

Slaughter 321

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 321: The Mutant Martial Spirit.

In the room, the three people of Yi Tian Mo's group were sitting in three different directions surrounding Shi Yan. Ye ZhangFeng was in the middle, and the other people were beside him, remaining alerted with somber faces.

Cao Zhi Lan and Xia XinYan stopped opposing each other; instead, they both raised their heads up looking toward the sky and were carefully watching around.

Only Lin Ya Qi was leisurely. She took out a purple headscarf on which the image of clouds was embroidered. The clouds seemed to have several kinds of plants embroidered inside it as well. Putting the headscarf on, Lin Ya Qi was even more comfortable, deliberately looking east to west.

As soon as she put on the headscarf, the clouds on it started moving slowly, and the plants inside the clouds began to grow miraculously and quickly spread out the entire headscarf in a blink.

Those plants rapidly emitted a strange flow of spiritual power that produced many peculiar circles of light wrapping around Lin Ya Qi's head and eventually covering her entire body.

Those circles of light swayed and wiggled before flying up to the sky. They then stopped at the place where the Soul Defensive Formation of the three people of Yi Tian Mo's group had condensed earlier.

"Sacred Level Secret Treasure!" Cao Zhi Lan's beautiful face was full of astonishment while she was glancing at the purple headscarf on Lin Yi Qi's head. She said with a gentle voice, "It is also the Sacred Level Secret Treasure of the Soul Defensive type. It is really surprising indeed."

Xia XinYan's and Xia ShenChuan's eyes were glowing while they quietly nodded their heads.

No wonder why this girl didn't seem to worry at all. It turned out that she had the Sacred Level Secret Treasure of the Soul Defensive type. She obviously didn't need to be worried at all when holding that kind of treasure in her hand.

There were a few of the Sacred Level Secret Treasures in the Endless Sea, and all of them were in the hands of the most powerful forces of the Endless Sea.

The Sacred Level Secret Treasures was always the most precious value of each Sect. It could sometimes be even more valuable than the God Realm warriors themselves.

All of the Sacred Level Secret Treasures were in the God Realm warriors' hands, and only the God Realm warriors were able to make the most use of those treasures' powers, as well as protecting and keeping them safe.

The Sacred Level Secret Treasure could be transmitted throughout many generations. It was seemingly unable to be destroyed, and thus, its value could be sometimes higher than that of the God Ream warriors.

Currently, although Lin Ya Qi was still ranked at the Peak Earth Realm, she already possessed a Sacred Level Secret Treasure. Xia ShenChuan and Cao Zhi Lan were terrified when they kept thinking about this.

They couldn't imagine how powerful her Old Master's ability could be. Xia XinYan was certain that the person who offered a Sacred Level Secret Treasure to another one was definitely an extremely powerful one.

"Creak creak creak."

Some peculiar sounds came up from the roof of the house. Everyone raised their heads up and realized that the roof was being oppressed by layer upon layer of ripples and would explode soon.

The dazzling light suddenly flared up while different kinds of soul powers intertwined in the air, which brought other people a feeling that those souls were about to break. It was terrifying.

Even Xia XinYan and Cao Zhi Lan, the future masters of the Endless Sea, didn't seem to be able to endure it. Under the waves of energy, the buzzing noise resounded in their heads that seemed like it was going to explode very soon. That was still taking place given the situation where the three people of Yi Tian Mo's group had already set up the Soul Defensive Formation.

If the Soul Defensive Formation hadn't been created by the unity of the three people of Yi Tian Mo's group above their heads, the people under that formation should have been crushed by that tremendous soul power until their souls scattered and perished.

Until now, only Lin Ya Qin was unharmed. With the effects of the purple headscarf, she wasn't affected at all. She kept shifting her eyes from here to there, even showed a little of the boringness as if she didn't know what was happening above their heads.

The faces of the three people of Yi Tian Mo's group were terrifyingly somber. Their minds had never been as concentrated as this moment.

With their soul cultivation Realm, they certainly would not lose to this intruder in a one-on-one battle. Yi Tian Mo could even be a little bit stronger. However, they had to be more careful this time as there were many people in the room. The purpose of the three of them was not only to resist the enemy's soul attacks but also to assure the other people's safety, which was their number one priority. That was why they were encumbered and had to spare a part of their soul powers to arrange many layers of the Soul Defense to protect Shi Yan and the others from being harmed.

Because they had used the majority of their powers in defense, they obviously couldn't concentrate all of their soul powers to launch any other kinds of powerful attacks.

"Boom."

The roof of the house exploded. In the middle of five-colored soul dots of light, many peculiar light circles from Lin Ya Qi's headscarf suddenly condensed into an entity and then turned into thin curtains of light that restrained the soul powers striking from above.

"Leave the defense to me. You guys focus on dealing with that fellow." Lin Ya Qi was a little impatient. She couldn't help but shout, "No worries. He won't be able to break my Sacred Level Secret Treasure. You can comfortably combine all of your powers to fight."

The eyebrows of the three of them slightly arched, which indicated that they were about to launch the full-power attacks.

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh.”

Numerous rays appeared. Tens of thousands of light soul beams twisted together and crushed the opponent's soul in just a few seconds.

Scattering soul dots of light which resulted from their fight were blocked by the curtains of light that had been emitted from Lin Ya Qi's headscarf.

Many flows of soul aura quickly disappeared. Lin Ya Qi raised her head up looking towards the sky for a while before retrieving her headscarf and mumbling, “That stealthy bastard is annoying. He deserves bad luck.”

“Phew.”

Yi Tian Mo slightly exhaled, slowly opened his eyes, and said with a somber look, “His soul got injured this time. It will not recover in a short time. He probably won't dare to come here again.”

Ya Meng and Ka Ba opened their eyes wide with elated faces and kept on grinning.

The cultivation base of those three people was not inferior to that of the opponent. If it weren't because they had been distracted in protecting the other people, that fellow wouldn't have dared to break in.

Even if the fellow had calculated it by hook, he would have never expected Lin Ya Qi to be present here, and more importantly that she had the peculiar Sacred Level Secret Treasure. Thanks to this secret treasure, Lin Ya Qi had freed the three people of Yi Tian Mo's group from the encumbrance, helping them in being able to launch their full-power attacks and seriously harm the opponent.

“Boom.”

While everyone was excited, the purple light on Shi Yan's right arm noisily exploded all of a sudden. The violently intense lights created many flows of power like ocean waves that massively spread out with the tremendous aura that could even wash mountains away.

Ye ZhangFeng's skinny body was struck away, breaking through three layers of walls before falling in the middle of the garden.

At the same time, Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness was suddenly shaken, his host soul slightly trembled. He also opened his eyes. Shi Yan's eyes were somehow in a daze, looking at the people surrounding him. He asked with astonishment, “What are you guys doing?”

“Korf korf.”

In the middle of the garden, Ye ZhangFeng constantly dry-coughed before standing up. His face was pale with a trickle of blood gushing out from the corner of his mouth. He took the pellet while walking over and miserably speaking, “Shi Yan, you've made me injured, you have to be responsible for this.”

Lin Ya Qin astonishingly asked while her face changed dramatically, “Little Bai, you, are you injured?”

Ye ZhangFeng awkwardly nodded.

“Hahaha, interesting!”

Lin Ya Qi wasn't worried; instead, she clapped her hands and gloatingly said, "That's fantastic. It's not easy to see you get injured. It is interesting when you are injured although you have many secret treasures on your body."

"Little rascal, you are dangerous indeed. You could even get Little Bai injured. Good, very good. Your ability seems to have proved that you are qualified enough to fight against a Nirvana Realm warrior. As far as I have known, the First Sky of the Nirvana Realm warrior even has to take risks to be able to harm Little Bai."

After hearing what she had just said, other people couldn't help but be surprised, shockingly looking at Shi Yan, and then Ye ZhangFeng. According to Lin Ya Qi, Ye ZhangFeng's ability was even more terrifying than that of a Nirvana Realm warrior! With the Heaven Flame, together with many secret treasures, and his shocking ability, this guy was indeed a monster.

"What happened?" Shi Yan knitted his eyebrows.

"It is like this..." Yi Tian Mo seriously told him about what had happened before asking, "What happened to you last night?"

"According to your assumption, I have accidentally encountered the 'possessed by the Devil' while cultivating?" Shi Yan shuddered but remained calm while speaking.

While talking, he quietly transmitted the spirit power to his right arm and realized that each muscle fiber in his right arm was flooded with some kind of strange powers. These powers stayed hidden in each of his muscle fibers, and it was not easy to detect them unless he used his spirit power. It was unknown why his right arm also became so abnormally heavy that he could hardly move it. Meanwhile, his left arm was still fine. As soon as he effortlessly swung it up, the mirage appeared right away.

After quietly sensing for a while, he frighteningly realized that the weight difference between the left and the right hand was not only one hundred times. His face turned pale with fear inside his heart when he bewilderedly and shockingly looked at his right arm.

He remembered clearly that before he had been unconscious, six hundred thirty-nine muscles on his body had been shaking nonstop. This kind of tremor had spread out all over his body, flooding into his Sea of Consciousness and his host soul, and then constantly agitated his entire body. In this kind of state, the mystical power and his entire body's Profound Qi converged together and absorbed into his right hand, fusing with the muscles there to form some kind of peculiar transformation. Currently, when this transformation had ended, his right arm was now overwhelmed with the mighty refined power which also caused the weight increase and the difficulty in the movements of this arm. After all, was this good or bad?

"It's not the 'possessed by the Devil' state." While Shi Yan was still thinking with his strange face, Ye ZhangFeng suddenly spoke up. Under other people's astonished eyes, he smiled and confirmed, "That is the mutant Martial Spirit."

Everyone's faces changed.

The Martial Spirit's mutation was extremely complicated. Its rate was microscopic, and ordinary people hardly noticed it. Even the people who had experienced it didn't know that they had already undergone

the transforming process of the anomalous Martial Spirit. There had ever been many tales about the Martial Spirit's mutation, including its mystery or unpredictability. However, no one knew why or how the Martial Spirit mutated, nor were they able to control this kind of mutation.

Normally, the Martial Spirit's mutation only occurred in a specific phenomenal circumstance. No one possibly knew of this mutation before it actually happened and couldn't stop it while it was happening. After the mutation, the Martial Spirit transformed irregularly and marvelously. That was the special feature of the mutant Martial Spirit's.

The Martial Spirit's mutation was not something fun to the warriors. The Martial Spirit's mutation wasn't a good thing to many of them. Let's take the Flora Martial Spirit as an example. Before the mutation, while fighting with other people, one would immediately have an advantage as long as they were in a luxuriant and verdant forest; they could even rely only on the Martial Spirit to be able to control trees and plants to wrap and squeeze their enemies to death without the use of their forces. However, after the Martial Spirit mutated, the ability to control plants might disappear, and the fighting strength might also dramatically decrease, except for the remaining ability to foster and nourish trees and plants.

A lot of Martial Spirits were very dangerous before the mutation but were clearly weakened after the mutation.

However, nothing was absolute. There were also some cases where the Martial Spirits became stronger after the mutation, which enhanced its intimidation. This probability always existed, just much lower than the chances that the Martial Spirits got weakened. Therefore, everyone's faces remarkably changed when they heard that Shi Yan's Martial Spirit had just mutated as they all assumed that was the bad mutation, especially when this kind of Martial Spirit's mutation had caused Shi Yan's Profound Qi to have been completely consumed. That made other people more anxious.

"Although I don't know how this kind of Martial Spirit's anomaly will develop, I am sure that the mutation has occurred. It's just I still don't know whether it will continue happening or not." Ye ZhangFeng looked at Shi Yan with a complicated face and said, "As this mutation prevents you from gathering the Profound Qi, it might not give you many chances to be able to break through, and thus, the mutation will probably happen in the bad direction."

After hearing what he had said, the three people of Yi Tian Mo's group and Xia XinYan were even more worried. Everyone knew what it meant when being unable to gather the Profound Qi. A warrior who couldn't gather the Profound Qi was not a warrior anymore. Having no Profound Qi meant having no source of strength. A warrior without Profound Qi was not different from an ordinary person. That was the fatal strike for a warrior.

Xia ShenChuan's and other people's faces dramatically changed with fear while they confusingly looked at Shi Yan. Would a top future master of the Endless Sea become an ordinary person just because of the Martial Spirit's mutation? Everyone had the same thought.

Xia XinYan was broken-hearted and kept on sighing. Her heart was full of sorrowful innermost feelings, but she didn't know what to say.

Shi Yan's face became heavy, and his eyebrows slammed together. He sat down cross-legged without saying a word. After taking a deep breath, Shi Yan held his breath, concentrating his mind to make another attempt in condensing the Profound Qi. As long as he could condense the Profound Qi, it meant that the tragic case was not happening. As everyone saw him sitting down, they were all quiet and anxiously waited for the result.

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Chapter 322: Understanding people's heart

ShiYan was silent while his face looked a little odd. He was still quietly condensing the Sky and Earth aura without saying a word.

The three people of Yi TianMo's group, Ye ZhangFeng, and others had scattered further away from him, surrounding and watching him in silence. A beam of regret and disappointment flickered in the eyes of the four people Ye ZhangFeng, Cao ZhiLan, Lin YaQi, and Xia ShenChuan as if they were watching ShiYan falling into a deep abyss from the God position in the sky. Because of this mutation, he would probably lose his will and hardly break through the next realm.

Xia XinYan's face looked calm, but her heart was actually agitated. She didn't dare to imagine that if ShiYan couldn't condense the Sky and Earth aura, how the situation would be. When he lost his body strength completely and became an ordinary person, she wasn't sure if he could stand it, given his haughtiness.

Yi TianMo, KaBa, and YaMeng were even more anxious. They had served Shi Yan as their Master, betting the future of the Demonic Sound Clan on him. If ShiYan became an ordinary person, they would be lashed for this.

Under the other people's scrutinizing eyes, Shi Yan closed his eyes, attentively condensing the Sky and Earth aura. The Black Head Lotus tattoo on his chest started exerting its effect, gathering the Sky and Earth aura around him, creating a flow of the spiritual aura pouring into his chest. After condensing a little bit and being controlled by his spirit, this flow of aura flowed along the vessels toward the beam of Profound Qi light on his belly. This beam of Profound Qi light was the fist-sized tornado-like type. When ShiYan sent his spirit into it, he realized that its interior was empty, not a single Profound Qi nor the marvelous ancient Profound Qi tree remained. Only the nihility existed there.

Previously, the first step of the cultivating process was to gather the Sky and Earth aura which would be refined and condensed by the tornado on his belly to transform into the feeble Profound Qi that then poured into the center of the tornado and converged at the beam of Profound Qi light. However, this time was different.

After the Sky and Earth aura had poured into that tornado, the whirling speed was enhanced rapidly. But after a while, the Sky and Earth aura which had just poured into the tornado disappeared again as if it had swirly diffused and gotten out through the pores on the belly instead of being condensed and transformed into the purified Profound Qi.

ShiYan was worried but not hopeless. He continued condensing and refining the Profound Qi. However, the result was still the same.

After he had condensed the Sky and Earth aura and poured them into the tornado, during the spinning time, the tornado threw out all the aura that had just been poured in. As the Profound Qi was gone, the tornado also slowed down and eventually was motionless like a dead pond. His mood gradually sank into the bottom of the glass as his face became grimaced.

When the three people of Yi TianMo's group saw his gloomy face, they were worried if he could endure this fatal shock or not.

"It seems this Martial Spirit's anomaly has stopped you from being able to gather the Profound Qi. If so, you have no Profound Qi to use." Ye ZhangFeng slightly released a sigh and regretfully said, "Without the Profound Qi, you cannot be considered a warrior. Such a pity..."

Cao ZhiLan's charming face slightly changed. Her beautiful eyes gazed at ShiYan complicatedly for a moment while she was thinking about not to build up the relationship with ShiYan anymore. Due to this mutation, her previous romantic interest in him had been restrained reasonably. Such a regret. Cao ZhiLan quietly thought as her picturesque eyebrows knitted tightly. Her mind was considering the relation with ShiYan's group. She felt that giving her lifetime happiness in ShiYan's hands right now was extremely unwise. Therefore, she decided to leave ShiYan, giving up her initial choice.

Xia ShenChuan was frustrated. In fact, Cao ZhiLan's and his way of thinking were similar. He considered ShiYan the future Master of the Yang family who could surpass Yang Tian Emperor one day to become the most admiral warrior in the Endless Sea. He had felt that ShiYan could help the Xia family regain the top position. Regretfully, the entire plan had been thwarted by the mutation of ShiYan's Martial Spirit. It was no longer practical. However, his intention was different from Cao ZhiLan's. He didn't decide to stay away from Shi Yan; instead, he wanted to advise and comfort him in the hope of ShiYan could pull himself together and wouldn't easily collapse because of this upheaval.

"It's alright," Xia XinYan was still smiling, looking at ShiYan and then gently said, "I believe that you will recover. At least, you will still have a chance to start all over again."

ShiYan's face was toneless like a rock. However, after hearing Xia XinYan's words, he felt moved and regained some hope.

That's right. At most, he will start everything over again. As he first came here, his body was just ordinary and nothing special anyway.

Thanks to the Mystery Martial Spirit's effect, his body had gained a little of Profound Qi. After a long time of hardships and striving, together with the help of the Mystery Martial Spirit, he had reached the Peak Earth Realm in just a short time.

Presently, although he couldn't gather and condense the Profound Qi, he was still able to use the forces in his meridians. Moreover, his Sea of Consciousness had been formed; many secrets still stayed hidden in his body; his rings still contained and controlled the Ice Cold Flame, the Ten Thousand Year Earth Flame, and the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame. All those things could provide him with strength. As long as he used them well, he would not be worse than before; moreover, nobody was sure that his current incident of impossibly gathering the Profound Qi could not be cured.

He vaguely felt that this incident was just temporary, which might have something related to the mutation of the Mystery Martial Spirit. Waited until the mutation was over, he would restore his normal state.

"I am okay. I will think about this carefully. I perhaps will have a solution for it."

A bunch of thoughts zoomed over in his head, but ShiYan still forced a smile and remained his calm face then said, "I need time."

"Yeah, I believe you can recover." Xia XinYan revealed a smile and said.

"I hope you are lucky enough," Ye ZhangFeng slightly shook his head, looking at ShiYan with strange, meaningful eyes. "The transformation caused by the Mystery Martial Spirit's mutation is usually hard to recover. I just want to warn you in advance so that you can be well prepared. Moreover, if you want to find a way to fix this, your right arm should be the key."

ShiYan knitted his eyebrows but didn't say anything.

"Sure you are not in a good mood today." Ye ZhangFeng beamed a faint smile, "I don't bother you anymore then. We will take a walk and buy some stuff in the auction of the Spirit Treasure Wonderland on the way." After a short pause, Ye ZhangFeng continued, "I want to stay here tonight. Is it possible?"

"Up to you," said ShiYan. "Anyway, there are many chambers here. Another two more people of you would not make it cramped. You can come if you want."

"That's good." Ye ZhangFeng nodded, signaling Lin YaQi, and then both of them left together.

"ShiYan, can you remove the Formation Technique in my soul?" Cao ZhiLan had contemplated for a long while before speaking up with a smile, "I can rightfully hand out five islands of the Cao family as the ransom for my freedom. Is it okay?"

While she was talking, her storage ring suddenly flared up and a sheaf of papers emerged from her white hand.

Cao ZhiLan's smile was still beautiful, but it seemed to lack something. After giving ShiYan those papers, she gently retracted her hand and said, "Those five islands all have mineral mines and exceptional auras, which are not inferior to those of the Gu family. What do you think?"

From Cao ZhiLan's manners and tone, Shi Yan obviously understood why she had that kind of deeds. He secretly smirked within his heart and emotionlessly said, "Possible."

Upon his words, ShiYan regarded Yi TianMo with complicated eyes and said, "Can I ask for your help?"

The three people of Yi TianMo's group remained their calm faces and gravely nodded to ShiYan. They didn't change their attitude toward ShiYan just because of his body's mutant transformation.

ShiYan was a little bit assured after seeing their attitude. He then said with a sarcastic tone, "Remove the formation technique for her, set her free. My current situation cannot afford to keep that dangerous slave."

Cao ZhiLan's long eyelashes slightly shivered while she was looking at Shi Yan with a complicated visage. After a while, she released a sigh and said, "ShiYan, although there is no more chance between you and me, I still have to say that you are the only man who has ever moved me. Regretfully, we are not meant to be together. Sigh."

The three people of Yi TianMo's group bowed, sending their souls into her brain altogether.

Just after a short while, as soon as a noise resounded in Cao ZhiLan's brain, her soul has been freed from the control of the formation technique.

"I hope you don't lose your will. Take care of yourself." Cao ZhiLan looked at Shi Yan, slightly released a sigh, and then glided away.

ShiYan sneered with a mocking face but didn't say anything further.

"That woman is dangerous indeed, very decisive and straightforward. As soon as she has realized that things are going out of her plan, she immediately cuts off the bond, doesn't let herself get hurt." Xia ShenChuan watched Cao ZhiLan's figure, contemplated for a while before speaking, "She is very decisive even though she is still young. We cannot disdain this girl in the future. Although I don't like her, I have to admit that she is not easy to deal with."

"It is normal." ShiYan revealed a smile. "As a lady from a big family, she has been fed with many thoughts of fights for power, and thus, she has never felt safe. Her wicked intentions are very big, so she needs to find a leverage force to carry on her dreams. When she has realized that I could not bring her what she wants, she decisively leaves me at once. I really admire her at this point."

"Why don't you have any discontent?" Xia XinYan was somehow astonished.

"It is not the first time I have encountered this, I have understood..." ShiYan revealed a faint smile and said, "Not only do I understand the situation but I also know her very well. Everyone has different purposes. There is nothing wrong with choosing a better man for a better future. As long as she doesn't fish in the troubled water taking advantage of my current situation to do something bad, I have nothing to be discontented."

"You have actually thought it through," Xia SengChuan exclaimed, "Seeing you optimistic instead of disappointed and dispirited, I am now less worried."

"I just temporarily cannot gather and condense the Profound Qi. It doesn't mean that I'm going to die. So, it's useless to be frustrated." ShiYan dragged a smile out of the corner of his mouth. "Even when I don't have the Profound Qi, it is not sure that Nirvana Realm warriors can defeat me."

Xia ShengChuan was astonished.

Chapter 323: Stay with you

Ye ZhangFeng and Lin YaQi left the manor, heading to the Sacred Light Mountain. They excitedly laughed and talked together on the way, didn't let ShiYan's mutant Martial Spirit affect their moods.

"Little Bai, tell me if ShiYan will be discouraged because of the mutation of his Martial Spirit?" Lin YaQi asked with a regretful tone while watching the sunrise and then shifting her eyes to the Sacred Light

Mountain which was immersed in the morning light. “That guy’s ability is not bad. It is such a pity if he cannot become a warrior just because of that mutant Martial Spirit.”

Ye ZhangFeng laughed out loud, dispiritedly waving the feather fan and said sluggishly, “Why do you need to care about him? It is not easy to deal with that guy even when he doesn’t use his Profound Qi.”

“What can he do without the Profound Qi?” Lin YaQi was a little puzzled. “Profound Qi is the cultivating foundation of all warriors. No Profound Qi means no forces. Later on, either in fighting or doing something else, without Profound Qi, it is not good at all.”

“He will not be like that,” Ye ZhangFeng remained his normal face, dragging a strange smile out of the corner of his mouth. “Although the Profound Qi in his body had vanished completely, I was still struck away when I was exploring his body. Don’t you feel it was bizarre?”

After hearing what Ye ZhangFeng had said, Lin YaQi was astonished and suddenly recalled what had happened earlier.

When ShiYan had fallen into the strange state, Ye ZhangFeng had explored ShiYan’s body, but then had been struck away by the purple light on Shi Yan’s right arm, breaking through three rooms before falling into the garden.

If ShiYan had lost his Profound Qi, what had he relied on to be able to knock Ye ZhangFeng away? The more Lin YaQi thought, the more suspicious she felt. As a result, she couldn’t help but ask, “Does he have some transformation?”

“He did have a little change,” Ye ZhangFeng nodded with a smile and said, “He will gradually get familiar with the new transformation of his body. If he understands his body well, he will still be a dangerous man even without the Profound Qi.”

Lin YaQi frighteningly sputtered, almost screamed out loud.

Ye ZhangFeng beamed a faint smile and didn’t explain anything further. He quickly walked toward the Sacred Light Mountain.

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In the forest at the northwest of the Sun Island.

Pine trees formed a peculiar formation, which prevented souls from penetrating. Many flags hung up on the pine trees. Those flags had drawings of many toxic insects, which were very lively as if they were moving on the flags for real, giving people a devilish feeling.

There was only one simple wooden house situated in the pine forest surrounded by rubble. Those pieces of stone seemed to be arranged accordingly to some kind of formation, forming a mysterious formation altogether.

Chilling layers of smoke rolled up from that wooden house. The ambiguous mist of smoke brought along the strange aura which paralyzed people’s nerves and dazed people’s mind. Anyone who inhaled this aura would instantly be affected, unable to stand firmly.

“Crack crack.” A strange noise resounded from that wooden house.

Inside the house, a person with unknown appearance was enclosed in a gloomy light, sitting on a wooden bed and slightly trembling. The bed also lurched accordingly, creating strange squeaks nonstop. It then collapsed eventually.

When the wooden bed collapsed, that person also fell onto the pile of wood chips. The muddy gray light was still wrapping the body as before, which made people hardly see that person's real appearance.

"Rustling rustling."

As soon as the crisp sound of dried leaves arose from outside the house, the person who had just fallen instantly pulled himself together. The light gradually faded away, and thus, that person's appearance became clearer.

That was a middle-aged man in a gray tunic with unfriendly appearance, gray-white beard and hair, an aquiline nose, long and thin eyebrows, thin lips, strict eyes, and dark skin. He gave people a cagey feeling.

"Uncle," Dong FangHe's voice came up. He slightly called out and stood motionlessly outside the house, didn't dare to step inside.

The person inside the house with cold and miasmal eyes gradually stood up, stepped out of the door, attentively looking ahead for a while before slightly snorted and called Dong FangHe, "Come in."

Dong FangHe walked inside then said, "I went over there yesterday. That little rascal didn't want to meet me. Even the three unidentified God Realm warriors didn't want it either. On the way, I met other people from other forces who also paid them a visit, and they were not an exception as all were rejected. I didn't see anyone who was allowed to step in their accommodation."

Seeing the broken bed, Dong FangHe was very frightened but didn't show it on his face. He calmly told that person what had happened.

"I have just come back from there by using the soul." His voice and eyes became sharp and cold. "Those three God Realm warriors have exceptional soul accomplishment. I also saw that the little rascal Shi Yan seems to have cultivated until falling into the 'possessed by the Devil' state. I was about to penetrate his consciousness to check but got hindered by the unity of those three people, which even harmed my soul. If it weren't that I had put forth all of my spiritual power into my soul, I perhaps wouldn't have gotten out of there alive."

Dong FangHe's face suddenly changed; he couldn't help but scream in fear, "How could it be?"

"Hmm," That person threw him a cold glance while his entire body emitted a bone-chilling aura. He said, "In this world, the number of people who have the profound understanding of the soul is countless. Those three people have impressed me very much in this terms. In the Endless Sea, except for Yang Yi Tian who has unreachable soul level, those three people have shocked me as well. I don't know where they are from and why they are willing to support the Yang family."

"Uncle, are they the remaining people of Yang Tian Emperor?" Dong FangHe hesitated a little bit before speaking, "Although Yang Tian Emperor has been confined in the Demon Area, everyone knows that the Yang family's ability is unfathomable. Those three people might have some relation to Yang Tian Emperor."

“Yang Tian Emperor,” The man gritted his teeth while his face was full of envy, and his eyes were as sharp as an ice saber. It looked like Yang Tian Emperor was his archenemy.

“Three years ago, Dong Fang family’s people arrived at the Kyara Sea and realized that there was not a sound from high-class warriors or pagans in the Immortal Island of the Yang family. All of them had disappeared. Although the Immortal Island and the Kyara Sea were occupied, the Yang family’s forces did not suffer a great loss. If Yang Tian Emperor could escape from the capture, the Yang family could have still been as strong as before.” Dong FangHe said with a low voice.

“They are absolutely not the remaining people of Yang Tian Emperor.” The man revealed a cold smile, snorted then said, “With his combative ambitions, if Yang Tian Emperor has three God Realm warriors in his hands, the Hengluo Sea and the Black Water Sea should soon have become his territory, losing their freedom for a long time already.”

Dong FangHe was surprised, carefully thought over about it, and then nodded.

“The meeting will start tomorrow. I will not expose myself anymore so that those three people couldn’t detect me.” The man was hesitant before instructing Dong FangHe, “You quickly investigate the identity of those three people, discover their relationship with the Yang family. Each of the forces here has their own plans and conspiracies; they don’t have consensus. So, we should not let our guard down to avoid any mistakes.”

“Martial Holy Palace doesn’t seem to have any actions.” Dong FangHe nodded and replied.

“Yang Yi Tian should have his own plan. As he has invited us to the Sun Island, he should definitely know the situation of the Sun Island like the back of his hand. Zhong Li Dun perhaps will show up at the meeting tomorrow.” The man said while knitting his eyebrows.

“Zhong Li Dun,” Dong FangHe mumbled suspiciously, “Is this guy who ranks the first on the Power Rankings valued that much? Yang Yi Tian also believes in him? He is still young after all, is he capable enough so that Yang Yi Tian would let him have full control over this matter?”

“That fellow is more dangerous than you think.” The man coldly harrumphed and continued, “Yang Yi Tian has directly taught him martial arts for ten years. He will definitely be one of the dominators of the Endless Sea. If Yang Yi Tian let him handle this matter, it means Yang Yi Tian believes in his ability.”

Dong FangHe was astonished.

“It is said that ordinary Sky Realm warriors are not his opponents.” The man said coldly.

Dong FangHe’s face finally changed in fear.

... ..

Shi Yan took the papers out of the Blood Vein Ring and handed to Yi Tian Mo while smiling, “You temporarily take care of this stuff.”

The first sunbeam pierced through the window and the cracks on the stone wall caused by the soul fight at the previous night, lighting up the entire room.

As the three people of Yi Tian Mo's group didn't like the sunlight, they found the dark corners to stay while wearing gloomy faces.

Shi Yan had asked Xia ShengChuan and Xia XinYan to leave, so there were only Shi Yan and the three leaders of the Demonic Sound Clan in the room.

"Master, what do you mean by saying it?" A beam of light glimmered in Yi Tian Mo's eyes while his face was a little unhappy. He didn't lift his hands to receive the papers.

After chuckling to himself, Shi Yan kept pushing the papers toward Yi Tian Mo and said, "These papers are the ownership proof of some big islands in the Seas. However, the main forces that have handed them to me might not comply with the covenants. Once the Demon Dwellers' peril is solved, it is not sure that they will rest on their laurels. However, when the Demon Dwellers' threat is still there, they will temporarily be patient, didn't dare to be rebellious."

Yi Tian Mo kept silent without uttering a word.

"I know your tribe has just arrived at the Endless Sea and you are still not familiar with the Grace Mainland. I also know that the Demonic Sound Clan needs precious and rare materials for your cultivation; especially the spiritual pellets and the icy Yin stones are essentially important to your cultivation base." Shi Yan talked to them naturally, "You can seize the time to send your men to these islands and harvest the necessary things, preparing for the future."

The three people of Yi Tian Mo's group still didn't open their mouths while their faces were getting more complicated.

"I originally wanted to take advantage of the major chaos in the Endless Sea to help you guys obtain enough resources before your return. Currently, the number of the islands in my hands is not many, but it's still better than nothing. You should quickly gather more valuable things on these islands and then prepare to leave this area."

"Before your soul scatters and perishes, you are still our Master." After keeping silent for a long while, Yi Tian Mo then received those papers and stressed each word, "Even if we have to leave, we will leave with you. If you don't go, we will also stay with you."

Ya Meng and Ka Ba immediately nodded.

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Chapter 324: The strong right arm.

"Great Lady!" Three Sky Realm warriors were standing in a chamber, respectfully conducting ceremony toward Cao ZhiLan.

This chamber situated right at the foot of the Sacred Light Mountain in a business quarter. This area was very bustling and animated with boisterous voices and many warriors from different places of the Endless Sea gathering here to find treasures they had desired.

There was a small road at a hidden corner of the business quarter leading to a hatch where a path connected with this secret chamber under the ground.

Those three Sky Realm warriors looked like three brothers, wearing the same coarse garments. Standing solemnly in the chamber, they looked like three imposing and intimidating mountains, emitting heavy auras.

Ordinary warriors even found it hard to breathe when facing them.

Those three people just had normal appearances, so if they mingled in the crowd, no one would ever notice them. Those three people were the protectors of the Cao family, who were seldom showed up in front of strangers and devoted in helping the Cao family do some dubious missions.

“You are all here. That’s good.”

Cao ZhiLan was comfortably sitting on a chair; a halo flashed over her face, which could mesmerize other people. She knitted her eyebrows, “Tell me about the latest situation of the family.”

The three warriors of the Cao family nodded, bent down, and started reporting on everything about the Cao family in recent years.

Cao ZhiLan slightly closed her eyes while listening carefully. Waiting until those three people had finished, she then nodded, “Everything is good, nothing is abnormal. So, the plan seems to be unchanged?”

The three of them all nodded with the respectful manners. This attitude truly came from inside their hearts, not just because of Cao ZhiLan’s status.

“The three of you come here to protect me or to attend the meeting on the Sun Island as well?” Cao ZhiLan emotionlessly asked with moderate speed.

“The main purpose is to accompany you back home,” One of those three people bent down close to the ground, respectfully said, “The Hengluo Sea is not safe anymore. Our Master’s intention is that we should temporarily not involve in the Hengluo Sea’s matters. As we come here to see you, we also want to check how many forces are gathering here for the meeting on the same occasion. We actually don’t want to join it.”

Cao ZhiLan gently nodded, seemed to know about this in advance.

“We have heard that Great Lady has been confined. Do you need us to go there...?” Another man stepped forward to ask for her instructions while a cold beam of light glinted in his eyes.

“No need.” Cao ZhiLan coldly said.

“Great Lady, we have heard that you and the little rascal Shi Yan have seemingly had conflicts in the hot spring. Man Gu has also had to show himself out and got defeated, suffering serious injuries.”

That man considered a little more carefully then bent down even lower, “ Great Lady, you have never laid your eyes on anyone. Do you really want to involve in the relationship with that guy?”

Cao ZhiLan was silent, whining inside her heart. She contemplated for a while before standing up, shaking her head, and speaking up indifferently, “In fact, I initially had that intention. However, I don’t know what to think now. The mutation has happened to his Martial Spirits. Perhaps he will not be able to gather the Profound Qi for the rest of his life. His cultivation base has probably reached its limit.”

The other three people were astonished then silently nodded, assuming that what Cao ZhiLan had done was obviously right.

“Sigh,” Cao ZhiLan was a little melancholy, “If it weren't because he could not gather his Profound Qi anymore, perhaps I would sincerely follow him. This man is indeed outstanding. If he could have maintained his strength as before, he would have had a big advancement and surpassed Zhong LiDun, becoming the most brilliant person in the Endless Sea.”

A beam of light suddenly glinted in the eyes of the three protectors of the Cao family while they showed their disbelieving manners.

“I know how dangerous Zhong LiDun is. He has the Nirvana Realm cultivation base, the well-known abstruse soul, as well as many martial techniques; thus, he is always complimented as once in a lifetime genius.” Cao ZhiLan slightly harrumphed and continued, “However, Shi Yan is not much inferior to him. Even my Spirit God Martial Spirit couldn't check how many secrets he has. This man brings me a mysterious feeling. If it weren't for the mutant Martial Spirit, I would have longed for the day that he and Zhong LiDun fight against each other.”

“Such a pity then.” The three protectors of the Cao family nodded.

“Hmm, it's a pity indeed. I...” Cao ZhiLan blushed with embarrassment when suddenly thinking about how she had given him her first kiss on her own initiative. She thus kept silent without saying anything further.

“As Shi Yan has no value anymore, we perhaps should skip him and contact directly with the guys following him.” The other person said.

“Very difficult,” Cao ZhiLan thought for a while before speaking, “Considering the situation now, I feel that convincing those three pagans is not a simple matter. On the Snow Dragon Island, there are another terrifying God Realm pagan warriors as well.”

The three protectors of the Cao family looked odd, screaming at the same time, “Five God Realm warriors?”

Cao ZhiLan nodded with a strained smile, “Yes, five God Realm warriors. This force is terrifyingly powerful. If it isn't so, I wouldn't have boldly stayed there for such a long time like that. Sigh, regretfully, he can't gather the Profound Qi, maybe those pagans are also about to leave him.”

“Do we need to send our men straight to the Snow Dragon Island to see the other two people?”

“Yeah, we can try. I am not sure if we will succeed or not, but at least we should show them the Cao family's good intentions.”

“I think if Shi Yan just dies in silence, it will be easier for us to contact with those pagans.”

Cao ZhiLan's eyes glimmered with a cold beam of light, stonily looking at the protector who had just spoken up, “You better forget what you have just said. Not to mention the relation between Shi Yan and that pagan group, Yang Tian Emperor has not been killed just yet, so if Shi Yan is dead in your hands, you think how many people can you hide it from? You think you are a God Realm warrior?”

That protector's face dramatically changed while he obediently nodded nonstop, didn't dare to say another word.

"Don't think about killing ShiYan. Don't bring troubles to the Cao family anymore. Understand?" Cao Shi Lan snorted coldly.

The three protectors quickly nodded, clearly showing that they were very scared of her.

... ..

In another secret stone chamber.

ShiYan was sitting cross-legged on the ground with a gloomy face, knitting his eyebrows while looking at his right arm and thinking dolefully.

He placed his right arm on a rock surface, looking at his rough arm, didn't recognized anything different from before.

Afterward, when he closed his eyes, strange purple rays suddenly appeared from his eyes. After focusing his mind, he realized that those purple rays also stayed hidden in his muscles.

He was thinking about the current situation where his right arm had become as rigid as iron and stone and was not different from being sculptured by a knife. This gave people an impetuous feeling.

"Mutant Martial Spirit," Shi Yan frowned and mumbled to himself, "It should be because of that Petrification Martial Spirit. But, how come this kind of mutation has happened? Why has it consumed all of my Profound Qi?"

He sat in the stone chamber and watched his body's transformation for half a day with many unanswered questions. He somehow could be certain that the transformation of his body happened due to the Petrification Martial Spirit.

He knew the evolvement process of the Petrification Martial Spirit included four phases and every phase had a different shade from each other. At the first phase, the skin had the white-gray hue, and then, it would turn into the light brown at the second phase and green-yellow at the third phase. At the last phase, the skin would be purple.

Besides the fact that different phases had different shades, the strength in each phase was also various.

According to what he had known, only when the cultivation base entered the Sky Realm could the Petrification Martial Spirit reach the fourth phase where the skin would turn to be purple.

Of course, that process happened to the ordinary warriors only.

Since Shi Yan's body had the support of the Mystery Martial Spirit's power, his Martial Spirit could directly enter the fourth phase without requiring his cultivation base to reach the demanded Realm.

Presently, the Petrification Martial Spirit was still in the third phase. If he triggered his mind, urging the Petrification Martial Spirit, most of the skin on his body would turn into green-yellow.

However, the color of his right hand remained unchanged, which was its normal skin color.

However, with a closer look, people could see a flow of purple light vaguely emerged from his right arm. From that phenomenon, he guessed the Petrification Martial Spirit was about to enter the fourth phase.

Right now, the Master ShiJian of the Shi family only had the Nirvana Realm cultivation base, and thus, the Petrification Martial Spirit was only in the third phase.

Until now, nobody in the Shi family had ever broken through the Sky Realm, so no one had cultivated the Petrification Martial Spirit to the fourth phase.

Nothing about this fourth phase had been mentioned or described in ShiYan's memory, making him uncertain whether the current transformation of his body was normal or not, given that the Petrification Martial Spirit was about to enter the fourth phase.

His entire body had fossilized, being covered by a layer of green-yellow light; it was now stony and unbreakable.

Meanwhile, although his right arm remained its original color, it became extremely heavy. It was already hard for him to move his right arm, and thus, if he had to engage in a fight now, this arm would definitely be troublesome for him, even causing his unsteady move.

The reason was due to the heaviness of this arm.

The weight difference between the left arm and right arm was more than a hundred times. One of them was as light as nothing while the other one was as heavy as a mountain. The imbalance disturbed him very much.

"Dang it!" ShiYan used his strength to lift his right arm as high as possible. Without the help of the Profound Qi, this move was extremely slow. Until he could lift it over his head, sweat had already beaded on his forehead, and his back had also soaked in sweat. It looked like as if he had to lift a big mountain.

ShiYan understood that the reason he had been able to raise this arm over his head was that his body had gone through the extremely arduous cultivation, and thus his body's strength was much mightier than other ordinary warriors. Otherwise, it was unlikely to lift this arm up like this.

"Dang it!" He got crazy and cursed. His right arm suddenly dropped, his fist was like a big club pounding heavily on the rock surface.

The arm and the fist effortlessly dropped as quickly as lightning, bringing along the terrifying flow of purple light.

"Boom."

The hard green rock now became a piece of tofu which had utterly been smashed. He didn't encounter any difficulties in doing so.

His right arm was like an undefeatable drill that pierced through the green rock. At the same time, a peculiar, powerful force was transmitted, dragging the tremor of his body.

This tremor was very familiar.

ShiYan's face changed after he had realized this vibration. He felt his right arm seemed to be about to explode.

A crazy, terrifying power from his body was spreading to his arm, making him unable to stand it.

"Boom, boom." The explosive sounds suddenly reverberated from the ground under ShiYan's feet, giving people a terrible feeling.

ShiYan was frightened while his dazed eyes gazed at his feet, seeing the ground rippling like sea waves.

In the booming sounds, the green stone ground under his feet was heaving nonstop as if it was being destroyed by a major earthquake which had a magnitude of 7 or 8.

The broken green stones turned into chalky putty that scattered everywhere.

His right arm shot out many circles of purple light one by one crushing all the green stones into ashes wherever it had passed through, devastating everything that blocked their way.

"Boom, boom, boom."

ShiYan's face changed dramatically when a deafening sound resounded. He wanted to withdraw his arm but realized that it was getting so heavy he failed to do so; instead, his body was pulled down into that mess.

"Swoosh." His clothes were torn apart, scraps of fabric didn't fall on the ground but were attracted down by that arm. The noise of explosion still kept coming up while the chamber looked as if it was being devastated by the earthquake. The stone chamber was gradually falling into pieces, green stones scattered everywhere.

After a while, ShiYan was besieged in an area of thirty square meters by the broken rubble. He was wearing an eccentric face, looking at the big 'grave' and then his right arm while a strange beam of light flashed up in his eyes.

"Master." The three people of Yi TianMo's group appeared at his side like ghosts, looking at the 'grave' with complicated faces.

"This is..." Xia ShengChuan and Xia XinYan also arrived. Looking at the ruined chamber, they showed a suspicious look on their faces.

"You did it?" Xia ShengChuan hesitated a little bit before glancing at Yi TianMo.

Yi TianMo shook his head.

"So, who did this then?" Xia ShengChuan raised his head, shifting his look to YaMeng and KaBa and asked again, "You two?"

YaMeng and KaBa were bewildered, constantly shaking their heads. Thus, everyone turned their heads around, looking at ShiYan with strange eyes, together with the astonished, unbelievable look on their faces.

“I don’t know what has happened either.” Under the scrutinizing eyes of other people, ShiYan shook his head, strangely looking at his right arm and mumbling, “The mutant Martial Spirit not only prevents me from gathering the Profound Qi but also makes me become like this.”

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Chapter 325: Regain the trust

Ye ZhangFeng and Lin YaQi came back to the manor at dusk. Both of them were startled seeing the big crater.

The crater was seven or eight meters deep with rubble heaping up together. Everything had clearly been smashed into ashes by some force.

Ye ZhangFeng squinted, assuming and considering the possibility.

“It seems that a fight has just occurred in this place. According to the current scene, it is certainly the masterpiece which has been caused by a Nirvana Realm warrior with his secret treasure.” After having a quick glance, Lin Ya Qi was a little disappointed, “If I have known about this, I would have stayed here instead of having gone to that boring auction of the Spirit Treasure Wonderland. Nothing there could attract me.”

Ye ZhangFeng dragged a smile out of the corner of his mouth, shaking his head, “I don’t think a Nirvana Realm warrior has caused this crater. According to my guess, this crater should be created by that guy ShiYan. Unexpectedly, things already became like this just after one day.”

“What?” Lin YaQi kicked the gravel on the ground, frowned, and said with disbelieving tone, “Not sure. Can’t he gather the Profound Qi? You have said that his right arm has strength, but given the situation where he cannot use his Profound Qi and just relies on his right arm’s strength, how can he make such a terrible destruction like this?”

“You have underestimated him...” Ye ZhangFeng said with a serious face. “He was much more dangerous than you think. This guy is bizarre. The aura on his body is also a little peculiar. Even though he temporarily cannot gather the Profound Qi, it is still not easy for ordinary people to deal with him.”

Lin YaQi was still doubtful.

Ye ZhangFeng walked to Shi Yan’s chamber without saying anything further.

There were only Shi Yan and the three people of Yi TianMo’s group in the room, discussing something with each other in a low voice.

After Ye ZhangFeng and Lin YaQi had entered, ShiYan immediately stopped the discussion with the other three people, raised his head looking at Ye ZhangFeng then spoke up, “How was the auction?”

“Don’t mention it.” Ye ZhangFeng released a disappointed sigh. “At first, I have had some respect toward this Spirit Treasure Wonderland, thinking that they could have displayed some real precious treasures. However, nothing was valuable there. It is such a waste of my mind to have been worried and prepared money for this.”

“It was boring.” Lin YaQi pouted her mesmerized red lips.

“Maybe because your demands are too high, everything then becomes ordinary in your eyes. Something which is valuable in others’ eyes may have no value in your eyes.”

Ye ZhangFeng had the Heaven Flame, and Lin YaQi possessed the Sacred Level Treasure. As both of them came from the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, they were obviously richer than most of the young successors in the Endless Sea. Their Master should be even wealthier than them, and thus, the eyes of his disciples were apparently different from other people’s, and their demands were extremely high.

Therefore, they hadn’t found the treasures that the Spirit Treasure Wonderland had displayed interesting and valuable.

Ye ZhangFeng seemed to understand the reason, he slightly grinned, nodded and said, “It should probably be that reason.”

“This manor has many vacancies; you can freely choose one among them. I can’t help you with this.” Shi Yan contemplated for a while before speaking to Ye ZhangFeng, “As to our cooperation, you should think about it more carefully. With my current situation, I am not much of help.”

Ye ZhangFeng was a little bit surprised then comfortably laughed, “Are you saying that your Heaven Flame is currently not the same as before because of your inability to gather the Profound Qi?”

ShiYan nodded.

“It’s alright,” Ye ZhangFeng looked very easy-going without any hesitation. “I don’t think so, anyway. If an ordinary person cannot gather the Profound Qi, they might have a lot of difficulties in controlling the Heaven Flame. You are different though. Even if you cannot gather the Profound Qi forever, I think you still can control the Heaven Flame easily.”

Lin YaQi’s eyes suddenly brightened up.

The three people of Yi TianMo’s group were a little puzzled.

ShiYan knitted his eyebrows but didn’t say anything.

“Because the relationship between you and the Heaven Flame is not normal,” Ye ZhangFeng continued with a stern face, “The way I control my Heaven Flame is that I temporarily remove its consciousness and forcefully occupy it. When I control it, I always have to be cautious with the possibility of its counterattack. Once my force cannot tyrannize over it, it will regain its consciousness and incinerate me into ashes. The saying ‘Fire is a good servant but a bad master’ can be applied in my case.”

ShiYan quietly nodded as he knew the method of controlling the Heaven Flame of the Corpses God Sect is the same with the one of Ye ZhangFeng.

“You are different though,” Ye ZhangFeng revealed a faint smile. “Although I don’t understand how you can live with the Heaven Flame peacefully, the coadjutant relation between you and the Heaven Flame is something that I have desired. You might not be able to exert the Heaven Flame’s power at most, but you will never have to worry that it will backfire on you. Even though you have no more Profound Qi, you still can use the Heaven Flame.” After a short pause, Ye ZhangFeng continued, “The most important thing is the communication means between you and the Heaven Flame. The Heaven Flame can still

maintain its consciousness and its ability to evolve naturally, which I have desired. If it is possible, I hope that the Jail Refined True Flame and I can form the same relationship.”

Ye ZhangFeng was very straightforward, didn't hide anything nor hesitated.

ShiYan was astonished for a while before gently nodding his head. “That's right. The relationship between the Heaven Flame and me is exactly like what you have just said.”

“The matter of your Profound Qi doesn't seem to affect you badly. That's good.” Ye ZhangFeng hesitated a little bit before continuing, “It's not sure that your Martial Spirit has a bad mutation. I believe that you will overcome the inability to gather the Profound Qi. This kind of matter always exists during the mutation, and it will automatically disappear when the mutation is over.”

ShiYan was moved.

The people of Yi TianMo's group got excited.

“Why didn't you say it before?” ShiYan grunted and unhappily asked.

“I forgot.” Ye ZhangFeng burst into laughter, and then shifted his eyes toward Lin YaQi, winking at her. He walked straight out of the room without waiting for ShiYan to utter any more word. His voice echoed, “Alright, you should prepare for the meeting tomorrow. With your current situation, climbing the Sacred Light Mountain is not easy.”

ShiYan was astonished.

“Master, you should rest.” He said while a smiling sign appeared in Yi TianMo's eyes. “We know that you will definitely recover. With your current state, you will enter a whole new world once your Profound Qi is restored.”

YaMeng and KaBa nodded together.

ShiYan laughed out loud, “I hope so.”

Previously, ShiYan and the three people of Yi TianMo's group had been discussing the matter of the Snow Dragon Island. Given the situation of losing all the Profound Qi, he was a little down; hence, he had instructed Yi TianMo's group that they should not engender a feud with other people, and they should immediately leave after seizing the resources on the islands that were in their hands right now.

However, the three people of Yi TianMo's group hadn't agreed with him; instead, they had insisted on staying with him, which had been out of his expectation. He hadn't expected that the three leaders of the Demonic Sound Clan could have such respect for him.

ShiYan's faith had been not too strong before. However, after having listened to Ye ZhangFeng's explanation, he had gradually been enlightened.

At this time, he had already regained his belief and no longer had any intention of asking Yi TianMo's group to leave him.

When the sun descended behind the mountain, ShiYan discussed a little bit more with the three people of Yi TianMo's group before asking them to go back to rest. He then sat cross-legged alone in the room.

His mind gradually blended with his body, and his soul started spreading out, slowly entering his right arm, and concentrating all his consciousness into this arm.

ShiYan's muscle fibers seemed to be magnified. His consciousness was moving between those sturdy muscle fibers, realizing as if it was entering a sea of energy.

That was a new energy, formed by the fusion of the Profound Qi and the mysterious energy. This kind of energy stayed inside his arm, replenishing it with vitality and vigorousness.

Would the fourth phase of the Petrification Martial Spirit transform the entire body?

ShiYan raised up his hope.

Inside a human body, there were total six hundred thirty-nine muscles which were constituted by sixty millions of muscle fibers, among of which, the longest muscle fiber was sixty centimeters and the shortest one was about one millimeter only. The heaviest muscle fiber was two hundred grams, and the lightest one was only a few grams.

For ordinary people, the muscles occupied around thirty-five to forty percent, and the length of the total blood veins was around one hundred thousand kilometers.

A lot of memories outflowed from his mind. These memories belonged to the body constitution subject of the other world.

In that other world, he was very fond of intense movements, and thus, his body was much stronger than that of an ordinary one. He had also carried on a profound study of human body's muscles and attended several courses related to this subject.

These memories had been deep-rooted but now massively flowed out all of a sudden.

With only one hand that was going through the transformation, he had almost consumed all of his Profound Qi and the mysterious fused energy. So, if the entire body had to undergo the transformation, how terrifying that unknown power would be.

Just one normal fist of his right hand had already made a thirty-meter crater. So, if his entire body had the transformation, and that transformation was perfectly successful, what level would the power in his body possibly reach?

ShiYan squinted; his eyes were full of vitality.

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Chapter 326: Heading to the Mountain Peak

In the morning of the next day, many warriors had already gathered at the foot of the Sacred Light Mountain, looking up toward the peak of the mountain and quietly giving compliments.

The first beam of sunlight shining behind the Sacred Light Mountain was magnified after traveling across the mountain. Only one gleam of light was enough to dazzle people's eyes.

That ray of light seemed to have been reflected many times by the Sacred Light Mountain, and thus, that blinding sunlight had already covered the mountain peak in just a short time. Many warriors at the

foot of the mountain raised their heads looking up, seeing the blazing yellow light have already engulfed the entire Sacred Light Mountain.

The Sacred Light Mountain looked as if it was gold-plated under the sun, which was extremely dazzling.

Until the sun had gradually raised up, countless light rays shined, turning the Sacred Light Mountain into a golden mountain with shining yellow halo that gave people a feeling of admiration and respect.

The Sacred Light Mountain emitted an impetuous aura and wallowed in the sunlight like the majestic Mountain of Gods.

There was an imposing castle looked as if it was floating amid white clouds on the peak of the mountain. The scene was like a dream fairyland, which got a lot of compliments, whispers, and comments from many warriors who couldn't help but ask for their predecessors' permission to visit the Sacred Light Mountain's peak.

At the foot of the mountain, LiFu and other ten disciples of Three Gods Sect were cautiously watching over a small road in the yellow hue,

The entire Sacred Light Mountain was immersed in the sunlight, emitted the tremendous aura that terrified other people.

Disciples of Three Gods Sect were taking strict guard, preventing other people from getting inside.

LiFu was standing at the beginning section of the small road, waiting in silence.

After a short while, two master leaders of the Endless Sea, Yuqin and GuShao quietly appeared, heading to LiFu together.

Those who were standing at the foot of the mountain were terrified. Many of them had never seen these two leaders of the two big forces, so they frighteningly cast furtive glances at them but couldn't stand passionately staring at Gu LingLung and Qu YanQing with excited faces.

Yiqin and GuShao slowly walked over in front of LiFu then handed him two golden invitation cards. LiFu respectfully bent down, receiving the two invitation cards and inviting them to go up to the mountain peak.

Yuqin and GuShao gently nodded then moderately walked toward the mountain. They both knew that the rule here didn't allow them to fly, so they just gently stepped forward but with breakneck speed.

Gu LingLung and Qu YanQing wanted to enter, but LiFu stopped them. "I am sorry, but this is a special case. Only those who have golden invitation cards are permitted to enter, and plus, each invitation is only for one person."

LiFu embarrassedly smiled, stretching his arms to impede the two of them and shaking his head.

"Hmm, this time, it is weird."

"That's right. It seems to be very strict this time. None of the irrelevant people are allowed to walk in."

"This meeting seems to be very important. Unqualified people are not authorized to get in."

“Yes.”

“..”

Everyone was boisterously discussing, curiously looking up toward the mountain peak with dazed faces.

In the clamorous noise, Gu LingLung’s and Qu YanQing’s faces didn’t look good. However, facing LiFu’s tactful rejection, they couldn’t do anything but stopped at the foot of the mountain, looking ahead.

The surrounding crowd quickly parted to give way while the noise seemed to cool down.

The crowd felt comfortable and elated while being immersed in the warm sunlight.

Suddenly, a flow of cold air came in, zooming over everyone’s backs. A bizarre person in a black tunic and a grim mask was quietly approaching from afar. Yin Hai and the other disciples of Corpses God Sect were bending and walking behind him with gloomy faces and emotionless eyes like the dead.

A flow of miasmal aura that could intimidate people was covering the entire area.

Leading ahead was the Hierarchy of Corpses God Sect whose eyes were as peculiar as the dancing fen-fires. All of the warriors there unconsciously bowed their heads, didn’t dare to look straight into his eyes whenever his eyes scanned over them. Some of them even couldn’t stand but take a few steps backward in panic.

Corpses God Sect was the most devilish and mysterious sect in the Endless Sea. They made friends with corpses all day long and thus obviously had the icy miasmal aura that scared other people out of their wits.

Wherever the Corpses God Sect’s members appeared, they had never encountered any obstacles on their way as people automatically gave way to them.

Even LiFu’s face changed a little bit, didn’t look well.

Qingming quietly walked forward with his fen-fire eyes then took out the golden invitation card and threw it to LiFu.

LiFu caught the invitation card and conducted the inviting gesture. However, Qingming didn’t hurriedly get in; instead, he stopped, standing motionlessly right on the spot.

Everyone was stunned, looking at him with the doubtful look without knowing whom he was waiting for.

Not long after that, ShiYan, together with the three people of Yi TianMo’s group, appeared from afar, walking toward the foot of the mountain.

As soon as ShiYan had arrived, plenty of people slightly screamed in admiration as they had witnessed the fight between ShiYan and Man Gu and understood how mighty ShiYan was. They immediately turned to the ones who hadn’t seen that fight and told them the story.

The hearts of many beautiful girls had been stirred after having seen ShiYan’s sturdy body as well as his cold and firm momentum. Their eyes rippled while their souls kept vibrating nonstop, creating some kind of miraculous emotions.

Gu LingLung and Qu YanQing were standing on the way in. They knitted their eyebrows as soon as they saw Shi Yan approaching, but they then instantly felt dispirited when seeing the surrounding people's admiring eyes.

Gu LingLung's eyes were flooded with resentment as she gritted her teeth, bit her lips and couldn't help but snort. Qu YanQing lamented in her heart with complicated eyes, which now tightly fixed on ShiYan, glinting with strange beams of light. Nobody knew what she was thinking.

ShiYan walked over in front of LiFu, threw an astonished glance at Qingming of Corpses God Sect and then nodded toward him with a smile.

"Let's go together?" Qingming gently invited with a voice that was indescribably miasmal like a poisonous snake sticking out its tongue, very unpleasant to others' ears.

"Ah!" A lot of people couldn't help but scream, bewilderedly looking at Shi Yan then Qingming.

They would never understand why the hierarchy of Corpses God Sect had been waiting for a brat like Shi Yan.

In their mind, the person whom Qing Ming had been waiting for should be the Lords of powerful forces like Yu Qin and Gu Shao.

Although everyone knew that ShiYan was the member of the Yang family, he was still just a descendant of Emperor. So why Qingming had to be humble waiting for him?

Everyone was quietly discussing but still, couldn't find any reasonable explanation for this.

"Alright." Under astonished eyes of other people, ShiYan revealed a smile, took out the golden invitation card and handed it to LiFu. Again, people were more curious about Shi Yan as they saw he was presenting the invitation card. They wondered why Tang YuanNan had directly sent him the invitation card.

"Young master Yan, please." LiFu bent down, revealing a flattering smile. "Yong master Yan, you might not have known about the Three Gods Sect's rule. Let me tell you a little bit. The Sacred Light Mountain has the formation technique that forbids flying, which means you can only walk. Please be noticed."

ShiYan faintly smiled and nodded gently. He then quickly passed LiFu gliding effortlessly up to the mountain, which greatly surprised other people.

Qingming's eyes flared up a beam of light as he seemed to be a little suspicious. He thus stopped at the entrance for a few seconds, turning his head around looking at the three people of Yi TianMo's group from a distance.

The three of them were mingling in the crowd who immediately stepped far away from them due to the icy aura from their bodies. Nobody dared to stand close to them in the range of ten meters, which was extremely weird.

Under Qingming's scrutinizing look, the three of them sat down while their eyes became dark and cold. They then closed their eyes, meditating.

Qingming was a little startled while a suspicion grew bigger in his heart. He gently shook his head, doubtfully looking toward Shi Yan's back ahead and then followed Shi Yan heading to the Sacred Light Mountain after a little hesitance.

ShiYan leisurely walked forward, heading to the mountain peak with a stony face.

Shi Yan's right arm weighed around fifteen thousand kilograms. Without the Profound Qi, it was as if he was walking and carrying along a big mountain preventing him from comfortably moving.

The anomaly of the arm made ShiYan happy and worried at the same time. He felt happy because the hidden forces in this arm actively agitated him; meanwhile, he was worried because this mutant arm significantly influenced the balance of his body.

With the right arm heavily hanging on the right side, small sound always came up every time his right leg landed. On the way to the Sacred Light Mountain, he had noticed it and repeatedly tried different ways to avoid revealing this strange peculiarity.

"Very weird." Qingming's feeble voice came up from behind Shi Yan.

ShiYan knitted his eyebrows, turned his head looking at Qingming's flickering eyes and asked, "What is weird?"

"I feel strange because the Profound Qi in your body seems to have totally drained. Nothing remains." Qingming said with a cold and dreary voice, "Even if you are exhausted after fighting with someone, you can still gather the Sky and Earth aura to condense into Profound Qi after a short time later. Your body's current situation truly surprises me."

"My Martial Spirit has encountered some problems, and thus it has hardly gathered Profound Qi. It is probably not easy to solve this matter." ShiYan beamed a cold smile while his bright, sharp eyes stared at Qingming then asked, "Are you satisfied with this answer?"

Qingming's eyes glinted with the strange light, the dancing flame inside them became fierce as if it could jump out at any time.

"Be careful with him. The Heaven Flame inside his body is vibrating strongly; he might have a murderous intention." The Ice Cold Flame inside the Blood Vein Ring sent out a message to Shi Yan.

ShiYan was neglectful; his eyes became glacial.

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Chapter 327: On the edge of life and death

"I have read a little bit about the mutant Martial Spirit. Your situation is quite special. Let me take a look; perhaps I can find a solution for you." The Hierarchy of the Corpses God Sect gently said and slightly laughed. His laughter sounded gloomy and freaky as many green flames flickered in his dark green eyes and seemed very excited.

After finishing his words, Qingming immediately took actions without waiting for ShiYan's agreement.

With the God Realm cultivation base, after slightly swaying his body, Qingming looked like a floating cloud, instantly appeared in front of ShiYan.

Qingming's grim mask, gloomy voice, and green eyes could give people an imagination of a fen-fire flame in a night.

He stretched out his gloved hand, his fingers bent, forming a claw or a hook and then slowly aimed for ShiYan's abdomen.

A strand of strange green silk, like a small worm, appeared on his fingertips. Bringing along the corpse aura of the Superb Adjoin Corpses Flame, it was like a living creature penetrating Shi Yan's abdomen.

"Thank you. Don't bother." ShiYan sneered while his left hand wearing the Blood Vein Ring blocked Qingming's hand. The icy light flared up in ShiYan's eyes as the aura from his body became cold.

In a blink, the mountain peak looked as if it had been replaced by ice and snow.

However, this freezing temperature was nothing to Qingming.

"Swoosh."

When ShiYan's left palm touched the five fingers of Qingming's hand, a strand of strange green silk suddenly darted out, crazily barging in ShiYan's palm.

Right after ShiYan's hand had twinged, its bones instantly fragmented.

As soon as the strand of green silk went through his palm, it smashed all the power that hindered its way, running along the wrist straight up to the arm.

"I only have good intentions." Qingming said while the flame in Qingming's eyes was getting more radiant. "The power that I have launched might be a little too harsh to you, but I hope you understand that your hand's broken bones can easily be healed under the effect of your Immortal Martial Spirit. As long as you don't resist it, that power of mine will not harm you further."

ShiYan's face remained calm as if he didn't feel his left hand had been crumbled. There was even no sign of grimace or pain on his face.

He could clearly feel that that strand of green silk was running along the vessels in his arm, going straight up, aiming for the Profound Qi's beam of light in his abdomen.

ShiYan's sense had alerted him during the whole process.

"That's good though."

Out of Qingming's expectation, ShiYan suddenly relaxed, stopped using his icy power to resist. Instead, he comfortably stood still, watching Qingming's strand of silk, letting it freely penetrate into the Profound Qi's beam of light in his abdomen.

Qingming's eyes suddenly brightened as he felt a little astonished at heart, didn't know why ShiYan willingly cooperated like that.

Qingming stopped thinking, concentrated all of his power into the whirling flow of air at the Profound Qi's beam of light in Shi Yan's abdomen. Afterward, the greenish power suddenly spread out everywhere from inside ShiYan's abdomen, running along his vessels, creeping into every corner in his body.

ShiYan's face changed. Qingming revealed a wicked smile.

In just a few seconds, Qingming's power had already occupied more than half of ShiYan's body, running to most of the areas in his body, except for two places. One was his head, and the other was his wrist.

Qingming's strand of silk emitted thousands of beams of power but couldn't penetrate into ShiYan's head by any means, as well as his wrist, impossibly took even one step further.

The green light burst out in Qingming's eyes.

Suddenly, thousands of Qingming's beams of power inside ShiYan's body condensed and gathered at his wrist to make a sudden breakthrough with the terrifying devilish aura, which was dozen times stronger than before.

"It seems that the problem is on your wrist. Just relax. I will use my full power to penetrate in there to see." As soon as the five fingers of Qingming let go of ShiYan's left hand, the light in his eyes concentrated and instantly launched out.

ShiYan sneered, revealing a smile that was as sharp as a saber.

Right at this moment, the Blood Vein Ring on his left hand darted many rays of red light like a shower, covering ShiYan's palm.

The Blood Vein Ring contained a crystal chunk that confined the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame. Presently, this crystal chunk had been cracked open a small slit that freed the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame after a long time of confinement. It then turned into a powerful flow of silver light that destroyed layers upon layers of the Blood Vein Ring's bondage.

The dark red halo seemed to cover ShiYan's entire body. As soon as the Blood Vein Ring flashed and the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame immediately got out of that crystal chunk.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame condensed into a small face looked like a group of clouds converging at the top of Qingming's head.

That little face revealed an exotic smile and suddenly spouted a flow of filthy air that enclosed Qingming's head.

Qingming's eyes became dazed.

Countless rays of light in Qingming's left eyes condensed into a face.

That face was horrible, and it was putting its maximum power in condensing all of the green dots of light in both of his eyes.

Momentarily, when a green halo suddenly appeared atop Qingming's head, layers after layers of those green dots clung onto that halo like stars in the sky.

The disgusting air that the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had spat out turned into some kind of liquid attaching to Qing Ming's halo and quickly eroded it. However, the green dots of light that were sticking onto the halo also quickly gathered, forming a mysterious formation, emitting some kind of power that startled other people.

A terrifying transformation appeared in Qingming's eyes while ShiYan's eyes became sharp and icy cold.

Qingming suddenly felt something wrong.

ShiYan's eyes were cold; a trace of sarcasm beamed out of the corner of his mouth. He suddenly retracted his left hand and slowly lifted his right arm in front of his chest at the same time.

Anger inflamed in Qingming's eyes.

Many flows of spiritual consciousness, which were like a shower pouring down from the galaxy, dementedly shot out, attacking ShiYan.

"Swoosh." An exotic flow of light showed up between ShiYan and Qingming, bringing along an alarming energy fluctuation.

Qingming's soul consciousness, which had been released, were all blocked, impossibly dashed forward.

At the foot of the Sacred Light Mountain, the three people of Yi TianMo's group displayed a stern look on their faces with solemn eyes and also emitted the murderous aura.

Numerous warriors who were standing close to the three of them had realized their horrendous aura and thus instantly moved far away from them, extending the distance between them.

Qingming's soul consciousness was totally halted. Even before he could retract his hand, a soul swirl suddenly appeared and crazily attacked toward his Sea of Consciousness as if it wanted to smash it down completely.

"I have acted recklessly." Qingming hurriedly screamed out, looking at ShiYan in fear and said, "I actually didn't have any malicious intent. ShiYan, don't be too merciless, spare an exit for later."

"I don't spare anything," Shi Yan said with a cold face, "Because we will never see each other again."

Qingming's eyes tragically changed. He was about to put all of his power forth to fight back. Unexpectedly, a soul force suddenly penetrated his body, depriving his control of the body.

ShiYan was very calm, tried to lift his right arm grabbing Qingming's heart.

"Arrogant brat!" Two soul flows, as soft as cotton, interfered at the critical point of time all of a sudden. These two soul flows were as flexible as a rattan rope binding the soul consciousness of the three people of Yi TianMo's group.

Qingming's Sea of Consciousness immediately returned to its normal state, regained the control of the body in just a blink. A powerful force massively swarmed over.

"Crack, crack."

The bones of ShiYan's left hand fragmented again. Qingming pushed his wrist forward with all of his strength.

ShiYan's face changed while he instantly used his right hand to launch a full-power attack.

"Boom."

Landslide-like power poured down into the ground, dragging ShiYan's power into the inside of the mountain.

Qingming's punch fell into the air, missed ShiYan.

Qingming was about to continue taking actions but realized that the green halo on the top of his head had lost some layers of light. The little face of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had become clearer, slowly moving closer to his head.

The green light in Qingming's eyes burst out. He no longer paid attention to Shi Yan, but instead, he put all of his strength to deal with the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame.

A wind-piercing sound suddenly came up at Qingming's side, and a figure then slowly appeared. It turned out to be Tang YuanNan.

After having shown up and threw a quick glance at Qingming's current state, Tang YuanNan couldn't help but slightly utter in surprise, "Heaven Flame."

"It is Shi Yan's." Qingming gritted his teeth, snorted and said, "Hierarchy Tang, do you want to have this Heaven Flame?"

Right at this moment, the sound of footsteps came up. It seemed that some people were coming.

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Chapter 328: Brazen intimidation

At the foot of the Sacred Light Mountain, the figures of the three people of Yi TianMo's group were slightly agitated while they felt backbone-chilling cold. Their soul consciousness immediately spread out, covering the entire entrance to the Sacred Light Mountain.

The warriors surrounding were also frightened, running away to extend the distance between them further more.

Under their horrified look, the three of them suddenly opened their gloomy and malevolent eyes, which looked like icy dew, flexed their legs and dashed forward.

LiFu, who was standing in the front and in charge of blocking the way, now became numb with stiffened face. He laughed and hastily moved forward to prevent them, "Sorry. No invite, cannot enter."

The three people of Yi TianMo's group didn't utter any words nor had any regard to LiFu's words. Instead, they quickly turned into three flows of light storming forward.

LiFu's face changed dramatically. He wanted to hinder them but realized that they had already disappeared without leaving a trace. He hurriedly transmitted a message up to the mountain, informing that the three of them had gone up to the mountain.

The crowd surrounding was extremely astonished, bewilderedly watching the three people's figures that were quickly fading away, as well as Li Fu's urgent act in transmitting the message. They then discussed with each other boisterously.

They didn't expect that the three people of Yi TianMo's group had dared to break the rules of the Three Gods Sect even when they were in the other's territory.

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In a cave at the flank of the mountain, ShiYan was remaining calm with precautions while his cold eyes stared at Qingming.

Qingming's limbs were a little bungled. Under the intimidation of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, he had to sweat his blood in resistance and, at the same time, enticed Tang YuanNan into taking actions to prevent its attack.

Tang YuanNan surprisingly looked at ShiYan's legs, which had sunk about ten meters deep into the ground, then shifted his eyes watching the crater caused by ShiYan's subduing palm. He contemplated for a while before giving a forced smile then said, "ShiYan, retrieve your Heaven Flame. Otherwise, I will not have mercy." While speaking, Tang YuanNan quietly walked over behind Qingming and discretely sent ShiYan a message, "Two people of the Yin Yang Wonderland are on the way here, bringing one kind of peculiar treasure that can definitely dominate your Soul Devouring Flame. You should not act rashly."

ShiYan was agitated in his heart, instantly transmitted a message into the Blood Vein Ring then lifted his left hand, pointing the Blood Vein Ring toward the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame.

The crystal chunk inside the Blood Vein Ring that had confined the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame suddenly flared up a strong light. A powerful attraction force spread along with that light quickly, grabbing and pulling back the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, which was about to take resistance.

After having finished everything, ShiYan slightly grinned, looked at Tang YuanNan and said, "Don't blame me. Hierarchy Qingming has intentionally explored the mystery of my body but hasn't expected to find the Heaven Flame in my body resulted in this situation."

Seeing the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame disappeared, Qingming quickly retrieved the green halo atop his head. The green dots of light attached on that halo also returned to his eyes.

Listening to what ShiYan said, Qingming coldly snorted with a trace of cruelty in his eyes, didn't say anything.

At this moment, two figures were approaching side by side from the foot of the mountain. One of them was a man who was very good-looking with full of a mature man's charm; the other was a graceful woman who emitted the exceptionally mesmerizing aura. Any men who caught her glance would gradually lose their mind and become dazed.

That was an experienced woman; her charming body was heart-stirring with perfect curves. Especially her ample bosom, which was as if it just wanted to tear apart her blouse to come out. Her graceful rear-end were big and round; every time she walked, the left and right cheeks kept rippling, which indulged other people and made them unable to wake up from that mesmerizing feeling.

"The two Palace Masters of the Yang Wonderland are here. Ha ha ha, I am still surprised with the two flows of swirling power earlier."

Tang YuanNan smiled, looked at the two Palace Masters and nodded. Although Tang YuanNan was wearing a broad smile on his face, actually, he was secretly informing ShiYan what had happened.

ShiYan understood immediately. Previously, these two Palace Masters of the Yin Yang Wonderland were the ones who had taken actions at that critical point of time.

That year when he had entered the Endless Sea, Xia XinYan and he had temporarily been lodging in a vessel of the Yin Yang Wonderland. That vessel had brought them straight to the corpse burial plot number 93 of the Corpses God Sect. Afterward, he figured out that the Corpses God Sect and Yin Yang Wonderland had a deep relationship.

This time, when the three people of Yi TianMo's group had suppressed the soul of the Corpses God Sect's Hierarchy at the flank of the mountain, these two Palace Masters had used some secret technique to support Qingming. As a result, he had been able to escape the suppression and simultaneously launched a counterattack that had injured ShiYan.

In the cave, ShiYan squinted, looking at the King of Earth and the Queen of Sky of Yin Yang Wonderland with an odd face.

"Such an arrogant little rascal." The King of Earth slowly walked over, cast a cold glance at ShiYan and laughed softly, "That year, Yang Tian Emperor wasn't this haughty like you. However, since then, the Yang family's later generations have been more arrogant than the previous ones. No wonder why other forces have united to sweep them out of the Endless Sea."

The Queen of Sky was exceptionally mesmerizing, smiled alluringly while looking at ShiYan with meaningful eyes said sweetly, "Newborn calves are not afraid of tigers. A young man with great vigor is very praiseworthy. I like it." Her voice was very gentle and sweet as if it could be carved deeply in people's hearts. After listening what she had said, ShiYan felt as though he was immersed in a bathtub filled with hundreds of flowers; all pores on his body opened, indescribably relaxing.

Suddenly, a flow of icy aura came up from the Blood Vein Ring. This flow was like a bucket of cold water splashing onto his body, pulling him to the light from some dark, gloomy corner.

ShiYan's head was agitated; his pupils suddenly regained the brightness, looking at the charming, heart-stirring Queen of Sky who was even more terrifying than the King of Earth.

Having said only a few words, this woman had already made him unable to control his mind, dazzled his head, and almost beaten him. This powerful Mind Control Technique truly frightened ShiYan out of his wit. His face changed dramatically as he quickly communicated with the Ice Cold Flame, asking it to remind him all the time.

The mesmerizing eyes of the Queen of Sky brightened in shock as she felt horrified at heart seeing ShiYan's reactions. In her eyes, this full-blooded Shi Yan was impossible to withstand her Words Magic. However, he could unexpectedly recover after having been stunned just for a short period.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh."

Three gusts of wind pierced through the air coming up from behind. Not long after that, the three people of Yi TianMo's group appeared next to ShiYan.

They immediately surrounded ShiYan to protect him. Yi TianMo's cold eyes then aimed straight at Qingming; at the same time, they shot out a gray stream of light.

YaMeng's and KaBa's countenance were unfriendly, furiously stared at Qingming, seemed to be about to launch their most horrifying soul attacks.

Qingming's eyes became cold while he subconsciously took one step backward and stood together with the King of Earth and the Queen of Sky of the Yin Yang Wonderland.

The three people of Yi TianMo's group happened to be on a confrontation course with Qingming, the Queen of Sky, and the King of Earth. The situation was extremely tense.

Tang YuanNan's face slightly changed, he frowned and said with a serious tone, "Gentlemen, this place is the Three Gods Sect."

"ShiYan, don't do anything rash. Do you really want to engage in a fight here?" Tang YuanNan looked at the three people of Qingming's group, but actually, he was secretly using his soul to send ShiYan a message, "We are now under threats of the Demon Dwellers. A tragedy is coming. This is not the time to cause any internal conflicts. If you want to deal with them, wait until this matter is solved."

"You three, I think everyone gathers here to discuss the solution to dealing with Demon Dwellers. Is it so?" Tang YuanNan looked at the three people of Qingming's group.

Both groups of ShiYan and Qingming were still gazing at each other unfriendly, didn't say anything.

At this moment, Cao ZhiLan and ManGu of the Uncultivated Barbarian Sect were walking side by side, approaching them.

ManGu's face was pale, but his spirit was not bad. Although he had been injured from the fight with Shi Yan, he seemed to have significantly recovered thanks to Cao ZhiLan's pellets.

"What happened?" Cao ZhiLan was a little bit astonished, looking at ShiYan and those of Qingming's group respectively then frowned, "Demon Dwellers have not come yet, but you have already wanted to cause an internal war?"

"Lady Cao, that little rascal has taken actions first." Qingming pointed at ShiYan and said coldly, "That little rascal has released ruthless attacks. If the Queen of Sky and the King of Earth haven't been nearby, I could have been defeated by his fatal strike. I don't think that he has any intention of uniting with us to deal with the Demon Dwellers."

Cao ZhiLan was astonished. She suspiciously shifted her eyes toward Shi Yan and then back to Qingming before speaking up, "ShiYan cannot gather Profound Qi, how could he harm you?"

She was very curious. Since she had left the manor, her head had been occupied with discouraging thoughts about Shi Yan. In her eyes, as he could no longer gather Profound Qi, his future would certainly be limited though he still possessed some mysteries in his body.

However, after only one day, at the flank of this mountain, Qingming had almost tasted ShiYan's fatal strike. She didn't know what the current situation was.

Cao ZhiLan's beautiful eyes glinted with a strange beam of light. She was full of suspicion, didn't know whether Qingming was telling the truth or not.

"Let's go." ShiYan suddenly turned around, walked down the mountain while his eyes remained calm.

Tang YuanNan's face slightly changed.

The three people of Qingming, the Queen of Sky, and the King of Earth were also surprised, didn't know why ShiYan was coming down the mountain.

The three people of Yi TianMo's group followed ShiYan without uttering a word.

"ShiYan."

Tang YuanNan dropped his jaw in astonishment with complicated eyes. He guessed something should have gone wrong.

"I don't have any interest in the Endless Sea's situation nor any attachments here, and I am not worried about Demon Dwellers' slaughter in the Seas." ShiYan ruthlessly said, "How many people die in this Sea doesn't have anything matters to me, and the Endless Sea is not worthy for me to care. So, you guys can take your time to discuss the plan for dealing with the Demon Dwellers. I am not interested in it."

After a short pause, Shi Yan suddenly turned around, calmly looked at Qingming, the Queen of Sky, and the King of Earth and said, "I hope the Corpses God Sect and Yin Yang Wonderland are blessed because besides facing the Demon Dwellers, you guys probably will have to deal with our attack. I honestly hope that you can handle this."

The faces of Qingming, the Queen of Sky, and the King of Earth changed dramatically.

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Chapter 329: Regardless of consequences

Afterward, ShiYan determinedly left as he had said and didn't give other people a chance to explain. He followed the same path, coming back to the foot of the mountain.

Tang YuanNan's face darkened, coldly looked at the three people of Qingming's group and said, "I think you three have troubles."

Qingming, the Queen of Sky, and the King of Earth exchanged looks, slightly knitted their eyebrows, but didn't seem to worry too much. They thought that they didn't need to be worried, because although Yi TianMo's group was dangerous, they themselves also had God Realm cultivation base, plus the Corpses God Sect had the King Corpse.

Cao ZhiLan frowned, whined within her heart, looking at the Queen of Sky, "Aunt Xiang, throwing your back at him is not a wise move."

The Yin Yang Wonderland's Queen of Sky was Fan XiangYun. After having listened to Cao ZhiLan, she laughed out loud, blinking while the end of her eyebrows arched slightly, looking toward Cao ZhiLan then asked, "Little Lan Zi, why did you say so?"

The Yin Yang Wonderland and Cao family both based in the Tuta Sea, in which the Cao family was the strongest force, far surpassed the other three forces.

When Cao ZhiLan had been little, she had been like a boy, a little wild. As Cao QiuDao hadn't seen her be like a girl, he had brought her to Yin Yang Wonderland so that the Queen of Sky Fan XiangYun could have taught her for a while.

Therefore, her relationship with the Queen of Sky was quite close, and Fan Xiang Yun was also considered as her master.

Because of that, Fan XiangYun had started calling her 'Little Lan Zi' since she had still been a little girl, and when she grew up, Fan XiangYun still called her that way. It proved that their feelings for each other were not shallow.

"Aunt Xiang, this guy ShiYan is lunatic. Once he says something, he will definitely do it." Cao ZhiLan beamed a forced smile, "Although he cannot gather Profound Qi, those pagans still respect him as before. As you and others have offended him, I am afraid that those pagans will launch a counterattack."

"They are only three pagans. When we three unite, even if we might still be slightly inferior, but together with the King Corpse of the Corpses God Sect, our strength should not be less than theirs."

Fan XiangYun looked a little strange, many rays of light were shot out from her beautiful eyes, which could dazzle others' mind. She revealed a smile and said, "What?! You don't believe in Auntie?"

Cao ZhiLan shook her head, whining, "That's not their real ability. Those three pagans take only half of their strength. On the Snow Dragon Island, there are another two pagans who are even more intimidating than those three guys. When these five God Realm warriors unite, Aunt Xiang, tell me if you have a chance to win or not? Let alone that you have to face the Demon Dwellers' invasion."

After having listened to what Cao ZhiLan had said, the faces of Qingming, the Queen of Sky, and the King of Earth changed instantly.

Tang YuanNan's eyes glinted with a beam of light. He quietly evaluated Cao ZhiLan a little bit and then slightly nodded, "This is what I have worried about. Those five pagans remain calm due to their relationship with Shi Yan. If the five of them don't aim at the Demon Dwellers but at you guys, the consequence is indeed... unimaginable."

"Why didn't you say it earlier?" Qingming said with a gloomy voice, kept feeling doleful within his heart, quietly blamed Tang YuanNan for hiding the information from him.

"I have kept warning you, but you haven't listened to me. You have too much of interest in the Heaven Flame in Shi Yan's body. Your interest was unduly excessive that I had to up." Tang YuanNan shook his head reluctantly, released a sigh and said, "I am going to talk reasons to him now. I hope he will listen to me. Otherwise, you three should come up with a solution by yourselves." Having finished his words, Tang YuanNan slowly disappeared in front of other people's eyes.

Fifteen minutes later.

A freaky buzzing sound came up in front of ShiYan. Tang YuanNan suddenly appeared.

“ShiYan, calm down.” Tang YuanNan made a forced smile while blocking his way, “Because QingMing also has a Heaven Flame, he thus has had a greedy intention. However, after everything has happened, I think he would not dare to act recklessly again. Currently, the Demon Dwellers’ menace is right in front of us. If you cause any chaos now, the Endless Sea will truly be in more dangers. Do you really want to irritate other forces so that they will unite to deal with you? If so, I don’t think you will be in peace.”

ShiYan contemplated, didn’t say anything. It was not because of Tang YuanNan’s words that he would change his mind.

“If you act like that, the consequence will not be different from the Yang family’s current situation.” Tang YuanNan hesitated a little bit before continuing, “If you make other people your enemies, you will be isolated and become a target of others’ dispraises. Even if you have powerful and mighty forces, you still cannot stand against the entire Endless Sea, let alone that the Cao family and Martial Holy Palace are also very terrifying. If these two forces unite, you will have nothing except for a catastrophic end.”

“How powerful are the Cao family and Martial Spirit Palace?” Shi Yan asked with a low tone.

“If Cao QiuDao and Yang YiTian release their full-power strikes without caring about injuring themselves, they can kill a Second Sky of the God Realm warrior. It is unknown where this amazing power comes from, but even Yang Tian Emperor also has to be wary of it. For now, only Cao QiuDao, Yang YiTian, and Yang Tian Emperor have that kind of lethal power. This is also the reason why the Martial Spirit Palace, the Cao family, and the Yang family are top three forces in the Endless Sea.” Tang YuanNan exclaimed.

Shi Yan shivered while his face slightly changed.

“Don’t be agitated. The Endless Sea is much more complicated than what you have imagined. Qingming, the Queen of Sky, and the King of Earth might not be your opponents, but if you make a mess in the Tuta Sea, I don’t think Cao family will leave you in peace.” Tang YuanNan straightforwardly said, “ In Tuta Sea, Yin Yang Wonderland, Corpses God Sect, and Uncultivated Barbarian Sect all have a close relationship with Cao family. It can be said that Cao QiuDao is the true master in Hengluo Sea. If you take actions with the Yin Yang Wonderland and Corpses God Sect in Tuta Sea, Cao family will certainly not sit idly.”

ShiYan frowned and then nodded, spoke up after a long while, “I know. I can temporarily ignore everything in the Endless Sea. Wait until the Endless Sea and the Demon Dwellers engage in a fight, let see if Cao QiuDao is lucky enough to survive in the hands of the Demon Kings and the Dark Kings.”

“Demon Kings? Dark Kings?” Tang YuanNan shook his head, revealed a smile and said, “Impossible. The people in the Underworld cannot break through the Gate of Heaven. Traveling through the Gate of Heaven is under the Three Gods Sect’s close watch.”

After a short pause, Tang YuanNan continued, “Demon Kings are unlikely to do so for sure. The Gate of Heaven is surely powerful enough to limit the masters at that level. Otherwise, in the past years, the Demon Kings cannot have used only a white skeleton to present themselves in the Endless Sea. Their true bodies have been constrained, and thus, they cannot go through the Gate of Heaven.”

“It seems you haven’t been updated about the current situation.” ShiYan released a sigh.

“What situation?” Tang YuanNan was startled.

“Since hundreds of years ago, the Demon Dwellers and the Dark Dwellers have joined their forces. During that time, the Fourth Demon Area and the Sevenfold Underworld certainly opened up a path that interconnected the two places. Hence, after people of the Sevenfold Underworld could enter the Demon Area, these two horrifying races have together taken tens of millions of corpses and souls to condense into the Corpse Soul Bridge that can connect to any worlds. Afterward, they have used the spirit powers of tens of millions of people to repair the instability of the space nodes so that the true bodies of the Demon Kings and Dark Kings can appear in the Endless Sea.” ShiYan coldly explained.

Tang YuanNan’s body was shaking violently while his face was wearing an unbelievable look. He looked at Shi Yan and asked, “Where did you get this information?”

“From my Heaven Flame.” ShiYan knitted his eyebrows and replied, “It knows some ancient secrets. According to what it has said, the Sevenfold Underworld and the Demon Dwellers have been building the Corpse Soul Bridge together. Perhaps that bridge is about to be completed. Even though the Demon Dwellers have been invading the Kyara Sea, they haven’t dealt with you guys right away. It maybe because they are carrying on the slaughter in the Kyara Sea, using the spirit powers of tens of millions of people to continue condensing into the Corpse Soul Bridge.” After a short pause, Shi Yan released a sigh and continued, “I am afraid that people are currently in misery in the Kyara Sea, and all islands there have probably turned into the dead ones. The tragic situation of the Kyara Sea will spread out to the Hengluo Sea very soon.”

Tang YuanNan’s face turned a little pale.

“Moreover, as far as I have observed, none of you have realized the severity of the situation as everyone has their own plans and conspiracies. Honestly speaking, I don’t think you guys are as strong as the Demon Dwellers. Therefore, I temporarily want to step aside to watch how the situation progresses.”

ShiYan revealed a relentless smile then avoided Tang YuanNan and continued going down the mountain.

The three people of Yi TianMo’s group quickly followed him.

Tang YuanNan was in a daze while his pupils flashed up. It seemed he was considering something.

After a while, he suddenly disappeared and then reappeared in the previous area where QingMing and other people were gathering. He looked at them and said, “Go to the mountain peak. I have something important to tell you guys. This matter is related to the life and death of the entire Endless Sea.”

Those people were surprised in fear. They were about to ask for more but then realized that Tang YuanNan had already disappeared.

Qingming, Queen of Sky, King of Earth, Cao ZhiLan, and ManGu exchanged looks, didn’t know why Tang YuanNan was frightened that much. Although they were a little bit astonished, they still hurriedly walked to the mountain peak.

... ..

“Young Master Yan, why are you...? At the foot of the mountain, LiFu strangely looked at ShiYan.

“Have the Hierarchy sent you back here?”

The crowd was clamorous instantly.

Many of them felt exultant within their heart thinking that Shi Yan had been expelled by the Three Gods Sect because the three people of Yi TianMo's group had gone up the mountain which had violated the rules of the Three Gods Sect.

Gu GingLung was delighted quietly. Her small mouth curled up, revealing a faint smile while her mood suddenly became much better.

However, a trace of surprise and peculiarity flashed over in Qu YanQing's eyes. It seemed she didn't expect ShiYan to go down the mountain that sudden, and thus, she quietly speculated about what had happened up there.

ShiYan didn't look at those people, remained his indifferent countenance and followed the same path to go back to his accommodation.

"Ah, look. Zhong LiDun!"

"What? Zhong LiDun is here?"

"The people of the Martial Holy Palace have finally come?"

"..."

The crowd was now buzzing with boisterous discussions. Everyone raised their heads looking up to the sky and saw a Green Scaly Dragon.

This Green Scaly Dragon was about fifty meters long, covered with splendid green scales. Its head was huge, and its eyes shot out a cold light. Someone whose appearance wasn't quite clear was sitting on its neck.

Under scrutinizing looks of everyone, the Green Scaly Dragon's body constantly twisted while a beam of astonishment gleamed in its eyes. This Green Scaly Dragon seemed to be avoiding someone's pursuit.

An ear-piercing screech reverberated from that Green Scaly Dragon. The body of that level-seven beast slightly shook as it wanted to enter the Sun Island anxiously.

"Ah!" Shi Yan was startled with his eccentric visage, looking toward the sky and seemed to have realized some strange aura.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 330: Devil clouds engulfing the sky

The seventh level beast Green Scaly Dragon was struggling around, as it was continually roaring outside the Sun Island, and rushing into the Sun Island anxiously.

There was a figure sitting on the Green Scaly Dragon, who was also shouting and screaming, as though to urge the people of the Sun Island to remove the formation technique.

There was a strange formation technique surrounded the Sun Island. The outsiders would have no way to enter the island without the Three Gods Sect's permission.

Even if he was Zhong LiDun of the Martial Spirit Palace, he could not violate this rule. The man could only fly around outside of the island. Seeing the current situation of Zhong LiDun and Green Scale Dragon, the people on the Sun Island were terrified.

Even the group of Cao ZhiLan, Qingming, and other people on the Sacred Light Mountain were also startled. They all looked up to the sky, didn't know what the Green Scale Dragon was avoiding.

An ear-piercing screech bringing along a ferocious aura reverberated from very far away. As soon as the sound had echoed, the sea around the island boiled up instantly, creating a lot of huge waves. That sound could tear eardrums and crush fragile people's souls.

LiFu's face changed as he seemed to have figured out something, he then suddenly leaped up to the sky.

LiFu was one of those receptionists who welcomed guests to the island. At this moment, he hurriedly flew to the Green Scaly Dragon and split the formation technique open quickly.

Having been awaited for a chance to enter, the Green Scaly Dragon immediately glided through as soon as it saw the crack appear.

The seventh level Green Scaly Dragon turned into a green current of light, disappearing into the sky.

Fifteen minutes later, the Green Scaly Dragon reappeared in the sky of the Sun Island. The rider seemed to be standing on its back, slightly patting its body.

The Green Scaly Dragon roared and dashed toward the Sacred Light Mountain with the fastest speed, going straight up to the mountain peak.

Although the Sacred Light Mountain was surrounded with another formation technique, the Green Scaly Dragon was still moving freely as if this area didn't have any obstacles.

The first rank in the Power Ranking List, Zhong LiDun, was in an extreme urgency, as he was ignoring the rules of the Three Gods Sect. He dashed straight to the mountain peak and kept screaming, seemingly wanting to tell Tang YuanNan something.

The group of Tang YuanNan and others, who were still on the mountain peak, were extremely frightened after having heard Zhong LiDun's explanation.

The crowd at the foot of the Sacred Light Mountain didn't know what was happening. Some of them were looking up to the sky; some were looking toward Zhong LiDun while the others cast their eyes toward the Sacred Light Mountain's peak. But, they all had a vague feeling of insecurities.

Another loud, earth-shaking noise came up from afar followed by plenty of other noises near the island. Huge waves surged, massively lapping on the coast as if they wanted to destroy everything.

ShiYan and the three people of Yi TianMo's group, who were on the way back to their manor, suddenly halted their steps as they also realized that something was wrong.

In particular, after ShiYan had heard the ear-splitting sound, his eyes were instantly flooded with suspicions.

"Master, what happened?"

Yi TianMo noticed ShiYan's change, couldn't help but gently ask after being a little hesitant, "Did you realize something?"

ShiYan's face looked peculiar while he nodded slightly, "I don't know why I have recognized a familiar aura in that scream."

Yi TianMo was dazedly astonished, unknowingly looked up to the sky. At this time, the sun had already mounted high in the sky. Sunlight was shining over the entire island, and the Sacred Light Mountain looked as if it was gold-plated.

All of the warriors on the island were immersed in the glowing yellow sunlight. ShiYan was not an exception.

However, the difference between him and others was that while drowning in the sunlight, he could feel the heart of the Star Martial Spirit producing a suction force, gathering plenty of sunlight, and absorbing them into his heart.

His tender beating heart transmitted a warm flow of air which was not too strong and was quickly getting hotter.

A trace of surprise glimmered on ShiYan's face. He could feel his heartbeat as well as the light penetrating into his heart. He had decided to wait until the summit on the mountain peak was over, he would then find Tang YuanNan to ask more about this Star Martial Spirit's mystery and why it was that magical.

While he was still musing deeply, he suddenly detected the suction force of the Star Martial Spirit stopped unknowingly.

ShiYan couldn't help but look up to the sky with suspicions, wanted to know what was happening.

Frightening screams resounded from everywhere. Many people looked at the sky terrifyingly as their eyes kept changing nonstop.

Watching the sky, ShiYan felt aghast inside his heart.

It was unknown from where a group of inky black clouds was drifting over and quickly covering the entire sky of the Sun Island.

After that, countless clusters of pitch-black clouds also overwhelmed the sky hastily, shrouding the sunlight.

The Sacred Light Mountain, which had formerly been bathing in the light, now became gloomy and darkened.

This anomalous change didn't have any warning signs or indications. Until people realized something wrong, the sun had already disappeared, leaving only clusters of black clouds in the sky.

The clear sky darkened instantly. Daytime became night-time in just a blink.

In the darkness, horrifying roars sometimes resounded from the surrounding of the island giving people a hair-raising feeling as if numerous creatures were gathering and besieging this island.

Many warriors on the island felt terrified at heart, shouting out loud in fear, wanting to go up the mountain urgently.

Masters of different forces were gathering on the Sacred Light Mountain's peak, and thus, it should be the safest place in case the Sun Island had a major change.

"Without the golden invitation cards, no one is allowed to mount the Sacred Light Mountain." It was unknown since when LiFu had stood at the entrance, shouting, "Everyone should return to your accommodations. We will have the answer for the anomaly in the sky soon. Everyone should calm down."

However, the crowd didn't seem to care about it anymore. With the great panic in everyone's hearts, they ignored LiFu and rushed to the top of the mountain crazily.

LiFu and some warriors of the Three Gods Sect screamed out loud for a while but got no others' attention. Thus, they wanted to take actions but then realized they had been submerged in the crowd, so they could only use the Yin Stone to ask for Tang YuanNan's instruction.

ShiYan knitted his eyebrows as a vague feeling came up within his heart. He looked up to the sky coldly, contemplated for a while, and then made a quick decision, "Return with the fastest speed."

Yi TianMo didn't say a word, just reached out to grab ShiYan's arm and leaped up.

YaMeng and KaBa were also aware of the strange situation and thus quickly returned to the manor.

Xia ShenChuan and Xia XinYan were in the manor. As they had also realized the unusual changes in the sky, Xia ShenChuan had used the Yin Stone to communicate with other people of Xia family, reassuring them.

With huge doubts, Xia ShenChuan and Xia XinYan went to the outer room, looking toward the sky.

Ye ZhangFeng and Lin YaQi were also astonished, blankly watching the changes in the sky.

"What happened?" Xia ShenChuan walked over, stole a glance at Ye ZhangFeng, and asked calmly.

"We don't know yet," Ye ZhangFeng shook his head with a face that had never been this serious before, "Many beasts are gathering here. Besides, the sky is overwhelmed with devil clouds, perhaps the Demon Dwellers of the Demon Area are already here. Currently, the Sun Island is blockaded. We don't know how many beasts and Demon Dwellers there are. It is truly unbelievable."

Along with their fast heartbeats, deafening and prolonged sounds continued to reverberate outside the Sun Island.

While Xia ShenChuan was in shock, Yi TianMo, together with ShiYan, suddenly came back.

"Ah!" Ye ZhangFeng was startled, "Didn't you go to the summit? Why do you come back so soon? Did you have news from the mountain?"

ShiYan shook his head, waiting for Yi TianMo to put him down, and then replied with his knitted eyebrows, "No one knows what is happening for now. From the current circumstance, perhaps someone wants to devastate the Sun Island. Even though that person knows that many warriors are gathering for

the summit on the Sacred Light Mountain this time, he still dares to besiege the island. It means he has prepared well before coming here. Perhaps he truly has the ability to slaughter all the God Realm warriors here.”

Ye ZhangFeng nodded in agreement with ShiYan, “It is highly possible.”

“You guys should not separate. Wait and see the change. Once the situation gets worse, we will immediately withdraw from the island.” Shi Yan calmly said after having considered for a while.

Xia ShenChuan and Xia XinYan quietly nodded and released a sigh.

The three people of Yi TianMo were the God Realm warriors; thus, having them by their side, everyone else felt a little bit less worried. If something bad happens, their opportunity to survive was still higher than others’.

As soon as that thought had come across in their mind, anomalous change happened in the sky.

ShiYan suddenly sat down, gritted his teeth quietly, and placed his right hand on the ground while his eyes kept changing.

Everyone couldn’t help but look at him attentively.

No one knows why ShiYan’s right arm was now covered with green silk fibers. With a closer look, those fine silk fibers were attaching onto his flesh and slowly moving as well.

With the scrutinizing gaze at his arm, everyone imagined that his right arm was like being wrapped with plenty of worms, which scared them out of their wits.