

Slaughter 21

Chapter 21 - Pervert

Shi Yan lay on the ground on his back with his limbs spread. His face was red, as though he were bleeding. He was panting heavily and his body was twitching every now and then.

Looking at the sparkling stars above, Shi Yan could feel every cell of his body trembling. As his body twitched, his muscles, veins, and bones were all expanding and contracting regularly.

Not using his Profound Qi, he closed his eyes slowly, and began to feel the fantastic shift in his body, the amazing quivers in the muscles and ribs, the destruction and reconstruction of cells, and the slow increase in strength.

As a wild fanatic for extreme sports, Shi Yan knew that reaching his this limit this time was merely the beginning of next adventure.

The limit of a human body could always be broken, and be surpassed time and time again. The potential of human body was infinite.

Those extreme sports experiences had taught him that only by breaking the limit could he obtain rapid progress.

With his eyes closed, he could clearly sense the changes happening in his muscle fibres, even without operating his Profound Qi.

Sensing it carefully, Shi Yan soon found the Immortal Martial Spirit in his body beginning to work. It was repairing his body in an incredible way, reconstructing and strengthening his torn muscles.

Rigorous training under increased gravity enhanced one's explosive force. Only when the muscles tore under these extreme conditions could they become bigger, more powerful, and more explosive after reconstruction.

As a fanatic for extreme sports, Shi Yan was so aware of the truth, which had been verified by his repeated practices. He knew the fastest way to strengthen his muscles.

Feeling the effects of his Immortal Martial Spirit beginning to reduce the pain in all his muscle fibers, Shi Yan struggled to sit up. He took the food out of his bag and began to wolf it down, feeling happy with his progress.

Intensive exercise consumed too much of his energy. He had to eat a lot of food to recover quickly and improve his power.

The dry meat was eaten and slipped into his guts where it was quickly digested and became nutrition.

In a very short time, he had finished enough food for five people.

As he felt the changes in his body, his smile became broader. After exercising his limbs for a while, he closed his eyes and began to circulate his Profound Qi quietly.

As the Profound Qi moved, Shi Yan felt a slight quiver in his body.

Just as he had expected!

The Profound Qi was flowing in his meridians virtually 30% faster than normal.

His body became more sensitive after the extreme stress and likewise, his meridians became abnormally dynamic. His weak meridians seemed to be absorbing the Profound Qi flowing through them, and with that energy, his meridians expanded and became firmer.

Shi Yan had presumed long ago that strengthening the body was as important as training the Profound Qi; the two were complementary.

Once the body was strong enough, the Profound Qi would condense faster. The stronger the body, the more beneficial it was when operating and condensing Profound Qi. So maybe, the two Martial Spirits hidden in his body would enhance as well.

His first attempt had successfully verified Shi Yan's hypothesis, so he was grinning from ear to ear.

In the thick grass far away.

"Die, why are you here? You should have a good rest. Get plenty of sleep, so your Martial Spirit recovers." Luo Hao had noticed Mu Yu Die when he was training Shi Yan with his gravitational field. As Shi Yan was sprawled on the ground exhausted, Luo Hao came to Mu Yu Die secretly and complained.

"I couldn't sleep so I am just walking around. I just happened to see you training." Mu Yu Die smiled gently in fear.

She paused, and said with a naughty smile, "Uncle Luo, was it too much for him? I remember that when you trained Zhao Xin, you had just tripled the gravity. Zhao Xin was at Second Sky of the Nascent Realm then, and had the experience of body strengthening before. Why did you quintuple the gravity for this guy?"

Wearing a bitter smile, Luo Hao shook his head and sighed, "I used the quintuple gravity at the very beginning to stop him from wasting energy and make him quit. Who would have known that he was insane! I was shocked in the end too! I tried to stop numerous times but he wouldn't agree!"

"You mean, you just tried to scare him in the beginning? So he won't ask you to train himself later on?" Mu Yu Die rolled her eyes and felt quite speechless.

"Yup." Luo Hao sighed again. "You know, to control the gravitational field consumes a lot of Profound Qi, and during that, I can't be distracted. I neither wanted to waste my own Profound Qi, nor wanted him to be paralyzed tomorrow, which would slow our journey. Who would have known that he is a lunatic."

"So, Uncle Luo, how many laps did you presume that he could have managed?"

"Four laps!"

Luo Hao lifted four fingers and said in a heavy voice, "Average warriors who have just stepped into the Nascent Realm without any systematic body training can only manage four laps in the quintuple

gravitational field, five laps at most. That guy is so small and thin, so I thought he would ask me to stop on the fourth lap.”

“Hmm... but he finished eleven laps.” Mu Yu Die got a weird expression on her face. She couldn’t help but take a glance at Shi Yan from afar, who was sitting there as firm as a mountain and training again. “God! He, he is upright again!”

“What? He can still move?” Luo Hao was stunned as he glanced over at Shi Yan. He shook his head and said, “Lunatic! This guy is a lunatic! Too reckless! I guess he couldn’t even move tomorrow! With this intensive training, he would find his body hurting everywhere tomorrow. I bet we will have to adjust our plan tomorrow.”

“Well, let it be. What an unruly guy!” Mu Yu Die shook her head and smiled subtly.

The next morning, before the sun rose, there was very heavy fog.

“Die, come down. It is time to set off.” Under the ancient tree, Luo Hao called out to Mu Yu Die softly.

“I want to sleep more.” Mu Yu Die murmured as if in dreams, “Why so early today? Weren’t you sure that he couldn’t move today...”

“He is waiting for you.” Luo Hao said in a very low voice, his face still trying to control his surprise.

Ten minutes ago Shi Yan came to him asking for enough food for three people.

Right in front of them, Shi Yan wolfed down the food and patted his belly, sighing with satisfaction, “Let’s go.” Luo Hao was totally astonished; he glared at Shi Yan with frightened eyes for a few minutes before he murmured to himself, “Pervert!”

“That guy is waiting for me too?” Mu Yu Die murmured, rubbing her eyes unwillingly.

“Yes, he is more energetic than anyone.” He smiled bitterly.

“What?” Mu Yu Die suddenly woke up, astonished. She looked for Shi Yan under the tree, to find him sitting straight like an arrow with bright eyes. The same as Luo Hao, she murmured, “Pervert!”

Shi Yan scrutinized his own wearing and was sure that there was nothing strange. He frowned, “Uncle Luo, and Miss Mu, which part of me looks like a pervert?”

“Your whole body!” Mu Yu Die chuckled and got in a joyful mood.

Her chuckle seemed to bring a spring that made the beautiful scenes in the Dark Forest seem dim in comparison.

Zhao Xin and Hu Long were fascinated with goo-goo eyes; but the soon realised their misdemeanour and lowered their heads to cover it up, not daring to look into Mu Yu Die’s eyes directly.

Shi Yan narrowed his eyes and wandered his burning eyes on Mu Yu Die’s beautiful face audaciously, “Miss Mu, if I were a pervert, I would put my hands on you first. So be careful tonight, I would be unable to control myself. You should scream loudly then. I love women’s crazy screams so much!”

"How dare you!" Di Yalan sniffed.

"Oh, sorry, I forgot there is another pretty woman. Maybe you are angry because I ignored you. Trust me, I will go for you too, don't be jealous now." Shi Yan pretended that he just realized that and patted his head to show regret, as if he had forgotten something important.

"Haha! Hahaha!" Mu Yu Die held her stomach and burst into laughter in the tree, almost falling down. She pointed at Shi Yan and giggled, "You funny guy! Why are you so hilarious? Haha..."

Di Yalan was dumbstruck, and then chuckled too, feeling helpless when it came to Shi Yan.

Zhao Xin and Hu Long were taken over by confusion too, and their facial expressions couldn't be stranger.

They just couldn't understand that even when they always acted politely with the two girls, and didn't dare to do anything to offend them, they two girls scarcely smiled at them.

While Shi Yan showed not the slightest hint politeness towards the girls with his giddy words, but the girls smiled at him a lot. What the hell is with that?

"Oh!" Luo Hao glanced at Shi Yan strangely and smiled, "Well, stop it now, let's move."

Chapter 22 - Shi Family

The Merchant Union, Tianyun city. In the Stone Room of the Shi family.

Yang Hai, who was a little stout, was sitting on a stone stool with a serious face. Eyes narrowed, he was checking an account book, page by page, and reporting the recent month's production status of the quarry to the family head of Shi family, Shi Jian.

Though Shi Jian was in his seventies, he looked in good health. Being the family head of Shi family, he was simply wearing a plain gown which was suited to martial training. Sitting on a brown stone stool, he had a calm demeanor and was listening to Yang Hai earnestly.

After Yang Hai illustrated the case, Shi Jian frowned and commented, "Hai, the production in recent months has literally decreased by 20 percent. What's up?"

"It's all because of the Mo and Ling families." Yang Hai sighed, "Many skilled pitmen were lured away by their high salary. We are now lacking in pitmen. We were in bad situation due to the secret fight with the two families. Those pitmen feared that we would be beaten by them, plus they were being offered a higher salary, so the pitmen turned to them."

"Humph!" Shi Jian sniffed. "They are doing that deliberately. Since Mo Yanyu and Ling Shao Feng got engaged, the Mo family and Ling families have gotten closer and closer. The Ling family has also been interfering in our secret fight with Mo family. They must have come to an agreement, or Mo family couldn't compete with us."

"Master, when do we strike back?" Yang Hai asked.

"No worries. I have a plan." Shi Jian looked assured, then he paused and frowned, "Is my little bastard grandson Shi Yan still is not back home?"

"No. I was just about to mention that." Yang Hai looked disturbed, "That stupid boy said he would go to the Dark Forest before he left. It's been a year since he left home. I received information a couple of days ago that Mo Chao and Mo Yanyu were in the Dark Forest as well. I'm afraid he has had an accident. He didn't take any capable escorts with him. His mother Qing died early, and we have this single child. I am so worried..."

Shi Jian frowned and kept silent for a long while. Then he sighed, "This boy was born without inheriting the Petrification Martial Spirit of the Shi family, and nor was he fascinated by Martial Arts. Instead, he was crazy about those odd things, and would always goof around. Troublesome!"

"Master, it's all because of my humble bloodline. If I had a Martial Spirit, Qing would have given birth to a kid with a Martial Spirit." Yang Hai was ashamed.

"It's all doomed." Shi Jian shook his head, "Hai, I found you by the Endless Sea. Though you are not my own, I treat you as my own son, or, I wouldn't have betrothed my daughter Qing to you. Yes, you don't own a Martial Spirit, nor did you train in Martial Arts, but you play a key role in the development of Shi family and the management of our quarries. We wouldn't have accumulated so much wealth if it hadn't been for you. Though you don't know about Martial Arts, you contribute a lot to the family."

"But nowadays, a strong warrior is much more valuable than anything." Yang Hai smiled and mocked himself, "If I had a Martial Spirit, I would have trained in Martial Arts. And if Yan had inherited the Petrification Martial Spirit from his mother, he too would have trained in it. But a Martial Spirit is inborn..."

Shi Jian nodded, and sighed, "Yes. It's true. A strong warrior is more valuable than anything."

"Family Head, could that little boy be in danger?" Yang Hai couldn't help but worry.

"He shouldn't be." Shi Jian thought for a while, and added, "My grandson isn't into Martial Arts, so the Mo family have never set their eyes upon him. Neither Mo Chao nor Mo Yanyu have seen him before. So it's not possible that they would harm him."

"But I still feel something's wrong. He should have been home."

"Well, I will tell those soldiers in Silent Town to keep an eye for him. Silent Town was beside the Dark Forest. Once they spot Shi Yan, they will let us know. So don't worry."

"Thank you, Family Head."

"Why? Your son is also my grandson!" Shi Jian glared at him and berated, "How many times have I told you? Don't call me Family Head. I'm your adoptive father, and also your father-in-law. You can call me anything but Family Head."

"I got it, Father."

"Ok."

The Dark Forest. A silent night.

Luo Hao was standing still on the side of the track, with a quintuple gravitational field surrounding him; it was getting very hard to breath.

Shi Yan was perspiring from all over his body, as he pounded in the air and jumped around Luo Hao. Blue veins showed up on his face and neck, quivering like little snakes.

In the grass, Mu Yu Die was gazing at them secretly, biting a straw in her mouth.

"Guess how long could he endure today?" Di Yalan asked as she walked up and sat beside her

"You finished your task today?" Mu Yu Die chuckled, without replying her.

"Zhao Xin took over. It was really dangerous! A single horned silver snake was twining around the tree trunk, and I didn't notice it. I was almost bitten by it! If I hadn't moved quick enough, I would be dead right now."

Di Yalan still looked terrified. She cursed, "More and more demon beasts are appearing these days. We have to be careful. We have met five groups of demon beasts in the past three days. They walk around especially at night. You'd better take me with you next time you want to peep. Or you will be in danger."

"You just wanted to say the last thing right?" Mu Yu Die giggled.

"Ha, you found it out." Di Yalan didn't disguise herself and said, "That guy is really something. He broke his limit every day in the past three days, and got more and more stamina. Though I'm at the Third Sky of the Nascent Realm, I don't dare break the rules in the quintuple gravitational field of Uncle Luo. This guy is literally insane. Every time, he won't stop until he faints. Nuts! Nuts!"

"His endurance is most shocking." Mu Yu Die shook her head slowly, as her eyes glimmered.

"Yes, and he recovered in such a short time. Unbelievable! He is only at the First Sky of the Nascent Realm, but he has incredible recovering ability." Di Yalan was confused too.

"This guy... has so many secrets..." Mu Yu Die thought for a while and murmured, "I have never seen anyone greedier than him! He almost ate up all our food in the past three days. I'm now worried about food. He is such a rice bucket*!"

(*ED Note: A 'rice bucket' is a slang term for a useless person. Someone who is only good for eating rice.)

Di Yalan laughed, "But he talks in a funny way! Any of his casual talks could amuse us a lot. And he has so many novel ideas that I have never heard of. He says that kings must be voted in by citizens, and merchants dominate a country. By the way, he even composes sarcastic poems. I'm really confused, how could this 17 year old boy be filled with so many odd things."

"And it is this 17 year old guy who looks as if he wants eat us when he casts his eyes upon us. I have never seen such possessive eyes. Bastard! Too bad!" Mu Yu Die grinded her teeth, and made an action of cutting in the air, "I would let him know how capable I am!"

"Till your Martial Spirit is back, ha, what's the big deal to let him look at us? We don't lose anything. Also Zhao Xin and Hu Long, the cowards, pretend to not be ogling at my ass when I am right in front of them. I despise them more! Compared to them, that bastard is bolder, I like it!" Di Yalan laughed loudly.

"You are trying to seduce him?" Mu Yu Die smirked, "He is still a kid! Don't seduce him!"

"Have you seen any kid who gives that kind of look?" Di Yalan lowered her voice, "I am guessing that he is older than he looks. Maybe he had adopted some secret skill to make himself look young! Maybe it's a special secret Martial Spirit..."

"Could be. Seems we have to be careful." Mu Yu Die pondered, and then nodded slowly.

"Bang!"

Shi Yan was sprawled on his back. He was totally exhausted. He asked in a raucous voice, "How many laps?"

"Fifteen." Luo Hao answered with a complex look. "You made actions of jumping and rolling during the fifteen laps, which made the pressure much bigger. Young man, you really... can bear that?"

"Well, we will know tomorrow." Shi Yan found it even impossible to speak.

In the past three days, he trained in [Rampage] whenever he had free time.

After the arduous training, the meridians in his chest and waist could easily release negative energy at his will, which made him pine away a lot.

He almost trained every part of his body to the most, but the hardest part, was his brain...

At night, he would ask Luo Hao to lay the quintuple gravitational field, then he could steel himself under the massive stress.

Three days. In those short three days, he broke his limit from eleven laps to fifteen laps. While running, he also increased the hardness as he jumped and rolled, to consume more energy.

By undergoing this intensive training, he found his body becoming much more powerful than before. His hands, feet, ribs, muscles and entrails all became stronger. Every morning, when he woke from his training, his body would be full of explosiveness, and he could jump several meters higher in normal gravity. Even his hands and feet became more agile.

He could feel the progress every day clearly, thus he continued the training, and wrecked himself crazily. He steeled himself in such strenuous way that his ability increased rapidly, while his Profound Qi condensed even faster as well.

"Aaa! Aaa!" There came a weird sound from far away.

Luo Hao turned pale and cried out, "It's the Level-4 demon beast, Fire Snake! A Fire Snake is very tough. They don't usually go out at night. Someone must have annoyed them!"

"Uncle Luo!" Zhao Xin and Hu Long hurried over, looking anxious.

"What's up?" Lou Hao yelled.

"A troop of warriors are hunting the Fire Snake, and the latter are approaching toward us! The warriors are hell bent, thus the Fire Snakes are totally irritated!" Zhao Xin was in a panic.

"Shit!" Luo Hao took off the broadsword on his shoulder, and said, "Take care of Die!" Then he dashed away.

Shi Yan, who was suffering all over, sat up immediately and began to operate his Profound Qi. Eyes lit and cool-minded, he silently gazed in the direction of Luo Hao.

Chapter 23 - Tush Mercenary Union

Zhao Xin and Zhao Long dashed toward the bush and encircled Mu Yu Die.

Mu Yu Die, who had been hiding in the bushes for a long time, stood up ashamed. She took a quick glance at Shi Yan while blushing, and guessed she had lost face.

But soon she found her assumption incorrect, for Shi Yan didn't even pay attention to her. Instead, he was glaring at the direction of Luo Hao, like a wary beast.

After a speedy Big Circulation cycle by Shi Yan, the pain had reduced bit by bit. Looking serious, Shi Yan tried to recover while focusing on Luo Hao.

"Go after it! The Fire Snake looks very weak now. Catch it! Don't let it go!"

"Fire the arrows! Quick!"

"Shoo! Shooo!"

From the woods not far away, came shouts and wrangles. Arrows flew fast in the air, chasing their targets.

"Hooo!"

All of a sudden, there was a fire in the woods. The fierce fire covered the area in no time, and heavy smoke rose quickly and twined around the trees, making people unable to breathe.

"Kakaka! Bang Bang bang! Bang!"

The sound of trees exploding, flying arrows, and fighters on the move, all came at the same time from that brook. A fierce battle was going on in the woods.

"Someone's there!" An unfriendly shout came from the woods, "You want to steal our success?"

"Don't get it wrong. I just don't want the Fire Snake to hurt my people, so I simply stopped it from running that way." It was Luo Hao's voice. He seemed to have a dispute with someone far away.

"Humph! We, the Tush Mercenary Union, have kept an eye on this Fire Snake for half a month, you'd better not get involved."

"I said, I'm not interested in a Level-4 demon beast." Luo Hao explained.

"Uncle Luo is having words with someone, let's go and see." Mu Yu Die raised her head from the bushes and frowned. She was a little worried since she didn't know what was happening there.

"Yes, let's go!" Hu Long grunted, "I have heard of the Tush Mercenary Union. They have a very bad reputation. We can't let them take advantage of Uncle Luo".

"Then let's hurry." Hearing that, Mu Yu Die began to panic more.

"Ok."

Zhao Xin nodded and said to Hu Long and Di Yalan, "You still need to encircle Miss Mu when we reach there. Put her safety in the first place, even during fights."

"Rubbish! We all know this!" Di Yalan was getting impatient.

While muttering, the four quietly rushed toward Luo Hao.

Shi Yan was not at all worried. He stood up after a few minutes.

Feeling the vibrancy of his Profound Qi in the meridians, he at first moved his hands and feet slowly in order to make sure that they were still flexible after the fatigue. Then he followed the four people at leisure.

"Whoa!" One man yelled in surprise, "Beautiful girls, haha, there are two beautiful girls! I have lingered here for two months and have never seen such beautiful girls!

"Captain, you had promised that you would let us be satisfied. Don't go back on your word."

"Shut up! They are unavailable!"

Shi Yan walked up slowly, and began to look around with a rigid face.

On the ground, was an eight metre long huge snake which had patterns of fire all over its body. Its tail was blazing and its body was covered with arrows. Meanwhile, a large quantity of blood was flowing out of the wound between its eyes.

Eight mercenaries, in warrior uniforms, were standing around the Fire Snake. They looked robust and rough, and each of them got a tattoo of tush on their left arm. All of them were at least Nascent Realm.

The captain's short brown hair stood like steel needles. There was a long scar on his left cheek which extended to his neck, making him look extremely savage.

When Shi Yan arrived, those mercenaries were staring at Mu Yu Die and Di Yalan with lustful eyes. They looked rather infatuated.

However, the captain was not looking at the girls at all, but exchanging glances with Luo Hao. The captain's right hand was at the cuff, where silver light was glowing now and then. He was prepared to have a fight.

“Go home and look at your mama!” Under those mercenaries’ salacious eyes, Di Yalan couldn’t help cursing them.

“Haha! This woman has a fiery temper! I love it!” An uncivilized mercenary with a bare and hairy chest burst into laughter. He patted his thigh and shouted, “Captain! I want this woman!”

“Son of a bitch!” Di Yalan drew out the sword beside her waist and posed to fight, “Come on! Let me see if you are a real man!”

“Haha, here I am!” That big guy was joyful and was about to rush forward.

“Tumu!” Bernard shouted, then he lowered his voice, “Don’t make a fuss! Everything is negotiable!”

“Ok, Captain.” That man with hairy-chest, whose name was Tumu, smirked and shook his legs to Di Yalan, and laughed cunningly, “Bitch, you will know how manly I am when we are naked.”

“I will cut off your balls.” Di Yalan shot back.

Disgusted, Mu Yu Die frowned but didn’t utter a word. She had gotten used to such remarks.

“Who let you come here?” Luo Hao got a little worried. He knew those mercenaries well. These mercenaries, who stayed here to kill demon beasts, were leading an extremely dangerous life. They could be killed by demon beasts at any time.

Under that stress, they didn’t care much about morals or laws, and did a lot of nasty things.

Mu Yu Die and Di Yalan were both pretty, and prettiness was the rarest thing in this area. The soft bodies of these pretty girls were the best comfort for those brutal mercenaries, so Luo Hao got a bad feeling at the sight of these men.

Shi Yan came up and stood beside Luo Hao silently, and began to observe the Tush Mercenary Union.

“Tumu!” The scar-faced captain of the Tush Mercenary Union, Bernard, yelled out viciously, “Take the things!” At the same time, he was gazing at Luo Hao and Shi Yan with cold eyes, silver light glowing from the cuff.

“Yes, Captain!” Tumu stopped teasing Di Yalan and commanded his people to move. Thus, three mercenaries walked up with daggers. They operated on the Fire Snake with blood all over their bodies. Ripping the skin, gouging the eyes, pulling out the tusks. They were doing it carefully and skillfully.

Bernard and the rest of the mercenaries kept staring at Luo Hao and others. They were all ready to assault them once Luo Hao made any move.

Looking rigid, Luo Hao held his glowing broadsword and said, “We don’t have a slightest interest in the Fire Snake. You are busy, we are going.” Luo Hao knew Bernard was tough, so he don’t want to ask for trouble. To bring Mu Yu Die to a safe place was most important.

Seeing they were leaving, Bernard was a little stunned, as he called out, “Wait.”

Luo Hao got serious as he turned around. He said, “Hey buddies, I don’t want to have a dispute with you guys. You guys don’t go too far either.”

“Yeah well...” Bernard smirked, the muscles on his face relaxing, “Friend, you got us wrong. I just want to make a deal with you. Nothing else.”

“What deal?” Luo Hao was surprised.

“What about one Fire Snake’s eye, three tusks, and two metres snake skin for the two women?” Bernard pointed at Mu Yu Die and Di Yalan, and smiled, “My people haven’t touched women for a long time. They need to be satisfied. All women here have a price, and my offer is quite fair. What do you think?”

“F***!” Hu Long’s eyes were almost on fire.

Zhao Xin grunted. Mu Yu Die bit her teeth as well, while Di Yalan waved her sword and shouted, “Come if you dare!”

Only Shi Yan kept silent as he gazed at the captain.

Luo Hao stretched out his hand to stop Di Yalan and shook his head to her. Then he turned around and said to Bernard, “I’m sorry; they are my friends, not my possessions. They can’t be traded.”

“Well, nevermind.” Bernard nodded, and said casually “See you.”

“See you.” Luo Hao looked into his eyes, then yelled, “Let’s go!”

Luo Hao glared at Di Yalan, suggesting her to keep silent.

Zhao Xin and Hu Long were both furious, but they could do nothing after seeing Luo Hao’s eyes. They had to encircle Mu Yu Die and leave. Shi Yan touched his own nose and left without a word too.

“Captain, the same as usual?” After Luo Hao and others disappeared into the woods, Tumu giggled, “We know what type of woman you like, so we won’t touch that little girl. But that hot bitch, Captain, you have to give her to us.”

Bernard’s eyes got colder and colder, and he nodded gently, “Collect the things on the snake first, and then do what we usually do!”

“Got it.” Tumu smirked, “That woman wanted to cut my cock! I would f*** her to death later!”

“She is a beautiful flower with thorns, and though lower than you, she is at The Third Sky of the Nascent Realm. You need to be careful. Don’t fail miserably in an easy task.” Bernard grunted. “Remember to kill those men first, don’t merely indulge yourselves in the woman. Be cautious, don’t let anyone run away!”

“Yes, Captain!”

Chapter 24 - Trouble

“Uncle Luo, why are we retreating?” As they were marching, Di Yalan cut tree trunks with her sword and was angry, “How dare that bastard tease Miss Mu and me! Shit!”

“Nothing would have happened if you two didn’t show up. Now we’ve gotten ourselves into trouble. Alas.” Luo Hao sighed and said, “Stop babbling. Let’s leave. Hopefully we can escape it.”

“Uncle Luo, we’ve already left, what’s wrong?” Mu Yu Die got confused.

“It’s more complicated than what you think.”

Luo Hao shook his head, “None of those mercenaries are good men. That captain was so salacious when he looked at you that he wouldn’t let it go easily. The four mercenaries operating on the snake appeared to be indifferent when we left, but they were much more interested in you, thus it’s unreasonable that they would give up. They must know their captain’s plan well.”

Mu Yu Die’s pretty face turned pale, “Uncle Luo, are you guessing that they would pursue us?”

“Not a guess. I’m very sure about it.”

Luo Hao sighed again, “They didn’t take action at once, for they were considering the materials on the demon snake. Other warriors and mercenaries may have come up to collect their prey when they were fighting with us. So surely they will chase us after they get the material on the snake.”

“The Tush Mercenary Union have a really bad reputation. I have heard about them doing a lot of bad things. Uncle Luo is right.” Hu Long added.

“Uncle Luo, sorry... we were worried about you.” Mu Yu Die was in low mood.

“I understand.” Luo Hao replied. However, he suddenly stopped and put Mu Yu Die down gently.

Thus, Shi Yan stopped as well. He asked while frowning, “What happened? They are pursuing us?”

Luo Hao glanced at Shi Yan in appreciation and nodded, replying with a rigid face, “Must be them.”

“Uncle Luo, what should we do now?” Hu Long was furious and he yelled, “They went too far! Let’s fight against them like hell!”

Luo Hao looked serious. He thought quickly and ordered, “Di Yalan, carry Die and go first, and send signals to us all the way. Young man, you go with them, and be careful. Choose untraversed regions, and don’t get into high-level demon beast areas.”

“What about you?” Shi Yan asked calmly.

“We three will stay. Without Die amongst us, we can do sneak attacks easily. After delaying them, we will catch up. Those guys won’t fight with us if they don’t see the girls. They should stop soon.” Luo Hao replied fast.

“Got it.” Shi Yan nodded and smiled light-heartedly, “Don’t worry Uncle, where there are these two pretty girls, there will be me.”

“Okay, go!” Luo Hao replied.

Di Yalan wanted to stay and fight, but she had to compromise under Luo Hao’s firm gaze.

She stamped on the ground with regret and crouched to carry Mu Yu Die. Then she ran to the thickest part of the forest.

After some hesitation, Shi Yan took out a paper bag from his bag and put it in Luo Hao's hand, "I got this poisonous powder by accident. It is called Seven Snake Saliva, which is made from poison fluid of seven types of snakes. It's very easy to use. Just wipe it on the weapon, and when it cuts even a little it will take effect..."

Before Luo Hao could say anything, Shi Yan smirked and advanced in the direction of Di Yalan.

"Uncle Luo, wasn't it too mean? A warrior has his own self esteem. To use poison is contemptible." Zhao Xin frowned and looked at the poison powder in Luo Hao's hand with contempt, then he murmured, "We know nothing about that boy, and he's got so many vicious things. It's dangerous to let him stay with Miss Mu."

"Zhao Xin, there are not many rules here, so cut the crap. We would have been dead bodies if it weren't for his Bone Chilling powder, and you wouldn't be here talking about righteousness."

Luo Hao reproached angrily and said, "Everybody gets to keep some powder, but don't use it too early in case it irritates those mercenaries. If it gets worse, don't hesitate to wipe it on weapons. You can reproach that boy again only when you two are still alive, understand?"

"Got it."

In the woods.

Bernard and his seven people were flying fast in the woods with cold faces and obscene smiles.

"Shoo, shoo, shoo!"

Arrows flew out from the woods one after another, hard and quick, which made the mercenaries stop and react.

Bernard stopped at once and smirked. His right hand in the cuff finally stretched out- it was a shining silver iron hand! Rays of silver light exploded as the iron hand stretched out, and the light then divided into seven crescent knives in the air, and flew toward Luo Hao's hiding spot with a rush.

"Ka ka ka!"

Tree branches in the woods exploded, and fell one after another as the knives flew by. The knives let out frightening silver lights and bombarded heavily in the place where Luo Hao hid himself.

"Bang bang bang!"

An ancient tree collapsed suddenly after being cut by the knives. Luo Hao's figure showed up for a moment and disappeared into the woods again quickly.

"Tumu, go ahead with Kinmo. We will take care of this side." Bernard smiled cunningly with his heavy face, and added, "The superior warriors are all here, while the women and that boy have run away. Remember, I need the women alive. If you kill them, you won't get even one crystal coin!"

“Be at ease, Captain. I promise, I will bring that woman to you clean and beautiful, so that you can make her serve you however as you like.” Tumu laughed loudly, “Kinmo, let’s go first! Haha! That hot chick, haha, I will have her first. You are lucky today, you can taste her after me.”

“Yeah, I can’t wait anymore!” The ugly mercenary with pimples all over his face laughed too as he advanced with Tumu.

“It’s bad!” Luo Hao was stunned, and was about to send a signal.

He didn’t presume that Bernard was so experienced with this kind of situation. Bernard saw through Luo Hao’s plan at once and sent people to chase Di Yalan pointedly.

“Stay here.” Bernard sneered as he rushed to Luo Hao, “My friend, you wanted to delay us, didn’t you? Now, I won’t leave, so don’t you leave as well. Let’s trade blows and exercise our muscles.”

As soon as Bernard moved, the other mercenaries separated too to search for Hu Long and Zhao Xin’s traces.

Carrying Mu Yu Die on her back, Di Yalan shuttled back and forth in the woods. Every time she touched the ground, her well-shaped long legs would pedal on the earth and thus her bonny body bounced several metres high, like a female leopard pursuing its prey.

While up in the air, her short skirt under her armour flew with the wind, and her plump ass showed an attractive shape, looking extremely elastic.

Shi Yan was staring at her figure joyfully and couldn’t stop praising her hot body. No wonder those mercenaries couldn’t get rid of Di Yalan in their mind.

“Little bastard, stop looking at my ass! Take care of the surroundings! Keep an eye on any demon beast trails around here!” Di Yalan seemed to have a pair of eyes on her back, as she shouted while running.

“It’s fine.” Shi Yan broadened his mouth, “There are no trails of demon beasts for the time being, but it seems that someone is chasing us. I seem to hear their light steps.”

“Someone’s after us?” Di Yalan was stunned, “It couldn’t be? The three including Uncle Luo are there. They weren’t able to stop those crazy dogs?”

Shi Yan then stopped, bent down, and leaned his ear against the ground. He said with a serious face, “Uncle Luo wasn’t able to stop all the crazy dogs? Two of them are almost here?”

Di Yalan was astonished as she stopped in front, she observed with a pale face, “Kid, carry Miss Mu and leave fast. I will stay and fight with them.”

“No, I will stay.”

Shi Yan shook his head, took a deep breath, answering in a low voice, “I was just thinking about testing the results of my recent training. Keep going, I will catch up. Hmm, by the way, I will leave some signs as well, in case Uncle Luo Hao loses trace of us after dumping those mercenaries.”

“You...” on Di Yalan’s back, Mu Yu Die turned her head to Shi Yan and gazed at him numbly. Then a glow crossed her eyes, and she said with a complicated look on her pretty face, “You could have gotten out of this trouble, originally.”

“I know.” Shi Yan smiled, “But for you, I’m in. I still owe you a lot. Once I pay it back, I will leave even if you ask me to stay.” Waving his hand, he urged Di Yalan, “Sister, what the hell are you doing?! Move!”

Di Yalan felt it a little heartbreaking to see him again, so she turned her head away and said, “Little bastard, live on happily. If you can catch up again, I, I will allow you to touch my... butt.” In an instant, she stamped on the ground and dashed out rapidly.

“Haha, then keep yourself clean and wait for me.” Shi Yan laughed and shouted to her, “I will be back soon.”

Di Yalan quivered, and almost fell. She gritted her teeth and cursed in her mind with blushed face, “This damn bastard!”

Chapter 25 - Ghost

With his dagger, Shi Yan first engraved ugly patterns of butterflies on two tree trunks, then he climbed into one of the trees, cut down a branch as thick as an arm, chopped it into five pieces, sharpened one end of each piece, and wiped the Seven Snake Saliva onto the sharpened ends casually.

It took him two minutes to do all these things.

After two minutes, Tumu and Kinmo, the two mercenaries from the Tush Mercenary Union, showed up as expected.

Tumu and Kinmo didn’t even take Shi Yan and the two women seriously. They were still discussing how to enjoy Di Yalan with salacious faces, while shuttling in the woods.

“Shoo! Shoo!”

Sharpened branches went through dense leaves and flew toward Tumu and Kinmo.

Tumu didn’t care about it at all. He wielded his axe aimlessly and chopped two tree branches down; then he laughed happily, “Look at this guy, too shallow, haha. He treated us with these tree branches to lose our face?”

“Poor guy.” Kinmo shook his head and sneered.

“Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!”

Another three tree branches came over mightily.

Tumu got a little impatient that he drew a semicircle in the air with his axe which was as long as an arm, and three tree branches fell on the ground in the silver light.

Shi Yan showed up from among the bushes slowly and stared at them coldly, "You two will fight together, or come up one by one?"

Narrowing his eyes, Tumu raised his head and examined Shi Yan. Then he shook his head disappointedly, "A young kid! Of the Nascent Realm at most! You talk big but have limited ability. Sorry, but I'm not interested."

After saying that, Tumu turned his eyes away from Shi Yan and walked away with his voice, "Kinmo, take care of it quickly. Catch up to me soon, or I will f*** that bitch twice. Hahaha!"

Kinmo sniffed, then threw his huge wolf tooth stick onto the ground mightily, which stuck deep in the earth. "Kid, come down, I won't use my weapon, and don't let me climb the tree to catch you. I'm in a hurry. Be quick."

"Yeah, I'm in a hurry too." Shi Yan replied with indifference and calmness in his eyes. Then he jumped down the ancient tree at once, and threw his dagger out with all might into the earth beside that wolf tooth stick.

"Bang!" Shi Yan stood ten metres away in front of Kinmo, raised his hands and waved at Kinmo, "I won't use a weapon either."

"Hey kid, you're rather audacious!" Kinmo broadened his mouth as all the pimples gathered on his face. With vicious eyes, he rushed toward Shi Yan at once.

All of a sudden, Kinmo's hands swelled and blue veins popped on his fists. All his fists strikes were so heavy handed that they were making a 'hoooohoo' sound in the air. His aggressive assault created numerous images of the fists.

After five steps, there appeared dozens of fist prints ahead of Kinmo.

"Mortal Level Martial Skill, [Star Fists]!"

Shi Yan narrowed his eyes and began to operate his Profound Qi calmly, clearing his mind of any other thoughts. There was only the fist images in his eyes and only the idea of "kill Kinmo" in his mind!

"Bang!"

With a heavy shake in his mind, he suddenly entered a different world.

His eyes, ears and body suddenly got much more sensitive than before. All of the surroundings grew much clearer. Gazing at Kinmo, he could specifically sense the speed and rate at which Kinmo's Profound Qi flew in his arm.

The fist images which had pervaded the air disappeared in an instant, and the air got clearer. Only Kinmo's waving fists were left in his eyes. Furthermore, he could even see the path his fists were traversing.

After taking a deep breath, Shi Yan shouted and his arms contracted and dried at a speed which could be seen by naked eye. Soon his arms were twined with vague, white smoke.

At the same time, from his neck, his skin began to petrify into grey rock, which looked as hard as iron.

Dim black light spilled from his skin and covered all of his skinny body.

Kinmo's iron fists, with the power to shatter rocks, struck toward Shi Yan's chest.

The [Dark Light Shield] twisted, and after being struck by Kinmo's iron fists, it turned into dark light spots, exploding in an instant. Kinmo's fists went through the [Dark Light Shield], though with less power, and struck Shi Yan's chest heavily.

"Bang!"

"Kaaar!"

The sound of striking and bone breaking came at the same moment.

Kinmo's face twisted at once.

The nasty pain on his fists made Kinmo realize that it was not Shi Yan's chest, but his fists that had been splintered.

Waving the painful arms with a hideous face, Kinmo looked at Shi Yan, who was as cold as a rock, rather terrified. He seemed to remember something at that moment, thus shouted, "Petrification Martial Spirit from the Shi family! You are from the Shi family of the Merchant Union?"

"Brilliant." Shi Yan smiled with coldness.

Kinmo realized that he was at a disadvantage and thus tried to run, but it was too late since he was too close to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan stretched out his hand like lightning and held Kinmo's neck. The white fog around his arm, containing all the negative emotions flew into Kinmo's body, all at once.

Kinmo was so frightened that he felt himself fall into hell and screamed while quivering, "No! No! Nooooo!"

Kinmo kept screaming hard and waved his iron fists aimlessly, as if he couldn't see a thing, and tried to defend from the ghosts which were approaching him.

Shi Yan had released his hand a long time ago. The white smoke had disappeared and his face had returned normal. He was counting the time in his mind.

One, two, three, four, five...

While counting, Shi Yan walked leisurely to where his dagger was struck. He pulled it out and walked over to Kinmo with light steps.

When Shi Yan counted to seventeen, Kinmo seemed to be calming down gradually. His eyes were becoming clear and he was about to come around.

Seventeen seconds was far more than enough to kill a person dozens of times.

Nodding his head lightly, Shi Yan got to know more about the situation. He moved like lightening and slashed across Kinmo's neck with precision.

Blood jetted out of his neck as Kinmo finally came back to his senses. He stared at Shi Yan in hatred and fell down with regret.

Squatting down beside Kinmo, Shi Yan wiped off the blood on the dagger with Kinmo's coat, and examined Kinmo's body. He found some food, hundreds of purple crystal coins and the two sharp tusks of the Fire Snake.

After putting these things into his bag without any hesitation, Shi Yan took a deep breath. He felt Kinmo's Profound Qi had all went into his own meridians. Then he stood up and murmured, "Someone at the Second Sky of the Nascent Realm would lose their senses for seventeen seconds under the negative power of [Rampage]. This Martial Skill is really too weird. Maybe, the more the negative power is concentrated, the stronger its power..."

He talked to himself for a while. Then he pulled himself together, took a deep breath and rushed in the direction where Tumu ran to.

"Bitch! Too damn hot! Haha! But I love it!" Tumu was laughing happily and having a fight with Di Yalan with his axe.

Mu Yu Die's eyes were cold. Cuddling her zither, she looked panicked and seemed to make a difficult decision.

The heavy axe looked light as a feather fan in Tumu's hand.

As the axe shone now and then, Di Yalan's short sword was at a disadvantage. Once the short sword touched the axe, Di Yalan's thin body would shake. Apparently, Tumu had a much stronger Profound Qi than Di Yalan.

Tumu's axe left shadows in the air as he wielded it, and the shadows entangled Di Yalan, like rings. Between the light reflected from the axe, Di Yalan's long hair flew up and down, and her short skirt was shredding, through which her thighs showed up now and then.

"Bitch, you know my ability, huh? Don't worry, you will know soon that my best thing is not my Martial Skill. Hahaha!" Tumu laughed with joy as he planned to defeat Di Yalan slowly. He was teasing her deliberately.

Di Yalan was very furious, but she couldn't talk back and could only defend with every effort.

"Sister, need any help?" Shi Yan's casual banter came from the woods all of a sudden.

The next moment, Shi Yan showed up with the dagger in his hand. He wandered his eyes over Di Yalan's thighs and butt, visible through the cracks on her skirt for a while and praised, "Round and smooth, plump and cute. Too good! Terrific!"

Di Yalan was very surprised. Since she had no time to talk back now, she took a step back and answered loudly, "You bastard! How did you survive?"

Tumu's face was frozen and pale. He didn't continue to chase after Di Yalan, but turned his head to Shi Yan and asked in a low voice, "Is Kinmo dead?"

“What do you think?” Holding his dagger, Shi Yan walked toward him step by step, wearing a mysterious smile.

As he was advancing, his arms dried up again. The negative power flowed out from his pores, and twined around his arms again.

Kinmo’s Profound Qi was not all purified, but as Shi Yan began to operate [Rampage], Kinmo’s despair and hatred before his death suddenly gushed out from his meridians, forming the hideous shadow image in front of Shi Yan, which looked just the same as Kinmo.

“Kinmo!” Tumu was so astonished that his robust body quivered!

Impossible!

In front of Shi Yan, Kinmo’s ghostly shadow which was as light as a feather was rattling his sabre. The dim eyes which were filled with hatred, showed that he would even want to kill all the people in the world.

Di Yalan and Mu Yu Die were astonished too. With their thin bodies shaking, they couldn’t help screaming, “What the hell is that!”

Even Shi Yan himself was astounded. Looking at the ghostly shadow in front of him, he didn’t know what to do.

“Kinmo! Kinmo! What happened to you?” Under Kinmo’s eyes which were full of unforgettable hatred, Tumu stepped back and shouted, “I’m your companion! Your enemy is behind you!”

Tumu’s cry reminded Shi Yan. His will changed. Now there was only one thought in his mind; to kill Tumu. The negative power around his arms shot out like a weird, pale snake to Tumu.

Kinmo’s shadow seemed to be stimulated by the negative power and flew lightly towards him and brutally caught him.

“Kill!” Shi Yan yelled and rushed out. Surprised, Di Yalan raised her sword and struck toward Tumu too.

Chapter 26 - The Wager

Tumu’s face looked gloomy as he watched Kinmo’s face with astonishment. He was frightened.

That shadow did not have any substance but was like a ghost, which made Tumu, a brave and battlewise mercenary, apprehensive. He took a step back from this abnormal thing and tried to analyse the situation.

Shi Yan immediately knew that Tumu was scared, as he stepped back. He took the right timing and rushed out with his dagger like a leopard. At the same time, he asked Di Yalan to fight together with him.

Though Di Yalan was a little scared too, since she knew that ghostly shadow was released by Shi Yan, she plucked up courage to besiege Tumu.

The pale, white light smoke, which contained refined negative power, began to intertwine Tumu. Kinmo's ghostly shadow was following it and went in front of Tumu at once.

Tumu suddenly concentrated. Without any hesitation, he began to practice his dense Profound Qi of the Third Sky of the Nascent Realm with his secret formula. The Profound Qi gushed into his left hand and exploded into a red fire.

In an instant, there appeared a red protective shield of concentrated pure Profound Qi in Tumu's left hand. That red protective shield was glowing with red light and letting out hot energy, though it was merely as big as a washbasin.

This shield, created by pure Profound Qi, was apparently Tumu's vital Martial Skill, which required a lot of energy to operate.

Just as the protective shield was produced, Tumu was already perspiring hard on his forehead. He must have consumed a lot of energy.

The protective shield was sticking on Tumu's left hand. Seeing Shi Yan's negative power pouring toward him, Tumu immediately raised the shield to block the negative power and Kinmo's ghostly shadow.

"Cheeee cheee cheee!"

That strip of white fog containing negative mood, along with Kinmo's ghostly shadow sparkled after bumping on the protective shield.

In the pervading sparkles, the white fog faded away and the ghostly shadow seemed to be melting and dispersed into the air bit by bit.

Noticing the shield could melt these two weird things, Tumu became a little relieved. He then sneered cunningly, "Kid, let me see what else you've got!"

A cold, evil air dispersed from the sparkles with the continuous sound of "chee chee". Unnoticed by Tumu, the air went into his body through his pores.

After that sneer, Tumu's face turned dumb and panic welled up from his eyes.

A bright light crossed Shi Yan's eyes!

According to Tumu's facial expressions, though Tumu had tried to clear the negative power, he couldn't wipe it all away. Some of it had already invaded his mind.

"Take action!"

After a loud yell, Shi Yan sped up to his maximum speed. He appeared in front of Tumu all of a sudden, leaving a light shadow in the open air.

The dagger, with glowing blue light, stabbed toward Tumu's neck with a rush, which looked as if it was lightning.

The protective shield in Tumu's hand was getting hotter and hotter. The temperature almost woke Tumu up from the numbness.

Tumu opened his eyes abruptly!

"Haaaaooo!"

Tumu hauled, thus he suppressed all the negative emotions which had invaded his mind, at the same time, he drew a circle in the air with his axe in the right hand.

"Kangchang!"

Shi Yan's dagger stabbed into the axe while a nasty explosion came out from the axe. To his surprise, it rushed towards Shi Yan's arm through the dagger.

Shi Yan's arm became so numb that he realized Tumu's Profound Qi was very dense, therefore he moved the dagger away from the axe quickly.

Tumu didn't react to Shi Yan. Instead, he turned his body like wind and blocked Di Yalan's short sword which came behind him with his axe. He said with a cold face, "I will f*** you as hard as I can!"

Shi Yan grew rigid and the bloodthirstiness surged in his mind.

Wielding his dagger, his muscles on the legs began to contract slowly as well. Negative power gushed out from his pores on the legs, covering them in a pale fog.

As his hands and feet all went through the changes, Shi Yan couldn't control his bloodthirstiness any more.

He was overwhelmed by the desire for killing, and his eyes were getting more and more red, while his expression became as hideous as a devil from hell. Even Mu Yu Die who was beside him was so frightened that she covered her mouth with her hand.

"Hoooooooo!"

Shi Yan's breaths got heavier and heavier. He stomped and could feel endless power in his feet. His skinny body advanced ten meters in one second!

Like a flying arrow. Fast and mighty!

Tumu's axe flew swiftly in the air and made cracking sounds endlessly. It forced Di Yalan to retreat as her arms got more and more painful holding the short sword. She turned weaker and weaker under the severe attacks of Tumu's strong Profound Qi.

A forceful, murderous air suddenly came from his back. Tumu had a hideous look in his eyes as he struck his axe again, making Di Yalan retreat while trembling.

"Bang!"

Tumu kicked his leg impatiently onto Di Yalan's smooth abdomen heavily and she was kicked about seven meters away.

Di Yalan fell on ground on her back and she was bleeding severely from her mouth. Her Profound Qi was disordered and she lost all her strength at once.

Tumu's kick contained a surging explosiveness as his Profound Qi exploded in an instant. He aimed to drain his fighting capacity slowly so that he could deal with Shi Yan.

Turning around, Tumu brandished his axe with a vicious face. "Kid, I'm gonna slice you into a hundred pieces!"

Shi Yan ran up like an arrow and with the help of his impulses, he shifted all of his Profound Qi into his dagger.

As he brandished his dagger, the shadows of the dagger fell like rain drops; along with it, a cold vicious power was sent out from the dagger and enveloped Tumu.

"Humph!"

Tumu took a deep breath and began to wield the protective shield with his left hand. Warm wind flew out from the protective shield endlessly and drove the cold, vicious air away. Then he took up his axe and struck Shi Yan's dagger precisely.

"Bang!"

With the hard thump, Shi Yan felt a severe pain in his wrist, when his dagger suddenly flew out and fell down on the earth dozens metres away behind him.

Tumu was having a hard time too. The power gushing out from Shi Yan's dagger was extremely vicious as well. As he defended from it, he retreated with a stagger.

At the same time, an air of coldness, evil and panic, sprawled through his arms into the brain like a small snake and dragged him into a bloody atmosphere again.

Shi Yan stood still as he saw Tumu's eyes become perplexed and retreated staggering into the direction of Di Yalan.

At that moment, his dagger was dozens of meters away behind him. He would miss the best timing if he went to pick up his dagger and rush to Tumu; maybe Tumu would have come to his senses by then.

That will flashed across in his mind like lightning and his eyes turned cold. Then he rushed to Tumu with all his strength and captured Tumu's waist with his arms. He pushed up with his legs and push Tumu toward Di Yalan with all might, and yelled, "Raise your sword! Stab!"

On hearing his shout, Di Yalan, who was lying on the ground exhausted, saw a huge dark shadow fall onto her.

Without any hesitation, Di Yalan summoned all her strength and raised her short sword which was as long as her arm.

"Puuuuh!"

As the sword stabbed into Tumu's heart, he woke up with a severe pain. He flailed crazily and tried hard to keep his balance.

The sword stabbed into the back part of his heart thus his body tilted in the air, and he didn't fall onto Di Yalan immediately.

With the support of the sword, Tumu kept that tilting position magically and didn't fall immediately, as if his legs had rooted in the ground.

Tumu struggled with all his strength but only to find his hands held by Shi Yan tightly.

Shi Yan looked rather cool, and he smirked, "Wild dog, you are done!"

Keeping that position, Tumu shouted, "Bastard! Let go of your hands! The sword stabbed me; it can also stab you! Let go of your hand! You want to die with me?"

Tumu was really tough and he could still raise his leg like lightning under this situation. He kicked his knees into Shi Yan's belly heavily.

Shi Yan injected his Profound Qi crazily into his arms. Since he couldn't activate the [Dark Light Shield], he tried to use the Petrification Martial Spirit.

Tumu struck his knees into Shi Yan again and again. Under that heavy striking, the power of Petrification seemed to be concentrated in Shi Yan's abdomen, while the other parts of his body turned normal. His abdomen grew grey and was as hard as stone.

Under the attacks of Tumu, who was at the Third Sky of the Nascent Realm, Shi Yan could still support himself with the Petrification Martial Spirit. Though he felt extreme pain in his abdomen, he didn't spit out blood and his defensive power became abnormally strong.

Di Yalan who was under them then came to notice that Shi Yan and Tumu were hugging tightly. If she thrust her short sword toward them, or Tumu fell down heavily, the sword would go through Tumu's body, and then into Shi Yan's body, sticking them together.

Knowing that Shi Yan would be stabbed along with Tumu, Di Yalan didn't dare act rashly, so she screamed, "Bastard! Release!"

"Wild dog, I'm shorter than you! But you will be the dead one, and I could only lose an arm at most!"

Shi Yan looked at him coldly with a smile. Then with Tumu's frightened eyes, he threw Tumu and himself with all his might onto Di Yalan.

"Poooh! Poooh!"

The sound of the weapon breaking the flesh and bone came one by one. Di Yalan was lying on her back, while Tumu was lying on her on his back, and Shi Yan on Tumu.

The sword in her hand stabbed through both of them. It went through Tumu's heart, and then forced itself into Shi Yan's right shoulder.

Tumu's heart was stabbed through. After several quivers, he died right away with an extremely terrified face.

Though his shoulder was broken, Shi Yan looked hideous and still didn't let go of Tumu.

After Tumu's Profound Qi spilled out of his body and flew into Shi Yan, the latter was convinced Tumu was dead. Then Shi Yan released his hands and laid his exhausted and soft body down.

Chapter 27 - The Three Parties Meet

In the woods.

The silver light on Bernard's iron hand flew like silk and intertwined together to form a dense, silver light net, which flew to cover Luo Hao.

In the [Ten Times Gravity] field, Luo Hao walked swiftly. He drew many odd arcs in the air with his broadsword to tear the light net in front of him into pieces.

Bernard looked normal and didn't show the slightest bit of fear. Yet he still kept a distance from Luo Hao and kept intertwining the silver light to form silver light nets one after another, throwing them towards Luo Hao.

The silver light net was not influenced by the gravitational field. It was still floating in the air, and those which were torn by Luo Hao's broadsword stuck together again while floating and came around Luo Hao's body.

Seen from afar, Luo Hao seemed to be in the very centre of a broken spider. In the shuttling of his broadsword, those light nets were torn and reconnected again.

At the same time, Bernard still kept a proper distance from Luo Hao and never stopped producing more light nets to envelop Luo Hao, who was surrounded by more and more light nets.

Bernard didn't let go of Luo Hao, apparently, he didn't need to use as much effort, as he smirked to Luo Hao. "My friend, why do you have to fight with me face to face? We just want the two women. My people have already followed them. Sure enough, the two women must have been taken away by my people. And you can't escape from my [Silver Net]. The results is very clear. Don't waste your time."

"If they have an accident, I swear, I will sweep away your Tush Mercenary Union!" With a twisted face, Luo Hao replied while in the light net, "I will spend the rest of my life chasing you Tush Mercenary Union, till the last of you is killed!"

Bernard was surprised; he took a deep breath and nodded, "It seems like I have to kill you now."

"Captain! Captain!" There came a surprised cry, "Jork's dead! He was just cut by a sword and was poisoned to death!"

Bernard became furious, as he shouted, "Don't be lenient! Kill them as soon as possible! Shit! Poison! Cut them into pieces and feed them to the demon beasts! Don't leave their bodies!"

The mercenaries yelled together and began to chase Zhao Xin and Hu Long at the same time.

Bernard was so angry that he operated the [Silver Net] with all his might to cover the whole area around Luo Hao, making a final bid for victory.

Suddenly, lightning which was as thick as a finger turned into another huge net and fell from the sky, flying towards Luo Hao.

Luo Hao was shocked and he turned pale at once. Though he tried hard to wave his broadsword, he couldn't cut down the new net.

There were ten finger-like lightnings glowing an odd light as they twined like magic snakes.

Frightened, Luo Hao immediately wielded his broadsword with all his Profound Qi. Then the broadsword generated a white light which grew into circles and entangled Luo Hao.

“Cheee! Cheee!”

Those finger-like lightnings came toward Luo Hao. As they bumped into the white circles, electric flashes exploded at once.

Luo Hao's loss of Profound Qi sped up several times compared to before!

Under the fierce lightning, his energy was consumed quickly and his face turned extremely pale.

A sharp sword suddenly appeared above his head, filled with the severe smell of slaughter, and struck on the circles surrounding Luo Hao's body.

“Bang!”

Luo Hao's body shook greatly and crimson blood gushed out of his mouth. He staggered and stepped back.

Bernard's [Silver Net] took advantage of this to wrap Luo Hao tightly so that he couldn't move at all.

“Wang!”

The sharp sword went through Luo Hao's body, and that Crescent Emissary with a pale mask on his face finally showed up.

Alongside him was Mo Chao from the Mo family, who walked out from behind an ancient tree with lightning playing between his fingers.

“Pooh!” “Pooh!” “Pooh!”

The Crescent Emissary got a brutal look in his eyes, as his sharp sword went in and out of Luo Hao's body thrice.

The gravitational field faded slowly...

“Uncle Luo!”

Zhao Xin's eyes turned red and he cried in deep grief.

Arrows flew toward Zhao Xin one after another. His body became like a hedgehog and he fell on ground and died with regret.

On Hu Long's side, arrows were also flying around him. But they seemed to be not as accurate because instead of killing Hu Long, they blocked the people from the Tush Mercenary Union who were chasing Hu Long.

Seizing this opportunity, Hu Long ran away crazily in the wood with red eyes. "Uncle Luo and Zhao Xin are dead. Only Miss Mu can avenge them. I must tell Miss Mu..."

"Chase!" The people from the Tush Mercenary Union yelled and began to chase, but only to find arrows falling down from the sky and blocking their way.

They turned rigid and realized someone didn't want them to chase Hu Long, so they searched for that shooter with vicious eyes.

Some people with pale masks appeared in the woods, and there were some warriors from the Mo Family among them; they were all having arrows with them and looked serious.

"Why did you help me kill him?" Frowning, Bernard asked Mo Chaoge and the other Star Emissary, "I don't know you two, do I? What do you want from me for killing him?"

"We were not helping you." The Star Emissary walked up and glanced him with cold eyes, "Luo Hao was an enemy of the Dark World that we were chasing him all this time. It's you who helped us."

Mo Chaoge was standing aside and not in a hurry to come up. He frowned and asked, "Emissary, you said this is the strongest guy among those who were protecting that bastard. Since he is dead, we don't need to waste time anymore?"

"Hmm." The Star Emissary nodded, "Don't worry. I left some Dark Moon Fragrance on Hu Long and ordered my people to let him go deliberately to become a guide for us. Later we can follow the trail left by the Dark Moon Fragrance and we can find the people we want."

"Good." Mo Chaoge started to smile, "It's not far from our Merchant Union. After it's done, would you like to have a cup of tea with the Mo family and discuss about the details of our cooperation, Emissary?"

"No problem." The Crescent Emissary nodded.

In the past couple of days, the Crescent Emissary from the Dark World had already hooked up with Mo Chaoge, and they had come to a secret agreement.

"Why did you kill this guy?" Bernard waved his hand and soon his mercenaries crowded around him.

"For a teenage girl, and a skinny boy." Mo Chaoge smiled, "I've known the Tush Mercenary Union for a long time. Now I know you why you really deserve such a reputation. I'm Mo Chaoge from the Mo family of the Merchant Union. I wonder if you are interested in doing business with the Mo family?"

"What kind of business?" Bernard frowned.

"Of course money-earning kind! Haha! If you are interested, we can discuss the details. You will not regret it." Mo Chaoge laughed.

“Let’s talk about it later.” Bernard paused, and continued, “If there wasn’t an accident, my people must have beaten the people you want. We can’t do it for nothing. You take the teenage girl and the boy, and we, the Tush Mercenary Union, get that hot woman mercenary, okay?”

Bernard knew they were tough people, and both the Dark World or Mo family from the Merchant Union have a huge influence.

The Crescent Emissary and Mo Chaoge, who were in lead, were both at the Disaster Realm, not any lower than him, and those two had come to an agreement. After calculating, Bernard was sure that he could not compete with their joint power and had to step back.

Mo Chaoge didn’t reply, but looked to the Crescent Emissary from the Dark World.

The Crescent Emissary’s eyes flashed and he nodded slowly, “No Problem.”

“Well, let’s go get them.” seeing him nodding, Bernard became relieved. He had seen the brutality of those two people and he didn’t dare ask for trouble.

Mu Yu Die crouched and bound up the wound for Shi Yan carefully.

With a rigid face, Shi Yan was silent. He sat on the ground and examined the change in the wound on his shoulder, and the purification of Tumu’s Profound Qi in his meridians. He was so focused that he didn’t even take a glimpse at Mu Yu Die.

“Sometimes he is so lustful, and sometimes he is so righteous, too weird...”

Mu Yu Die questioned secretly, as generally in recent days, Shi Yan looked at her so audaciously without any disguise.

But now they were so close and could even smell the scent on each other, Shi Yan didn’t even look at her. She was rather confused.

Mu Yu Die was so perplexed and she was not sure about Shi Yan’s real personality.

Narrowing his eyes, Shi Yan concentrated on the changes occurring inside his body.

The cells of the wound on his shoulder were very alive. Without doing anything, he could sense they were recovering gradually with the aid of the Immortal Martial Spirit.

After Tumu’s Profound Qi was purified in his meridians, the odd negative emotions were generated secretly within them.

After operating [Rampage], he didn’t have the slightest amount of strength in his limbs and they ached a lot, seemingly not recovering in a short time. This familiar side effect made him uncomfortable but he could do nothing.

Di Yalan, who was resting not far from them, regained her spirit and began to search Tumu’s body.

One minute later, Di Yalan walked to Mu Yu Die and Shi Yan with a little bag. "There is some food on this guy, some demon beast materials, and three Star Bombs. We don't need the demon beast materials, but the Star Bombs are rather brutal."

"Star Bombs?" flash crossed Shi Yan's eyes and he stared at the green balls which were as big as fists. He asked with a lot of interest, "What are they for?"

"It will explode once shaken and produce starry blades, which are very sharp and would fly in all directions. The impact is so strong that even a Profound Qi shield from a Human Realm warrior couldn't prevent it. It's a type of brutal treasure and is very expensive. These three may cost five thousand of black crystal coins!" Di Yalan explained.

"Too brutal! Give it to me." Shi Yan stretched out his hand and asked Di Yalan to hand it to him casually.

"Tata! Tatata!" Heavy steps came suddenly.

Di Yalan got pale and held her short sword cautiously.

Shi Yan pushed Mu Yu Die away a little rudely. He stood up with a grunt with the dagger in his hand, and began to stare at the direction where the sound came.

Hu Long, with bloody eyes and blood on his chest, staggered toward them.

At the sight of Di Yalan, Hu Long burst into tears and cried, "Uncle Luo and Zhao Xin died. Miss Mu, they died tragically! You must avenge them!"

Chapter 28 - The Blast

Mu Yu Die's slim body shook and she leaned against the tree trunk weakly, tears welling up in her eyes and flowing down her face.

All along the way, Luo Hao and Zhao Xin had protected her wholeheartedly. She had only survived until now because of Luo Hao who was like her spirit.

Hearing that Luo Hao and Zhao Xin were both dead, Mu Yu Die was filled with so much grief that she didn't even want to think about escaping.

Di Yalan's eyes were almost on fire as she clenched her teeth and asked in trembling voice, "Who the hell did that?"

Hu Long choked with sobs, and quickly explained the details, then he added, "Apart from the Dark World and the Tush Mercenary Union, there were also people from the Mo family from the Merchant Union. That guy released the power of lightning which was not refined from Profound Qi; it should be the Lightning Martial Spirit of the Mo family."

"The Tush Mercenary Union! Dark World! Mo family!" Di Yalan clenched her teeth and uttered word by word! Then she yelled, "They all must pay for that!"

Shi Yan frowned as he heard about the Lightning Martial Spirit. He realized quickly that the target of Mo family was him!

An odd scent suddenly went into Shi Yan's mouth and nose, which made him stand up quickly and walk around Hu Long. He turned pale and said, "Brother Hu Long, you have a strange fragrance on your body... you shouldn't have escaped alive... ahh..."

"Kid, what do you mean?" Di Yalan stared at him, "You wish Hu Long was killed?"

But Hu Long realized what he meant after a thought, and he answered with a bitter smile, "So it is. They didn't kill me because they wanted to find you. I thought I got lucky. Haha."

Then, before Di Yalan could stop him, Hu Long kneeled down in front of Mu Yu Die and kowtowed three times; he said, "Miss Mu, please live on happily and avenge us!"

He then stood up and ran away quickly as his lamenting voice came afar, "Leave soon! Take the other way! I will distract them and earn as much time as possible for you!"

"Hu Long!" Di Yalan and Mu Yu Die wailed loudly.

"We should leave right now! Miss Mu, remember the grief and live on well!" Shi Yan looked serious as he stretched out his hand to Di Yalan, "Give the Star Bombs to me. You leave with Miss Mu. I will catch up to you soon."

Di Yalan's mind became blank because of her friends' deaths. She was dumbstruck for a while, then she handed the three Star Bombs to Shi Yan, and asked in husky voice, "What are you going to do?"

"For now, to ask for some interest for Uncle Luo!"

Shi Yan went up to Tumu's body quickly with an icy face and cut open Tumu's belly with his dagger and then put two Star bombs inside it. After that, Shi Yan wiped the Seven Snake Saliva on the belly carefully, and turned over Tumu's body; now his body was lying face down.

"People get curious. Once the people of Tush Mercenary Union come, they won't be able to help but turn over Tumu's body they see him like this. Thus the Star Bombs will explode. Guess what will happen if his body was turned over heavily?" Shi Yan smirked.

"I got it." Di Yalan looked vicious too, "The more of them being killed, the better!"

"I also put some poisonous powder on his body. After the Star Bombs explode, the powder will stick to the blades and once the blades cut people, they will definitely die!" Shi Yan looked cold, "Let's go, we should live on! Or else we can't avenge Uncle Luo!"

"I hope Hu Long is fine." Mu Yu Die murmured with hazy eyes.

Shi Yan was a little sad, for he knew there was no possibility of Hu Long surviving. Still, he comforted her, "Don't worry, our trap may damage them badly. Maybe we can still meet up with Hu Long."

"Really?"

Mu Yu Die asked weakly; though she knew it was not realistic, she still wished someone could give her an answer, even if it was a lie.

“Sure, he will be alright.” Shi Yan nodded with certainty, and made eye contact with Di Yalan.

Di Yalan understood what he meant, as she carried Mu Yu Die and ran into the woods.

Shi Yan took a deep breath, summoned all of his energy and caught up in a hurry.

A quarter of an hour later.

The three parties; the Dark World, the Mo family and the Tush Mercenary Union, appeared together. They reached here by following the scent on Hu Long.

“Tumu!”

At the sight of the axe beside the body, Bernard realised at once that it was Tumu! He was so shocked that he cried, “It’s impossible! How could they kill Tumu!?”

“Didn’t you say we would just need to collect the people we want when we get here?” the Crescent Emissary grunted with cold eyes, “Luckily I had left the Dark Moon Fragrance on that guy, or else we would’ve needed to search for them everywhere.”

Bernard was rather confused as he ordered, “Zuo Song, turn Tumu over and check him.”

“It was that boy who killed him!” Mo Yanyu reminded Mo Chao in a very low voice, “Everyone who was killed by him will be drained. There must be poison on that boy’s weapon!”

“That boy is something.” Mo Chao nodded and reminded her, “Be careful later. Don’t become impulsive.”

“Got it.”

As they were talking, Zuo Song, a member of the Tush Mercenary Union, had already run to Tumu’s body on Bernard’s order.

Zuo Song grasped Tumu’s shoulder and turned his body over, and was just about to examine it...

“Thud!”

The back of Tumu’s body kicked on the ground heavily.

“Bang! Bang!”

A severe blast exploded out!

Tumu’s body ruptured into thousands of pieces in an instant!

Thousands of blades mixed within Tumu’s flesh and blood flew out from his body like stars!

As the blast was unexpected, those blades covered with flesh and blood shot toward everybody directly.

As the Tush Mercenary Union stood closest to Tumu, they were hit first!

Due to the flying blades, three mercenaries turned into honeycombs, with bloody holes appearing all over their bodies.

Zuo Song, who had turned Tumu over, was blasted apart and his flesh and blood was mixed with Tumu's, flying in all directions.

The Dark World Emissaries and people from Mo family didn't expect such a development, and thus they also didn't escape from it!

Though they were dozens of metres away, the warriors were injured as well, especially those of the Elementary Realm from the Mo family. They were cut by blades before they could defend themselves.

Miserable screeches continued. The blast from the two Star Bombs made it hell in this area. Flesh and blood filled the air. Limbs and entrails were spread all over on the ground.

Amidst the terrifying howls, everybody was panic-stricken.

Seeing that picture, Mo Yanyu, who was protected by Mo Chaoge, couldn't stand anymore. She turned pale and vomited.

Some warriors from the Dark World and Mo family were only cut by blades; they thought themselves lucky. But soon they felt pain in their body and began to lose their vision...

"Damn it! Poison on the blades!" Mo Chaoge looked as if been stomped on by someone. He stared at the warriors from Mo family and shouted, "Cut off your wounded flesh! Fast! Fast!"

The huge man Johnson's arm was cut by a blade, so it was bleeding badly.

Johnson was so terrified that he clenched his teeth and cut half of his left arm off. He howled and kneeled down, "Miss Mo, please bind this up for me!"

"Ou!"

When Mo Yanyu stood up and saw Johnson's dismembered arm, she got sick and began to vomit again.

Looking at the flesh, entrails, limbs and green bodies on the ground, Bernard boiled with rage, and his eyes were filled with murderous desire. He will eat whoever did all this alive!

Among them, the Dark World lost three people, while the Mo family lost five.

Since Bernard was closest to Tumu, he suffered the biggest loss, for all his people were dead! He was on his own now!

"I'm gonna kill them! I'm gonna kill them! I'm gonna kill them!" Bernard kept howling like a crazy demon beast.

"Humph!" The Crescent Emissary grunted and said to Mo Chaoge, "Let's keep chasing. Leave him alone."

He lost people and blamed Bernard for it. If Bernard didn't order Zuo Song to turn over Tumu's body, there wouldn't be such a crazy blast.

"Let's keep chasing." Mo Chaoge nodded and left with the people from the Dark World, not bothering to deal with Bernard, who was raving like a lunatic.

"I will kill them!" Bernard panted as he looked in the direction where the Dark World and Mo Family people went. After a long while, he chased after them with a murderous look.

Chapter 29 - Eating Human Flesh

In the thick forest, while carrying Mu Yu Die on her back, Di Yalan was moving with Shi Yan.

Being on alert, Shi Yan was observing the surroundings carefully. Once he found trails of demon beasts, he would tell Di Yalan in advance; thus she could change her direction to avoid meeting demon beasts.

Time flew by. Quickly it became dark and there was the bright moon hanging in the sky.

Terrible howls could be heard in the serene forest now and then. Those demon beasts who loved to move around at night began to hunt at this time after resting during the day.

And at night, Shi Yan's eyesight worsened, making it hard for him to distinguish a safe area from a demon beast occupied area.

Some demon beasts didn't even make a sound when they were hunting.

Thus, where there were howls of demon beasts would be an unsafe place; but where there were no howls, didn't mean it was safe either. It might be hiding an even greater danger!

After three hours of running, Di Yalan and Shi Yan were both tired.

Though they killed Tumu together at dusk, they paid a price. Di Yalan had lost too much Profound Qi defending against Tumu's fierce attack, and she continued consuming her energy by running non-stop in the woods with Mu Yu Die on her back.

Di Yalan was extremely exhausted now. It was only her strong willpower that was supporting her along.

Shi Yan was in no better state either, his shoulder was wounded, and though it was bound up and the Immortal Martial Spirit was helping him recover, it still needed more time.

The side effect of operating [Rampage] was a great loss of energy. Also, Kinmo and Tumu's Profound Qi which he had absorbed was still being purified, and the desire for blood was welling up now and then, but he still needed to observe the surroundings cautiously.

He was even more tired than Di Yalan.

"Let's have a rest." Mu Yu Die advised softly. According to Di Yalan's heavier steps and slower actions, Mu Yu Die realized that she was going to hit her limit soon.

"Ok." Shi Yan took a breath and replied calmly, "Let me find a comfortable place."

Immediately, he climbed up an ancient tree like a monkey to find dense foliage to hide himself.

Standing on that ancient tree, Shi Yan was examining the surroundings. Dancing from tree branch to tree branch, he moved to a nearby withered tree.

The ancient tree had thick, dry trunk: it must have been dead for years.

Shi Yan examined the dry branch of that withered ancient tree, and was surprised, "This tree is hollow from the inside, and its bottom is spacious enough for us three to sit down. A good place. You two have a rest first, then come up."

The upper part of that ancient tree was thin and was only wide enough for one person to slip in, but its bottom was rather thick. It was ten metres tall, which was easy for Shi Yan and Di Yalan to slip down, and also wide enough for Mu Yu Die to climb with the help of a rope.

Hearing that there was such a good place, Di Yalan couldn't bear it anymore, and urged, "Then let's get in soon. Demon beasts haunt this area. If we bump into one, it would become trouble."

"Ok, hand that rope to me. I will pull Miss Mu up first."

Two minutes later.

The three of them sat down together in the hollow bottom of that ancient tree trunk.

The starlight fell into the empty center of the trunk. Outside, the demon beasts were howling ominously.

There was total silence inside.

Mu Yu Die and Di Yalan were filled with agony.

All along the way, those two had stuck with Luo Hao and helped each other through many difficulties. But now, only the two of them were alive, and it was still uncertain if they could survive.

Their friends had died and bad guys kept chasing. Maybe tomorrow the people of the Dark World and the Tush Mercenary Union would catch them and harass them...

The feeling of hopeless for tomorrow made Mu Yu Die and Di Yalan quite worried.

Shi Yan's state was better, for he hadn't been together with Luo Hao for a long time, so he wasn't so emotional. Although the three of them died, he felt far from grieved and could still think straight.

Well, he also felt regret for Luo Hao's death. Luo Hao had treated him well and had trained him within his gravitational field every night, which consumed a lot of Luo Hao's energy. He owed Luo Hao a lot.

Especially when he heard Luo Hao's death was connected to the Mo family, he thought he should take responsibility.

He engraved the three parties; the Dark World, the Tush Mercenary Union and the Mo family, in mind and was determined to take revenge someday.

After glancing at Di Yalan and Mu Yu Die, Shi Yan frowned. They looked dull and hopeless, without any fighting spirit.

He knew they were hurt deeply by Luo Hao's death, but it was still a long way to the Merchant Union; they wouldn't survive if they lost their fighting spirit!

Pondering for a while, Shi Yan considered doing something. Gazing at them, he came up with an idea...

In the center of the hollow tree, the three of them sat down cross-legged. However, due to limited space, when the three of them all sat together, there was only a small space between them. Their legs were so close to each other that they could even feel the warmth from each other's body.

At first, Shi Yan kept his legs together, with a tiny gap between his and the legs of the other women.

But he suddenly spread his legs a little, with his left leg touching the leg of Di Yalan, and his right leg touching the leg of Mu Yu Die. He could clearly feel the difference between the muscles of the two women. One's thigh was strong and solid, while the other's was smooth and soft; he liked both of them.

Shi Yan's little action seemed unintentional, but the two girls both had reaction in their bodies.

Di Yalan raised her head and glared at him, but didn't say anything. However, Mu Yu Die was apparently a little embarrassed. She blushed, and she tried to move her left leg secretly in order to keep a distance from Shi Yan's right leg.

But every time she moved her leg, Shi Yan would move his right leg as well, taking every opportunity to touch her soft leg.

After several times, Mu Yu Die was a little irritated. She realized that Shi Yan was doing this on purpose to take advantage of her, but there was nothing she could do. Her face turned red and she blushed, calling Shi Yan a bastard in secret.

But due to the drama with Shi Yan, Mu Yu Die forgot her sorrow for a while. She was so focused on cursing Shi Yan that she forgot the terrible death of Luo Hao and others.

On the other side, Di Yalan saw through the little tricks Shi Yan was playing with Mu Yu Die. She seemed to have realized something, and so she didn't jump up to stop him. On the contrary, she was staring at Mu Yu Die with a mocking look, as if she was saying that Mu Yu Die was taking this too seriously.

Noticing Di Yalan's look, Mu Yu Die was even more embarrassed, and her face was becoming even redder. She was so angry on the inside that she rolled her eyes at Shi Yan with a look of shame.

Shi Yan closed his eyes, pretending that he was not doing all this on purpose. He breathed in and out naturally, as if he was sleeping.

"Endure! Endure it! I won't let you go peacefully when I recover!" Mu Yu Die was cursing Shi Yan on the inside. She could feel Shi Yan's body temperature on her skin, and her face had turned completely red. But all she could do was to curse him on the inside.

Of course Shi Yan wasn't sleeping.

With his eyes closed, he was feeling and comparing the touch of their thighs. The muscles on Di Yalan's leg was strong and vigorous, while Mu Yu Die's felt soft and bouncy. Both of them were so attractive. After comparing for a while, Shi Yan decided that both of their thighs felt good. He felt so wonderful that he could barely tell which of them was better.

However, while he was focusing on comparing those thighs, Shi Yan started to feel a burning sexual arousal. His primitive desires were out of their cage.

From within his meridians, threads of negative energy started to seep out secretly. Shi Yan could feel his pants getting tighter and tighter.

His breath became shorter and shorter. From deep within, he didn't have the crazy desire for killing. Instead, he could only feel one simple, but strong desire. The more he suppressed his lust, the more he was about to lose control.

Shi Yan lost control of himself gradually...

Mu Yu Die suddenly noticed this change. She called out in a low voice, "Sister Lan, this guy looks a little strange. It seems... it seems he is returning to the beast he used to be."

Shi Yan was breathing heavily, with sweat covering his forehead. His body was trembling slightly. It looked like he was trying very hard to fight something from the inside.

Because the two, Di Yalan and Mu Yu Die, were sitting next to him with their thighs touching each other, they both noticed the strange reaction on Shi Yan's body.

Glaring at Shi Yan for a moment, Di Yalan blushed as she said, "This time he is different. He wanted to kill before, but now he... he..."

"Now what?" Mu Yu Die was confused.

"Now he wants to eat human flesh..." Di Yalan answered briefly. She looked a little embarrassed as well, and couldn't finish her sentence with a more detailed explanation.

"Eat human flesh?" Mu Yu Die's face turned white as she heard this. She screamed with terror, "This is even worse! How come? Will he also turn into those demon beasts? Sister Lan, is he gonna eat us both? What should we do?"

Apparently she didn't understand Di Yalan.

"You silly girl, what are you thinking about!" Di Yalan cursed with embarrassment, "He is turning into a horny beast."

Mu Yu Die froze for a while before she realized something. Her pretty face got even redder. She mumbled, "Sister Lan, just let me play the zither for a while to help him release his energy. How about you go out for a while? I... I want to go out as well."

"OK, I will show you out." Di Yalan nodded. Her eyes lit up with a flash of light, and was about to fly up...

Just then!

Shi Yan suddenly opened his eyes. With bloodshot eyes, he grabbed Di Yalan like a horny beast.

The tree hole was not that big. When she was pinned by Shi Yan, Di Yalan could barely move her beautiful body. There was no way she could escape.

"Bastard! Take your hands off me!" Di Yalan screamed, "You dumb girl, pull him away! Quick!"

Mu Yu Die was taken over with panic. She tried to pull Shi Yan away, but his body was as heavy as a rock. No matter how hard she tried, his body just wouldn't move.

Di Yalan was extremely exhausted these days. With her Profound Qi not yet recovered, she could barely struggle against Shi Yan's beastly force.

"Chi-la!" A loud sound of clothes being torn broke the silence in the tree hole.

Di Yalan felt a little chilly around her hip. She instantly realized that her leather skirt was gone. But before she could even defend, she felt a giant hand reaching between her thighs and rubbing her hip insatiably.

"Bastard!" Di Yalan couldn't help but scream. She shouted to Mu Yu Die, "Quick! Stop him! He has been overtaken by his genitals!"

"I, I can't stop him." Mu Yu Die punched on Shi Yan's back with all her might and cried out in panic.

"Hmm..." With her sensitive parts being touched and rubbed by those fingers, Di Yalan gradually lost her defenses. She couldn't find any strength to fight back, and couldn't help moaning. Her arms gave up the fight as well.

Mu Yu Die was astonished. She whispered in a low voice with blushed face, "Sister Lan, why... why are you screaming?"

"I am not screaming. Do something, ouch..." Di Yalan felt weaker and weaker, and her voice were getting softer as well.

"Sister Lan, it's too la... late!" Mu Yu Die mumbled with her eyes filled with fear.

"Wha... What's too late?" Di Yalan was stunned.

The next moment, she felt a hard thing inside her body. With her body trembling with the thrill, Di Yalan realized that it was too late to put on a fight.

A miraculous feeling pervaded in her body and drowned her sanity...

Aw well, well, maybe we will all be dead tomorrow. I will just let you take me this time.

The continuous pounding she felt from that guy had completely crushed her defenses, both physically and mentally. Di Yalan covered her mouth with one hand. She couldn't help but scream with pleasure, as Shi Yan continuously twitched inside of her.

Mu Yu Die's pretty face was covered in panic. She stood there like a statue, watching the two of them getting all sweaty.

Right in front of her, Shi Yan was working hard on Di Yalan. Apparently, under his mighty force, Di Yalan couldn't put on much fight. She gradually got lost in his passion as well, and even moved her hips to match Shi Yan's rhythm.

"You, you, you two..."

Mu Yu Die's pretty face was also bloodshot. She couldn't do anything but stare at the two of them lying within such a narrow space, doing it right in front of her eyes. The hot picture of them was mind blowing for her.

Mu Yu Die was dumbstruck, and didn't know what to do at all.

Chapter 30 - Inside the Tree

Shi Yan suddenly regained his sanity in the middle of his actions.

His body was still working on the woman, with waves of physical pleasure coursing through him. Even with his eyes closed, he could instantly tell what he had been doing.

He had one hand on Di Yalan's hips, pulling her alluring body tightly towards him, and the other hand lingering on her extraordinary bosoms, rubbing and squeezing.

That hot body of Di Yalan's was completely under his control. She was all over his body like a snake. Her eyes were lost in the passion, with sweet sweat all over her body; she couldn't help but move along with his rhythm, only to bring him more excitement and pleasure.

Many thoughts were speeding through Shi Yan's mind, but his eyes remained shut. Neither did he move his hands roughly. He continued to work his lower body on that woman, and took every moment to enjoy this wonderful experience.

Compared to the rough actions he had before, after he regained his sanity, Shi Yan slightly slowed down his movements with a softer touch, yet with way more masterful skills.

His hands were blessed by magic. When he moved those hands on Di Yalan's body, he knew exactly which spots to work on, triggering an even bigger reaction in her body.

Suddenly, Di Yalan's body was flipped around, with her impressive breasts pressed tightly against the tree while her hips were thrust towards Shi Yan. She lifted her plump hips up, shaking and swinging it back and forth, enjoying Shi Yan's whipping in a new position.

Mu Yu Die was totally embarrassed and blushing. She leaned her fragile body onto the other side of the tree. Her beautiful eyes were lingering and staring at the two of them doing it.

With his eyes shut, Shi Yan was totally enjoying the moment. He had let his most primitive desires out of his body, which seemed to have sped up the purification process of the Profound Qi in his meridians.

Di Yalan was already lost in his passion, doing nothing but coordinating with Shi Yan's movements.

Before long, Shi Yan felt a strong wave of pleasure flooding towards his brain, completely out of his control. Together with that thrilling excitement, he could feel a most wonderful power start pouring out of his meridians and rushing into his body.

When that strange power reached his abdomen, it split into two parts. One poured into his Profound Qi, while the other part blended with his essence and shot into Di Yalan's body with his coming climax.

With the short gasps of the sweaty man and woman, Mu Yu Die lost all her strength. She fell down onto the ground, breathing heavily as her whole mind went completely blank.

Shi Yan slowly moved away from Di Yalan. He pulled up his pants, sat down in silence and started to operate the Profound Qi inside his body.

Di Yalan had lost all her strength as well, lying weakly on the ground, her whole body shining with a sexy red color. She only came to her senses after a while. She put on her leather skirt with a red face and slowly sat down.

The three of them returned to their original positions, sitting together in the tree with crossed-legs.

Mu Yu Die was the first to regain her calm. Although her face was still a little red, she moved her beautiful eyes between Shi Yan and Di Yalan, as if expecting something from them.

Shi Yan looked calm on the outside. He kept his eyes closed, and focused his attention on the strange power he felt in his Profound Qi during his orgasm. He was guiding this power within his Profound Qi slowly through his body. He wouldn't want to miss any opportunity to enhance his power.

Di Yalan hadn't opened her eyes yet, but she knew that Mu Yu Die was staring at her the whole time. Out of shame, she didn't dare to open her eyes and look up. She was so ashamed that she just wanted to bury herself in the ground.

Shi Yan had forced himself on her inside this tree, right in front of Mu Yu Die. However, she didn't put up much of a fight. Even worse, she was actually enjoying it during the process. She felt so ashamed of herself. Despite being a casual and bold girl, she knew this craziness was totally out of line for her. She was too ashamed to face Mu Yu Die.

Right about that time, a strange excitement slowly rose and spread from the sensitive parts of her lower body. Di Yalan couldn't help but tremble, and almost moaned again.

She anxiously twisted her body, secretly calling herself a slut, and quickly concentrated her attention on the change that was going on in her body.

After some observation, Di Yalan felt that the strange power inside of her had turned into two streams. One stream was flowing slowly towards her abdomen, while the other part had settled around her chest and her flesh and muscles, which seemed to have altered the parts around her chest in secret.

She could clearly feel her bones and flesh, muscles and vessels around her chest going through some incredible changes which she couldn't explain.

That strange energy, mixed with her Profound Qi, had been pouring into her abdomen, driving out a strong wave of power from within.

Her Profound Qi had suddenly been enhanced enormously!

Di Yalan couldn't help but exclaim. She quickly concentrated on dealing with her refreshed Profound Qi, operating it through a specific path through her body.

The bright moonlight was shining into the tree, and lit up the tiny space inside.

Shi Yan slowly woke up, breathing slowing in and out with a calm rhythm.

He had reached the Second Sky of the Nascent Realm!

With the help of that strange power, Shi Yan had enhanced himself to the next level, and successfully reached the Second Sky of the Nascent Realm.

After he woke up, Shi Yan found the wound on his shoulder didn't hurt that much. With the help of the Immortal Martial Spirit, the broken bones and muscles were slowly regenerating and recovering themselves on their own.

With this speed, it would only take a few days before he had fully recovered.

When he slowly opened his eyes, Shi Yan noticed a bright pair of eyes staring straight at him. But when he looked back, those beautiful eyes quickly looked away.

"Miss Mu, how come you are still awake?" Shi Yan said with a calm voice, with nothing strange showing on his face.

Seeing Shi Yan looking back at her, Mu Yu Die was so embarrassed that she quickly looked away. She turned her face away with a blush to avoid eye contact, and said in a joking tone, "You two were making such loud noises. How is it possible for me to fall asleep?"

"Oh, so sorry to disturb you. I will remember that next time." Shi Yan laughed with embarrassment and defended himself with a natural explanation, "There must be something wrong with my body. Something odd happened to me and destroyed my sanity. There's nothing I could do about it. Sorry."

"So you mean you were unconscious during the whole time?" Mu Yu Die said with a grin on her face, "I was watching you two doing it. At first you were, but afterwards.... afterwards you couldn't have been unconscious! Otherwise... otherwise, you wouldn't be able to... to do that kind of thing..."

Mu Yu Die was too shy to continue her sentence. She was right there when Shi Yan pulled out all those tricks on Di Yalan.

No one in their unconscious mind would be able to play all those sexual tricks or remember all those different kinds of sexual positions, right in the middle of being insane. Therefore, Mu Yu Die was certain that Shi Yan had come to his senses way before he finished on Di Yalan.

"Err..." Shi Yan was completely speechless for a while. He sat frozen there for some time and put on an embarrassing smile, "So Miss Mu, have you have been watching us doing it the whole time? Then please spare my rude actions. I know that I am a real bastard."

"You! How can you be so shameless?" Mu Yu Die got so angry that she hit Shi Yan hard on his thigh, making Shi Yan scream and beg for mercy.

Seeing Shi Yan suffering and screaming, Mu Yu Die felt a little better. She turned around and saw Di Yalan was also sitting there in silence with her eyes closed. However, her face was also carrying a shiny blush.

Mu Yu Die also felt angry towards Di Yalan. She jumped over to her side and suddenly patted on her thigh.

Di Yalan was already very embarrassed. She couldn't help the trembling of her body, but still kept her eyes shut. She thought this was another trick of Shi Yan, and called him a fucking bastard in secret. After all this, how dare he still tease her like this?

"Sister Lan, how long are you planning to fool us by sleeping? Your face is already as red as an apple. And you still want to pretend that you are operating your Profound Qi? You think we are both too foolish to tell?" Mu Yu Die said in an annoyed voice.

Di Yalan let out a soft sigh and opened her eyes reluctantly. She replied with embarrassment, "I... I just woke up. What... what are you two talking about? I have no idea."

Mu Yu Die went silent all of a sudden. However, the beautiful but sharp eyes of hers were continuously moving between Di Yalan and Shi Yan. Her underlying sentence was obvious: How can you just pretend that nothing had happened between the two of you?

Under the judgmental stare from Mu Yu Die, Shi Yan still remained calm and peaceful. You've got to say, there aren't many people as shameless as him in this world. He actually could pretend that nothing had happened between him and the woman.

Because he guessed that Di Yalan actually wouldn't mind this thing very much. She would even like or miss this kind of feeling. Knowing that he wouldn't receive any trouble from Di Yalan, he didn't bother to worry at all.

However, under Mu Yu Die's questioning look, Di Yalan wasn't able to remain that calm. She thought about it and decided that she should express some anger toward Shi Yan. Otherwise, she would really appear to be shameless in the eyes of Mu Yu Die.

Despite everything, Shi Yan had helped her experience overwhelming pleasure and excitement, which her man could hardly offer even back when he was still alive.

"You fucking bastard!" Di Yalan suddenly jumped up, screaming with a sharp voice and pointing right at Shi Yan, "How dare you do that to me back then? How dare you?"

"Shh! Keep it quiet! You are gonna draw all those demon beasts here. Furthermore, the people from the Dark World are still chasing us!" Shi Yan reminded her.

Di Yalan nodded. She had lost her power again, and said in a low voice, "You asshole, so how are you gonna make it up to me?"

Seeing Di Yalan acting like this, he was even more assured about his prior judgment. He knew that she didn't mind this little episode very much. She only jumped out to accuse him because of the pressure from Mu Yu Die.

Shi Yan was actually amused by her reaction. He pretended to be thinking very hard there. He bowed his head down, put on a sad face, pretending to be sincere in his apology, and said in an honest voice, "It's all my fault. Sister Lan, how about you tell me, how would you like to be compensated?"

Di Yalan was literally surprised by his reply. She froze for a while and thought very hard about his question. She only came to curse him, because she didn't want to appear shameless in front of Mu Yu

Die. She actually hadn't really thought about how to punish Shi Yan. Caught by surprise by Shi Yan, she literally didn't know how to respond.

"How about... how about you beat him up and call it a night?" Mu Yu Die put on a naughty face and joked about it. Even she could tell that her Sister Lan was not intending to punish Shi Yan, at least not very hard.

"That's a good idea. He surely deserves that!" Di Yalan nodded with agreement, and said with a tough voice, "Just wait until he recovers from his wounds. At that time, I'm gonna kick his ass! You don't need to worry about this. I will make sure that you will be satisfied with his punishment."

Mu Yu Die rolled her eyes at Di Yalan and went completely speechless. What was that all about? What do I have to do with your business? So you are simply punishing him in order to make me satisfied?

"Whatever you two. I'm going to sleep." Mu Yu Die had finally realized that she was literally caring too much. She should have just minded her own business. She mumbled as she turned to sleep, "One horny man, one slutty woman... no wonder... you two were already expecting this to happen... I should have known better... Poor me, my soul has been hurt, and my eyes have been polluted..."

She kept a low voice, but due to the small space between the three of them, it wouldn't be a surprise that both Di Yalan and Shi Yan had heard her clearly.

Shi Yan secretly grinned and pretended to be sleeping.

However, Di Yalan couldn't take this anymore. She teased Mu Yu Die a little, "You wicked girl!"

Mu Yu Die took a glance at her and mumbled again, "You two, be quiet for the rest of the night. I really need some good sleep. Please, just control yourselves. I cannot take your actions anymore."

Di Yalan replied with a blush on her face, "I know, I know, just go to sleep, you wicked girl!"