

## Slaughter 251

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### Chapter 251: Arrogant Bluster

Deep in a forest.

Shi Yan's big hand laid on the stunningly round and firm breasts of the matriarch of the White Wings Clan. After the terrible hair-raising scream, he waited for the rage of the hurricane and thunderstorm to come.

Unexpectedly, the brutal attack of Yu Rou did not rise up yet.

Shi Yan not only implemented the petrification process but also used the Dark Shield. At the same time, he quietly circulated profound Qi, accumulated all the forces into his body to prevent himself from a murderous strike which could kill him dreadfully.

However, after ten seconds of anxiously waiting for the violent repercussion attack that was supposed to happen after he had fondled her white, silky breasts, it, finally, did not come as expected.

Shi Yan got bewildered, looked at the matriarch of the White Wings Clan. He realized with a surprise that her skin had turned red, her eyes were dreamily infatuated, her breath was rushed. She stood still weirdly. Even her retracted snow-white wings trembled slightly before stretching out again.

He felt a warm and elastic feeling where his hand was placing. On top of the beautiful bosom perked a grape sized bead. It was gradually getting bigger. Oh...

"Boom"

Tremendous lust was like a volcano exploded. The calmness in Shi Yan's eyes which had been just recovered became a burning flame all in sudden. The lusty flame in his body rose up nonstop.

In just a moment, Shi Yan lost his mind again. He was totally dominated by lust.

His other hand also stretched out and placed upon the round bottom of the noble lady, and rubbed it unceremoniously for a cool while. Suddenly, Shi Yan embraced her tighter and bit her pink red lips.

Fragrance struck to his nose. A mesmerizing feeling shook him as if there was an electronic current running inside of him. It was extremely pleasurable.

Shi Yan was nibbling on the beautiful cherry blossom lips of the White Wing Clan's matriarch. His two hands were not free, instead, they constantly caressed her body, freely disgracing this hebetated lady satisfactorily.

"Umm..."

Yu Rou gasped, hardly breathed when being compelled to kiss Shi Yan. She could not stand but moan.

The matriarch of the White Wings Clan had never been violated by any man before. After letting out a moan, her mind that was immersing in a deep valley recovered rapidly.

Her beautiful dreamy eyes flashed up a cold threatening light. Right after that, a tremendous flow of power from her delicate body exploded gushingly out.

“Boom”

It was as if Shi Yan was being compacted by a mountain. His body was like a kite with its broken string blew far away by the wind.

He spat out a mouthful of blood while his body was still in the air. The Dark Shield in his body was broken, his skin and flesh were torn. After falling down, his whole body's energy was agitated and extremely messy.

“You dare! You dare...”

The face of the White Wings Clan's matriarch was cold and grim. The murderous look in her eyes was like a real sharp sword shooting outwards.

Shi Yan's entire body did not have any energy anymore. All kinds of forces were stirring up and about. He wanted to move but he could not use even a single beam of power; he could only stare at the dazzling sunbeam advancing without being able to do anything.

His body got seriously injured just in a blink. The Five Devils in the sea of consciousness, on the contrary, were more restful; they no longer dared to revolt at this particularly critical moment.

“I can help the Wings Race get out of here!” Shi Yan said through his clenched teeth, “If I am dead, you will have to stay here forever.”

The beautiful eyes of the White Wings Clan's matriarch flared up a strange white light. Her gruff feeling started to cool down little by little.

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh”

White lights which were advancing towards Shi Yan abruptly diverted; they zoomed over the two sides of Shi Yan's ears, and intensively shot into the ground.

Shi Yan let out a sigh silently, wiped the blood off the corners of his mouth. He said without fear, “You are so mesmerizing. Don't blame me, any man in front of you will not be able to control himself. Hmm, it is unbelievable that you have never been experienced in any relations between a man and a woman. Actually, I have earned a good bargain.”

In this situation, Shi Yan did not even try to be pitiable; instead, he also dared to say perverse words. Such a formidable lust indeed.

Sharp backfire from Yu Rou struck out Shi Yan in a blink of an eye. Strange lights from her eyes shot out uncontrollably. If it wasn't for Shi Yan's timely scream, even if he could avoid it for one time, he would not be able to avoid it for the second time. Although his body was intensively firm, he would not have been able to bear it.

“You deserve to die.” Yu Rou breathed hastily, her eyes sparked a cold light, her body was full of sharp, murderous look. She gritted her teeth fiercely while glaring at Shi Yan. She was so angry that her delicate body shivered slightly.

Shi Yan slowly sat up. His skin and flesh were torn up, fresh blood ran freely all over his body. However, confronting Yu Rou's furious glare, he bloomed a bright smile, "Haha, death is worth it! You are too mesmerizing. Even if I have to die to kiss you, I would still be happy to do it. Haha!"

Yu Rou's snow-white wings slightly wavered, her graceful body moved forward to Shi Yan. A white sword which was condensed and refined by profound Qi emerged on her palm. She put it to Shi Yan's throat, looking at him with cold and dreary eyes. She said with an icy voice, "You are really not scared of being dead?"

"Yes," Shi Yan burst into laughing and calmly nodded. "Of course, I am scared of being dead. But I know you will not kill me. Haha. I am the first man who ever kissed you, aren't I?"

"You still dare to say..." Yu Rou was suddenly convulsive. She was so agitated that she burst into laughter. "You really think I won't dare to kill you? Even if I didn't kill you now, wait and see after you break the shelter. Because of what you have done today, I will not only kill you but also make you die miserably. By that time, you will know that falling into my hands will be worse than Duo Long's."

"I believe it." Shi Yan nodded his head and said deliberately. "I know that your cultivation stage is higher than Duo Long's. If you really want to kill me, I absolutely cannot die easily."

Yu Rou's beautiful eyes were dazed in a short time. The more she looked at the boastful guy in front of her, the angrier she got. The little detestable rascal was really lusty and did not care about life or death while disgracing her. He freely did disgraceful things to her flawless, virgin body. She regretted not being able to cut Shi Yan into thousands of pieces, but she knew this was not the time to kill him.

For the Wings Race to get the hell out of this damn place, she definitely had to be patient.

"You are really mesmerizing..." Shi Yan softly mumbled. He slowly moved his neck out of the attacking area of the dazzling light sword in Yu Rou's hand while observing carefully her expression. After being safe from that dangerous sword, he stood up quickly.

Yu Rou's arm, with the sword on her hand, stretched straight out while looking at him with a frigid smile. She withdrew the sword slowly after a little bit hesitation.

After releasing a sigh of relief in silent, Shi Yan's eyes flared up. He suddenly moved one step forward, held the white, jade-like hand of this charming noble lady determinedly, and said, "As things have already happened, will you then be my girl?"

"You!" The matriarch of White Wings Clan suddenly waved her arms strongly and glared at him furiously. "You crazy little rascal. You want me to be your girl?! I have never met any insanelly dreamy man like you. What do you have? What can you give me? Based on what reasons do you dream to have me? Only because that you've kissed me?"

Yu Rou sickly smiled, her eyes were very cold. She constantly calmed herself down and pulled herself together because she could not kill him now.

"Your cultivation should be at the First Sky of the Spirit Realm." Shi Yan smiled leisurely, and said, "This is really a terrifying realm. I only have the Earth Realm cultivation. The gap between you and me is the Nirvana Realm and Sky Realm. It should take hundreds of years for an ordinary man to go through these two realms. Most people cannot reach these two levels in their entire life."

Yu Rou got dazed, looked at Shi Yan astonishingly, then said, "You are not stupid. You clearly know the difference between us two, yet still dare to say rubbish. Based on what?"

"I can surely reach the Spirit Realm in fifty years maximum." Shi Yan shouted. "I will surpass you in sixty years at most."

"Haha! Haha" Yu Rou burst into laughter till she cried after hearing what he'd said. She pointed to Shi Yan with a mocking face. "Fifty years to reach the Spirit Realm, sixty years to surpass me! Haha, that is so funny. I have never seen any dreamy, arrogant man like you. Nowadays, are all the guys in the outside world short-sighted like you?"

"No, that's not it." Shi Yan shook his head. "Ordinary men in front of you do not even dare to come close to you, not to mention daring to disgrace you regardless of being alive or dead."

Yu Rou's mocking face loosened. "Very good, you are more daring than the others indeed. But this doesn't mean anything."

"I think an ordinary Earth Realm warrior would totally explode to death with one of your uncontrollable backfires. It is actually also hard for a Nirvana Realm warrior to still be alive. However, look, I am still standing in front of you."

Yu Rou's beautiful eyes brightened.

As she got stunned by Shi Yan's weird behavior, she had not noticed this. When Shi Yan reminded her of this fact, she realized the fact that Shi Yan was still alive was a miraculous magic itself.

She trusted her strength completely. She knew how tremendous the power of her ruthless strike was.

Exactly as what Shi Yan had said, not to mention an Earth Realm warrior, even a Nirvana Realm warrior would be certainly dead under her strike.

But, Shi Yan was still standing in front of her and boasting.

"You really are competent." Yu Rou had to admit. "But your crazy aspirations do not match with your current capabilities. If you had the Spirit Realm now, I would have considered your proposal. Hmm!"

Shi Yan had a little headache.

He knew that in this place, neither the Demonic Sound Clan nor the Wings Race had any good intentions for him. He did not believe in the previous promises that Di Shan and Yu Rou had made. He knew that after he had broken the shelters, death surely awaited him.

He had dared to disgrace and disturb Yu Rou was because he hoped this would remain as a special feeling in Yu Rou's heart. If Yu Rou had a little crush on him, his chances of survival would be a bit better. After having realized this experience with the beautiful lady who had never tasted such sexual affections, he was more confident in carrying on his plan.

However, when having started his plan for real, he had realized that it was much too difficult. Regardless of how much he tried to convince her, she was still unchanged.

“How difficult it is...” “Oh, you, your body...” Yu Rou suddenly covered her mouth, shouted in surprise. Her beautiful eyes lit up a strange light as if she was witnessing a magical thing.

As Shi Yan bowed his head down to see, he realized the Immortal Martial Spirit was starting its efficiency. The wound’s healing speed was fantastically remarkable.

“Immortal God King! You are the descendant of the three God Kings’s from the Ancient time.” The matriarch of White Wings Clan was stunned for a while before screaming astonishingly. Her eyes flickered, her beautiful face was totally frightened, and her graceful body slightly trembled.

### **God of Slaughter**

#### **Chapter 252: God’s Will**

Shi Yan stood still in front of her. Even though he was motionless, the wounds on his body were healing with a remarkable speed.

After a moment, all the open wounds closed completely. There were only a few blood scars on his chest, and they were also gradually fading.

After the Immortal Martial Spirit had entered the third phase, the recovering speed of Shi Yan’s body was much faster than of before. While fighting with other people, his wounds could heal immediately which could keep him immortal.

The matriarch of White Wings Clan was astonished, looked at him in a daze. She mumbled, “Immortal God King, is it really the will of God?”

Shi Yan squinted, a big question mark appeared in his mind. He did not know why the matriarch of White Wings Clan had such a drastic reaction.

Did the God’s blood of the Three God Kings in the Ancient time possibly have anything related to the Wings Race?

With that thought, he hesitated for a while before saying, “I have the Immortal Martial Spirit. The God’s blood running inside of my body is indeed similar to the God’s blood of the Three God Kings. Is this somehow also related to you?”

Yu Rou’s eyes regained the calmness. She nodded after a little hesitation, “Demonic Sound Clan and Wings Race had great gratitude for the Three God Kings in the Ancient time. Without their help, our two races would not have been deported here, but exterminated instead.”

Shi Yan was agitated.

Yu Rou raised her head up, looked at him with a strange face. She thought for a while, and said with some confusion, “These occurrences had been mentioned in an ancient book which belonged to our ancestors. That year, the two races were deported to this place and could not get out of here until this very moment. The ancestors of the two races used to swear that if the Three God Kings or their descendants could help the two races get out of here, the two races would crown him, and obey him forever.”

“What?” Shi Yan’s eyes brightened instantly. He said with a smile, “As you said, if I can help your two races get out of this damn place, according to your ancestor’s guidance, you will have to serve me like a master? Am I misunderstanding it?”

Yu Rou miserably smiled and nodded her head. “According to ancestor’s guidance, if you can really accomplish this feat, we will serve you as if you were our master, indeed. Just it has been such a very long time, many things have changed, our ancestors had been long gone. Because that time was much too long ago. I am not sure if everyone still follows the ancestor’s guidance.”

Shi Yan was surprised, thought for a while. He then looked at Yu Rou with blazing eyes, and asked, “First, disregard the other people, how about you? Will you follow the ancestor’s guidance?”

“I..., I don’t know” The matriarch of White Wings Clan slightly shook her head, murmuring to herself. “Is it really the will of Gods? Is it because the ancestors had broken their oath for the first time that the crossing to the Three God King realm is happening now? If not, why does that little rascal have Heaven Flame, and how come he has the blood of the descendants of the God Kings in Ancient time. Is it destiny? Some things have been soon defined...”

The matriarch of White Wings Clan mumbled with a panicked face. She felt as if she was deeply immersed in a huge maze, struggling inside of her own mind.

“The Three God Kings in the Ancient time, besides the Immortal God King, who were the other two?” Shi Yan suddenly asked.

Before, although the Ice Cold Flame had mentioned about the god’s blood, it still had been very ambiguous. Anyway, it was a very long time ago, it was not easy to find a person who had information about the ancient times. He did not want to let this chance slip by easily.

“Besides the Immortal God King, the other gods were the True Dragon God King and the Heaven Poison God King. They had the True Dragon God Constitution and the Heaven Poison God Constitution. The True Dragon God King could take the form of the God Dragon and possessed the strength of the God Dragon who was extremely mighty. The blood of the Heaven Poison God King could poison any living creatures; a drop of his god’s blood could poison the entire sea, eroding all creatures inside of it.” When the matriarch of White Wings Clan talked about the Three God Kings’ hidden information, she looked very serious, her voice was deliberately earnest, her face was full of respect. “The Three God Kings were the summit of the existence in the Ancient time. Without their defenses, our two races should have perished. Therefore, even though the two races have been deported here, we were still very thankful. Our gratitude towards them has been carried on throughout every generation in order to forever engrave their merits.”

“That’s good.” Shi Yan smiled. “If Di Shan, Duo Long, and the other leaders follow their ancestor’s guidance, once I help you get out of this damn place, all of you will serve me as your master. Haha, that is perfect.”

“SShhh, such a good dream” Yu Rou shook her head while scolding at him, “Those people have wicked intentions, they will not be content with it. Their positions are high and noble, they absolutely will not lay eyes on you. Except if your stage and strengths are higher than theirs, only then, may they follow the

ancestor's guidance reluctantly. But you are only at the Earth Realm, you are clearly a stupid dreamer if you want them to submit to you."

Yu Rou stopped a bit, then continued, "You'd better not show the Immortal God King attributes, otherwise you will bring death upon yourself much faster. Ah, I will first ask Di Shan to see his attitude regarding the ancestor's guidance. If Di Shan is willing to follow it, you may still have some hope. But if Di Shan does not want to abide by the ancestor's guidance, you should not have any further thoughts."

After her words, Yu Rou grabbed Shi Yan again and flew up towards the Giant Stone Ancient City of the Demonic Sound Clan without saying anything else.

On the wall of the Ancient City.

The outstanding geniuses of the new generation of the Kyara Sea – Cao Zhi Lan, Gu Ling Long, Pan Zhe, and Qu Yan Qing were all confined in a cage, wearing gloomy faces, and dreary eyes.

In the Kyara Sea, these people were on the top of the combat list. Normally, their families often possessed noble statuses and had servants for everything.

However, in this place, they were just common prisoners, could be killed at any single given moment by their jailers. The feelings of hopelessness made them lose their previous inherited arrogance. They were now a group of people with bowed heads and necks retracted, retreated to a single corner with fear more than ever.

Ya Ji rubbed his chin; his dull eyes kept sweeping about Cao Zhi Lan's and Gu Ling Long's alluring bodies. It seemed he was considering a good time to take these two girls. Cao Zhi Lan and Gu Ling Long both had powerful Martial Spirit on their bodies, which was very useful for his cultivation.

Although Qu Yan Qing's appearance had nothing special, the energy in her body was very peculiar. Ya Ji felt that there should be some hidden secrets in her body; thus, he also planned to unclothe her to see if there was something hidden underneath her clothes.

The two girls, Xue Fei and Cu Bi were on the other side talking to each other in a low tone, sometimes glancing at the people being confined in the cage.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh"

From the sky, some figures suddenly descended on the wall near Ya Ji. Besides Ka Ba, Ya Meng, Yi Tian Mo, there was also Di Shan of Black Wings Clan.

Di Shan's arrival surprised Ya Ji, Yi Cu Bi, and Xue Fei greatly. They hastily kowtowed respectfully.

As being the patriarch of Black Wings Clan, Di Shan had not only strong powers but also an unimaginably high cultivation. Whenever Demonic Sound Clan and Wings Race had a conflict, Di Shan's decision was always the most important and the final one. His utterance of a single sentence could turn the entire Demonic Sound Clan into a sea of blood. That was why Demonic Sound Clan's people were really scared of him.

After Di Shan arrived, he squinted, glancing at Cao Zhi Lan, Gu Ling Long, and Qu Yan Qing, then frigidly asked, "Are these the three female prisoners?"

“Uh, these three female prisoners.” Ya Meng nodded his head.

“Wait until that little rascal arrives, let him take them.” Di Shan slightly nodded and coldly said, “That little rascal really has good tastes. These three human grown-up girls are actually beautiful. Such exceptional beauties.”

Cao Zhi Lan’s beautiful face changed slightly. She sat up in silence, glanced at Qu Yan Qing, and listened concentratedly.

Qu Yan Qing’s and Gu Ling Long’s eyes also changed. Their faces were a little frightened; they turned their bodies to listen to the conversations of the pagans with an insecure feeling

Since these girls had been captured and confined, although they encountered many troubles, they still have each other’s back. Therefore, they felt insecure but not too much terrified.

However, this time was different. The targets of these Wings Race’s people were obviously themselves. Therefore the three girls started to be worried and felt frightened. They did not know how their lives would turn out after all.

“Father, this thing?” Ya Ji spoke up after hesitating for a while. A little discontent appeared in his eyes. “These three human prisoners have been captured by me, you see...”

“Stop talking nonsense.” Ya Meng coldly shouted. “You will not dream of them any longer, everything is done.”

“Father!” Ya Ji shouted.

“Your son is not satisfied?” Di Shan smirked, glanced at Ya Meng frigidly. “You cannot even handle your own son?”

Ya Meng’s face turned pale, he angrily looked at Ya Ji.

Ya Ji’s body suddenly calmed down, nodded his head enduringly, bowed his head, and said, “Father, I understand, I will listen to your direct order.”

“We...” Cao Zhi Lan looked at Di Shan and asked fearlessly, “What have you arranged for us?”

Di Shan was a little astonished, looked at her weirdly, and said, “You are brave. No worries. We will not kill you, we only need your bodies.”

The three female prisoners Cao Zhi Lan, Gu Ling Long, and Qu Yan Qing suddenly changed their facial expressions. Their gentle bodies trembled, their eyes were full of anger and disgrace.

“Compare to being killed, losing your virginity is extremely lucky.” Di Shan’s face was emotionless. “It is not the Wings Race’s or the Demonic Sound Clan’s men who will do the deed, instead, that guy is also of the same race as you all. This is your fortune.”

“Same, same race?” Gu Ling Long was astonished, asked urgently, “Who?”

“You will know soon.” Di Shan smiled wickedly. He did not mention anything about Shi Yan.



The three girls looked at each other. They seemed to know vaguely who it was but did not dare to continue asking.

“Zoom Zoom Zoom”

The sound of flapping wings came up to the people’s ears. Not long after that, a white lightning zoomed overhead.

As the lightning zoomed over, the matriarch of the White Wings Clan gently descended from the sky with Shi Yan in her hand.

After throwing Shi Yan onto the floor without regarding his pain, Yu Rou sickly smiled, had a quick glance at the three female prisoners. She then laughed out loud, and said, “His tastes are not bad. Every of these three girls is very beautiful. The girl with the mask is also charming. This little rascal is a lusty devil indeed.”

“It, it is you?” Ya Ji’s body agitated again, his eyes were full of resentment.

The three female prisoners Cao Zhi Lan, Gu Ling Long, and Qu Yan Qing could not help but tremble, looked at Shi Yan who had just fallen down to the ground. All of them goggled at him, not knowing what to do with the target that they had initially chased.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 253: Desire wealth in Shiger**

Shi Yan fell down to the ground, warmed up his arms and legs for a while and turned towards the others, sickly smiled, then looked at Cao Zhi Lan and others confined in the cage.

The moment Shi Yan appeared, Cao Zhi Lan, Qu Yan Qing, and Gu Ling Long felt as if their world had collapsed.

A long pursuing way from the Vault Sea area to here, before having entered the Abyss Battlefield, in the combat with the Ying family, they had gone through many losses, it had not been easy to enter the Abyss Battlefield. Inside this collapsing castle, because of a sudden outbreak of Shi Yan’s, they again suffered serious losses.

Thinking again carefully, Cao Zhi Lan realized that since their initial confrontations with Shi Yan, their Qi was constantly decreasing, and that they could never occupy anything from Shi Yan’s body.

Currently, they were being confined in this damn place. Shi Yan, on the contrary, became the distinguished guest of this pagan race, could not only talk but laugh freely with Di Shan, patriarch of the pagan race, and also be rewarded by them, what did happen?

They were all human beings, why was there such a big difference between them and Shi Yan?

Not only Cao Zhi Lan and the others wanted to vomit blood, but Ya Ji was also very angry, he had wanted to ask something but had been stopped by Ya Meng, very unhappily.

“Shi, Shi Yan...”. Yi Cu Bi bewildered, her beautiful face turned red. “Hey, these three female prisoners are for you?”

The faces of Cao Zhi Lan and the others slightly changed, everyone clenched their teeth and gums.

Nodded smiling, Shi Yan coldly looked at Cao Zhi Lan. "You did not expect that this could have ever happened, didn't you?"

"Sooner or later, you will not die easily" Cao Zhi Lan's graceful body shivered a little, anger and panic flared up in her eyes. "If you dare to disgrace us, even in being a ghost, I will never forgive you."

"Being a ghost?" Shi Yan burst into laughter. "I am afraid that you will not even have a chance to be a ghost. If I had wanted to kill you, I definitely would have made both your soul and spirit perish, never transmigrate. Thus, even in being a ghost, you cannot and will not take revenge on me."

When speaking these sentences, Shi Yan's expression was cheerful, talking as if crushing people to ashes and perishing people's souls and spirits were just his common pleasures.

Di Shan raised his eyebrows, and nodded his head, "Little rascal, you are very cruel. No wonder why you have so many pursuers but you are still alive."

"That is obvious, if not, he would not have had the Heaven Flame".

The patriarch of the Black Wings Clan slowly stepped towards the cage confining Cao Zhi Lan and the others and swung his arm. Different currents of silver lights like a chain of clouds went into the cage, then alternately crept into the bodies of Cao Zhi Lan, Qu Yan Qing, and Gu Ling Long.

The three of them were very frightened.

"Boom"

The cage broke, leaving a hole. Three people, Cao Zhi Lan and the other two felt as if they were being grabbed by an invisible hand, floating out of the cage towards Shi Yan, and slowly descended in front of him.

The three female prisoners stood up, their charming bodies slightly trembled, the brightness in their eyes faded. Their entire body's energy was gradually being sealed.

"Currently, these three girls have no more powers to use, and are like ordinary people so they can not harm you." Yu Rou smiled, mildly looked at Shi Yan. "From now on, you can freely violate them as you wish, haha, for the future of our two races, sacrificing these three girls was still a very good bargain."

Ya Meng's expression was musing, there flashed up a god light between his eyebrows, three peculiar souls flew out and then crept into the point between the eyebrows of the three female prisoners.

Cao Zhi Lan's face showed pain, she definitely could not stand it, and held her head moaning.

"I have put the Death Binding Thought into their heads. If they have suicidal intentions, that seal will spread out, and their bodies will be motionless." Ya Meng sickly smiled, speaking to Shi Yan. "You can be comfortable with using their bodies freely, without having to worry about them committing suicide."

Shi Yan was surprised, smiled and nodded, "Thank you"

“Rotter!” Cao Zhi Lan and other two simultaneously shouted, there was full of resentment in their eyes, they resented Shi Yan to the bone. If they could have gotten out of the constraint, they would perhaps have risked their lives in killing Shi Yan.

“No need, you just need to destroy the shelters well for our two races, not even mentioning these three female prisoners, even the Demonic Sound Clan’s girls can also be yours as easily as flipping your hand.” Ya Meng harrumphed coldly. “But if you cannot help our two races, haha, I will make you feel as if it was better to die than to live!”

“Don’t waste more time” Di Shan frowned showing his impatience. “This little rascal’s cultivation progress is related closely with our two races’ future. I will temporarily stay here, watching his progress.”

The matriarch of White Wings Clan gently smiled. “I think everyone should try a little harder. I remember that our two races have some useful things for the progress of this human warrior’s stage. Ah, because of everyone’s benefit, I think we should be more generous.”

Shi Yan’s face became excited, laughing out loud. Di Shan, Ka Ba and the others looked at one another, everyone had a freakish face, their eyes kept moving.

“The White Wings Clan has the white Jade Spirit Fruits which has a big effect on stabilizing one’s mental state. The White Jade Spirit Fruit has been refined for more than a thousand years, and produced only three fruits at a single time. I have commanded my people to bring one here. Ahh, for the welfare of our two races, we’ve already given our fortune” Yu Rou smiled and said.

Upon her words, the faces of Di Shan and the others drastically changed.

“White Jade Spirit Fruit” Ya Ji, Di Cu Bi, Xue Fei, and the youths of the new generation of the Demonic Sound Clan could not stand screaming terribly, Ya Ji’s eyes showed a sense of conspicuous greed.

The White Jade Spirit Fruit was the pagan treasure of the White Wings Clan’s. It could only have been produced in an abandoned area where the Sun Moon spirit was prevented. Each of the White Jade Spirit Fruit was extremely precious. It was highly useful for stabilizing and nourishing the soul, even though the Wings race had difficulty in soul cultivation, using one of the White Jade Spirit Fruit could have made a great breakthrough in one’s soul mental state.

For the people of the Demonic Sound Clan, the White Jade Spirit Fruit was even more precious. They were natural experts in soul cultivation, thus, after using one White Jade Spirit Fruit, their soul accomplishment would have grown tremendously.

After baby of the Demonic Sound Clan was born, and in using one of the White Jade Spirit Fruit, their soul would be remodeled, directly reaching the strength of a warrior at the stage of Disaster.

This was a miraculous treasure which could make a soul mutate.

In this abandoned land, the White Jade Spirit Fruit of the White Wings Clan was absolutely an extremely precious treasure, which had a great attraction to either the Wings race or the Demonic Sound Clan.

Yu Rou had gotten crazy?

She dared to take one White Jade Spirit Fruit just because of one human guy? Was she really public-spirited and selfless like this? For the two races' future, she really devoted a fortune.

Ya Ji breathed hastily, his face turned purple with rage, and glanced at Shi Yan abnormally fiercely. Regretting that he could not have putten him in his mouth, and devoured him.

Such a waste of a heavenly gift. Such a disgrace to a heavenly gift. What qualifications did that little human rascal have? How come is it that he could have a White Jade Spirit Fruit? What is it that the matriarch of the White Wings Clan want to do? Could it be that she has a crush on this little rascal?

Hasn't it been said that the matriarch of the White Wings Clan should always be pure, that she could not be married her entire life?

Many thoughts glided in his mind, Ya Ji was angrily clenching his teeth, and said to himself that if he had a White Jade Spirit Fruit, he would efficiently make the most use of this fruit, in increasing his power to become one level higher.

What a pity!

"Matriarch Yu Rou, you are not kidding?" Ka Ba's face was extremely weird with wide-opened eyes. "This little human rascal is worthy enough for you to use one of the treasures of the White Wings Clan?"

Ya Meng, Yi Tian Mo and Di Shan were also astonished, looking at Yu Rou.

At first, Shi Yan had not known about the wonder of this White Jade Spirit Fruit, but after carefully observing Ya Ji, Ka Ba, and the others. He understood that the White Jade Spirit Fruit was a marvelous treasure.

If not, these people would not have been that surprised with such strange faces.

What had Yu Rou wanted to do?

"Hadh't I just played with her just a little? And she already has a big crush on me? Did I really have such a big lustful attraction like that?" Shi Yan thought to himself, but kept back all his astonished feelings with an indifferent face, and pretended not to know anything about the White Jade Spirit Fruit.

"Didn't you see that the change of the Sound Beast Mountain was really strange?" Yu Rou's eyes were gradually getting severe, she spoke with a serious face. "The control style outside the Sound Beast Mountain has been bigger and bigger, the control style inside of it has been also getting stronger and stronger, do you not really think of anything? Shouldn't the ancestors of the two races have had already shared the same thoughts about this anomaly?"

Di Shan, Ya Meng, Yi Tian Mo, and Ka Ba were shocked, seeming to realize something in a sudden, their eyes were now full of fear.

"You are saying...?" Di Shan wanted to say something but stopped, glanced at others nearby, and finally did not continue.

"I think it this should be it." Yu Rou smiled miserably. "This is our only chance, but maybe, also a route towards our utter destruction. What to do specifically, I think everyone already had your plans."

“I will go back to the Black Wings Clan, in five days max, I will come back with a Black Head Lotus. I hope he will not disappoint me.”

Di Shan’s face was a little confused, staring at Shi Yan, he then swung his arm leaving. Huge Black wings flapped a couple of times, and his shadow had completely disappeared.

“Black, black Head Lotus” Ya Ji felt cottonmouthed, and swallowed constantly, his eyes sparked peculiar lights, his facial expression was that of half smiling and the other half crying.

On the city wall, the youths of the Demonic Sound Clan including Xue Fei, and Yi Cu Bi were shocked, their eyes lit up, bewilderedly looked at Shi Yan, their faces were as fierce as if they had wanted to devour him.

“Di Shan, stop by Duo Long, and convince him to offer a bottle of the Heaven Fountain Concentrated Water.” Yu Rou looked towards Di Shan’s leaving direction, and hastily said to him.

Di Shan had disappeared out of sight, but his voice sent out from afar. “OK”

“What?” Ya Ji, Xue Fei, and Yi Cu Bi could not stand anymore, loudly screaming like seeing ghosts in the daytime, and looked towards Shi Yan with a face which could not be any weirder.

“This, this is really...” The youths of the Demonic Sound Clan mumbled, extremely frightened, and seemed to be violently shocked.

“Khoff khoff, we...” Yi Tian Mo looking a little ashamed, turned towards Yu Rou awkwardly and said, “You all know, the good places in this abandoned land have all been conquered by the Wings Race, the three of us have nothing to offer, it is not that we don’t want to participate, but only, only...”

Ya Meng and Ka Ba were also slightly embarrassed, constantly smiled miserably, showing their indigent gesture.

“I know, I know. You are a little poor indeed, but all the good things here exactly do not belong to you, but...”

Ya Meng and the other two were silent, waiting for her idea.

“The soul knowledge of the Demonic Sound Clan is much better than that of the Wings race.” Yu Rou smiled, and deliberately said. “Regarding soul cultivation, the Demonic Sound Clan has many favorite Comprehensions. To the Wings race, they are useless, but to this little rascal, they are very useful. Ah, what I meant was for the three of you chieftains [1] to open up the secret Scripture sources for this little rascal to perceive. You have already known that the stage progress cannot lack these soul comprehensions, haven’t you now?”

The three chieftains’ faces changed, and simultaneously said: “This....., how can it be?”

“The Favorite Soul Comprehension of Demonic Sound Clan is our tribe’s essence, how could we let a human being learn further about it?”

Ya Meng was shocked for a while, suddenly stood up, and said, “If he knows the secrets of the Demonic Sound Clan, and once he progresses, doesn’t that mean that he will become the whole tribe’s Shiger?”

Yi Cu Bi and Xue Fei were also incomprehensive and frightened.

They understood the advantage of the Demonic Sound Clan, although the Demonic Sound Clan was in an unfavorable position, thanks to the soul accomplishment, they were a murderous attack on humankind, their soul secrets could have easily removed the protesting ability of the human warriors of the same level.

On Shi Yan's body, there was already the Heaven Flame which was the nemesis of the Demonic Sound Clan.

Once he knew about the secrets of the Demonic Sound Clan, it would have become very difficult for them if and when they had wanted to use those soul secrets to control and kill him. If one day Shi Yan could have reached the Heaven level stage, there would not be any top-class warriors of the Demonic Sound Clan who could be able to defeat him.

If that day actually came, then Shi Yan could totally rely on his abilities to enslave the entire Demonic Sound Clan.

This was an extremely fearful thing.

"If he does not quickly progress, death will come even faster to Demonic Sound Clan. It is not necessary to wait for him to reach the stage of which you are scared of, the Demonic Sound Clan should have perished before that." Yu Rou coldly harrumphed, her eyes suddenly became furious.

"Stupid little rascal, when we are talking, you better shut up!"

Ya Ji was terrified, quickly silent, and bowed his head without daring to look at Yu Rou.

"What did you say?" The matriarch of White Wings Clan was cheerful again, looked at Yi Tian Mo, and said, "You can't, also not understand the situation?"

"Ok, I will open my soul secret source for him." Yi Tian Mo hesitated a little, he was the first one to agree.

Although in their hearts, Ya Meng and Ka Ba didn't want to do it, but thinking about the strange change of the Sound Beast Mountain made them feel chilled to the bones, they reluctantly agreed, followed Yi Tian Mo in giving a difficult decision, and nodded their heads.

The expression of Cao Zhi Lan, Gu Ling Long, and Qu Yan Qing were very shocked, these consecutive upheavals made them feel as lost as the mists around them.

They did not know what it was that Shi Yan had done for them that made these two races voluntarily sacrificing their belongings, not only fulfilled in giving him whatever he had wanted but also offered him their most valuable treasures.

In these pagan tribes' eyes, Shi Yan was even closer to them than that of their biological fathers. On the contrary, they were also from the outside but had become their prisoners, although they had not been killed, they were to be offered to Shi Yan, and became tools for him to give vent, sexually, to do whatever it was that he pleased to his heart's content.

Comparing between the two different conditions, Cao Zhi Lan felt so distressed that she had wanted to vomit out blood several times, and silently cursed that god was unfair.

“That’s it, this thing can be easily solved.” Yu Rou was deliberate. “So it is, the three of you arrange a house for this little rascal to stay. I will choose to include the secret scriptures be a part of your scripture sources, of course, I will not see your secret scriptures, you will be with me while I select them. Is it ok?”

Ya Meng, Ka Ba and Yi Tian Mo did not want it at all, a thousand times over, but they could not do anything else but to agree.

“In the middle of the place where the three of us are staying, there is a house there, not far from us. Let’s arrange for him to stay there.” Yi Tian Mo was thoughtful for a while, then nodded talking to Yi Cu Bi. “You bring Matriarch Yu Rou and Shi Yan to that house, let’s arrange for him first, then we will see to them later.”

“Yes, Father” Yi Cu Bi nodded her head with a confused face.

Whatever she could imagine, she would have never expected that Shi Yan had not only not have been killed by Duo Long, but was also escorted back by Yu Rou and Di Shan. Furthermore, Di Shan and Yu Rou, the patriarch and matriarch of the Wings Race, their behavior towards Shi Yan was unusual, they did not even regret the treasures that they gave to Shi Yan.

What was it all about?

Cu Bi felt her head get heavier. She thought about the time when Shi Yan had timorously looked around in the forest, impossibly done anything, being controlled by her soul secret skill. But now, looking at all the treats, she did not know what was the best to say instantly.

“Little girl, you lead the way.” The matriarch of the White Wings Clan coolly smiled, pointed to the three girls Cao Zhi Lan, Gu Ling Long, and Qu Yan Qing. A long colored ribbon flew out of her sleeve, and tied up the three female prisoners.

Yu Rou, on one hand, pulled the ribbon as if she was walking her pets, and brought these three female prisoners flying up to the sky. Her other hand held Shi Yan’s arm. She was quick, but still deliberate, joking with Shi Yan in a low tone.

“Little rascal, it is not that I am helping you, I am helping our two races. If you don’t put effort, don’t blame Di Shan and us for tearing off your skin.”

“Aida, whatever, I have to thank you, haha, it was so unexpected of you that you could have earned such a big benefit. Haha, don’t worry, I will be nice to you.”

“Be nice to me? Little rascal, you really don’t care about life or death. If you are not useful anymore now, I will instantly make you wish to die than to live.

“Don’t be so serious. I know you treat me well, hihi, don’t worry, because of you, I will try to break through soon, have stronger forces to control Heaven Flame, and help you break the shelters of Sound Beast Mountain.”

“I hope you really have that kind of power, if not, no one can protect you.”

Not long after that, a mighty stone castle fifty meters high appeared in front of Shi Yan.

Yi Cu Bi was in front, after descending the castle, she waved towards Yu Rou.

Yu Rou took Shi Yan and the three female prisoners along, and followed Yi Cu Bi's signal to land on the highest floor of the castle.

Yi Cu Bi was standing in the middle of a big hall like the size of a basketball court, pointing to each of the tightly closed stone doors nearby, and introduced to Yu Rou and Shi Yan, "There are nine rooms here, there are places for the toilette, for..."

"It's alright". Yu Rou swung her arm preventing Cu Bi to continue, and threw the three female prisoners down, not caring about them falling down dizzily. "You, go back, I will prepare a little, then I will go see your father to check on the submission of the soul secrets, now go and tell your father in advance."

"Yes" Yi Cu Bi did not dare to say more, nodded, and confusingly looked at Shi Yan, slightly sighed then quickly left.

"Oh. Little rascal, you are good. That girl seems to pay special attention to you, did you also have something to do with Yi Tian Mo's daughter already?"

"Who?" Shi Yan pretended innocently.

"Hi hi" Yu Rou slight smiled, and swayed her white jade-like hand. The colored ribbons that were wrapped around the three female prisoners sneaked back into her sleeve like a snake, flipped up her sleeve, and the matriarch of the White Wings Clan indifferently said, "I know your sea of consciousness temporarily is not unusual, it is just really special. The five anomalous souls were not restless, always possibly causing any upheavals. I leave these three female prisoners to you, if they are not enough, I will have a solution to find more. I will also go get the soul secret scriptures of the Demonic Sound Clan for you, I will get you everything that you need, you will not lack of anything. I only hope that you can increase your stage as soon as possible, we can't wait for so long."

"Is it possible that the Sound Beast Mountain will have an upheaval?" Shi Yan probingly asked.

Slightly nodding, Yu Rou said, "I will not hide from you. Currently, the Sound Beast Mountain is very special indeed. It is highly possible for it to have a major change, once that change occurs, our two races can perish, ah, to be exact, once the Sound Beast Mountain has had an upheaval, this abandoned land will not exist, it will then mean that you will also hardly avoid the deaths that will exist as well."

Shi Yan surprised, ceased awhile, inhaled a deep breath, then continued, "Finally, I know why Di Shan and the others were so generous."

"Uh, I want you to know, that your stage progress is related not only to the safety of the two races' but also of your safety. Therefore, because of your life, you should put more effort in doing it, otherwise, even if we had wanted for you to be alive, we do not have the ability to do so." Yu Rou seriously said.

"I know." Shi Yan nodded his head.

"Ok, I won't talk more. These three female prisoners cannot resist. While cultivating, if there is anything unusual, you can give vent to them at any time. Uh, you can even do it until they die, as long as you are ok with it, and if they do die, I can find other girls for you, you only need to break through quickly." Yu



Rou looked straight to the three prisoners Cao Zhi Lan and the other two, her words were very cold-hearted, in her eyes, those three girls were merely tools.

Faces of the three leader-to-be of the Endless Sea were gloomy after hearing of Yu Rou's words. Their charming bodies slightly trembled, but there was not any reactions.

"You ought to take care of yourself." Yu Rou flapped her wings, her body gently swayed, and slowly flew away.

"This place is very quiet, also very safe. You don't need to be worried at all, just focus on your cultivation..." Yu Rou's voice slowly sent out, her figure had already been gone.

In the huge hall, Shi Yan mused, thinking of something.

Five meters away, the three girls Cao Zhi Lan, Gu Ling Long, and Qu Yan Qing were anxious and insecure. Sitting on a stone surface, they could see the fear in each other's eyes.

Time passed.

Shi Yan still did not talk, Cao Zhi Lan's beautiful face was toneless, silently looking at Shi Yan. After waiting for quite a long time, Shi Yan still did not have any intentions in talking, she impatiently cleared her throat.

Being awake while meditating, Shi Yan frowned, and coldly looked at the three female prisoners, and said, "Your destinies are too bad."

"I know that you just luckily stepped on some dog shit." Gu Ling Long clenched her teeth, and resentfully looked at him. "I can't believe you are such a rotter, not only in cooperating with the pagan tribes but also wanting to help those crazy pagan people get out of here. Do you know what you are doing?"

"Making me angry is not a wise thing to do." Shi Yan smiled, his figure zoomed over landing in front of Gu Ling Long, stretched his hand rubbing Gu Ling Long's soft white chin with a lusty look, and said, "You know, I can always disgrace you here, no one here can say a word."

Gu Ling Long's face slightly changed, and suddenly threw a punch towards Shi Yan, but forgot that her energy had been lost. When her small punch dashed out, she had felt very painful.

"Uh, very unruly, I hope that when I play with you, you are also crazy like this." Shi Yan coldly smiled, boldly squeezing Gu Ling Long's soft breasts for a while. "Uh, small but very resilient, it indeed matches with your name Ling Long."

"Ah" Gu Ling Long could not stand the pain moving backwards, tears flooded in her eyes, and stared at Shi Yan resentfully. "I will kill you, I will definitely kill you."

"Maybe your family can still have a chance, but you definitely don't." Shi Yan's expression was cold-hearted, his figure quickly zoomed and appeared right behind Gu Ling Long's back, his big hand slapped one of her round butt cheeks, and coolly said. "Butts are big, not bad, I will take good care of you."

"Enough! Bully a girl who cannot even tie up a chicken, what kind of man are you?" Qi Yan Qing's eyes were full of anger, she could not stand not shouting.

“Oh?” Shi Yan burst into laughing. “At the beginning, nearly one hundred guys had pursued us, hasn’t it been courageous? Is it Qu Yan Qing? Goddess of the Heaven Lake Divine Land. Do you remember in Monroe Island how you treated me and Xin Yan? At that time, in your eyes, we were nothing, like an ant? That could be crushed to death?”

Qu Yan Qing’s eyes slightly changed. She obviously remembered what had happened in Monroe Island.

At first, she had not known about the status of Shi Yan and Xia Xin Yan, in order to get the secret of the Xuan Bing Han Yan, she had put Shi Yan and Xia Xin Yan to death, finally letting Shi Yan fall into an icy deep abyss, that made the Ying family very angry, the Heaven lake Divine Land had a great loss.

Because of the wrong anticipation which had led to the great loss of the Heaven Lake Divine Land, many of the elders of the Heaven Lake Divine Land had been very disappointed with her, and had almost abolished her status of Goddess, which made her resent Shi Yan to the bone.

This time, the Ying family had had a great change, she had been the first one who had volunteered to join the battle in Vault Sea, with the same reason as Gu Ling Long, to take revenge on Shi Yan.

Just as life was unpredictable, many of the top-class warriors had entered the Abyss Battlefield, not only could they not kill Shi Yan but also had the same consequences as they were having right now.

“So, you cannot say?” Shi Yan coldly smiled, he then leaped and quickly appeared in front of Qu Yan Qing, her scream just resounded when Shi Yan boldly stretched his arm to fondle her face several times, then pulled her thin mask like a mite jumping off of her face.

Her eyebrows were high like a mountain, her face was a delicate picture, no makeup, but extremely charming, this was indeed an exquisitely beautiful girl, not inferior to Cao Zhi Lan.

Cao Zhi Lan and Gu Ling Long also seemed to see Qu Yan Qing’s real face for the first time. The moment that her face was revealed, her graceful body slightly trembled, and could not help but started screaming.

Girls always tended to compare their appearances to each other no matter what. Gu Ling Long and Cao Zhi Lan silently compared themselves to her.

Cao Zhi Lan silently compared for a moment, slightly smiled, realized that in all aspects, Qu Yan Qing was not inferior to her, and was quietly surprised.

Gu Ling Long seemed to be sad and fretful, her expression was not good, she knew she was inferior one level to her, and could not be happy.

Shi Yan astonished a little, stared at Qu Yan Qing for a while, suddenly burst into laughter, “It is quite obvious, Heaven Lake Divine Land could not select an ugly girl to be Goddess, haha, such a beautiful body, that’s even better, when I play with you, it will be less boring.”

Qu Yan Ying knew even if she resisted, it was useless. Under the lusty observance of Shi Yan’s eyes, she coldly looked at him with furious eyes, and said, “Although the Ying’s family’s people are perverse and ambitious, they have no kind of hero who bullies feeble girls, looks like you are an exception.”

“That’s right.” Shi Yan laughed loudly, flirtingly soothed Qu Yan Qing’s chin. “I think in the Endless Sea, there was no one who was able to see you, not mention to soothe you like this. I can’t believe my

destiny is very good here, in this damn place, my luckiness in love keeps coming, I can deliberately enjoy it.”

“Shi Yan, can we discuss about this together?” Cao Zhi Lan had been thoughtful for a while, suddenly spoke up, she was much calmer than Gu Ling Long and Qu Yan Qing. She was still composed, smiled, and said. “In the current situation, you are respected, but still, are not treated differently from any of us.”

Shi Yan harrumphed coldly, momentarily left Qu Yan Qing, and frigidly looked at the female prisoner boasting, smiled and mocked her. “Not differently? Why didn’t I realize it? I know these pagan tribes, in order to win my heart, could they voluntarily devote the races’ treasures to me. I know that these pagan people had brought you here for me to enjoy! And you, what do you have? You are just a tool, a tool for me to give vent. Besides that, I don’t know what other values that you have.”

“Shi Yan, you should practise a little charity, ok?” Qu Yan Qing coldly shouted, unbearably tired. If she still had some strength, she would have been the first one to tear off Shi Yan’s mouth. Gu Ling Long’s charming body slightly shivered, also angrily clenched her teeth. But she had just suffered disadvantages, so she did not dare to provoke him again. Shi Yan was impudent and perverse, she had experienced it already. Two sensitive places on her body had been violated, Gu Ling Long’s arrogance was torn off. She clearly understood her situation. In this damn place, when the body’s strength was imprisoned, risking to provoke Shi Yan was just burning her fingers.

“Practice charity?” Shi Yan’s expression was weird. “You also practice charity? You are just a courtesan, please stop pretending to be a Goddess.”

The Beautiful face of Qu Yan Qing suddenly turned white like paper, her graceful body trembled, tightly clenched her teeth, she seemed to control in not risking her life with Shi Yan.

Cao Zhi Lan miserably smiled. “We are all nails in those pagan tribes’ eyes. I know you, Shi Yan, to be a little different from us, so what? Currently, you are still useful. But when your advantages are no more, your outcome is perhaps even to be worse than ours. By that time, the way that the pagan tribes treat you will obviously be more brutal than the way they treat us.”

Shrugging his shoulders, he indifferently said, “Have you finished?”

Cao Zhi Lan was astonished, nodded helplessly.

“Regardless how my future is, at least I do not get any harm right now, and also leisurely enjoy everything of the pagan tribes, you are one of them.” Shi Yan coldly smiled. “Cao Zhi Lan, I know what you want to say. You want you and me to conjoin to save you guys, then we will deal with these pagan tribes, is it right?”

Cao Zhi Lan nodded.

“With you guys?” Shi Yan didn’t mind. “Even though I saved you, you actually think you can help me? The Demonic Sound Clan asked one person to easily capture you all and confine your souls, how could you still fight with them? Ka Ba, Ya Meng, although those people have weak bodies, their soul accomplishments have reached the God possessed stage. They just need to activate their senses, and your souls will instantly explode. And you are so stupid to think that you can be of a benefit for me?”

The expressions of Gu Ling Long and Qu Yan Qing were like ashes.

On the contrary, Cao Zhi Lan had no reaction, hesitated a little bit, then said, "You said it right. We actually don't have a solution in resisting these pagan tribes. But if you can recover our strengths, and give me one night to prepare, I can contact the Cao family. I just need to send out the information, I think our families will have a solution."

"Contact with the outside?" Shi Yan, a little bit agitated."

"That's right. I just need to have enough time to prepare, so that I can actually make contact with Cao family."

Cao Zhi Lan assured, and said, "Once I send out the information here, with the intelligence of our top-class warriors in the Endless Sea, we can quickly know of these pagan tribes' origin, and find of a way to deal with them."

"Oh" Shi Yan nodded, rubbed his chin, and coolly said, "Your ways are not bad, but so sorry, I don't accept it. Not only that, I will also watch you out carefully, to prevent you from contacting with the outside."

Upon his words, the beautiful faces of Gu Ling Long and Qu Yan Qing changed, both resentfully looked at Shi Yan.

"Shi Yan" Cao Zhi Lan insisted. "I am begging you to think about it, the Demonic Sound Clan have the gifted advantage to deal with us. Their particular souls can help them destroy us easily, there are also the three patriarchs of the Wings Race, each of them have wicked intentions with extraordinary power. Once they enter the Endless Sea, it is an accident for all the warriors of the Endless Sea. Because of it, there will be the deaths of many ordinary people, even though you don't like us, you should see the big picture."

"The issues regarding your life and death does not matter to me." Shi Yan's expression was indifferent.

"I know all of you will not forgive the Ying family, and surely will not forgive me. I am not that great man, damn you, don't manipulate me."

"You" Finally, Gu Ling Long could not stand it anymore. "Do you still have a good sense or not? You know how much loss when these two races entering Endless Sea will cause? How many people will die because of your decisions?"

"What?" Shi Yan coldly smiled. "You cooperated with the people of the fourth Devil Valley, was it of good sense? Because of you, the fourth Devil Valley and the Netherworld could massively invade the Endless Sea. Perhaps, people in the Endless Sea now, have already been in misery. Adding these two pagan tribes will be nothing, or these two pagan tribes can perhaps control the fourth Devil Valley and Netherworld."

"What?" Cao Zhi Lan, Gu Ling Long, and Qu Yan Qing simultaneously shouted with astonished faces, and screamed.

"The fourth Devil Valley and the Netherworld have possibly conjoined, Ghost Man and Devil Man have united. First, they killed all of the Ying family, destroyed the defenses where the Heaven Gate linked with the Devil Valley. Not long after that, Ghost Man and Devil Man entered the Endless Sea together.

As of now, the Endless Sea perhaps belongs to Ghost Man and Devil Man already. Even if you send out information, it is fucking useless.” Shi Yan coolly smiled while speaking.

The three girls bewildered, their eyes were full of confusion, they felt cold and hopeless for the first time.

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[1] Chieftain: Tribal Chief

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 254: Unexpected cake from Heaven**

In the immense stone hall.

Shi Yan’s face was serious, he composedly sat in the middle of the stone hall. His bright eyes stared at the jade bottle and at the two jade boxes in front of him without blinking.

Seven antiquated dark-yellow scripture books laid in a line behind the jade boxes.

Yu Rou and Di Shan kept silent, standing in front of Shi Yan, one on his left, while the other one on his right.

Ya Meng, Ka Ba, and Yi Tian Mo miserably glared at the seven dark-yellow scripture books. It seemed that they had wanted to say something but couldn’t. They obviously regretted this decision and did not want to hand over these Demonic Sound Clan’s books. But, they had no other choices.

In a big chamber inside the stone hall. Cao Zhi Lan, Gu Ling Long, and Qu Yan Qing were feeling worried and insecure with a gloomy look on their faces while observing the scene happening in the stone hall.

“The White Jade Spirit Fruit can be taken directly. After consuming it, meditate instantly and attentively absorbed the soul refining power of the Spirit Fruit. This method is very simple. You just need to carry the internal powers to the brain. The energy inside of the Spirit Fruit will unblock the nerves and veins in your brain, making your soul extremely sensitive, as well as helping you meditate well. If you are able to absorb all of the powers of a White Jade Spirit Fruit into your brain, it will be very useful for your cultivation as well as the reinforcement of your mental state and soul purification. It makes the powers of your soul very sensitive, and increases the coverage range and intensity of your mental state.” Yu Rou’s expression was serious. With her gentle voice, she slowly explained to Shi Yan the consumption method and the efficacy of the White Jade Spirit Fruit.

“The Black Head Lotus is even simpler. A slice of the Black Head Lotus can be compressed into plenty of juice. You just need to apply that juice all over your body and let your pores absorb the juice of the Black Head Lotus, which will get into your body and gradually form a lotus tattoo on your chest. This lotus tattoo can enhance the speed of Heaven and Earth’s spiritual energy refining five times during the five years. As long as the Black Lotus tattoo does not disappear, once you cultivate, the Heaven and Earth’s spiritual energy will gather within five-times faster, flowing in that Black Lotus tattoo. Through this Black Lotus tattoo, you can refine, transform, then slowly pour your profound Qi in to help increase your cultivation speed.” Di Shan squinted while his black wings retracted. He clenched his lips, seemed to be a little heart-rending as well.

“Heaven Fountain Concentrated Water is the treasure of Gray White Wings. The usage is also simple. Hmm, if you are injured or your profound Qi has had a great loss, you just need to drink one drop of the Heaven Fountain Concentrated Water. It will supplement your profound Qi for you in a blink of an eye, and also cure your wounds very fast. You temporarily do not need it now. Wait until you break the shelters, if your energy is consumed too much, you can use the Heaven Fountain Concentrated Water to recover it. It will increase your powers.” Yu Rou smiled and continued. “Di Shan has put a lot of effort to convince Duo Long to give you one bottle of the Heaven Fountain Concentrated Water. He nearly fought with Duo Long. Thus, do not disappoint us.”

Shi Yan sat meditatively like a stone. His expression was calm and serious. “Don’t worry. If I have these three things from you and yet could not break the shelters, you can do anything with me as you wish.”

Di Shan nodded, then looked at Ka Ba, Ya Meng, and Ti Tian Mo neglectfully asked,

“How about you?”

Ka Ba got startled and pointed at the scripture books on the ground, said miserably, “All of the scriptures are placed over there.”

“You think he can understand them? Those are ancient books. If you don’t give him any guidance, do you think that he can still understand them?”

“Argh” Ka Ba scratched his head, not knowing how to answer. But he then finally said, “Ok, I will show him.”

“No” Ya Meng and Yi Tian Mo spoke up simultaneously.

All of the seven scripture books did not belong to Ka Ba alone. Five of them were preserved by Ya Meng and Yi Tian Mo, which could not be spread out to others. If Ka Ba knew the contents of the five secretive scriptures, he possibly could have captured their secret spirits in his hand.

Shi Yan revealed a wicked smile. Although he was under a tight watch of the top-class warriors of the two races, he still deliberately walked to the scripture books and picked one of them up. He glanced at it and said, “No need to bother you. I can understand these ancient scriptures.”

The five leaders’ expressions slightly changed. Astonishment exposed on their faces.

“Shi Yan, what did you say?” Yu Rou shook her head with doubt, and said, “Don’t bluster. This is not the time to boast. These scriptures were from our ancestors. It should be tens of thousands of years ago, how could you have known about them?”

“Seven Manipulation Gods.” Shi Yan pointed at the scripture book in his hand, looking towards Ka Ba and asked, “Am I pronouncing the title correctly?”

Ka Ba’s eyes lit up, his face was very strange, but he still gently nodded his head, “That’s correct. These are the three words, Seven Manipulation Gods. I did not expect that you would know it.”

By this time, the eyes of five leaders of the pagan tribes expressed an astonishment and suspicions at the same time. They did not know how he could have read these ancient scriptures.

“Alright. Everything has been brought here. I can now start my cultivation.” Shi Yan leisurely stretched his hands touching the treasures and ancient scripture books in front of him. The Blood Vein Ring in his finger flared up several times, those things then disappeared one by one into the ring

“Ah, if there is nothing important, please don’t disturb me.” Shi Yan raised his head looking at the five leaders.

“Ok, ok. You focus on your cultivation. I will be around to watch out. Call me if you need anything.” The matriarch of White Wings Clan revealed a beautiful smile. After thinking a while, her pretty eyes glanced at the three people of Cao Zhi Lan who stayed in the distance, and said, “If those three girls are not enough, I will arrange more. You can set your mind to rest about this fact. Duo Long has captured a human girl named He Qing Man. I have bargained with Duo Long. He will bring that girl here as well in a moment.”

It seemed that an idea just suddenly popped up in Di Shan’s mind. He said, “That girl is quite beautiful too. She will be also handed to you to stabilize your emotions. So, you don’t need to worry about girls.”

“He Qing Man?” Shi Yan’s face slightly changed. His eyes kept moving before speaking, “The girl that I exactly need should be a virgin. Virgins have the most efficiency. If not, the results will be a lot less.”

“What?” Di Shan startled for a while before talking to Yu Rou, “We perhaps have to put more pressure on Duo Long.”

“I think Duo Long will also sacrifice that small thing for the bigger thing.” Yu Rou looked at Shi Yan while revealing faint smile. After mumbling to herself, she reluctantly nodded her head and said, “So, we will go to discuss much more with Duo Long.”

“Uh, sorry for having to bother you this time.” Shi Yan’s face was excited and seriously said, “Only human girls are suitable for me. I am not sure if the girls of your two races can be suitable or not. That’s why I hope the girl whose name is He Qing Man will be sent here unharmed. With four girls at hand, I think that I will not have any problems.”

“Damn you little rascal.” Yu Rou shook her head, said helplessly, “Alright, because of our two races, we will bring that girl here intact, as you wish.”

“Korf, korf. That’s good.” Shi Yan’s face remained unchanged. Then, he hurriedly said with an impatient expression, “Now, I need to cultivate. If there is nothing else to say, please...”

“Let’s go.” Di Shan leaped up, the pair of black wings on his back flapped gently. His figure then gradually faded and disappeared completely out of sight.

Ka Ba, Ya Meng, and Yi Tian Mo stared at Shi Yan before leaving without saying anything else.

Yu Rou was the last one to leave. She waited until the four of them had totally disappeared, before speaking to Shi Yan, “Little rascal, you take care of this by your own. If you cannot help our two races break the shelters, no one can save you.”

“Thank you” Shi Yan sincerely said while looking straight into Yu Rou’s eyes.

“No need to say thank you. I only think for the welfare of the two races.” Yu Rou mused for a while. Her beautiful eyes blinked and her mouth revealed a secret smile. After speaking, she slowly turned around flying away.

Eventually, there was only Shi Yan alone in the stone hall. He sat motionlessly, started to meditate.

After the three people of Cao Zhi Lan and the other two had watched him in silence for a while, they quietly walked out of the stone chamber but still keep a safe distance with Shi Yan. They looked at him with a confusing expression as if they had wanted to say something but could not find any topics to talk about.

“The three of you should be obedient. This place is not the outside world. You were something in the outside world, but you are nothing here.” Shi Yan turned his back around and said in a low tone. “Do not disturb me, be obedient over there. Female slaves should behave as female slaves.”

“Female slaves?” Gu Ling Long’s complexion suddenly changed. Her look was chilled to the bone, she fiercely stared at Shi Yan’s back. Her big breasts heaved nonstop. “What did you say?”

Gu Ling Lung secretly clenched her teeth. She was like a small tigress showing her fangs and claws, being so angry as she could not jump over to Shi Yan to tear him into pieces.

“As I have said, the three of you are only slaves. I can play with you whenever I want.” Shi Yan turned his head around, coldly glancing at the three of them with a mocking face. “If you are not well behaved, I would not mind teaching you a bit about your manners.”

“You!” Gu Ling Long’s and Qu Yan Qing’s charming faces turned pale instantly. They were so angry that their bodies trembled, they looked as if they were ready to risk their lives to kill Shi Yan.

Only Cao Zhi Lan was not angry, but she felt a little dreary within her own heart. She released a long sigh, then walked towards Gu Ling Long and Qu Yan Qing to comfort them, and said helplessly, “We cannot do anything when facing with this emotionless rascal. Don’t hurt yourselves.”

Gu Ling Lung and Qu Yan Qing clenched their teeth but did not dare to storm in there and fight with him. They knew that it was not good to irritate Shi Yan at this moment.

In the past few days, whenever Shi Yan had gotten irritated by them, all the sensitive places on their bodies had been violated by him.

During the time when Shi Yan had been waiting for the two pagan tribes to bring their treasures, he closed his eyes meditating. It was like he was reviewing all the secrets in his cultivation. The three girls could not do anything except insulting him with their words and curses, and the results were always woeful. It always ended up with their bodies being violated.

Except Cao Zhi Lan, who was the most obedient since the beginning, had not been violated as of yet, all the sensitive places on Gu Ling Long and Qu Yan Qing’s bodies had been touched by Shi Yan.

The two girls were so embarrassed. However, whenever they thought about committing suicide, they got a terrible splitting headache and did not have any abilities to do it.



Having been violated for many, many times, the two girls were gradually getting more obedient. They did not dare to irritate Shi Yan too much. They immediately stopped if they saw that Shi Yan had started to get angry.

“I am almost done cultivating. Lower your voices. Do not disturb me.” Shi Yan stood up, indifferently glanced at the three frightened girls. After that, he entered a huge stone chamber on the right side of the stone hall. After closing the door, he closed his eyes and began meditating.

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Hello guys, I will be off tomorrow, so no chapte for tomorrow. See you all again on Wednesday. Thank you

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 255: Soul perception**

Shi Yan’s eyes were closed tightly, his breathing was normal. Flows of negative energy started to spread out one by one on his body.

In the secret chamber, Shi Yan was meditating, gradually entering a marvelous realm, almost forgetting himself.

From his appearance, his body did not have any special transformations yet. But if there was a person who had a mighty sea of consciousness here, he would have recognized that the fluctuating spirit inside of Shi Yan’s mind was extremely confusing and complicated.

Five flows of spiritual energies clustered inside his sea of consciousness. These flows were full of emotions of despair, fear, bloodshed, greed, and resentment, which were condensing little by little as if they had kept absorbing the negative feelings within his body.

As many negative feelings gathered, the Five Devils in his sea of consciousness, which were created by the gathering of the five emotions types of despair, fear, bloodshed, greed, and resentment, all had a fierce manner as if they had wanted to get out of the sea of consciousness and intrude into Shi Yan’s brain, plundering his spirit.

When conducting the negative feelings, he did not dare to relax his mind. He still kept his spirit stabilizing to take control.

This cultivation of the Five Devils in the Sea of Mind came from the Blood Vein Ring. It was like a miraculous spell which had been customized for his body and combined with his Mystery Martial Spirit perfectly.

It was the same with breaking through the Third Sky of the rampage, the cultivating method of the Five Devils in the Sea of Mind also needed the Mystery Martial Spirit. This cultivation happened through the gathering of the negative feelings inside of his meridians.

These negative feelings could have normally pushed him into a critical situation where he could not have had controlled the five devils. Even when they were still under the control of the sea of consciousness,

they had already made Shi Yan scared out of his wits. Once the Five Devils could be free from the control of the sea of consciousness, they would then totally dominate Shi Yan's consciousness.

Shi Yan had already known about this when he had cultivated the Five Devils in the Sea of Mind.

Before finishing cultivating this marvelous martial technique, the devils' backfire could happen at any given time. This was actually the devils' experiment with Shi Yan. If he could not break the devils' mind, he would probably get the consequences for himself once the devils began to form.

He clearly understood that cultivating the Five Devils in the Sea of Mind was much more dangerous than that of the breaking through the Third Sky of the rampage. However, once he cultivated this successfully, he would obviously have tremendous intimidations like breaking through the Third Sky of the rampage.

Therefore, even though he knew that cultivating this martial technique was very dangerous, he hadn't hesitated before. Once he got the method of cultivating the Five Devils in the Sea of Mind down, he immediately began the cultivation.

He liked the challenges of the martial techniques which were difficult to cultivate.

All types of the negative feelings gathering in the sea of consciousness had turned into nutritious sources for the five devils. Shi Yan congregated the Soul Consciousness with the intention of penetrating the five devils' bodies in order to affect them and then build a harmonious relationship with them.

However, after those five devils had received a lot of negative feelings, they gradually obtained consciousness. Because the devils had Shi Yan's spiritual seal, they could be also considered as having his intelligence. They seemed to know of his intentions. Once his consciousness came close to them, they promptly boycotted it.

After many attempts, Shi Yan could only control a little bit of his Mind's area. His mind would not be affected when the negative feelings filled his sea of consciousness. However, he had failed to penetrate the five devils with his spiritual consciousness to create a connection with them, which had actually helped him control them.

Very long time later.

Shi Yan gradually opened his eyes and contemplated for a while. After that, he took the seven soul scripture books of the Demonic Sound Clan in silence and started to read them one by one.

The seven ancient soul scripture books did not note the cultivating methods of the martial techniques in detail. Instead, they were about the research of all the miraculous soul transformations, mentioning the features and different methods of soul cultivations in a very detailed and clear way.

Only after reading them for a short time, did Shi Yan's eyes brightened up, his face revealed an excitement.

These seven ancient soul scripture books contained all kinds of profound perceptions about the soul's marvelousness. The soul apprehension of the Demonic Sound Clan had indeed far surpassed the other tribes'. It seemed that Yu Rou actually knew which ancient scriptures would be the most useful for him

now. These seven ancient scripture books, with no exception, all mentioned Upanishads that were related to the soul.

It was as if Shi Yan had just gotten a treasure. He did not hurry to control the Five Devils in the Sea of Mind, instead, he spent all of his time in reading the seven ancient scripture books of the Demonic Sound Clan.

He did not know that the seven ancient soul scripture books were the essence of the Demonic Sound Clan's Upanishads of the soul.

The Demonic Sound Clan's soul secret skills had been totally based on these seven ancient scripture books. Understanding them would allow him to master all kinds of soul secret skills of the Demonic Sound Clan.

He conducted his host soul into deep inside of the spirit and the sea of consciousness, used the sea of consciousness to nourish the host soul, gradually formed the God Soul. Once the God Soul was formed, it would then break the tie of the spirit and reach the level of terrific power.

An ancient scripture book related to Upanishads of the host soul attracted Shi Yan's attention. He researched it so deeply that he even forgot about the time and the binding in the cultivation. He now only used his mind to perceive everything that was related to the host soul.

According to this ancient scripture, everyone had a host soul. The host soul was the core of spirit.

An ordinary person could not sense the existence of a host soul, nor had no way to control it or take its forces.

For warriors who cultivated martial arts, if they purified themselves and refined their blood to break through their minds, their spirits would slowly intensify. One day, they would finally be able to sense the host soul of the spirit's core.

Once a warrior broke through the Nirvana Realm to form the sea of consciousness, if they could conduct the host soul into the sea of consciousness, the sea of consciousness and the host soul would support each other and develop together.

When the host soul entered the sea of consciousness, it was nourished by the sea of consciousness. Once the Nirvana Realm improved, the transformation would also occur.

One day, if the warriors had entered the God Realm, their host souls would then evolve to a higher level, transforming to the God Soul in the Sea of Consciousness.

Once the God Soul was formed, it meant that the warriors officially became a Supreme God Realm Master. The God Soul and the sea of consciousness supporting one another could then develop unimaginable spiritual forces.

Shi Yan worked hard to understand and carefully remembered all the ancient scripture books. He gradually gained a special perception of the Demonic Sound Clan's soul apprehension.

If the host soul was conducted into the sea of consciousness and nourished by the sea of consciousness, could the host soul have then been able to control the five devils?

In a moment, a bright idea popped up in Shi Yan's mind. He suddenly felt that this thing could be done. After this thought appeared in his head, he could not restrain himself. He was impatient in finding the host soul that was hiding deep inside of his spirit, conducting the host soul into the sea of consciousness.

White Jade Spirit Fruit!

Shi Yan's expression completely changed, he suddenly revealed a smile.

According to Yu Rou, this White Jade Spirit Fruit could feed the spirit up, thus the host soul would be also able to benefit from this peculiar fruit. Once taking the White Jade Spirit Fruit, the strange powers of the fruit would scatter and pour into the spirit, so that both the spirit and the host soul would receive more power.

If it happened that way, after taking the White Jade Spirit Fruit and contemplating to sense the White Jade Spirit Fruit's power running inside, was it then easy to find the host soul? Shi Yan's eyes brightened up.

After slightly fondling the Blood Vein Ring, a light flared up, and the jade box immediately appeared.

As soon as the jade box was opened, a passionate fragrance flew out.

The White Jade Spirit Fruit inside of the box was fulgent. With the first glance, it looked like a marvelous crunch of jade with sparkling lights inside. It seemed to have some strange powers hidden inside of the White Jade Spirit Fruit.

Shi Yan squinted, carefully taking a good look at the White Jade Spirit Fruit. He noticed that there were numerous silk lines twisting together like the nerve system of the brain, which was extremely miraculous.

Smelling the fragrance from the White Jade Spirit Fruit had already agitated Shi Yan's spirit. He felt as if his spirit had shot out from the mundaneness, it seemed to be purified by some exotic thing.

Shi Yan was bewildered for a moment. He did not dare to think too much, and hastily put the White Jade Spirit Fruit into his mouth and swallowed it. Then, he quickly urged the profound Qi to digest the White Jade Spirit Fruit.

"Boom"

Inside of his body, there appeared a flame suddenly which came from the heart within his chest. As soon as the White Jade Spirit Fruit ran down to his stomach, the flame instantly enclosed the White Jade Spirit Fruit.

The fulgent White Jade Spirit Fruit like a chunk of jade inside of Shi Yan's belly suddenly burned up. Streams of power, one by one, rose up hovering around like a mist of smog. They gradually gathered running into Shi Yan's brain.

Shi Yan immediately had the same strange feelings as he had absorbed the power of the White Jade Spirit Fruit, only the feelings this time was stronger. As he had taken in the soul of the White Jade Spirit Fruit, there were plenty of soul power scattering in all directions. As soon as the soul power poured into his brain, it abruptly flushed over his brain.

However, the peculiar force of the White Jade Spirit Fruit was quite special. This strange force seemed to have its own purpose. They gradually approached Shi Yan's brain, but only gathered into a special corner of his brain.

His forehead.

A dazzling marvelous ivory-white light suddenly shot out from the middle of his eyebrows.

Shi Yan's forehead vibrated tremendously, radiating a dazzling light which gradually covered his entire brain. His brain started to emit bright halos one by one. He now looked like a saint, very mysterious and anomalous.

Found it.

Shi Yan was extremely happy. His spirit was constantly taking in the peculiar force of the White Jade Spirit Fruit which then gathered in a mysterious area in the middle of his forehead.

In that mysterious area, he could see 'another him' and witnessed a glaring scene.

In the mysterious area, his 'another him' was sitting cross-legged with tightly closed eyes. God light flared up in between of his eyebrows. It was exactly like himself.

In that area with the seven-colored lights, an elf was sitting cross-legged, the corners of his mouth revealed a beam of excitement. There was a white god light hovering over his head. A dazzling light flared up in between the eyebrows.

As Shi Yan's spirit came here, that elf seemed to feel something, opening his eyes all in sudden.

Those eyes were like a bottomless lake which reflected the images of Shi Yan's living memories.

All milestones in Shi Yan's life emerged in those eyes. As his spirit arrived here, it seemed to be attracted, abruptly went inside of those eyes, turned into a period of his soul memory.

"Bang"

It was as if there had been an explosion inside of Shi Yan's head. His soul consciousness was horribly shaken; his sea of consciousness was also extremely insecure. However, the elf from that mysterious area gradually got out of that place, being conducted by the soul light into the sea of consciousness.

Everything ceased suddenly.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 256: Raving waves**

As soon as the host soul entered the sea of consciousness, the Five Devils in the sea of consciousness calmed down suddenly, did not dare to be rebellious.

The host soul and the sea of consciousness were connected to each other. Each stream of the soul consciousness in the sea of consciousness stuck tightly to the host soul.

At this moment, the host soul and Shi Yan's soul consciousness formed a marvelous connection. Soul consciousness then turned into beams of miraculous lights which were not easy to be seen by ordinary eyes. They then abruptly went into Shi Yan's eyes.

As his eyes opened, they seemed to receive lightning. Each stream of the lightning was thin and delicate moving into his eyes.

After walking out to the big stone hall from the stone chamber, Shi Yan looked out at a distance and suddenly realized that his vision range had been tens of times greater than that of before.

Everything within the range of more than ten miles became very clear in his eyes. He could even see the wrinkles on the faces of Demonic Sound Clan's people with minute detail.

His soul consciousness covered the entire area. Lives that were fluctuating in this area were signaled and transmitted to him. Even a worm under the ground could not avoid his soul consciousness's examination.

At this time, Shi Yan had a wonderful feeling as if he had turned into a God.

Small things nor tiny weak lives, everywhere, could not escape from his eyes and his soul consciousness. Everything seemed to be under his control.

The host soul entering the sea of consciousness had unexpectedly brought him such a marvelous feeling. These kinds of feelings made him crazily happy, his heart was even moved.

In the sea of consciousness, the host soul and the soul consciousness were bound to each other. The host soul seemed to turn into another brain, while streams of the soul consciousness connecting with the host soul seemed to turn into nerves, bringing him new perceptions.

With the host soul staying in the sea of consciousness, the Five Devils had also calmed down.

After perceiving carefully, Shi Yan discovered that the soul consciousness connecting with the host soul had also wrapped around the Five Devils. After entering the sea of consciousness, the host soul continuously emitted fluctuating lives one by one, transmitted to the Five Devils through the soul consciousness. Under the effect of those fluctuating lives, the Five Devils suddenly became peaceful. They seemed to know that they were not able to dominate the host soul, thus they stopped being rebellious.

As he sent out his thoughts, the host soul delivered his thoughts to the Five Devils. The Five Devils immediately immersed themselves into the sea of consciousness. The soul seal inside of the Five Devils which belonged to him seemed to have been effective. It had started to slowly tie up the Five Devils, which prevented them from emitting negative feelings.

The lightning in Shi Yan's eyes faded, his face regained the previous serious expressions. He stood in the middle of the stone hall thinking about something.

After a long time, he sat down in the middle of the stone hall. Without worrying about being disturbed, he soothed the blood vein ring and took the Black Head Lotus out.

As he opened the jade box, big black halos suddenly scattered from the petals of the Black Head Lotus. These petals were of an inky black color with black halos flaring up from the inside which brought people a miraculous and anomalous feeling.

Without hesitation, he stretched out his hand grabbing the petals, then put it right on his chest. The Profound Qi from his fingers concentrated and then radiated a beam of light into the petals.

The shining black liquid abruptly flew out from the petals, absorbing into his body through the pores of his skin from his chest.

A warm and wonderful feeling scattered all over his body.

It seemed that there were thousands of worms that were gnawing on his chest. In a short moment, Shi Yan felt itchy, painful, and uncomfortable. The liquid of the Black Head Lotus diffused, quietly amended his flesh, which led to the transformations of every single molecular cell within his body.

A black drawing which was as big as a fist gradually formed on his chest while he was still enjoying this marvelous feeling of perception.

Shi Yan was astonished and dazedly watched the transformations on his chest. He wondered if the liquid of the Black Head Lotus was that miraculous or not.

The originally faint black drawing gradually became clearer. Not long afterward, each of the petals appeared on his chest. Shining black petals had blossomed, little by little until a black lotus was formed. It looked highly exotic at the first glance. After the black lotus had been formed, a fresh surge of energy immediately ran out from the middle of the lotus bloom.

After taking a deep breath, Shi Yan sat straight, closing his eyes and meditating.

Profound Qi in his body slowly moved, carried on the circulation in his vessels. Right at the time that the refining process had just started, the surrounding Heaven and Earth's energy was unusually lively all of a sudden. The gathering speed was many times faster. The Profound Qi was massively pouring into the black lotus that was on his chest.

It was miraculous indeed.

Shi Yan was very happy, quickly closed his eyes, putting all his efforts in gathering Heaven and Earth's energy without any distractions. He used his spirit energy to refine as much of the profound Qi as possible and enhanced the intensity of the profound Qi within his body.

Time had quickly passed. It had been ten days in the blink of an eye.

“Squeak”

The door of the next stone chamber was pushed open. Three stealthy and delicate figures quietly walked out of the stone chamber, standing ten meters away from Shi Yan, watching him cultivating in the middle of the stone hall in silence.

“Lan jie [1]” Gu Ling Long frowned, looking at Cao Zhi Lan implicatively with cold lights flaring up in her eyes.

Qu Yan Qing’s exquisite face was icy cold, her eyes kept moving as if she had wanted to do something but still hesitated.

Cao Zhi Lan knitted her eyebrows. While Gu Ling Long and Qu Yan Qing were staring at her, she shook her head implicating that they should not do anything rash.

In the stone hall, Shi Yan closed his eyes meditating. His body was gathering a big amount of Heaven and Earth’s energy while he was topless. An anomalous black lotus emitted a black halo, which was like a fierce big mouth biting and swallowing Heaven and Earth’s energy that was surrounding it before transferring them to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan was motionless, completely oblivious of himself. It seemed as if he did not know that the three female prisoners were staring at him, from not that far away.

It was unknown of how much time had passed. Shi Yan’s body quietly projected faint silver lights which were originally very gloomy, but then became brighter due to more and more of Heaven and Earth’s energy pouring in.

The world’s energy was dense like a cloud of smoke hovering beside Shi Yan without dispersing.

The silver lights from Shi Yan’s body gradually dispersed out as if it would have led to the mutation of Heaven and Earth’s energy. The mutation had made Heaven and Earth’s energy commence in being chaotic and continuously revolved around him, forming small streams of lights. Those lights were approaching closely to his body as if they had wanted to go through into his body.

“Lan jie, this, this is ...”

“He is about to enter the Second Sky of the Earth Realm.”

“What? How come is it so fast? When he entered the Chasm Battlefield, he had only been at the Disaster Realm.”

“The leaders of the two tribes had given him their treasures. He has absorbed the energy of these treasures, together with his outstanding innate abilities, being able to break through this fast is within reason.”

“Lan jie, this is the most critical moment. Mei mei [2] thinks that he surely does not have any protection. If we can ...?”

“No, we should not make a mess. Even if we do manage to kill him, what is next? This place is full of Demonic Sound Clan’s people. Before even being able to get out of here, the results might be even more tragic.”

“But, but we may never know, one day, his animal-like characteristics might break out, he would possibly then violate us savagely. What will we do by that time?”



“Oh, at least we will still survive. Being violated by the same kind is better than being violated by the pagans. Didn’t you see Ya Ji’s intentions? If we had fallen into Ya Ji’s hands or the Wings Race’s hands, the outcome should have been much worse than now.”

“...”. Everyone contemplated for a while.

After a short discussion, the three female prisoners were quiet again, stayed at the side watching Shi Yan without any actions.

Far ahead, the stone castle, on the top of a very high arch, Yu Rou, the matriarch of White Wings Clan was lying down on a bamboo swing leisurely, swaying her long thin legs. However, her mesmerizing eyes was looking towards the stone castle in the distance, quietly paying attention to any commotions inside of the stone castle.

Besides Yu Rou, Di Shan, the patriarch of Black Wings Clan, was like a dominating stone statue with his cold yet attractive appearance. He stood motionlessly without saying a word.

Behind Di Shan’s back, He Qing Man’s expression was confused. She looked towards the stone castle in the distance with her wide-open eyes, and vaguely saw Shi Yan’s figure in there.

“In the last half month, even with the help of the White Jade Spirit Fruit and the Black Head Lotus, this little rascal’s innate ability is not bad as he is able to enter the Second Sky from the First Sky of the Earth Realm.”

After a very long time, Di Shan suddenly exclaimed, “It is regretful that he is humankind. If he were of our Wings Race’s, we would have fostered and trained him.”

While speaking, Di Shan swung his arm, a black cage appeared confining He Qing Man in the blink of an eye, which prevented her from listening or seeing anything.

“Di Shan, I had promised that little rascal, that after he finishes the job, we will spare his life.” The swing of Yu Rou gradually stopped swaying. She frowned while looking at Di Shan, then coldly said, “As the patriarch and matriarch of our tribes, we need to keep our words. What do you think?”

“I will try my best to protect him.” Di Shan contemplated for a while before speaking. “But if Demonic Sound Clan and Duo Long unite to kill him, I will not risk my life for him.”

Yu Rou’s expression slightly changed, she shouted, “They dare do it?”

Di Shan smiled miserably, and slowly nodded his head, “This little rascal is really outstanding, that’s why Demonic Sound Clan wants him dead. However, to help him improve faster, you has asked for the other three guys to give him their ancient scriptures. As he now can understand the Upanishads, if he does not die, his spirit accomplishment will be extremely tremendous. That should be a catastrophe for Demonic Sound Clan. If I were a person of Demonic Sound Clan, I would also have not let him live, I would have killed him at all costs.”

Yu Rou was bewildered, then slowly nodded after a while. She said with a complicated face, “So, my way has pushed him to the everlasting perdition.”

“Anyway, he is just a little human rascal. No need to be that worried. We have sacrificed that much to break the shelters. Don’t mind too much about his life or death.” Di Shan coldly said.

“Di Shan” Yu Rou suddenly called out to him loudly. After hesitating for a while, she raised her head looking at the patriarch of Black Wings Clan and said, “If that little rascal was the descendant of the three God Kings, will you follow our ancestors’ guidance, and spare his life?”

“What?” Di Shan’s face suddenly changed.

“The blood of the Immortal God King is running in his body. This is destiny. Moreover, he came here with the Heaven Flame. Everything is needed as conditions in helping us get out of this abandoned place. Tell me, is it because that the ancestors have sworn of the breaking of the shelters which has been transmitted to the God King that we are now encountering this current situation?” Yu Rou’s eyes flashed with god lights, her face was serious, looking straight at Di Shan.

“Immortal God King?” Di Shan took a deep breath, he was obviously in shock. After a while, he said in a low tone, “Haven’t you been mistaken?”

“I have checked carefully. He is absolutely the descendant of the Immortal God King.” Yu Rou nodded her head. “I know that Duo Long does not respect the ancestors’ guidance. These things are meaningless to him. I want to hear it from you directly.”

“If we follow the ancestors’ guidance, we have to serve him as our master. This thing ...” Di Shan smiled miserably and hesitated a while before continuing, “We will see. If this little rascal shows some potential which can make me admire him, I will reconsider. But if he cannot, I will not have any mercy. Ahem, Di Shan has to serve him as a master, I would rather go against the ancestors’ guidance than do it.”

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[1] jie: Chinese way to call an older sister.

[2] mei mei: Chinese way to call a younger sister

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 257: The younger generation who surpassed the older**

Shi Yan glowered, a sparkling light appeared in his eyes. The shiny silver light around his body gradually retracted until it left no trace.

“Congratulations!” Cao Zhi Lan moved forward one step with an honest face. “Although you have some help from the anomalous treasures, being able to break through the Second Sky of the Earth Realm is really exceptional. If you go back to the Kyara Sea, you can definitely rank on the top five of the power rankings.”

The beautiful faces of Gu Ling Long and Qu Yan Qing slightly changed, showing their suspicions. “The top five of the power rankings?”

Shi Yan guffawed shaking his head and said, “I don’t care about those rankings. I am not interested in it. Only top-level warriors with wicked intentions like you care about the power rankings.”

“You, you look down on us?” Gu Ling Long angrily said.

“That’s right.” Shi Yan did not refuse it and seriously nodded his head. “When I was still in the Disaster Realm without any help from the beasts, I could have already sustained one full-power strike of yours. You are also of the power rankings but still cannot defeat even one warrior at the Disaster Realm. So, you tell me, are the power rankings meaningful?”

Gu Ling Long got irritated while glaring at Shi Yan. She said with anger, “You think everyone is a monster like you?”

“Shi Yan, you are not the same as an ordinary warrior. You could enhance your strength several times more in just a blink of an eye. Even the top-level warriors in the power rankings can never possess these kinds of powers. You shouldn’t be compared to the common warriors.” Cao Zhi Lan smiled deliberately as if she and Shi Yan were friends.

Cao Zhi Lan had still wanted to cool down the relationship with Shi Yan. During this time, regardless of what she said or did, she should just simply follow and comply with Shi Yan. Her purpose was simple. She hoped that Shi Yan would have some sympathy for them and did not see them as his enemies.

“I don’t need you to remind me.” Shi Yan frowned, gradually stood up and stared at Gu Ling Long and Qu Yan Qing. He suddenly said, “If you still have wicked intentions, don’t blame me for violating you before my cultivation have any troubles. Ahem, you dared to have the intentions of killing me while I was cultivating. You are such stupid girls. Learn more from Cao Zhi Lan. You should better understand your current situation.”

The expressions of Gu Ling Long and Qu Yan Qing slightly changed, but they did not dare to say anything anymore. They only felt strange how Shi Yan had been able to have heard their conversations while he had been in the critical point of his breakthrough.

They obviously did not know that after Shi Yan’s host soul had entered the sea of consciousness, the sense powers of his god consciousness had reached an unimaginable level. Even in the bitter cultivating state, commotions around could not have escaped from his senses.

At that time, he had not entered the stone chamber for his cultivation, instead, he had chosen to cultivate in the middle of the stone hall in order to take precautions against unexpected incidents.

“Swoosh swoosh”

The sound of wings flapping came up from a distance. Not long after that, Yu Rou and Di Shan simultaneously landed. Yu Rou was holding He Qing Man who was cheerfully surprised.

“Bump”

After throwing He Qing Man on the floor, without glancing at Cao Zhi Lan and the other two girls, Yu Rou turned her head around to look at Shi Yan and said, “This girl’s body is still pure. I brought her here specifically for you to do as you please with her. Ah, how much more time will it take? We don’t have much time left. We should go to the Sound Beast Mountain soon.”

“Give me some more time. I need to reinforce the realm.” Shi Yan was very happy, he nodded his head while looking at He Qing Man, then said, “In a maximum of one month, I am sure that I will be able to break through the shelters. Believe me, I will help you deal with the Sound Beast Mountain after one month.”

“One month ...” After Yu Rou raised her head looking up to the sky, she looked at Di Shan and asked, “Do we still have enough time?”

“No worries.” Di Shan calmly nodded his head, looking at Shi Yan. “I give you one and a half months. Don’t disappoint me. If you do, you will live to regret it.”

Upon his words, Di Shan turned around and left. He disappeared without a trace in just a blink of an eye.

Yu Rou said with a faint smile, “In order to take that girl here, he had to fight with Duo Long who had to suffer much harm himself. Finally, Duo Long could not say no to him. Although Di Shan is cold-hearted, he will keep his words.”

“So, I should be grateful to you.” Shi Yan nodded, looking at Di Shan’s back shadow leaving, and indifferently said,

“Remember, one and a half month. After that, I hope you can bring us a big surprise. Otherwise, we will make your soul fly and scatter in this place. You will never get out of here.”

Yu Rou released a long sigh in her heart, stretched her hand patting He Qing Man’s shoulders, then spoke to Shi Yan, “I leave her here for you. You know what to do.”

Yu Rou also left, following Di Shan.

“He Qing Man, you ...” Cao Zhi Lan was astonished, staring at He Qing Man for a while, then said, “You, you have almost reached the Third Sy of the Earth Realm. What is this about?”

Shi Yan was also curious.

Although the power in He Qing Man’s body had been confined, inside of her delicate body, continuous sounds of the wind kept growling, the profound Qi was intensifying, and her mind was stable. It seemed that there had been a big transformation that had happened.

Entering this shitty place together, Cao Zhi Lan and her companies had not had any improvements. As soon as they had just gotten in, they had been immediately captured.

Because the leaders of the two pagan tribes had not regretted in giving him their precious treasures, Shi Yan had been able to break through that fast. However, He Qing Man clearly hadn’t had that privilege, but what she had gained was not bad. This made Cao Zhi Lan a little bit surprised.

“I did not expect that I would see you this time.” A streak of misery appeared on He Qing Man’s charming face. “I had thought that my soul would have flown and scattered in another short amount of time. Hmm, in fact, in another ten more days, I will be ... killed by Duo Long, who will absorb all of the powers inside of my body. If Di Shan and Yu Rou did not come to take me, I will definitely have been unable to have survived.”

“What happened?” Shi Yan knitted his eyebrows asking.

“After entering this place, I fell into the Gray Wings Clan’s area. Because my body has the Wind Martial Soul, Duo Long had confined me in a place where the wind energy was really intense. He’s used my body as a container to store the wind energy, and then he would have absorbed that energy from me ...” He Qing Man’s face was still miserable when she told them her story. “If Shi Yan did not ask for me, I am sure that I would not be able to have escaped from Duo Long’s brutal blow. I had known about his wicked intentions, but I didn’t have enough strength in order to resist him.”

“You are thanking him?” Gu Ling Long laughed coldly. “Currently, I am not sure you have escaped the brutal blow. Haven’t you heard about his intentions of asking for you?”

“I have heard that he needs girls to give vent to” He Qing Man’s face suddenly pinkened. She looked at Shi Yan without any fear and said, “Have you asked Di Shan and Yu Rou to bring me here so that you could actually do it with me? Shi Yan, why ...”

“Khoff khak khak ...” Shi Yan dry coughed then said, “You have thought too much. You ... you are not the same as the other three girls. I will not do anything to you. That thing ... I do not consider you my enemy, so I will not do anything to you.”

“Indeed.” Cao Zhi Lan slightly bursting into laughter. “I know He Qing Man will be fine. She originally had not considered the Yang family’ enemy. She will not have bad luck like us.”

The expressions of Gu Ling Long and Qu Yan Qing was unsightly.

“Shi Yan, will you really treat them that way?” He Qing Man was little surprised. “Although these girls have chased you for a long time, will you feel guilty with Xinyan jie [1] if you do that?”

Shi Yan’s face suddenly changed. He harrumphed and said with a cold voice, “I know what I am doing.”

He Qing Man frowned but said no more. She let out a long sigh shaking her head.

“You find a room by yourself. It is very safe here. If I am still alive, nothing will happen to us.” Shi Yan’s face was cold. He turned around walking to the secret chamber without saying anything more to He Qing Man.

If the Five Devils in his sea of consciousness hadn’t had any abnormalities, killing Cao Zhi Lan and the two others would have been the best way to take revenge.

However, cultivating with the Five Devils was very dangerous. Even after the host soul had entered the sea of consciousness, he knew that if he did not finish cultivating the Five Devils in the Sea of Mind, he might have encountered danger later. It was with a reluctance to keep those three girls with him to prevent unforeseen occurrences.

Regarding the feature of the cultivation of the Five Devils in the Sea of Mind, it was not convenient for him to have explained it to He Qing Man. Therefore, even if He Qing Man had thought that he was a lustful man, he still had to accept it.

In the secret chamber, Shi Yan sat cross-legged with his back straight up. He held his breath, calmed his mind, and once again entered the sea of consciousness. He observed every commotion of the sea of consciousness to understand the transformation speed as well as the consciousness conveying process of the host soul, sensed waves of the sea of consciousness one by one, perceived the marvelousness of the soul.

His soul gradually approached the intangible stage.

The host soul in the sea of consciousness quietly emitted soul consciousness which emerged with the god consciousness in the sea of consciousness. It borrowed the strength of the sea of consciousness to improve and nourish the host soul, gradually enhanced the host soul's power. His spirit immersed in the host soul, constantly moved inside of the host soul; it then finally reached an empty area of the soul consciousness.

A black germ in that soul area released a cloud of black smoke. As soon as the black smoke flowed out, it immediately diffused, quietly spreading all over that soul area.

Found it! Shi Yan's heart was shaken. He gathered the soul consciousness' power in the sea of consciousness and the heat power inside of his body to transform them into the burning god consciousness lights. He then dashed them towards the black spore inside of the host soul.

“Crackling”

The black germ was burned by the scorching light of the soul consciousness. As being attacked, it released more black smoke, but the light of the soul consciousness promptly surrounded it and burned it, destroyed it little by little. Not long after that, the black spore inside the host soul had been completely burned.

... ..

In a giant gloomy hall, many of Demonic Sound Clan's pagans were kneeling on the floor to listen to Yi Tian Mo lecturing about the soul's knowledge.

Yi Cu Bi and Yi Feng were also in the hall, focusing on the lecture.

On the chairman's seat above, Yi Tian Mo suddenly trembled tremendously. Faint black smoke emitted from his eyes.

“Father, what happens to you?” Yi Cu Bi hastily screamed out loud.

Yi Tian Mo's face got serious. The black smoke from his eyes gradually dispersed. After a while, his eyes returned to normal, his body also stopped trembling.

“The younger generation who surpass the older ...” Yi Tian Mom muttered with a low voice. A strange light lit up in his eyes with a complicating expression.

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[1] jie: Chinese way to call an older sister

Hello guys, hope you have been still enjoying this novel. And we are grateful to all of you for your comments, supports, suggestions .... As you can see, we are trying our best to provide you with the best translation versions within our ability. We do know there are still alot of things to improve, but believe us, we are working days and nights seriously. So, we need more of your rates, votes, encouragements and DONATION to keep us moving ^\_^ . Just a little from you but it is BIG for us. Thanks again. We love you all. BIG kisses and have a good day!

## God of Slaughter

### **Chapter 258: Hunting**

Half of a month had passed as fast as a blink.

Shi Yan had been staying in the secret chamber for half of a month without caring about eating or sleeping. He had been concentrating on studying the ancient soul-scriptures of the Demonic Sound Clan.

After a half month, Shi Yan quietly walked out of the secret chamber without noticing Cao Zhi Lan and the others. He got out of the ancient castle alone.

As he had just walked a few steps onto the streets of the Ancient City, the matriarch of the White Wings Clan, Yu Rou, suddenly appeared beside him, laughing out loud, then said, "Shi Yan, why did you suddenly want to leave?"

"I just wanted to take a walk and check on the Sound Beasts outside of the city. By the way, I will practice some of the control techniques of the Heaven Flame. You can, of course, follow me." Shi Yan said with a smile.

"I will go with you. In case you encounter any danger, I can help you out right away. You are now our two tribes' sole hope. The matter of your safety is very crucial to us. I don't want any bad things happening to you." Yu Rou spoke with a thoughtful and sincere voice.

"Not a problem."

Shi Yan quickly went out of the ancient city's gate together with Yu Rou.

Ka Ba's group from the Demonic Sound Clan had been astonished, as well as puzzled when they were informed that Shi Yan had left the city. However, knowing that Yu Rou had gone with him, they did not prevent him or say anything.

Di Shan was in the city, also the first one, who had been informed about Shi Yan leaving the city; yet he had not stopped him.

After going out of the city, Shi Yan, accompanied by Yu Rou, went straight to the Sound Beast Mountain.

The sound beasts on the Sound Beast Mountain had begun to rebel again, after more than a month in silence. They massively flew out of the Sound Beast Mountain, plunging into all different directions on this abandoned land.

As Shi Yan activated his god consciousness, he quickly located the place where the sound beasts had gathered.

Approximately, there were about ten sound beasts besides a swamp, in which some of them were playing. They did not know that danger was coming close.

“Sound Beasts live in the Sound Beast Mountain year round, absorbing the Heaven and Earth’s yin Qi from the mountain to cultivate. Either some fish swimming in the water or some stones on the bottom of the swamp are useful for a few of the Sound Beats’ cultivation. Therefore, the Sound Beasts cannot live relying only on the Sound Beast Mountain’s yin Qi.” Yu Rou explained with a gentle voice.

Shi Yan nodded. His figure suddenly flashed up like lightning, zooming forward, towards the swamp.

He slightly sent out his thoughts. Radiant flames suddenly emitted from his palms like a rainbow flying directly towards those beasts.

The oppressively scorching Heaven Flame could have burned everything up. All the creatures were very sensitive to fire, let alone the Heaven Flame which was the sound beasts’ nemesis. As soon as glints of the blazing fire had soared to the sky, the Sound Beasts immediately got frightened, hastily heading back towards the Sound Beast Mountain.

Shi Yan’s expression was cold and heartless. The corner of his mouth had curled up into a gloomy smirk. He slowly closed his eyes.

The host soul in the sea of consciousness had transformed greatly. Each of his thoughts gradually poured into the god consciousness. Then, flows of god consciousness, one by one, massively scattered clinging to the Heaven Flame’s lights.

The Heaven Flame was hovering in the air as if it had its own life. Its orbit was very flexible, marvelous, and spectacularly miraculous.

Not long after that, each beam of the lights condensed by the Heaven Flame weaved together to create a dazzling arc of light, rushing down from the sky and covering the entire herd of the sound beasts.

“Sputter sputter sputter”

As soon as Heaven Flame had touched the Sound Beasts, their bodies were immediately incinerated, fuming colorful clouds of smoke. Their bodies also dissolved quickly.

Shi Yan was motionless, sending the god consciousness into each stream of light of the Heaven flame as he constantly increased the Heaven Flame’s calefaction.

Since the host soul had entered the sea of consciousness, his sensing abilities surprisingly had been enhanced several times, being more competent in controlling the Heaven Flame than before. With the soul consciousness dominating, every move of the heaven and earth had been deeply engraved in his mind, as he was able to see everything clearly now.

The strength of the soul consciousness had helped him improve tremendously in his abilities to control the Heave Flame. Under the effects of the host soul, his soul consciousness was like that of tentacles wrapping up all the Sound Beasts flexibly and precisely.

Not long after that, the ten Sound Beasts that were incinerated by the burning fire of the nemesis Heaven Flame. Their bodies had completely vaporized and dispersed.



Colorful Demons Crystal Pearls, which were affected by Shi Yan's strength, floated on the swamp, which looked like some unique stars.

Shi Yan finally opened his eyes, beamed a smile then calmly stretched out his hand grabbing the Demons Crystal Pearls.

After he had stretched his hand out towards those floating Demon Crystal Pearls, they then seemed to be pulled by some unknown forces. Those pearls quickly flew into his palms and disappeared into the Blood Vein Ring on his finger.

"Twelve Demons Crystal Pearls, hmm, it is not a bad harvest. But it is still not enough." After mumbling, he continued to emit his soul consciousness to cover the further range.

Shi Yan's eyes suddenly brightened a few minutes later. He used the Electric Shift to quickly leave.

The matriarch of White Wings Clan's eyes lit up with astonishment, staring at the direction that Shi Yan had just left. It seemed that she was deep in thought.

With her profound cultivation base, she had been quietly watching Shi Yan's behaviors for several days. She had clearly understood Shi Yan's body and the improvement of his realm. As he had easily killed many of the Sound Beasts this time, she knew that regardless of his realm or the ability to control, Shi Yan had broken through the extremely higher levels.

This time, it was not a waste for Shi Yan to project the Heaven Flame. He did not lose much of the Heaven Flame's energy as it zoomed over the air. At the point when the Heaven Flame had formed a fire net, the Heaven Flame's forces seemed to shape a miraculous formation, which had upgraded itself several times in just a flash.

Such progress had helped Yu Rou understand that Shi Yan's concentration in cultivation was not useless. In only more than a month, Shi Yan's knowledge about the forces had obviously reached the new realm.

"Not bad, but it's not enough. I hope you can expose stronger powers soon. Otherwise, you still cannot convince that stubborn Di Shan ..." The matriarch of the White Wings Clan mumbled, smiling as she was flapping her wings and quickly followed Shi Yan like she teleported powers.

Shi Yan had been wandering through the surroundings of the Sound Beast Mountain to search for sound beasts the entire day.

Every time that he discovered a flock of the sound beasts, he immediately emitted the Heaven Flame, then used the Heaven Flame's force skillfully to tie up the Sound Beasts, gradually burning them into ashes. After that, he would take their Demons Crystal Pearls.

At this moment, there were nearly one hundred Demon Crystal Pearls of different levels of sound beasts in his Blood Vein Ring, among which, the lowest was the third level pearls and that the best were the sixth level pearls. The harvest was quite big.

"That should be enough."

Raising his head looking at the immeasurably high Sound Beast Mountain that pierced up into the sky, Shi Yan mumbled with a low voice before speaking to Yu Rou. "Let's call it a day. Let's go back."

“Shi Yan, can you try to sense the Sound Beast Mountain again to see if there are any changes?”

Yu Rou hesitated a little bit before asking. “You have absorbed the Heaven and Earth yin Qi of the Sound Beast Mountain, so you should be very sensitive with Heaven and Earth yin Qi. You should check to see if the Heaven and Earth’s yin Qi in the Sound Beast Mountain is more intense or more diluted.”

“Ok.”

Shi Yan did not know exactly what Yu Rou’s plan was, but he still pleasantly satisfied her requirements. After sitting down and resting a little bit, he sent out his soul consciousness, urging the yin energy inside of the Yin Pearl at the meridian on his chest to combine with his soul consciousness and gradually diffused towards the Sound Beast Mountain.

Not long after that, Shi Yan knitted his eyebrows, stood up and then mildly said, “Thunderbolts outside of the Sound Beast Mountain seems to get weaker and weaker. However, the Heaven and Earth’s yin Qi in the Sound Beast Mountain is getting more intense. I can feel that there is something strange happening in the Sound Beast Mountain.”

“Uh, your senses are not wrong. Look at the sky above the Sound Beast Mountain.”

“Yu Rou pointed at the mountain peak, which pierced up straight through the clouds and said with a somber face. “Did you find anything?”

Shi Yan raised his head looking up to the sky. His eyes flashed up a stream of light. It seemed that there were lights converging consecutively in his eyes.

The Sound Beast Mountain’s peak was ten thousand zhang’s [1] tall, reaching the sky where gray clouds were gathering. Thunderbolts intertwined as if they had wanted to cut the sky into pieces. Zooming through the sky with full of cuts, dazzling leaks of light were visible through those slits.

“The space over there, it seems ... became more unstable.” After watching for a while, Shi Yan said in a low tone.

“You have been observing very carefully.” Yu Rou nodded, replying with a forced smile. “The lightning seems to be able to tear the sky apart. It means that the time and space here is getting weaker. Perhaps, only one attacking strike of that terrifying energy could destroy this space. Once this space crumbles, the whole space will turn into ashes just in a blink. No creatures will be lucky enough to be able to escape.”

Shi Yan’ face changed dramatically.

Yu Rou continued, “In recent days, changes in the Sound Beast Mountain have directly affected the space at the peak of the Sound Beast Mountain and weakened it. In another two months, if we do not have any solutions in getting out of this place, our two tribes’ souls will vanish as soon as this space collapses.”

Yu Rou miserably smiled.

“You and Di Shan both have cultivation base at the god realm, can’t the both of you escape?” Shi Yan was astonished while asking.

After releasing a long sigh helplessly, Yu Rou said, “You don’t know, that this abandoned land was actually used to restrain our two tribes. We have lived here for millions of years. While some of us had reached the True God Realm. However, whenever someone had entered the True God Realm, there appeared a horrendously destructive god light in the sky above the Sound Beast Mountain’s peak. As a beam of god light struck down, the soul of the person who had reached the True God Realm will have been totally dispersed.”

“What?” Shi Yan was extremely frightened.

“Entering the True God Realm means that having the forces to control the time and space. Once warriors at the True God Realm reinforce their realm steadily, they will have a chance to get out of this space safely. The sky above the Sound Beast Mountain’s peak has god power, which binds and controls us. It will not let any of our fellow pagans escape from it. Anyone entering the True God Realm will have had their souls vanished if they had encountered that god power.”

Yu Rou’s eyes were gloomy. She continued, “So many years have been passing as many of the top-class warriors of the two tribes had known that they would have immediately perished as soon as they’ve entered the True God Realm. However, they’ve still put forth their efforts because they believed that if the warriors at the True God Realm were able to endure the one strike of the god light, that they could then rely on the forces of the True God Realm to bring the two tribes out of this devilish place. Regretfully, those predecessors had all failed.”

Shi Yan’s face was confused. This was the first time he had felt pity for these two tribes.

“Our ancestors have imparted their last instructions to us. One day, if a mutation happens in the Sound Beast Mountain like today, the chance of our two tribes in escaping has finally come. If we cannot catch this chance, the two tribes will truly vanish from the world’s history.”

Yu Rou stared at Shi Yan and spoke in a serious voice.

“Shi Yan, you are our chance. I honestly hope that you can help our two tribes get out of this land. I don’t know what the others may think, but I can assure you that if you can complete this successfully, I will put in all of my efforts to protect you.”

Shi Yan looked serious as he responded with a low voice, “I will try my best.”

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[1] zhang: Chinese measurement. 1 zhang is equivalent of 3.33 meters.

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 259: Mercy**

Giant Stone Ancient City.

Shi Yan and Yu Rou came back together. After that conversation, their relationship had remarkably been changed.

This change was not easy to describe. However, Shi Yan was certain that their relationship was no longer a mere exploitation.

After returning into the Ancient City, Shi Yan walked directly towards the stone building where Yi Tian Mo stayed to find Yi Cu Bi. He wanted to talk to her.

Yi Tian Mo was instructing Yi Cu Bi about something in the gloomy hall. After being informed about Shi Yan's request, Yi Tian Mo was a little surprised. He hesitated for a while before speaking to Yi Cu Bi, "You go out there and see what he wants. That little rascal is the hope of our two tribes. We will do our best to meet any of his requirements to facilitate his cultivation."

"Yes, father." Yi Cu Bi nodded.

Yi Cu Bi walked out of the hall in a very short time. She stood in front of Shi Yan, asking him with an indifferent face, "What do you want?"

Since Shi Yan had asked the Demonic Sound Clan for Cao Zhi Lan's group of the three females to be the objects for his sexual satisfaction, he became a lustful jerk towards all of the clan; even Yi Cu Bi, who at first had had a feeling for him, did not want to see him anymore.

Shi Yan neither cared about how the others thought about him nor blamed Yi Cu Bi for changing her attitude.

"Here, I have 93 Demon Crystal Pearls."

Shi Yan calmly hauled a gray bag from the Blood Vein Ring. He threw it to Yi Cu Bi from a distance and said with a smile, "These beasts' levels are not bad. I know that they will be very useful for the Demonic Sound Clan's cultivation. They are extremely precious source of support for your advancements."

Yi Cu Bi was bewildered with an amazed expression. She asked, "Why do you give me this many of the Sound Beasts' Demons Crystal Pearls?"

"It is to ask for your help."

"About what?"

"These Demon Crystal Pearls will be exchanged for the human warriors who still survive in Ya Ji's hands. They are useful to me."

"Warriors?" Yi Cu Bi's pretty face expressed a weird look. Her cold eyes looked at Shi Yan's face attentively, then said, "Are you interested in males as well?"

The delicate body of the matriarch of the White Wings Clan, Yu Rou, slightly shivered. Her eyes raked Shi Yan with an unbelievable look.

She came here with Shi Yan without having known about his intentions. She hadn't expected that Shi Yan had killed so many of the Sound Beasts to harvest the Demons Crystal Pearls in exchange for the other human male warriors' lives.

Thinking about the fact that Shi Yan had asked for Cao Zhi Lan's group before, Yu Rou's false thoughts were inevitable. She lowered her voice with a strange face, "Shi Yan, do you really have those preferences?"

“Ouch ...” Shi Yan was dumbstruck for a while before he could understand what was happening. He quickly explained, “Women’s thoughts are really complicated. I need those male warriors only for my cultivation, but it is not what you have imagined ...”

“When you had asked for those females, you had also said that it was for your cultivations ...” Yi Cu Bi coldly said, “I didn’t expect that your tastes would have been so fickle. You don’t mind neither cold or hot, right or wrong. I have actually underestimated you.”

“Shi Yan, you ...” Yu Rou’s eyes displayed a disgusting look; she proactively moved several meters away from Shi Yan. It seemed she had wanted to say something but kept silent at the end.

“Damn it, it is not as what you think.” Shi Yan beamed a forced smile. “I need those male warriors for a different purpose. Can you please have some pure thoughts?”

“Why don’t you go find YaJi by yourself?” Yi Cu Bi frowned, temporarily believing Shi Yan’s explanations. She continued, “With these Demon Crystal Pearls, he will certainly be happy to have had done some business with you.”

“That little rascal has a deep hatred for me. I am afraid he won’t listen to any of my reasonings.” Shi Yan revealed a faint smile, and spoke to Yi Cu Bi, “That’s why I have to bother you in delegating this task to you.”

After those words, he did not say anything further. He turned around walking towards the stone building which temporarily belonged to him.

Yi Cu Bi was stunned. With her doubts, she held the bag of the Demons Crystal Pearls and went into the hall.

After only taken a few steps, Yi Tian Mo suddenly appeared in front of her and asked, “Cu Bi, what did that little rascal want to see you for?”

Yi Cu Bi briefed him the story that had just happened. After listening, Yi Tian Mo contemplated as strange light sparked in his eyes. Not long after that, Yi Tian Mo’s eyes were brightened. He mumbled softly, “Could it ...”

“What happened?” Yi Cu Bi surprisingly asked. “Father, do you know what he wants?”

“No, nothing. You should visit YaJi and do the exchange. I will find out what he wants later.” Yi Tian Mao frowned, he felt a bit surprised and somehow he seemed to have figured something out. Impossible! Could that little rascal actually have perceived the soul Upanishads of the Demonic Sound Clan in just a short time? Does he actually know how to use the Spirit Seed?

Outside the hall, Yu Rou was asking Shi Yan with a puzzled face, “Why do you need those warriors? Do you want to fight with them to improve your experience? It’s not necessary. We only need you to break the shelter; we do not ask you to fight with the others. What do you want to do after all?”

“Almost the same as what you’ve just said.” Shi Yan revealed a forced smile without explaining anything furthermore. As he almost entered the building, he waved his hand to her and said, “You should mind your own business. I need to think about some more things.”

Yu Rou's picturesque eyebrows slightly knitted. Although she was still full of suspicion, she didn't ask any further. After thinking for a while, she shifted and quickly landed on top of another distant building.

Di Shan was sitting motionlessly like a stone there.

Di Shan slowly opened his eyes when Yu Rou came, asking her with a light, surprising look, "Has that little rascal left the city?"

"Yes, he's gone out of the city to kill several of the Sound Beasts. He's harvested nearly one hundred Demon Crystal Pearls and used them in exchange for some of the warriors who are now in YaJi's hands." Yu Rou added, "I don't even know what he wants. His actions are strange, as if he has some ulterior plans."

"Regardless of what he wants to do, it's okay as long as he knows his mission." Di Shan did not move, he contemplated for a while before continuing, "When you had followed him to kill the Sound Beasts, had you seen that there was a significant improvement in his powers?"

"Significantly." Yu Rou replied with a serious face. "His perception of power and realm has been upgraded to another level just in a half of a month. I believe he will actually be able to break the shelter in a very short time. His potentials are indeed hard to imagine. If he has enough time to develop, he will definitely become an outstanding warrior of the humankind's new generation."

Di Shan was astonished and bewildered for a long moment. After that he said with a strange face, "Yu Rou, is that little rascal actually as good as you have said?"

"You go see for it yourself. I am certain that you, by that time, will have different thoughts about him. Perhaps he would become our two tribes' only hope in the near future." Yu Rou gently said. After being deep in thoughts for a while, she continued, "I don't know why I always have a feeling that this little rascal is still hiding something. I don't think he is that plain and simple, maybe ..."

"Maybe what?" Di Shan slightly raised his voice.

Yu Rou softly replied, "Maybe inside of his body, besides the Immortal Blood, there is somewhat another miraculous thing."

"What?" Di Shan suddenly stood up with an astounded face. "What makes you say that?"

Yu Rou inhaled a deep breath before speaking again, "I still vaguely feel that his Immortal Blood seems to be controlled by an unknown force. There seems that a flow of power which is even stronger than the Immortal Blood, yet is hidden extremely well within him. My feeling about it is sometimes on, sometimes off. That flow of power can somehow fool us."

Di Shan got stunned with his eyes and mouth wide open.

After a while, he mumbled with a low voice, "Is his coming here because of the God's will? If he really has transmitted strength from the Immortal God-King, I don't think we need to hesitate any longer. Let's see, we will have the answer soon."

"Yeah, I feel that his appearance in this place might be the beginning of our two tribes' rise to glory."

In the middle of the spacious stone hall.

Shi Yan had just come back. The four girls, Cao Zhi Lan, Gu Ling Long, Qi Yan Qing, and He Qing Man walked out from the next stone chamber. Four pairs of mesmerizing eyes simultaneously stared at Shi Yan, which gave him a scary feeling of being loved too much.

“Shi Yan, where have you been?” Gu Ling Long immediately asked.

“How is it related to you?” Shi Yan smiled coldly, sitting down in the middle of the stone hall with an indifferent gesture.

Gu Ling Long was angry because she didn’t know how to trouble him. She could only have stood at the side, showing her rage by pouting, she did not dare to irritate him.

“Shi Yan, are you sure about what you are doing after all?” He Qing Man seemed to be concerned, asking him with a gloomy face. “If you cannot handle the shelters, I don’t think that anyone will be able to get out of here alive.”

“I’ve only said that that I would try my best.”

Shi Yan slowly closed his eyes. After that, regardless of whatever that those girls had asked, he was simply unconcerned.

The four girls couldn’t do anything but glare at him.

Half of a day later.

The two leaders Yi Cu Bi and Yi Feng, were leading many warriors of the Demonic Sound Clan, who were under Yi Tian Mo’s command. They were pushing a huge cage, gradually moving forward.

In the cage, there was Pan Zhe and the other thirty-five warriors from the Endless Sea.

Pan Zhe bowed his head dolefully as his spirit was exhausted. He was only skin and bone. It seemed that his life, recently, had been extremely tragic.

The other warriors also looked really skinny and sickly as if they had not eaten anything lately. Together, with their powers being confined, they were in a very bad condition.

As soon as Pan Zhe saw Shi Yan, his dull eyes were lit up. However, in no time, he shook his head and released a long sigh.

“Shi Yan, I bring you these people as you wished. There are thirty-five survivors. It is lucky that you have asked for them soon. Otherwise, in a few days, I am afraid that there would have been no one left out of these thirty-five people.”

Yi Cu Bi looked towards the Demonic Sound Clan’s warriors and nodded, signaling them to push the cage, in which Pan Zhe and the others were being confined into the stone hall. After that, she explained, “Yaji has been extremely angry recently. It seems that he had wanted to kill all of them at once for his cultivations. He’s actually started doing that. If it had not been for the extreme value of those Demon Crystal Pearls which were certainly much higher than that of these warriors, they should have certainly died already.”

The eyes of Cao Zhi Lan, Gu Ling Long, and He Qing Man suddenly lit up.

“Shi Yan, have you asked for them?” Qi Yan Qing was astounded for a moment, then she gently spoke, “You seem not to be a totally heartless jerk. I did not expect it for you to have been merciful as well.”

After hearing what Yi Cu Bi had said, those warriors inside the cage could not help but look at Shi Yan in gratitude.

On the contrary, Shi Yan was still motionless. Even though his appearance was cold-hearted, he kept laughing in his mind. He thought to himself that if those guys knew the real reason why he had asked for them, he could not have imagined what they would have thought.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 260: Didn't consider them humans**

In the stone hall, all the imprisoned warriors from the Kyara Sea, who had luckily survived, had cheerful faces, looking towards Shi Yan with grateful eyes.

After Gu Ling Long and Qu Yan Qing knew Shi Yan had saved those warriors from YaJi's hands, their thoughts about Shi Yan had also slightly changed.

However, Shi Yan's eyes still remained emotionless. After telling Yi Cu Bi to bring more food the next time, he turned around and talked to the warriors in the cage, “I have saved your lives. You will just be a little bit less miserable in my hands, but the consequences will be the same.”

As soon as listening to what he'd said, the faces of those warriors dramatically changed.

“What do you want?” Gu Ling Long clenched her teeth quietly.

“All of them are in danger, do you really want to kill them all?”

“My cultivation requires some living people. They are just objects for me to cultivate. In my eyes, they are already all dead.” Shi Yan coldly laughed and did not say anything further. He deliberately sat down, ignoring the others' vengeful eyes.

His god consciousness slightly flicked. Shi Yan suddenly stared at one of the skinny warriors from the Gu family in the cage.

Being scrutinized, that warrior's body trembled, suddenly grabbed his head, screaming painfully.

“What have you done to me?”

Shi Yan was motionless, continued enhancing his soul consciousness' force. The soul consciousness had intruded that warrior's brain, moved inside to search for YaJi's soul Formation Technique.

“Shi Yan, what are you doing after all?” He Qing Man could not stand but shout. She continued, “Everyone boards the same boat, facing the pagan tribes' threats. We should unite to deal with them. Don't you remember the old resentments?”

Qu Yan Qing and Gu Ling Long both criticized him impetuously.



However, it seemed that Shi Yan did not hear them. He focused on using his soul consciousness to encroach the warrior's brain, shifting around to search for his host soul. While exploring his soul's features, Shi Yan was trying to find out where YaJi had originally put his restriction.

During this period of time, thanks to the Demonic Sound Clan's Seven Secret Scriptures, Shi Yan had a thorough understanding about the spiritual Upanishads. And, thanks to this understanding, he could have completely removed the spirit seed which Yi Tian Mo had planted in his host soul and totally escaped from Yi Tian Mo's soul oppression.

After having killed Duo Long, when Yi Tian Mo had arrived at the Ancient City, he had discreetly affected Shi Yan's soul. Yi Tian Mo's soul accomplishment was extremely exceptional. He had silently planted a spirit seed in Shi Yan's host soul without Shi Yan's awareness.

Yi Tian Mo had spared his life because he believed he could have had controlled Shi Yan at any given time through that spirit seed.

In fact, Shi Yan had vaguely speculated that Yi Tian Mo had done something to him but he hadn't been sure.

However, as he had recently had received the Seven Secret Soul Scriptures of the Demonic Sound Clan, after studying day and night, he had gained profound understanding about the different kinds of the magical spiritual Upanishads of the Demonic Sound Clan. Until then, he had realized he could have had been killed by Yi Tian Mo earlier.

In order to prevent being the other puppets during their critical moments, he still kept studying the essence of the Secret Soul Scriptures of the Demonic Sound Clan.

Eventually, after he had sent his host soul to the sea of consciousness, relying completely on his new perception of the soul, he found the black spirit seed. He then used the force created by the unity of the soul consciousness and the fire force of the Heaven Flame to burn the spirit seed down.

After escaping from the latent danger, which was caused by Yi Tian Mo's spirit seed, Shi Yan suddenly felt that different magical souls of the Demonic Sound Clan were really peculiar and terrifying. To prevent a similar incident from occurring, he needed to perceive the spiritual Upanishads more profoundly. That was why he had the intentions to study it deeper.

If he wanted to have a big improvement on the spiritual Upanishads, relying only on his own will was obviously not enough. Anyway, his knowledge about the spiritual Upanishads were still vague. There were many things that he did not understand thoroughly; and, if he had used himself in conducting the experiments, he would perhaps, negligently have vanished his own soul.

Using others' souls to experiment could help avoid some unforeseen occurrences of his own soul. That was why he had asked for those warriors and Pan Zhe to study further with.

As his soul consciousness got into that warrior's head, Shi Yan's mind slightly moved. His soul consciousness was now divided into ten of millions of flows quickly moving inside of that guy's head to understand his brain's complicated structure first.

After an unknown amount of time, when Shi Yan's soul consciousness in that guy's head gradually got weakened, as soon as his soul consciousness had almost contacted with that warrior's host soul, the warrior's host soul suddenly emitted a spiral wave and exploded.

"Boom!"

Shi Yan could clearly sense the violent explosive sound coming out from that warrior.

As soon as the explosive sound echoed, Shi Yan hurriedly retreated his soul consciousness in fear.

"Gu Ke!" Gu Ling Long let out an ear-piercing sound.

As Shi Yan stared at that gaunt warrior with his eye wide open. He could see that that guy's eyes and nose were bleeding. His face was heart-rending as his pupils were enlarged. He was dead.

"Shi Yan, you have done another good deed." Gu Ling Long was like a small tigress showing her fangs and claws, jumping towards Shi Yan. "You have to pay soul for soul. The bastard like you is worthy of having thousands of slashes. You will not have a decent death."

"Get the hell out of my way." Shi Yan angrily raised his arm releasing one strike.

Gu Ling Long's petite body was pushed back by an invisible force. She kept rolling on the ground until hitting the corner of the next stone hall's wall. As she stood up, her face was full of dust with a blowzy appearance. She totally had lost her usual noble dignity.

"Shi Yan, what you've done is very cruel." Cao Zhi Lan let out a long sigh, shook her head and said, "You could have just killed them directly. Why did you need to torture them, use them as objects for your cultivation? This is really, really ..."

"I didn't kill him." Shi Yan laughed coldly, "There was a spirit seed which had been planted by the Demonic Sound Clan in his soul. My soul consciousness had just entered his head, but I hadn't approached his soul yet, and the Formation Technique suddenly exploded, crushing his soul. The one who has killed him is the Demonic Sound Clan who had activated that Formation Technique.

Cao Zhi Lan got bewildered, hesitated for a while before saying, "If you didn't send your soul consciousness into his head, the Formation Technique would not have been scattered, and he would not have died."

"The consequences are the same. If the Formation Technique exists and the opponent wants him to die, he won't be able to resist. I've used him as an object for my studies of the spiritual Upanishads. I would perhaps find a way to break the Formation Technique. Although some people probably have to die, I believe as long as I have a thorough understanding, I will be able to break those Formation Techniques." Shi Yan harrumphed and then continued, "They will die sooner or later anyway. Dying sooner probably still has a little value, which is actually a lucky thing. Ah, I didn't originally see them as human beings. If you can also think the same way, you will not be so broken-hearted anymore."

After he had finished his talk, Shi Yan no longer cared about Cao Zhi Lan, instead, he continued his studies.

For two days, the four warriors of the Gu family had become Shi Yan's objects for his soul cultivation. Their souls had exploded, till they died one by one.

Gu Ling Long still wanted to risk her life to strike against Shi Yan but Cao Zhi Lan had advised her not to do so.

Gu Ling Long's pretty face was very fierce. She kept screaming and cursing Shi Yan not to have a decent death. She threatened that once she went back to the Kyara Sea, she would have used all sorts of different brutal ways to torture him. Every time that Shi Yan had been irritated because of her words, he angrily tore off a piece of her clothes to teach her a lesson.

Until her snow-white skin was gradually exposed, including her big breasts, Gu Ling Long was finally frightened enough, but still, she was very angry. She temporarily kept silent, stayed at the side looking at Shi Yan with the intense resentment. Her appearance looked as if she had wanted to devour him whole.

Shi Yan still continued his study on understanding the souls.

His soul consciousness once again intruded the brain of another one of the Gu family's warriors. This time, he divided his soul consciousness into three flows, in which he also added his Spirit Seal. The three flows of the soul consciousness had formed a small soul formation of the Hidden God Soul, secretly running towards the warrior's host soul within his brain.

The Hidden God Soul was a special spirit skill of the Demonic Sound Clan, which used the condensed flows of the god consciousness one by one to create a miraculous spirit formation. This spirit formation could have then hid all spiritual energies, which the host soul could not have found out about it.

This was a new method that had taken Shi Yan half of a day to have figured out.

Taking advantage of the Demonic Sound Clan's special spirit skill, the three flows of Shi Yan's soul consciousness quietly approached that warrior's soul.

Nothing abnormal happened.

Previously, whenever they'd come here, the Formation Technique in those warriors' souls had promptly scattered, exploding their souls.

However, this time, the soul force in the Formation Technique obviously did not discover Shi Yan's soul consciousness. It still hid deeply inside of that warrior's soul without any commotion.

Shi Yan continued using his spirit to control the three flows of the soul consciousness to get into that warrior's soul. A triangle-shaped soul Formation Technique, which had hid itself deeply inside, gradually emerged.

This soul Formation Technique had a triangle shape; its surface was full of dense soul strings like thin silken fibers. Those tangled soul strings then formed a miraculous soul formation, consecutively emitting soul fluctuations, which observed the every move of this warrior's soul.

Shi Yan did not feel strange with the Demonic Sound Clan's spirit skills. He knew that a person who had placed this soul Formation Technique could also have easily activated it to either make one's soul explode or control one's soul in a short amount of time.

Three flows of the soul consciousness suddenly spread in and violently wrapped that Formation Technique. The burning fire inside these flows also erupted abruptly.

“Sputter”

The soul Formation Technique, which had been placed by YaJi, under Shi Yan’s forces, was completely burned down in no time.

Not long after that, Shi Yan suddenly stared at the warriors of the Gu family in the cage and stolidly said, “The Formation Techniques in your souls have been dissolved.”

Everyone in the stone hall was very surprised at first; their faces were lit up with extreme joy.

“Indeed, only using souls of living people can improve one’s knowledge.” Shi Yan mumbled in a low voice.

While the other people were crazily happy, he indifferently said, “Actually, I have dissolved the warrior’s Formation Technique in order to replace it with my own Formation Technique in his head. Right now, I control his life.”

“You, bastard.” Gu Ling Long scolded irritatingly.

Shi Yan’s expression remained unchanged, cold-heartedly said, “Now, I have to lift all of your Formation Techniques, and then I will replace them with my own soul Formation Techniques. After all of these are done, I can be assured to freely use them as objects for my soul study. Ah, if they are not dead after being used for my soul cultivation, I will perhaps spare those lucky people’s lives.”

Upon his words, the warrior’s eyes, which had just parked with full of hope, now expressed disappointment.

“You are the devil!”

Gu Ling Long, Qu Yan Qing, and even Cao Zhi Lan could not stand but angrily shouted loudly. Their delicate bodies were trembling with extreme resentment.