

Slaughter 331

God of Slaughter

Chapter 331: Using an ox-cleaver to carve a chicken

ShiYan's face looked serious and solemn while his soul consciousness was gathering at his right arm. He attentively observed the transformation of his arm.

Tens of thousands of green silk threads were slowly squirming on his arm as if they wanted to destroy his muscle fibers and smashed down his arm into pieces.

Inside each of the green silk fibers, devilish energy was like a small insect eroding ShiYan's body, eating his flesh and blood, turning his arm into sparkling white bones.

These forces came from the Hierarchy of the Corpses God Sect Qingming.

At the flank of the Sacred Light Mountain, ShiYan had taken advantage of the three kinds of Heaven Flames, which had been bound with the souls of Yi TianMo's group, as well as the state where his Profound Qi had been drained, to make QingMing drop his vigilance and ambushed him.

Because QingMing's soul had been under the control of Yi TianMo's group, thus he had lost the ability to control his body, and ShiYan almost had a chance to injure QingMing severely.

However, the Queen of Sky and the King of Earth had shown up and interfered right on time that helped QingMing avoid the danger and injured ShiYan seriously at the same time. If he hadn't had a quick reaction, Qingming could have had obliterated him.

Among the God Realm warriors, Qingming was probably the weakest one. Regardless of the soul cultivation, martial techniques, or mighty Profound Qi, he was at the lowest rank. The reason was that most of his spiritual power came from the corpses. He had wasted many years in interlinking with the King Corpse and cultivating the Corpse Controlling Technique. Therefore, even though he had reached the God Realm, his strength was the least mighty.

Without the King Corpse, Qingming's personal strength was far inferior to those of other God Realm warriors.

However, even so, the gap between him and ShiYan was huge, and that ShiYan still was not his match. If the three people of Yi TianMo's group hadn't used their souls to suppress Qingming, as well as without the Heaven Flames' intimidation, Qingming could have had killed ShiYan.

With just one flow of Qingming's force remaining in his body, ShiYan was already in inexplicable pain.

Watching the peculiar silky fibers started spreading and infiltrating into his whole arm, gnawing his flesh and blood, ShiYan shuddered, wanted to find some help to remove them.

He was about to call for the Ice Cold Flame but realized that the anomaly suddenly occurred on his right arm.

A stream of beautiful red light burst out from his right arm. In a blink, all the blood cells in his arm were as if they are reviving and trembling.

After that, ShiYan's body was violently shaken, and along with this tremor, his right arm brought forth a tremendous suction force. It was like each of his muscle fibers suddenly turned into a vortex in the sea, attracting all the energy on his arm, which then became the nourishing sources for his arm.

That purple-red light expanded.

Under ShiYan's scrutinizing eyes, rippling waves were emerging from that glamorous purple-red light. The green energy instantly disappeared, as it was assimilated and fused by the devilish energy from ShiYan's muscles, becoming a part of his body.

The mutation slowly ended.

That purple-red light quickly vanished as well. ShiYan's right arm had originally had the skin color, but now it turned into the completely purple-red hue.

Suddenly, that moderate purple-red light gently spread out. With a quick glance, ShiYan's right arm looked like a purple-red jade exuding many glistening beams of light.

He balled his hand into a fist. A strange flow of forces flowed out violently and gathered in the middle of his palm in just a blink.

ShiYan was wearing determination on his face, grinned, and launched a fist all of a sudden.

A purple-red circle of light burst out sharply.

As soon as the light had been discharged, strange fluttering sounds came up in the air. The light diffused and soon covered the entire five-story stone house.

The booming sounds reverberated. Under everyone's scrutinizing look, the dozens of meters high stone house collapsed, and rubble scattered everywhere.

The mightiness of this purple-red light was unabated. Its irresistible power continued sweeping across here and there like a hurricane after having destroyed the stone house. The extra power then devastated another two-story stone house and eventually turned into plenty purple-red dots of light, disappearing into the void.

Everyone's faces were aghast, looking at him blankly.

ShiYan forced a smile, tried his best to lift his right arm then said, "The power is not bad."

Everyone nodded dazedly, feeling frightened at heart.

That is not just 'not bad'?

The powerful fist had discharged that terrifying light and destroyed the whole dozens of meters high, stone houses, what kind of ordinary warriors could have this strength?

Without the Profound Qi and only relying on the strange forces in the arm, the power from his right arm had still created a tremendous intimidation, which was not inferior to the previous full-power strike.

So, although ShiYan would probably never be able to gather the Profound Qi again, he would not be weaker than any other people.

A thought suddenly flashed across ShiYan's mind.

"Pour your energy into my body. Let see how much my body can bear. And, I also want to check if I can use it as the Profound Qi or not."

ShiYan sent out a message to the Ice Cold Flame.

"Understood." The Ice Cold Flame instantly responded.

After fifteen minutes, a stream of cold water from the Blood Vein on his broken left hand massively rolled forward.

The Ice Cold Flame's cold water flow, which was like the surging waves bursting the dike, crazily rushed into his body.

His left arm was quickly frozen, and the bone-chilling coldness was spreading out quietly.

Under everyone's scrutinizing looks, ShiYan sneered once again, suddenly squatted down, and gently pressed his right arm on the ground.

The ground was frozen in just a blink. Many splendid, transparent circles of power expanded from his left arm. With his left arm as the center, a pellucid flow of mist penetrated into the earth and quickly spread out with amazing speed.

"Crack crack crack."

Wherever that flow of mist passed through, the ground instantly turned into extremely thick ice. A five-meter-wide ice road was being formed and continued extending.

After that flow of mist passing through, plants and trees there all turned into beautiful ornaments which were not different than those being displayed in the ice museum.

Even the two ancient trees also became the sparkling, marvelous X'mas trees.

The mist continued diffused forward, and another dozens-of-meters-high stone house became its next target.

In a blink, that stone house had been covered with ice.

Everyone rolled their eyes and dropped their jaws.

ShiYan was crouching on the ground while many sparkling lights were moving as fast as electricity in his left hand.

He retrieved his left arm while his right arm quickly launched a punch.

With his feet as the center, the ice world suddenly broke down into crumbles.

The ground cracked open, plants and trees immediately turned into ice fragments scattering in the sky. The two ancient trees exploded, and the house was also crushed into numerous pieces of ice.

In other words, the fact that ShiYan had frozen everything was not different than arranging a trap to destroy opponents.

Bone-chilling air spread out everywhere from the place that he was standing.

Many of the female guards in the manor couldn't bear it. Although they had moved hundreds of meters away, they still felt freezing. If it continued like this, they would be soon frozen to death in a few blinks.

Yi TianMo's group were in a daze and then quickly took actions to push back the coldness, but it wasn't very effective.

ShiYan retracted his right arm, suddenly had some thought and thus he communicated with the Ice Cold Flame simultaneously.

He still lacked the experiences in using the Heaven Flames. He could easily release them but encountered many difficulties in controlling and retrieving them. At this moment, he had no way to carry on any experiments, as he could only rely on the Ice Cold Flame.

Out of everyone's expectation, Ye ZhangFeng suddenly shouted, "Resist!"

Countless flames constantly appeared from Ye ZhangFeng's body, flew around in the sky with the speed that naked eyes could hardly see, and then covered the entire range of three hundred meters, preventing the coldness of the Ice Cold Flame from spreading out.

"Sizzle sizzle."

The Ice Cold Flame used its icy power to strike on the red circle of flames in the air. The water vapor came up impetuously, and then the icy power was washed away after a short time.

ShiYan gently exhaled a sigh of relief, cried out anxiously and stormed outside quickly, dashing toward a girl who was hundreds of meters away.

That girl had originally thought that she would have had been dead with as she was wearing a frightened face and sad eyes. However, she suddenly saw a circle of fire prevented all of that coldness.

Even before she could have any reactions, she already saw ShiYan having stood in front of her with a worried face. She suddenly felt the sweetness in her heart.

He... He has put me in his heart. As he had taken the initiative to come here, he should have me in his heart.

That girl quietly hoped, revealed a satisfied smile on her face as if she would still have been pleased if ShiYan had accidentally had killed her.

"LinDa, why are you here?" ShiYan shook her body, showing a worried face, and asked gently, "Are you ok?"

The long-braided girl revealed a smile while her eyes were full of joy. She replied, "I am a disciple of the Three Gods Sect. As too many guests have come to the Sun Island, I have been arranged to come here to help serve the guests. Because I know you stay here, so I have asked to come here."

The more she talked, the blusher her face became, together with a little embarrassment.

ShiYan felt touched. He was about to say something, but right at this moment, plenty explosive sounds resounded from the sky.

ShiYan subconsciously looked up to the sky, and his face changed dramatically.

A huge bone ship suddenly emerged from the inky black clouds in the sky. The bone ship was snow white, totally made of human bones. That ship was gliding extremely fast in the clouds, strongly striking on the sunlight from the sky.

Numerous figures were moving back and forth on that thousand-meter-long ship. Plenty Demon Dwellers with ferocious appearances, ruthless eyes, and bloodthirsty faces were excitedly looking down to the Sun Island below.

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Chapter 332: ChiYan

“Divine Craft Demon God !”

Ye ZhangFeng was looking at the huge bone ship in the sky, which was slowly emerging from the dark; suddenly he cried out in fear with an aghast face and disbelieving look.

In the inky black clouds, a huge, dazzling, eye-catching bone ship was approaching, bring along the earth-shaking, destructive aura which froze ShiYan’s heart and gave him a powerless feeling.

When Ye ZhangFeng screamed out, a strange light glinted in his eyes. He hesitated a little bit before quickly turning to Lin YaQi and said, “Sister, we should leave immediately.”

Lin YaQi’s countenance looked unprecedentedly heavy. She nodded slowly and uttered softly, “Yeah.”

“What is the Divine Craft Demon God?” ShiYan couldn’t help but ask while his face was changing dramatically.

After having looked at the anomaly in the sky, he walked over LinDa’s side and unhesitatingly dragged her to where everyone else was gathering.

When LinDa came to the crowd, she was a little shy and frightened looking at Xia XinYan. She then bowed her head, didn’t dare to talk.

LinDa was from the Kele Clan on the Snow Dragon Island. This small clan was not a prominent force in the Endless Sea, just an outer force of the Three Gods Sect, and could not compare with the Xia Family.

In addition to the huge gap between their origins, Xia XinYan was too beautiful and noble; she also possessed a profound cultivation base as well as the Reincarnation Martial Spirit.

With all those reasons, LinDa had a feeling of inferiority when facing Xia XinYan. She stood next to ShiYan disconcertedly, didn’t even dare to glance at Xia XinYan.

Xia XinYan was a little doubtful, didn’t know how ShiYan had known LinDa. However, given the current strange situation, she didn’t ask about this but looked at Ye ZhangFeng with an astonished face, waiting for him to explain something related to the Divine Craft Demon God.

“The Divine Craft Demon God is the flying palace of the Demon King ChiYan. It has existed for a long time. There were some other Demon Kings before ChiYan who used to own this flying palace. Some

people have said that this Divine Craft Demon God has been made of bones, flesh, blood, and souls of the ninth level beasts in the Demon Area. It is not only huge but also terribly powerful.”

Ye ZhangFeng said with a serious face, “The Divine Craft Demon God is the cultivation place of Demon King ChiYan. If the Divine Craft Demon God appears in the Endless Sea, it means that Demon King ChiYan should also be inside that Ship. ChiYan is at the Third Sky of the God Realm, and he is only half step away to reach the True God Realm. As such powerful person shows up here, the people on the Sun Island should probably seek for blessings.”

“Impossible!” ShiYan’s face changed tragically. He spoke out loud, “With that level, how can Demon King ChiYan enter the Endless Sea with his true body? Before the Corpse Soul Bridge is finished, they definitely cannot arrive here with their true bodies.”

“I don’t know either,” Ye ZhangFeng shook his head, “In the legend, wherever the Divine Craft Demon God is, Demon King ChiYan will be there as well.”

“We have to leave immediately.” Xia ShenChuan contemplated a little bit and then made a quick decision, “No matter if ChiYan is inside that ship or not, even though he knows that many masters are gathering on the Sun Island today, he still wantonly invades. It means these Demon Dwellers should have some kind of crutch; otherwise, they wouldn’t dare to take risks like this.”

Everyone nodded instantly.

Even ShiYan also nodded in agreement with Xia ShenChuan’s suggestion.

However, at this point of time.

The Divine Craft Demon God was piercing layers upon layers of devil clouds, gradually revealing itself and slowly drifting toward the Sacred Light Mountain.

The sunlight from the Sun Island appeared again, forming a dome of light to prevent the invasion.

The dome of light was like layers upon layers of waves, creating a marvelous flower of light blossoming in the sky. It looked like a big bowl turning upside down, enclosing everyone inside. In this situation, no one dared to break through.

“Great Sun Holy Light TianMu!”

This was a miraculous formation technique which had existed for hundreds of years on the Sun Island. In the legend, the Great Sun Holy Light TianMu had been broken only three times. Even if God Realm warriors kept launching their strikes continually, consuming their powers for several days and nights, they still hardly broke down the Great Sun Holy Light TianMu.

However, the Great Sun Holy Light TianMu was about to endure the fourth break.

The bone ship like a club-shaped arrow burst out the black lights. Millions of flows of black lights producing the ‘creak creak’ noises, started condensing and creating a horrible, semi-round shaped sickle. As soon as the semi-round shaped sickle appeared, the Sky and Earth seemed to tremble for a moment.

This terrifying Sickle was pitch-black with devilish icy light flashing around. This Sickle launched a strike on the Great Sun Holy Light TianMu violently.

Under one blow of the Sickle, the Great Sun Holy Light TianMu, which hadn't been broken for hundreds of years, burst into numerous dots of light, creating billions of fireflies scattering everywhere that looked like snowflakes slowly floating in the sky above the Sun Island.

The Great Sun Holy Light TianMu twisted, revealing a crack where the bone ship was slowly getting through.

"Great Uncle Jiao!" ShiYan's body was agitated as he was very horrified. He couldn't help but shout out loud in fear.

Xia XinYan's face was aghast when she was blankly looking at a person flashing up on the bone ship.

That person was Jiao Han Yi. That year, when ShiYan and Xia XinYan had just arrived in the Endless Sea, they had been ambushed and captured by a White bones truth body of Demon King Ba Xun. It was because Jiao Han Yi had protected the two of them that he had been pulled into the Demon Area by the White Bones Claws.

The reason that Yang Tian Emperor had been detained in the Heavenly Demon Wind God formation was that he had also wanted to save Tian Han Yi. Regretfully, Yang Tian Emperor not only hadn't succeeded but had also been caught in a tight encirclement.

Jiao Han Yi, who had an important position in ShiYan's heart, now showed up on that devilish Divine Craft Demon God today. How he could be not scared?!

While he was still in inexplicable surprise, Jiao Han Yi jumped out of the Demon Ship, while his two hands had turned into huge, ferocious claws, using the full-power strength to tear the crack on the Great Sun Holy Light TianMu larger.

As soon as Jiao Han Yi appeared, a horrendous flow of demon aura soared while his pupils flashed up with many black beams of light like a mysterious black hole of the universe, which seemed to be able to swallow all the light. The sunlight, which had formerly bloomed out of the Great Sun Holy Light TianMu, now disappeared in his devilish pupils one by one.

In just a short time, his two pupils had completely swallowed all the light from the Great Sun Holy Light TianMu.

Sky and Earth became dark and gloomy.

"He is not human. Indeed, he only has a human body, but his soul has been refined for a long time." Ye ZhangFeng raised his head, looking at the person on the ship then softly whined, "That person's body has been quenched, and the soul has been erased. It has become a body for Demon King ChiYan to shelter. Demon King ChiYan cannot truly appear in the Endless Sea, and thus, he has to borrow this person's body and used the consigned soul. He seemed to have been premeditated."

ShiYan's body violently shook. He stared at 'Jiao Han Yi' without blinking. His face became calm, and his eyes turned to be insensitive.

"Ah!"

After an earth-shaking scream resounded from the Divine Craft Demon God, a humanoid monster with thorns jutting out from the skin and a mouth filled with huge, long fangs ferociously appeared next to 'Jiao Han Yi'. It seemed to use the consciousness to communicate with Jiao Han Yi.

That monster with human form rolled its eyes, coldly casting a quick glance at the situation beneath them one more time and kept roaring.

Suddenly, many demon beasts appeared from the sea around the Sun Island and started attacking people crazily.

ShiYan was bewildered, looking at that monster in the human form as if he had just got hit by a fatal strike. A 'click' resounded in his head, which was like some soul covenant had just been broken.

Jiao Han Yi's sparkling black eyes were coldly looking down toward ShiYan with a sign of sarcasm.

"Human imp."

A mighty flow of consciousness broke through everything, striking toward ShiYan's head. This flow of consciousness was so strong that it made his soul defense explode and also harmed other people surrounding at the same time.

"Master, be careful!" Yi TianMo, YaMeng, and KaBa were frightened, hurriedly used their souls to form a triple soul formations above ShiYan's head.

"Sizzle sizzle sizzle."

Strange noises resounded from above ShiYan's head. The bodies of the three people of Yi TianMo's group were violently trembling as they were put forth all of their condensed soul powers to prevent the Demon King's evil consciousness from penetrating ShiYan's mind.

"Ah!"

A mournful scream arose. ShiYan's face changed tragically, couldn't help but looked toward LinDa.

Seven holes on Linda's face were bleeding. Her beautiful eyes were sad and colorless; blood was trickling from the corners of her eyes. She stood there motionlessly as her soul had been destroyed.

Xia ShenChuan held his head, screamed out in misery, moved forward to the place of Xia XinYan, Ye ZhangFeng, Lin YaQi desperately. His facial seven holes bled whenever he took one step forward while his soul was partly crushed.

Before he could reach Xia XinYan's place, his body fell onto the ground flabbily. His living aura slowly disappeared.

It was unknown when Lin YaQi had put on her purple headscarf, which was emitting strange circles of light forming an umbrella-like cover protecting her and Ya ZhangFeng. Because Xia XinYan was standing together with them, she had avoided the fatal danger.

At this moment, Xia XinYan's beautiful eyes were full of tears. She forcefully struggled, attempting to rush outside the protection range of the umbrella cover to drag Xia ShenChuan inside it, but Ye ZhangFeng and Ling YaQi had prevented her from getting out of the purple scarf's coverage.

Ye ZhangFeng knew that if she left the protection range of the scarf, her soul would be smashed.

The souls of more than one hundred guards of the Three Gods Sect in the manor had been destroyed in just a short time. Even though they still maintained their positions, their lives had been taken.

A powerful flow of Qi flew out from LinDa's and Xia ShenChuan's bodies and then poured into ShiYan's meridians.

"No! Don't stop me." ShiYan cried out unconsciously, trying to tear down the clothes on his body to prevent LinDa's Qi from infiltrating into his body.

However, there were seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points on his body, how could he cover them all with just two hands? In just a short time, Linda's Qi had entered his body wholly.

As Xia ShenChuan had the Sky Realm cultivation base, his Qi moved much more slowly, but it couldn't delay much of the time.

"Swoosh swoosh."

When 'Jiao HanYi' appeared in the Sun Island's sky, the Divine Craft Demon God also slowly pierced through layers upon layers of obstacles, moving toward the Sacred Light Mountain, and then finally stopped amid the clouds above the mountain.

"I am Demon King ChiYan. This fertile land is no longer yours. From now on, the Endless Sea belongs to us, the Demon Dwellers. You are just our captive livestock."

On the Sacred Light Mountain Peak, the emotionless voice of 'Jiao Han Yi' reverberated to every corner of the Sun Island.

As soon as this voice ceased, Demon King ChiYan stomped on the spot in the void and slowly moved toward ShiYan's place then said, "The Demonic Sound Clan is one of the big four clans of the Dark Dwellers. Your Three Great Dark Kings will be here in a few days. As the Demonic Sound Clan is one of Dark Dwellers' branches, you are entitled to use this fertile land. As long as you nod your heads, this vast Sea will belong to you."

While he was talking, numerous ferocious Demon Dwellers stormed out from the bone ship. A horrendous aura blanketed the Sacred Light Mountain, started attacking God Realm warriors and slaughtering those with lower cultivation base.

"This is not our homeland," Yi TianMo raised his head, looking at Demon King ChiYan who was approaching then said, "We want to go back to our ancestral land. I don't want to be involved in the dispute here. We will depart today."

"Three days ago, the Wings Race on the Snow Dragon Island has officially returned to the Eight Demon Tribes. Thousands of pagans of the Demonic Sound Clan and Wings Race also get along well with us on the island. Even DiShan and YuRou have submitted, and you three still want to repel?"

Demon King ChiYan calmly said, "I really like the three little boys Yi CuBi, YaJi, and KaTuo. Avi Dark King has said that if you three submit, he will treat your descendants well in the future. What do you think?"

Yi TianMo, YaMeng, and KaBa trembled violently. It looked like all of their powers had been drained. His face was getting more ashen.

Yi CuBi, YaJi, and KaTuo were their fatal point. Besides that, the entire Demonic Sound Clan and Wings Race have been in restraint. What else should they do?

ShiYan now looked like a wild beast, raising his head resentfully staring at Demon King ChiYan, breathing heavily.

LinDa had died. Jiao HanYi had been refined to dead. The Snow Dragon Island had fallen into the opponent's hands. This world suddenly turned upside down in a short moment. Demon King ChiYan had also destroyed his good future.

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Chapter 333: A big defeat

"Master, we are sorry."

The three people of Yi Tian Mo's group knelt down, bowing their heads in front of ShiYan with full of grief.

ShiYan's face was gloomy. He nodded and said insensitively, "I understand."

The three of them bowed their heads, didn't dare to look at ShiYan. Their eyes were downcast with a complicated look.

"Master?" Demon King ChiYan sneered ruthlessly as his body suddenly appeared above the manor.

The face, which had originally belonged to Jiao HanYi, was now overwhelmed with treacherousness, "Is this lowly human worthy of humbling yourselves to call him Master? Have you lost your self-esteem because living in the abandoned land for too long?"

Yi TianMo's shoulders suddenly trembled while his eyes were full of resentment, but he didn't dare to have any reactions.

"You can call Abi Death King, Yellow Spring Death King, The Dark Sky Death King 'Master'. This human brat is not worthy. I will help you eradicate him."

ChiYan was stomping forward in the air, producing the cold, indifferent sound.

As soon as he launched a blow, a huge palm suddenly appeared amid the void looked like a mountain slowly pressing down, covering the whole manor.

"Don't!" The three people of Yi TianMo's group couldn't help but cry out loud, wanted to stop the oppression from this huge palm.

"Go!" Ye ZhangFeng suddenly shouted. Numerous gold lights shot out from his body.

In the middle of the glowing gold light, plenty gold leaves flew out from his sleeves, gathered and formed a gold crystal chunk above his head. This crystal chunk then shot out countless sparkling lights covering the three of them and ShiYan.

ShiYan was about to say something but immediately felt a burst of dizziness as the pain was spreading all over his body; even his Sea of Consciousness also seemed to become gold.

Space was twisted strangely. A flow of power shortly burst out, breaking through layers of constraints.

As soon as the glowing gold light flashed up, the four people of ShiYan, Ye ZhangFeng, Lin YaQi, and Xia XinYan miraculously disappeared out of the manor without leaving any trace.

“Teleportation Treasure.”

A strange beam of light flared up in Demon King ChiYan’s eyes. A few seconds later, the black light in his eyes brightened, his eyes seemed to turn into a miraculous projection which started to show the scene within the range of a thousand miles around the Sun Island.

With ChiYan as the center, a significant flow of soul consciousness quickly spread out at the same time.

Just in a few seconds, the huge soul consciousness of Demon King ChiYan had covered the radius of a thousand miles and was still expanding. In ChiYan’s eyes, the scenes of the islands kept changing.

Just standing here, he could see the scenes from a thousand miles away, observing every commotion in front of his eyes.

“Found them.” Demon King ChiYan suddenly revealed a silent smile while his left eyes glinted with a gold beam of light, in which a deserted island appeared.

Demon King ChiYan beamed a sneer, stretched his hand out in the air.

The void in front of him suddenly rippled like a stone falling into the water, creating many rippling waves.

While those ripples were spreading, the void in front of his eyes slowly projected an image of a small island.

On that island, four people of Ye ZhangFeng’s group and ShiYan were still in shock, gasping for breath.

Demon King ChiYan’s left hand suddenly reached out, touching the image of the island in front of him.

On the island, when ShiYan, Ye ZhangFeng, Lin YaQi, and Xia XinYan had just stabilized their bodies, they saw many groups of clouds gathering, forming a huge cloud above their heads. A giant hand, which could cover the entire sky, abruptly emerged and snatched the island below.

The island was not very big, probably not as big as one-fifth of the Sun Island. However, it was still larger than the God Stone Square where ShiYan had stayed previously.

However, the island looked very tiny under that giant hand. ShiYan and his fellows felt that there was no slight chance for them to escape.

“Let me handle it this time.” Lin YaQi screamed out loud, jumped up as fast as electricity, grabbed Ya ZhangFeng’s sleeve and forcefully pull forward.

Torrential energy fluctuations spread out from Lin YaQi's body. Under those waves of energy, Ye ZhangFeng's sleeves glittered with gold lights, and flying gold leaves appeared again above the four heads before condensing into a crystal chunk as he continued to use the Teleportation Treasure.

In the middle of the glowing gold light, the four people of ShiYan's group disappeared again.

"Boom, boom, boom."

The giant hand jutted out from the groups of clouds, forcefully pressing down. The entire island was razed to the ground; thousand-meter-high mountains were also flattened by that giant hand.

On the Sun Island, the three people of Yi TianMo's group frighteningly looked at Demon King ChiYan, also blankly watched the scene which was resized countless times and appeared in the middle of ripples in front of ChiYan.

As the three of them saw the entire island being razed right after ChiYan's giant hand had pressed down, they felt terrified at heart.

The three people of Yi TianMo's group knew that the scene projected amid the ripples in front of them was absolutely not an illusion, but it was really happening now.

After Demon King ChiYan had flattened the island, he suddenly knitted his eyebrows as the scene in his eyes changed again. His tremendous soul consciousness continued expanding in all directions and had covered the range of more than one thousand miles already.

A long time later, Demon King ChiYan retrieved his soul consciousness, the strange scene in his eyes gradually disappeared. He knitted his brows, contemplated for a while before speaking with a cold voice, "Is that little rascal one of the Yang family?"

The three people of Yi TianMo's group kept silent, didn't utter a word.

"Even if you don't tell me, I can still figure it out."

ChiYan coldly snorted and said. As soon as he had finished, he launched a blow in the void, and a silhouette suddenly emerged.

It was LiFu.

ChiYan didn't question him either. His eyes like two black holes, coldly looked at LiFu, and he then opened his mouth, spat out a black ray of light.

That black ray instantly hit LiFu, piercing through his brain like a worm gnawing his Sea of Consciousness. Not long after that, his facial seven holes were all bleeding, the vitality of his body was gradually gone. He finally flabbily fell to the ground and died.

"Swoosh."

A wisp of light flew out from LiFu's brain. ChiYan then quickly opened his mouth to catch and swallow it. His lips slightly curled as his eyes sparked with black dots of light. He had known everything about ShiYan like the back of his hand.

“The remnant of the Yang family.” ChiYan ridiculed, shook his head, and then said faintly, “BoXun will probably take actions soon. The Yang family will completely disappear.”

After having finished his words, ChiYan suddenly turned toward the Sacred Light Mountain and let out a scream. A massive flow of consciousness dashed straight to everyone’s brain on the Sacred Light Mountain Peak.

“Ma Qi Dun, the little rascal who has almost destroyed your soul is running away to the east. He is now a thousand far away. If you start now, you still can catch him.”

On the mountain peak, the horrified body of Ma QiDun of the Dragon Horn Clan suddenly trembled while his eyes were flooded with blunt, murderous craziness. He let go the Queen of Sky and the King of Earth and then looked toward ChiYan from a distance.

“Leave this place to me,” ChiYan smiled and said, “As long as Cao QiuDao and Yang YiTian don’t come here, this entire area will be under our control. That little rascal had returned from the Chasm Battlefield, bringing some strange secret treasure that can break the seal. If we let him give that secret treasure to Yang Tian Emperor, I am afraid that there will be a lot of troubles later. You should go now.”

Ma QiDun cruelly sneered and instantly turned into a devil beam of light, piercing straight into layers of devil clouds, crazily stormed toward the east.

ChiYan turned his head, looking at the three people of Yi TianMo’s group and then coldly said, “You don’t need to join this battle. I’ll give you guys a few days to pull yourselves together. Wait until this battle ends, I will bring you to meet the three Dark Kings. They have something to tell you.”

After having finished his words, ChiYan didn’t say anything further, walking step by step toward the Sacred Light Mountain Peak.

His footsteps were slow, but every of his steps crossed layers of space. Thus, after only five steps, he was already at the mountain peak.

After ChiYan had appeared on the Sacred Light Mountain peak, he casually swung his two fists in the air. After one punch had been released, countless lightning flashed up in the sky. Millions of long, black lightning shot out from the endless darkness.

In the middle of the black lightning, ten big black lightning pythons, more than a thousand meters long, slowly emerged.

Each of the big black lightning pythons contained the earth-shaking waves of energy.

As soon as those ten big black lightning pythons appeared, they immediately wrapped around the Sacred Light Mountain of the Three Gods Sect. The majestic formation technique outside the Sacred Light Mountain kept cracking. The ten-of-thousand-meter-high mountain, which was entangled by ten big black lightning pythons, started shaking and crumbling.

Numerous small, black streaks of lightning were flying around the mountain, splitting into millions of tiny pythons eroded everything on the mountain, except for rocks and stones.

Only after a few seconds, tens of thousands of ancient trees, countless plants and flowers, insects, and beasts on the mountain had completely been eaten by those little pythons. The lush and verdant Sacred Light Mountain now turned into a deserted mountain without vitality.

A few disciples of the Three Gods Sect on the mountain flank had failed to survive as well. Those little pythons had gnawed them clean without leaving even one single bone.

Ten big pythons continued entangling the Sacred Light Mountain, making horrifying howls, and putting their efforts together to crush down the mountain. Under the pulls and twists of those pythons, the Sacred Light Mountain was finally uprooted, flew out of the earth, then collapsed into the sea.

High-class warriors, who came for the summit on the mountain peak, were all terrified witnessing the collapse of the mountain. They also felt freezing at heart seeing ChiYan clasping his hands behind his back, standing in the air.

The giant Demon King Ship was still hovering silently in the air as before.

The monster in human form with jagged thorns covering all over its body faced up the sky, growling and roaring as if it was calling for something.

Numerous huge demon beasts suddenly appeared from the sky and the sea, crazily stormed toward the Sun Island like a flock of locusts, wiped out all the creatures on the island, devoured and tore panic warriors apart, swallowing even their bones.

These demon beasts were chewing the bones of the human warriors and continued searching for other targets everywhere at the same time.

The massive panic spread over the entire Sun Island.

Regardless of whether the disciples of the Three Gods Sect or other warriors who came for the summit, they were all scared to death.

In this crazy invasion of the Demon Dwellers, a lot of people couldn't perform even one-third of their strength. Under the besiege and slaughter of the demon beast, those warriors have been ravaged into pieces.

On the Sun Island, blood flowed into rivers; corpses scattered everywhere. The island became a hell on earth.

At this time, many exotic dazzling balls of light constantly exploded. Those who had Teleportation Treasure desperately used them to escape from this place without caring if their body would be broken or not.

On the Sacred Light Mountain, Cao ZhiLan's face was ashen. She dragged ManGu along and disappeared into the silver light in the sky.

At the foot of the mountain, Gu LingLung was urging the God Sword which was blooming out blazing lights, but she then found a ferocious beast plunging down from the sky.

Riding that demon beast, a Third Sky of the Nirvana Realm Demon Dweller was sneering cruelly, holding a black lance. He was scratching the void, dashing toward her.

“Swoosh.”

After the black lance stabbed through Gu LingLung’s exquisite body, that demon beast immediately rushed over; its iron-like claws grasped Gu LingLung’s head.

“Puff.”

Gu LingLung’s head burst. Blood and brain spurted out together.

In that blood splash, the light covering Gu LingLung’s entire body gradually disappeared, and she spat a mouthful blood. In the twisted space, her body then disappeared mysteriously.

And it was going on like that on the Sun Island.

The vast majority of the warriors who didn’t have the Teleportation Treasure nor other secret treasures could only madly rushed outside the island with the hope that they could jump into the sea to escape.

Unfortunately, these warriors had become the demon beasts’ food before they could jump into the water.

On the flank of the Sacred Light Mountain, sparkling, blinding balls of light continually appeared.

In the middle of those lights, Tang YuanNan disappeared without a trace, as well as Qingming, the Queen of Sky, the King of Earth, GuShao, and Yuqin.

Total six God Realm warriors, who had come here for the summit, had to run away when facing the intimidation of Demon King ChiYan, Demon Master XieYan, Demon Emperor Sinda, Demon Master Arig, and several others Demon Dwellers who had just entered the God Realm.

With the God Realm warriors’ escape, it meant the fight on the Sun Island had come to an end.

Other people, who were still on the Sun Island, didn’t have any secret treasures or secret transport technique, and thus they had no way to escape nor any hope to survive.

It was unknown when ChiYan had been standing again on the prow of the Demon King Ship, looking down at the island. His eyes were like two black holes displaying no emotions.

The two Demon Masters, SinDa, and Arig, who were under the command of ChiYan, had also flown up together to the Demon King Ship after the Sacred Light Mountain had collapsed.

These two Demon Masters belonged to the Sharp tail tribe, dragging a five-meter-long tail behind. That tail was full of sharp thorns like fierce fangs, giving people an undefeatable feeling.

“Six God Realm warriors have finally fled out of the island.” SinDa walked over and talked to ChiYan with a hoarse voice.

“Don’t bother about them.” ChiYan coldly looked at the island and said, “They will definitely go to find Cao QiuDao and Yang YiTian, re-gather their strength for the next fight. Cao QiuDao and Yang YiTian will show up on the next time. That is when we have the real battle.”

SinDa and Arig slightly bent down and nodded, indicating that they had understood.

“Clear all the human beings in this sea. Use their corpses to build the Corpse Soul Bridge. Millions of human corpses here are enough to finish the Corpse Soul Bridge. At that time, BoXun’s and my real bodies can really come to the Endless Sea. Then, even Cao QiuDao and Yang YiTian cannot stop us.” ChiYan looked down at the miserable creatures beneath, said ruthlessly.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 334: Separating in life, parting in death

The Kyara Sea, on a deserted island.

With the help of Ya ZhangFeng’s Teleportation Treasure, the four people, Ye ZhangFeng, Lin YaQi, ShiYan, and Xia XinYan, had luckily escaped the devastating attack of Demon King ChiYan.

There was no one on this desolated island. Other adjacent islands were also barren, didn’t have any plants or grass, except for gray rocks.

Because of having used the Teleport Secret Treasure, Ye ZhangFeng and Ling YaQi had consumed a large amount of Profound Qi, and thus their faces now were a little pale. After they had arrived on this island, they still couldn’t calm themselves; their eyes were full of shock and fear.

One palm of Demon King ChiYan had pierced through spaces, covered the entire sky and earth, and instantly razed the island where the four of them had stopped earlier. That horrifying power had severely shocked all of them, made them understand more about the strength of this Third Sky of the Spirit Realm master from the Demon Area.

One palm of a Third Sky of the Spirit Realm warrior had crossed tens of thousands of miles while its earth-shaking devastating power didn’t diminish, not even just a little bit. An island, as big as the God Stone Square, had easily been flattened, which was indescribably formidable.

ChiYan’s strength was beyond ShiYan’s understanding. This was the first time he knew that a God Realm warrior could be that terrifying.

“Little Bai, what should we do now?”

Lin YaQi wore a distressed look on her face, dusted off her round bum, gritted her teeth, and said helplessly, “This Sea is no longer peaceful. Unexpectedly, that Demon King still could find us even though we have run for a thousand miles away. I don’t know if that guy can find us here.”

“Go to the east, leave this Sea as soon as possible.” Ye ZhangFeng stood up, cautiously looked up to the sky and said, “We cannot continue to teleport again; otherwise, we will not be able to stand it anymore and may suffer from the backfire. We can only use the Flying Secret Treasure to move.”

Ling YaQi nodded.

ShiYan and Xia XinYan blankly sat on a rock, looking up at the sky with their gloomy, dazed eyes.

Xia XinYan’s grandfather had died, ShiYan had lost LinDa, and the three people of Yi TianMo’s group had been forced to yield under the pressure of the future of their children and their races.

Even the Snow Dragon Island had become the Demon Dweller’s paradise.

The patriarch of the Wings Race, DiShan, and YuRou, had also become their partners.

This misfortune dispirited and depressed ShiYan a lot even though he was always tough and optimistic.

“We should go now.” Ye ZhagnFeng looked at the two of them, slightly shook his head and said, “Dead people cannot resurrect. The Demon Dwellers have appeared here all of a sudden. No one has ever expected that they had planned to come to the Sun Island and carry on this slaughter. Because of those who have died, you guys have to move on.”

ShiYan slowly nodded, his eyes were as sharp as a knife, “I understand.”

“Let’s go.” Even though tears on her face hadn’t been wiped out completely, Xia XinYan stood up determinedly then asked Ye ZhangFeng and Lin YaQi, “Where are we going?”

“Do you know the place where the great grandfather Xia Jing Hou is staying?” Ye ZhangFeng thought for a while before speaking, “Although your great grandfather is in his insanity, he still can be recovered if he takes the Vain Spirit Pellet. With his cultivation base, in addition to the predestined incident in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, once your great grandfather restores his sanity, his power will advance one step further. If he enters the Second Sky of the Spirit Realm, our safety is much more secured.”

Xia Xinyan used her white handkerchief to wipe out the tears and then nodded with a sad face, “I know that place. But, we no longer have the Vain Spirit Pellet. Even if we arrive there, it is just useless.”

“Who says so?” Ye ZhangFeng sneered and opened his left hand. The Vain Spirit Pellet he had already offered now appeared in his palm.

Under the other three people’s astonished eyes, Ye ZhangFeng said with a low voice, “I have done a little trick with this Vain Spirit Pellet. Actually, I have wanted to take advantage of this Vain Spirit Pellet to find your great grandfather. After your grandfather’s death, I have taken it back before using the Teleport Secret Treasure.”

Xia XinYan’s beautiful face became angry.

Ye ZhangFeng’s face was full of embarrassment. He shook his head and said with a smile, “This Vain Spirit Pellet is truly precious. After I have given it to you, I was afraid that you would not keep your words, so I have stealthily done the trick. If I were not careful, perhaps this Vain Spirit Pellet could have no longer existed.”

“Alright,” Lin YaQi knitted her eyebrow, said impatiently, “This place is only around two thousand miles away from the Sun Island. It is not safe here. I think we should quickly leave this place first and then we will discuss later. Otherwise, once ChiYan’s soul consciousness arrives, we hardly leave here alive.”

ShiYan nodded and said, “Let’s go.”

The storage ring on Ye ZhangFeng flashed up, and a lozenge silver carpet suddenly appeared, floating in front of him.

He revealed a faint smile, his body flashed up, then instantly re-appeared on the carpet. He spoke to ShiYan and Xia XinYan, “This flying carpet has been created by my evil master. Even though its speed is far less than that of the Teleport Secret Treasure, its full speed is still much faster than that of the Third Sky of the Spirit Realm warrior. Hop on, you guys.”

While Ye ZhangFeng was speaking, Lin YaQi had casually gotten on the carpet then urged ShiYan and Xia XinYan to hurry.

Xia XinYan's face still didn't look good. However, she knew the current situation was very dangerous and thus quickly jumped on the flying carpet without overthinking. She moved a little toward Lin YaQi to spare some space for ShiYan.

ShiYan looked up to the sky with dark eyes. He was about to jump on the carpet, but his face suddenly changed.

A wicked consciousness, which was now only one thousand miles away, was storming in from nowhere. ShiYan understood that this evil consciousness came for him.

"That's the Demon Master Ma QiDun." The Ice Cold Flame's consciousness suddenly resounded from the Blood Vein Ring. "This guy has your soul aura, and thus he has locked you. He is the First Sky of the Spirit Realm warrior. The distance of ten thousand miles only took him around half an hour. After half an hour, he will certainly appear here."

ShiYan's eyes became cold while he immediately sent out a message, "Can I avoid him?"

"His soul accomplishment is higher than yours. As your soul has been targeted, it's hard to escape from him unless you can teleport ten thousand miles in just a flash. Otherwise, he will always know your position." The Ice Cold Flame helplessly replied, "It seems you cannot escape from this fatal destiny. Within this short distance, you have no chance to survive being hit by a full-power strike of a God Realm warrior."

ShiYan's body became freezing; he exhaustedly slumped down on the ground.

Previously, he had always been full of confidence in himself as he had assumed that he had an innate ability and perseverance that no one could be compared. In only five years, he had broken through straight to the Peak Earth Realm from the elementary Realm. Besides, he also possessed different kinds of mysterious Martial Spirits as well as peculiar living forms like the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame. He had been expected to surpass everyone else in the future.

Today's shock had destroyed his self-confidence, making him understand that his current Peak Earth Realm cultivation base was still weak. When facing the real strong warriors, he realized he was too fragile, didn't even have a trace of resistance power.

The agitation that ChiYan had brought about had pulled him down from the clouds, made him recognize his real current situation.

Also today, he earnestly comprehended that only mighty powers could assure his safety in this cruel world. He had been relying on the people of Yi TianMo's group or DiShan's group for a span of time, but at the critical moment, that relationship was no longer reliable, and he couldn't save himself.

In this world, everything depended on their owns; one should not hope to entrust his life to someone else.

He decided from now on, he would give up all the unrealistic illusions, and enhance his own strength.

Unfortunately, when he realized these things, he was also about to be crushed to death by Ma QiDun.

“Three of you should go now. I still have something to do.” ShiYan helplessly sat down cross-legged, raised his head looking at Xia XinYan’s heart-stirring face, then gently said, “XinYan, take care. I hope that we will see each other again one day.”

Xia XinYan’s elegant body slightly trembled while her beautiful eyes displayed an astonishing look. She caressingly asked, “What do you want to do?” She had realized something strange in ShiYan’s voice.

ShiYan had never been this depressed before. He seemed to give up his hopes.

She and ShiYan had known each other for long, but she had never seen ShiYan expose this demeanor. She felt that he should certainly have made a bad decision.

“Little rascal, what are you doing?” Ye ZhangFeng shouted, “The Hengluo Sea is very complicated now. Your God Realm warriors have yielded to the Demon Dwellers, so what else do you want to do here? Do you want to suicide?”

“Ma QiDun has locked me. He will be here in half an hour. If you guys don’t go now, you will never be able to leave here.” ShiYan inhaled a deep breath and then spoke to Ye ZhangFeng, “Control XinYan and take her out of here. I don’t know where you are heading, but I always want her to live well.”

Ye ZhangFeng’s body shivered.

“Boom.”

Lin YaQi stretched out her hand, placing it on Xia XinYan’s long neck. A soft, resilient flow of strength instantly infiltrated into Xia XinYan’s body, exhausting her body, putting her into unconsciousness.

Before falling into the coma, she had struggled, wanting to come down from the carpet, but Lin YaQi had grabbed her back quickly.

“Thank you.” ShiYan relaxed, revealed a smile and urged, “Take her away. I am happy to know you both. After she wakes up, tell her that in this world, she is the only woman who touches my heart.”

“Take care. I hope we would see you again.” Ye ZhangFeng’s face was extremely heavy. He stared at ShiYan and slowly nodded, “I will tell her exactly what you have said without lacking a word. But, I hope that you can tell her about this by yourself one day in the future.”

After that, without waiting for Lin YaQi to say more words, Ye ZhangFeng activated the silver flying carpet, turning into a beam of light, and dashing toward the east.

The three of them disappeared in the horizon.

ShiYan sat on the ground, blankly watching them flying away.

He subconsciously thought that he could hardly see them again.

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Chapter 335: Crazy

On a lonely island.

ShiYan was sitting indifferently, looking toward the east with empty eyes and a dark face.

After a while, he stretched his hand caressing the Blood Vein Ring, triggered his mind to send a message to the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame, "I will try to communicate with the Ring Spirit later, asking it to free you. From now on, our fate is over."

The Ice Cold Flame kept silent, didn't respond to him.

The Earth Flame seemed to have just woken up from some peculiar world. After having received ShiYan's message, it was puzzled and hurriedly sent him a message to inquire for more details.

As ShiYan knew he didn't have too much time, he briefly explained the Ten Thousand Year Earth Flame the current desperate situation.

The Ten Thousand Year Earth Flame didn't have any reactions as if it was digesting his explanation.

Shi Yan's Blood Vein Ring was sparkling as the two living forms inside it seemed to be calculating something.

Right at this time, ShiYan realized the originally diluted Sky and Earth aura on the island was slowly gathering all of a sudden, getting heavily denser. He was astonished, didn't know what was happening; he couldn't help but look up at the sky.

It was unknown when a crystal chunk, as big as a human head, quietly floating in the sky. This crystal chunk slowly descended, and it soon appeared above his head.

"Holy Spirit God!" ShiYan couldn't help but exclaim, raising his head looking at that crystal with astonished eyes.

"Why are you here?"

"That island is over. I have dived under the ground to escape, following you living aura to come here." The Holy Spirit God sent out a message from the Dragon Crystal, "You have promised to refine a body for me. I'm coming here to find you with the hope that you can fulfill what you have promised. Evil creatures have occupied the island that I had been staying. They could even detect my aura, and thus I had to escape."

ShiYan was stunned.

After being bewildered for a moment, He spoke up helplessly, "I cannot help you because, in a little while, my soul and spirit will both perish. You should get out of here soon, as far as possible."

After having finished talking, without waiting for the Holy Spirit God, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Ten Thousand Year Earth Flame inside the Blood Vein ring to respond, ShiYan touched the ring, sending his consciousness inside.

"Ring Spirit, I know that you can receive my consciousness. I am going to die. You should eliminate the confinement for the Ice Cold Flame and the Ten Thousand Year Earth Flame so that they can be free. How should I arrange this? I only have half of an hour left, so you'd better tell me quickly. If you are too slow, when I am destroyed, I will not be able to do whatever you've asked."

The Blood Vein Ring had no reactions.

ShiYan was astonished, doubtfully thinking that might be his previous feelings were all illusions. There was no Ring Spirit inside the Blood Vein Ring?! Otherwise, why didn't the Blood Vein Ring have any reactions at this critical moment?

With that thought, ShiYan's heart sank to the bottom of the glass. Perhaps God didn't support his intention of freeing the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame out of the ring. This made him even more helpless and desperate.

A long while later, the Blood Vein Ring suddenly darted a vague stream of light which was abnormally brilliant and covered the area within ten meters around him.

"What happened?"

The Ice Cold Flame's and the Holy Spirit God's thoughts were transmitted at the same time. These two strange living forms with high intelligence displayed their extreme fear as if they were bound by a certain strength.

Even the Ten Thousand Year Earth Flame inside the Blood Vein Ring was irritably impatient, wanting to get out of the Blood Vein Ring.

Three flows of wonderful power instantly spread out from the Blood Vein Ring's splendid stream of light, forcefully pulled the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame out of the ring. Under ShiYan's disbelieving look, the Holy Spirit God was pulled down from the sky directly to the Profound Qi swirl on his abdomen.

The Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame inside the Blood Vein Ring turned into two marvelous flames, which were also pulled into that swirl at the same time.

The original exhausted Profound Qi swirl crazily span all of a sudden as it had received the three peculiar living forms, the Holy Spirit God, the Earth Flame, and the Ice Cold Flame.

ShiYan used his soul consciousness to check the interior of his body. His eyes instantly flashed up a trace of horror.

While the Profound Qi swirl on his abdomen was spinning with the breakneck speed, it gradually turned into a strange formation looked like a Yin Yang Fish Diagram. That Yin Yang pattern had the Ice Cold Flame on one side and the Ten Thousand Year Earth Flame on the opposite side, while the connection between the two of them was the Holy Spirit God – the God that the Holy Spirit Sect had worshiped.

Under the constraints of some mysterious power, the three peculiar living forms had temporarily been fused together to create a strange formation that looked like a Yin Yang pattern.

The infinite, tremendous power suddenly burst out in the middle of the originally depleted Profound Qi swirl.

This powerful energy was beyond his imagination. ShiYan's body bones produced the 'crack crack' sound, and the unbearable pain instantly spread all over his body.

At this time, he looked like he was suffering from the torture of the purgatory. It was as if bones and tendons of his entire body were broken by a powerful strength.

That swirl crazily revolved at seven hundred twenty acupuncture points of his body.

The aura of Xia ShenChuan was insanely filtered. The negative strength flowing out from his acupuncture points made ShiYan's entire body trembling to the point that he was almost unconscious.

Suddenly, blood inside ShiYan's body seemed to burn up. The strength of his blood massively rolled all over his body, gathering in his tendons, like an endless surging river.

"Second Sky of Rampage!"

In an instant, the swirl and the strange transformation that had been happening inside his body had led to the Second Sky of Rampage, which had drained his body instantly.

A staggering evil force from his body soared straight to the sky, forming a huge, white pillar of air.

"Aahhhh."

In the severe pain, ShiYan roared madly like a wild beast. He was too painful that he tossed himself on the ground while the uncontrollable strength of his entire body was bursting out.

"Boom boom boom."

When he was rolling on the ground, some one hundred meter high, barren hills were struck down. The imposing mountains, which were hundreds of meters high, were like papers, couldn't even bear even one blow of his.

"Sizzle sizzle."

Seven hundred twenty acupuncture points exuded the white fog impetuously.

The white fog was filled with negative power that could make other people tremble in fear. Suddenly, this negative power gathered, poured into his body altogether and then fused with his blood veins, increasing his evil momentum all the way up, like never-ending.

ShiYan's eyes became bloodshot with a maze of blood veins, looked like the eyes of a wild prehistoric beast. His monstrous, evil aura gave other people a feeling that he was bloodthirsty and ruthless.

"Swoosh."

A bunch of black light pierced through the clouds then suddenly stopped above the island.

In just a blink, a huge Demon Dweller with the body of three and a half meters tall appeared in the sky. There was a curved horn on his head; his face was full of scars; his dark blue muscles were as firm as steel; his eyes were burning up with a murderous look, coldly looking at the deserted island beneath.

Demon Master Me QiDun of the Fourth Demon Area.

From above, with his cold eyes, Ma QiDun was bluntly watching ShiYan roaring like a wild beast on the island.

"Boom."

Ma QiDun suddenly descended. His feet stomped on a three-hundred-meter high mountain on the island, crushing it into rubble scattered everywhere.

ShiYan roared and growled while his body directly rolled toward that mountain.

"Little rascal, finally we meet again." When Ma QiDun raised his head, the curved horn on his head shot out demonic light straight up to the sky.

After two roars, his hands flashed up in the air then they discharged thousands of blood dripping skulls. The small skulls had the size similar to that of a human head; meanwhile, the big ones were as big as a small hill.

Thousands of bloody skulls released a dense, undispersed, black demonic aura from their sockets and mouths.

The skulls flew out from his palms with the breakneck speed dashing toward ShiYan, producing a demon sound.

"Roar roar roar."

ShiYan's eyes were bloodshot; his body shriveled while his clothes were all torn apart.

When thousands of skulls were rushing toward him, ShiYan slightly bent his knees as if his body couldn't straighten up, raised his head up to the sky, crazily howling as if he wanted to fight against fate.

The white air pillar reached the sky above his head then suddenly expanded, turning into five horrifying, ferocious Devils.

The five Negative Devils, who had always been sleeping in his Sea of Consciousness, now had been transformed into physical entities thanks to the condensation of the negative powers. Each of them was more than ten zhang (1 zhang is equivalent to 3.33 meters), hovering in the sky like the Demon Gods in the high antiquity, seizing those bloody skulls viciously.

"Crack crack crack."

The five ten-meter-tall Negative Devils snatched the skulls that Ma QiDun had released and squeezed them, crushing them into powders that scattered everywhere on the island.

The five ten-zhang-tall Negative Devils had transformed into the physical entities, which were even more like the Demon Gods of the Demon Area than Ma QiDun.

The five Negative Devils looked up at the sky, fiercely roaring and howling and then swallowed the heavy demon aura that burst out from Demon Master Ma QiDun just like whales sucking up water.

Rich demon aura, which had formerly covered the entire sky, disappeared instantly. It had turned into an energy source for the five Devils to enhance their strength.

Having taken the demon aura, the bodies of the five Negative Devils turned into black and white and were more abnormally horrifying. Their original ten-zhang-tall bodies quickly extended and became fifteen-zhang-tall great Demon Gods who looked like small mountains floating in the air, slowly surrounding ShiYan.

ShiYan held his head up roaring as he felt different kinds of powers crazily running in his body, turning into a wisp of some invisible power, massively pouring into the huge bodies of the five Negative Devils.

"Ancient Demon God Clones! Impossible."

Ma QiDun's dark blue eyes were overwhelmed with fear. He blankly looked at the five Negative Devils that were besieging ShiYan, releasing a scream as he didn't even believe in his own eyes.

"Ah!" ShiYan bent his knees, releasing a sound like a roar which didn't sound like that of a human.

The flesh on his shriveled, naked body split open, seven hundred twenty acupuncture points in his body emitted a large amount of white smoke.

His abdomen seemed to hide a huge ball of light where the dazzling white light was shot out. Every time the white light burst out, bald mountains collapsed one by one.

"You can possess such tremendous power when you are only at the Earth Realm. Kid, you have to die today."

Ma QiDun was horrified for a while and then suddenly reacted. Earth-shaking demon aura spurted out from his eyes. "Even if you can mediate the Ancient Demon God Clones, you still can't escape death today."

Ma QiDun laughed viciously, throwing his hand up to the sky, forming a tight fist. A ten-meter-long giant Demon Saber appeared, tearing the void, falling into his hand.

While Ma QiDun was holding the ten-meter-long giant Demon Saber, his horrendous momentum soared quickly. He then dashed toward ShiYan with a cruel smile.

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Chapter 336: Suicide break

The ten-meter-long, curved moon-shaped Demon Saber with ink black blade appeared and burst out tens of thousands of demon lights.

Ma QiDun was holding the giant Demon Saber, raising his head, releasing a roar like the Demon God descending to this world. After that, he turned into a bunch of demon lights and instantly dashed toward ShiYan.

As soon as the Demon Saber hacked down, tens of thousands of mighty demon lights had led to strange phenomena in the sky and earth, making the cloud and the wind on this island fade away. Earth tremble, bottomless gully reveal.

Thick, ink-like demon aura rolled out from those gullies absorbed by the Demon Saber was like the black sea water of the Endless Sea madly flowing toward Ma QiDun.

The five ten-zhang-tall Negative Devils were roaring around ShiYan.

The Five Devils opened their mouths, which were like black holes, swallowed the endless demon aura deep from underground recklessly. However, the demon aura was too much that it was not easy for the five Devils to gulp all in a short time.

"Boundless Demon Saber! Lead Demon into Body!"

Ma QiDun roared, and a large amount of demon aura wildly flocked toward the Demon Saber and Ma QiDun.

Dense demon aura torrentially stormed forward and poured into Ma QiDun, making his body swollen instantly. In just a short moment, he became a hundred-meter-tall Demon Dweller. The Demon Saber was also three times bigger, turning to a horrifying three-hundred-meter long Demon Saber.

It was unknown why Boundless Demon Saber, one of the three great Demon Sabers of the Demon Area in the Remote Antiquity, had fallen into Ma QiDun's hand.

In legends, it had been said that this Demon Saber could cross the interface between different worlds. The Demon Dweller holding Demon Saber could attract limitless demon aura from the Demon Area, turning them into a physical entity covering the entire body of the user.

With the Boundless Demon Saber on his hand, Ma QiDun's body was covered with one hundred thousand tons of demon aura and became a giant Demon Dweller who was one hundred meters tall.

In the earth-shaking howls and growls, the Demon Saber was like a mountain sharply slashing ShiYan's head.

ShiYan was standing on the deserted island, holding his head up, looking at the Demon Saber covering the entire sky while his blazing red eyes glowed with many beams of cruelty.

As soon as ShiYan triggered his mind, the five Negative Devils, which were more than ten zhangs tall, instantly showed their fangs and claws then soared up into the sky, joining forces to resist the Boundless Demon Saber.

The negative energy from seven hundred twenty acupuncture points torrentially poured into the five Negative Devils.

At the same time, at the swirl on ShiYan's abdomen, an earth-shattering cold aura instantly spewed out and quickly overwhelmed his body.

A flow of mysterious strength suddenly spread out from his body, seemed to stir the Endless Sea up.

One-hundred-meter-long water columns suddenly flew out from the sea around the island and darted forward. Seven water columns gathered and condensed right on top of ShiYan's head.

"Splatter splatter splatter."

The boundless icy power infiltrated into the condensed water columns and then turned into a huge lozenge snowflake enclosing ShiYan.

The rhombus-shaped snowflake looked like an imposing, spectacular ice mountain, which was tens of thousands of meters tall, pressing down on the top of ShiYan's head. Cold lights burst out from inside the snowflake, and the eerie, icy aura was spreading out everywhere.

"Creak creak creak."

With that snowflake as the center, the entire deserted island was frozen quickly. Wherever the cold lights passed through, everything was covered with hard blocks of ice. In just a blink, the whole island became a frozen island where no rocks or stones could be seen, except for plenty blocks of ice.

"Bop bop bop."

Five Negative Devils together still couldn't stop the Boundless Demon Saber from hacking down. Under the horrendous pressure of the Boundless Demon Saber, they had to keep retreating.

The Five Negative Devils then divided into five directions, showing their claws, which looked like an anchor, snatching the hilt of the Boundless Demon Saber, wanting to lift the saber up to the sky, preventing it from striking down.

"Regretfully, it is just a clone of the Ancient Demon God. If it were the true Ancient Demon God, honestly, I could not kill you."

Ma QiDun grinned ruthlessly. His giant body suddenly formed a defensive stance with one hand while the other one was holding the Demon Saber, striking down once again.

The Five Negative Devils couldn't stand this destructive demonic power and finally were struck down to the side.

The Demon Saber had no more hindrance and thus released a slash violently.

"Boom boom boom."

Terrifying explosions resounded on the island. The ice mountain on the top of ShiYan's head broke down into pieces, even the solid layer of ice covering the entire island also burst open impetuously.

The aftershock of the tremendous power spread out toward the sea around the island, causing the horrifying tsunami. The seawater torrentially rolled in, engulfing the entire island, and under the chill of the island, it was frozen once again.

ShiYan was staying hidden under the ice mountain; seeing the demonic power penetrating massively, crazily destroying the ice mountain, and crushing the ice mountain into pieces, he was overwhelmed with fear at heart.

One slash of the Boundless Demon Saber on Ma QiDun's hand had a great intimidating power that went beyond his imagination. He had never thought that a God Realm warrior could launch such an earth-shaking power.

The three mysterious living forms of the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Holy Spirit God temporarily merged into one, which helped increase the icy power the Ice Cold Flame and the Holy Spirit God significantly. They instantly formed a mighty, one-thousand-meter-high ice mountain blocking one strike of Ma QiDun's saber. If it weren't because of that, he believed his soul and body would have been destroyed.

"Being able to block one saber slash of mine, kid, even you are going to die, you can still be proud of yourself."

Ma QiDun launched another slash but couldn't instantly smash down the ice mountain. He looked very astonished.

Revealing a cruel sneer, Ma QiDun brandished his saber and growled, "Little rascal, Yang Tian Emperor is finished. Unexpectedly, this more tricky brat of the Yang family has appeared out of nowhere. If I let you live, your achievement in the future will be probably bigger than that of Yang Tian Emperor. I have to kill you today."

While madly talking, Ma QiDun lifted his saber again. Million tons of demon aura crazily flocked into the Demon Saber, making the saber, which was originally three hundred meters long, now swelling up once again.

At this time, the Demon Saber was already four hundred meters long. The horror of this Demon Saber almost crushed ShiYan's spirit into pieces.

Seeing Ma QiDun continue launching another slash, ShiYan in the Second Sky of Rampage quickly moved away, used his boundless power running inside his body to urge the Electric Shift instantly.

"Boom Boom."

His legs could not bear such a violent force and thus suddenly burst out, flesh and blood scattered everywhere.

ShiYan disappeared into thin air.

At the moment that the Boundless Demon Saber had hacked down, ShiYan's body had gone. He had moved to another island.

"Boom."

A terrifying, piercing eardrum explosion reverberated. ShiYan was atop a mountain on another island, looking at the island where he had just left earlier with a horrified look.

Under the second strike of the Boundless Demon Slash, that island had been split into two halves.

A ten-thousand-meter-long crevasse suddenly appeared; seawater massively rolled out from it. The splitting island was constantly exploding nonstop, and all ice blocks on the island had broken into pieces. In the earth-shattering explosive sounds, Ma QiDun angrily roared, searching for ShiYan's trace.

"Sizzle sizzle sizzle."

From seven hundred twenty acupuncture points inside his body, thick white smoke suddenly shrank. In the next second, he felt a mysterious, intense energy was flowing all over his body; a part of which poured into the Profound swirl, and the rest spilled over his bones and tendons, moving mysteriously.

An outburst of roar came out from his brain. ShiYan's body violently trembled all of a sudden. He felt his Sea of Consciousness churned up, caused by that mysterious energy's influx. Together with his soul's sublimation, the host soul in his Sea of Consciousness was getting bigger and clearer.

Along with the surging waves, his Sea of Consciousness expanded quickly. In a breath, his Sea of Consciousness had already three times bigger. The power of the soul was extremely vigorous. Every ray

of the soul was connected so that he could have a more profound understanding of different kinds of energy.

At the same time, he had also detected an enormous wave of life energy like an unshakable mountain on Ma QiDun's body.

That life energy was truly impetuous.

ShiYan's face suddenly changed as he recognized the huge power gap between him and Ma QiDun. Ma QiDun's plentiful Holy Spiritual Qi was like a nuclear power plant in the other world which could provide him with endless power.

Ma QiDun stood there, angrily roaring and howling. That sounds like Soul Absorbing Demon Sound pierced through all obstacles, following ShiYan's soul to penetrate his unstable Sea of Consciousness.

"Aooooowwww."

The Five Negative Devils suddenly faced up to the sky, howling. They seemed to have realized that their nest was about to collapse and thus turned into five beams of demon light shooting toward ShiYan with the speed which was faster than the Soul Terrifying Demon Sound of Ma QiDun. The five Devils had returned to ShiYan's Sea of Consciousness before the demon sound flooded into it.

The five Negative Devils who had transformed into physical entities now returned into mirages as if they could freely convert between virtual or illusory bodies.

As soon as the five Devils entered the Sea of Consciousness, they immediately divided into five directions, scattering out horrendous negative emotions, which then formed five layers of formation technique.

When the Soul Penetrating Demon Sound of Ma QiDun struck was over, five layers of formation technique had been activated altogether, condensed and blended with each other to impede the Soul Penetrating Demon Sound of Ma QiDun, protecting ShiYan's Sea of Consciousness from being damaged.

While his soul was trembling, ShiYan's eyes suddenly brightened like stars.

At the critical point of time, under the terrifying pressure of Ma QiDun, the aura of the Sky Realm warrior, Xia ShenChuan, finally broke through the bottleneck, helping ShiYan enter the Nirvana Realm.

When the barrier of this new state had been broken, as ShiYan's Sea of Consciousness had soon been built for a long time, he could instantly get familiar with the new realm.

When his Sea of Consciousness gradually regained its normal state, ShiYan felt the Holy Spiritual Qi had reached a completely new realm. His body seemed to connect with the Sky and Earth, could actually feel the mysterious power staying hidden in the world.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh."

In the Profound Qi swirl, the Yin-Yang pattern which had been formed by the combination of the Ice Cold Flame, Holy Spirit God, and Earth Flame crazily was revolving as if its elements really wanted to fuse with each other. The Sky and Earth discrete floating around everywhere, under a call of some power, suddenly gathered at this place and penetrated straight into ShiYan's body.

ShiYan's body sucked all the Sky and Earth aura around as if it had turned into a huge sponge.

The mysterious ability to gather the Sky and Earth aura of the Holy Spirit God abruptly appeared on ShiYan's body.

His Profound Qi swirl span, refining and condensing the Sky and Earth aura, forming extremely vigorous Profound Qi which then poured into the swirl.

In the middle of the swirl, the ancient Profound Qi tree, which had disappeared earlier, now suddenly emerged again, crazily sucking the Profound Qi.

ShiYan's momentum became intimidating.

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Chapter 337:

The Gu family, on the Thousand Swords Peak.

The group of GuShao, Yuqin, Cao ZhiLan, Tang YuanNan, and ManGu was moving in the middle of sharp, disparate sounds with a hazed look on their faces.

Numerous warriors of the Gu family on the island were riding a variety of boats, carrying a large number of goods, moving toward the East.

On other small, adjacent islands to Gu family's, plenty people were also preparing to migrate.

After the escape from the Sun Island, they all gathered at this place. A part of them was discussing to find solutions while the others were busy preparing for the migration.

When GuShao came back, he immediately began to arrange, assembling all of the Gu family's high-class warriors, relocating materials with the fastest speed, and instructing his men to evacuate to the islands of the Heaven Lake Divine Land in the Black Water Sea.

Cao ZhiLan knitted her eyebrows while her jade-like hand was holding a six-sided crystal with a serious face as if she was communicating with the Cao family through that crystal.

The four people of GuShao, Yuqin, Tang YuanNan, and ManGu stopped their convo and looked at her.

After a long while, Cao ZhiLan retrieved the hexahedral crystal with a gloomy face. Under others' scrutinizing gaze, she gently said, "I have informed my family about the major change on the Sun Island, but I haven't got their response yet. My great grandfather has still been in the secluded cultivation, but he will receive the news soon."

"Demon King ChiYan has borrowed the body of Asura King Jiao Han Yi to show up in the Endless Sea. He has the Third Sky of the Spirit Realm cultivation base with the earth-shaking power. If the two people Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Yi Tian don't take actions, I am afraid that no one in this immense Endless Sea can stop him." Tang YuanNan shook his head and slightly whined, "Yang Tian Emperor used to be a hero before. If he were still in the Endless Sea, perhaps he would have a great fight with Demon King ChiYan, but..."

Having heard these words, the faces of GuShao and others became odd, and they could only keep silent.

That year, all forces in the Endless Sea associated to carry on the conspiracy to deal with the Yang family. They have also invited Tang YuanNan to join but gotten refused as according to him, thanks to the Yang family, the powerful Demon Dwellers hadn't dared to enter the Endless Sea.

When Tang YuanNan had heard that Yang Tian Emperor had been captured and confined, he had immediately been aware of bad things. Not only hadn't he joined the rebellion but he had also persuaded the crowd to save Yang Tian Emperor out of the Fourth Demon Area.

Although Tang YuanNan had had foresight, he hadn't gotten everyone's approval. With the lead of GuShao and Yuqin, the others had determinedly eradicated the Yang family.

They had assumed that Yang Tian Emperor being under confinement was a golden opportunity once in a lifetime. Thus, they had joined forces to invade the Kyara Sea continually, which had led to the Endless Sea's current catastrophe today.

The faces of GuShao and Yuqin were obviously embarrassed after Tang YuanNan had reminded them the old story in combination with the current situation. However, although they felt a little bit regretful at heart, they still didn't want to admit their fault.

"ChiYan has just borrowed Jiao HanYi's body to appear, and this state cannot last long. They will probably leave soon." GuShao pondered for a while and spoke up with his knitted eyebrows, "Jiao HanYi had Sky Realm cultivation base, and thus his body cannot withstand ChiYan's intimidating strength. Every day passes, that body will be damaged a little bit. Ten days or half a month max, Jiao HanYi's body will be completely crushed without the need of using the extra power."

Yuqin nodded.

Tang YuanNan laughed coldly, ridiculed them, "Ten days or half a month. Ha ha ha. In seven days maximum, HengLuo Sea will be destroyed if there is no external support. The inheritance of the Three Gods Sect, and also of Gu family, Dongfang family, the accumulation of thousands of years will be gone."

"Why Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Yi haven't shown up yet?" Yuqin knitted her eyebrows and snarled, "Do these two see death but really do nothing? Would they wait until the Demon Dwellers eradicate Hengluo Sea and see death arrives in front of them to start taking actions?"

Cao ZhiLan revealed a wry smile, quietly bowed her head as she didn't know what her great grandfather was thinking either. She just felt something wrong.

As Yuqin didn't see Cao ZhiLan uttering a word, she snorted coldly while her eyes were a little unfriendly.

"Ah!" Right at this moment, Tang YuanNan suddenly looked at the sky, pointing toward a direction and exclaimed in fear, "What is happening?"

Everyone subconsciously raised their heads, looking up to the direction Tang YuanNan's finger was pointing.

In that direction, torrential black demon aura started surging, like a fabric roll wrapping the Sky and Earth. In that torrential demon aura, a horrendous flow of energy kept coming up nonstop. Even it was thousands of miles away, people could still feel the peculiar violence.

"That is an uninhabited island which belongs to the range of the Gu family's power. It is because of the diluted Sky and Earth aura and poor resources needed for cultivation on that island, we haven't sent any man there to guard."

GuShao was stunned for a moment while his eyes sparkled with strange lights and then said, "However, deep inside the clouds near the island, we have placed a Holy Eye."

After talking, GuShao didn't vacillate at all. A God Sword suddenly flew out from his side and turned into a ray of light piercing into the Thousand Swords Peak, seeming to activate some formation technique.

In the rumbling sounds, a huge crystal chunk suddenly came out from a corner of the Thousand Swords Peak as it was being lifted and pushed toward in front of everyone by the God Sword.

GaoShu closed his eyes, didn't say anything while his hands were constantly launching many beams of God light penetrating into the huge crystal.

Inside the crystal, three strange sparkling God Swords were quickly flying around that looked like flying dragons and dancing Phoenix, as it was projecting some scene.

In the fluttering silver lights, numerous dots of light condensed and showed a clear picture under everyone's attentive look.

"ShiYan!" Tang YuanNan and Cao ZhiLan couldn't help but scream with astonishment. Their eyes flooded with doubt.

GuShao and Yuqin also had a slight change on their faces, blankly watched the scene showing inside the crystal, looking at a person with soaring momentum crazily sucking all the Sky and Earth aura on the island.

"That is Ma QiDun." Tang YuanNan's face changed in fear while his body trembled. He couldn't help but exclaim out loud.

"Ma QiDun has found him....Such a regret..." GuShao shook his head as he was wearing a regretful face, assuming that ShiYan would undoubtedly have to die.

He was one of few people who knew that there was an animosity between ShiYan and Ma QiDun. That year, with the support of GuLie and Gu JianGe, father and son, Ma QiDun had gone to the Soul Gather Pool. However, ShiYan had used some secret treasure and had almost destroyed his soul.

After that incident, Mo DuanHun had captured Gu JianGe to blackmail the Gu family so that the Gu family had had to pay a painful price.

After Gu JianGe had returned, he had told everyone the story in details. At that time, GuShao had also known that there had been an animosity between ShiYan and Ma QiDun.

Right now, seeing Ma QiDun staring at ShiYan, although GuShao was still surprised, he understood the reason.

Demon Dwellers always took revenge for their animosity. Ma QiDun had remembered ShiYan's soul that year. This time, as he had entered the Endless Sea and detected ShiYan, he obviously had to kill Shi Yan cruelly so that he could cool down his monstrous flames of anger inside his heart.

"How can it be?" Cao ZhiLan's beautiful face was agitated while her eyes displayed a disbelieving look. She shook her head and mumbled with a low voice, "He couldn't gather the Profound Qi in his body and thus should have been killed on the Sun Island. How come he could run this far and also make such a big move like this?!"

"He and Ma QuiDun should already have engaged in a fight for a long while." Tang YuanNan didn't believe it either, bewilderedly looking at the scene inside the crystal. The light from his eyes shot out everywhere like sharp swords, "Although I also don't want to believe it, that island clearly has some traces of fight. The island has been split into two halves, and there are plenty pervasive broken ice blocks caused by the Ice Cold Flame." Tang YuanNan stretched his hand out to point at the scene while talking.

"This... How could this be?" YuQin's wrinkled face suddenly shivered; her eyes shot out a shocking light. She kept shaking her head and said, "That little rascal only has the Earth Realm cultivation base. Meanwhile, Ma QiDun is in the First Sky of the Spirit Realm. Moreover, Demon Dwellers are very good at fighting. If we face Ma QuiDun, I am afraid that we have more chance to lose than win. How can ShiYan survive under Ma QiDun's pursuit until now?!"

Whether it was Tang YuanNan, GuShao, or Cao ZhiLan, they all opened their eyes wide, gazing at the scene inside the crystal.

"Do you think we should do something?" Tang YuanNan was stunned for a few seconds then quickly got his senses back and said, "That island is not far from here. I think if we are hurried, we can save him. Perhaps he will be the hope of the Endless Sea in the future."

GuShao's and YuQin's visages suddenly became strange.

"So?" Tang YuanNan's face darkened. He asked, "Don't you think so?"

"Watch a little bit more. If he cannot hold it anymore, it is still not late to go to save him." GaoShu knitted his eyebrows and said coldly, "I always have a feeling that it is a trap. Maybe ChiYan and other Demon Masters are all there together, and they just pretend to be weak so that we will go there and save him. That will then be easy for them to catch us all."

Yuqin also agreed with a nod, "Even though we are in the God Realm and have Teleport treasure, there are still some limits. If we really get trapped there, under the strength of ChiYan and other Demon Masters, we will hardly escape. Perhaps ChiYan has arranged the evil Heavenly Demon Wind God formation. Just think about Yang Tian Emperor's consequence."

Tang YuanNan's face suddenly changed. Although his heart wanted to save ShiYan, he was a little indecisive having listened to those two people. It was because he also couldn't believe that ShiYan with the Earth Realm cultivation base could survive that long in Ma QiDun's hand.

"ShiYan's Profound Qi cannot be reunited. I knew about this when I was in the Sun Island. There should be something strange here." Cao ZhiLan's eyes were complicated as if she didn't want to believe that ShiYan could withstand such a terrifying strength like that.

Believing what was happening in front of her eyes meant her judgment was wrong.

One day ago, she took the initiative to leave ShiYan, drew a border with him, and wiped out her bud of love for ShiYan in her heart.

She didn't want to admit that she had a short vision.

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Chapter 338: A complete fusion

On the deserted island.

ShiYan's momentum rose up like a rainbow.

Being attracted by his Profound Qi swirl, drifting Sky and Earth aura on the sea surface nearby rolled and poured into his body massively.

In such a thick, suffocating Sky and Earth aura, the giant Profound Qi tree trunk appeared once again in the middle of the Profound Qi swirl. ShiYan then absorbed it desperately.

The strange living form, Holy Spirit God, had a special ability to gather the surrounding Sky and Earth aura. After having fused with the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame, this ability was enhanced substantially. The amount of the Sky and Earth aura that it absorbed could be compared to the volume of demon aura condensed by the Infinite Demon Saber in a short time.

After having received a big amount of Sky and Earth aura, ShiYan's depleted swirl now was overflowed with Profound Qi. Tens of thousands of strands of Profound Qi seeped into the strange space, making the ancient Profound Qi tree swollen all of a sudden.

The ancient Profound Qi tree expanded; each branch of the tree started to be crystallized translucently.

His Profound Qi became solid.

At the same time, his broken legs, caused when he had been urging the Electric Shift, were being healed under the powerful repairing force of the Immortal Martial Spirit. Blood and flesh in his legs were reborn, and finally, his two legs were restored to its former state.

"Kid, you are powerful indeed."

Ma QiDun's one-hundred-meter-tall body was hovering in the sky above the deserted island, holding the Infinite Demon Saber in his hand, growling, "Unfortunately, I will not give you a chance to grow."

From the Demon Saber, a black demon light extended hundreds of meters like a galaxy in the ether. The demon light weighed more than ten thousand kilograms; it brought along the power of ten thousand mountains like a mighty dragon leaping up from the sea or like an ancient demon beast. It arrogantly released its full-power strike down, which could shock the entire Sky and Earth.

ShiYan's face changed dramatically.

Under the terrifying intimidation of the Infinite Demon Saber, his Sea of Consciousness kept shaking nonstop while his host soul was crumbling, seemed like it couldn't bear that shaking pressure.

As soon as the Five Devils realized the situation was not going well, they hurriedly turned into five devil shadows and instantly ran into the Sea of Consciousness.

His Sea of Consciousness, which had constantly been shaking, finally stopped being convulsive. ShiYan's host soul could regain its control of the body after the concussion.

Seeing the Demon Saber blooming saber lights of hundreds of meters long, and also hearing the crackling sounds echoing in the sky, ShiYan showed a trace of craziness in his eyes.

Right at this moment, the Blood Vein Ring burst out numerous lights about ten thousand Zhangs (1 Zhang is equivalent to 3.33 meters) long. Bands of light covered the entire Sky and Earth, forming a huge dome that enshrouded ShiYan.

"Crack crack."

The hundred-meter-long saber light of the Demon Saber hacked on the huge dome condensed by the Blood Vein Ring's light as if it wanted to tear down the Sky and Earth.

The dome suddenly distorted. The place where the saber struck down was deeply depressed down about ten meters away from the top of ShiYan's head.

When a flow of blazing red waves spread out from the huge dome, the island instantly broke into ten pieces.

ShiYan was terrified.

Ma QiDun was also dumbstruck.

"Buzz buzz buzz! Buzz buzz buzz!"

The Blood Vein Ring suddenly transmitted a wonderful sound as if an ancient soul, which has been silent for millions of years, got enraged by the Demon Saber and now produced a crazy, arrogant resonance.

In the Blood Vein Ring's sound, the ancient patterns on the ring surface started to spin up mysteriously. Each pattern seemed to contain tens of thousands of creatures, and they were multiplying, hundreds of millions of trembling mountain, and countless supernatural powers appeared gradually.

ShiYan's head was agitated abruptly.

ShiYan's spirit was little aghast as his soul seemed to enter a strange space on the ring surface. He saw an ancient God with the 'head lifting the sky and feet stomping the earth' aura and Ancient Dragon Gods wrapping around him. These Ancient Dragon Gods penetrated into his body like bulging meridians. Every acupuncture points in his body were emitting dazzling God lights, and they seemed to contain all creatures.

Seven hundred twenty acupuncture points seemed to hide seven hundred twenty worlds. Each of them existed independently, contained multiplying creatures, and numerous high-class warriors were born and died. The flow of history of the past, present, and future appeared most visually.

"Aahhh." The Ancient God stood in the middle of the vast, chaotic world, releasing unreconciled howling toward the depth of the universe. That sound shook countless worlds, flowing toward the end point of the universe, the end of the world.

"Boom."

ShiYan's head was in extreme pain. The host soul in his Sea of Consciousness expanded crazily all of a sudden. Hundreds of millions of streams of power impetuously poured into the Sea of Consciousness.

The Blood Vein Ring's surface cracked a slit that naked eyes were unlikely to see. The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was suddenly pulled out and then thrown straight into his Sea of Consciousness like a source of the nutrient.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame released a terrified cry. This third rank Heaven Flame seemed to understand the constraints of fate and feel its life be in danger. Thus, it violently struggled to get out of the bind of some strength in ShiYan's Sea of Consciousness.

However, no matter how strong it was struggling to resist, it was just in vain.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame finally fell into ShiYan's host soul and turned into the host soul's third eye, which was then refined and emerged in between his eyebrows.

The unbearable pain came up from the Sea of Consciousness. ShiYan held his head, screaming and howling like a wild beast.

At the same time, Ma QiDun continually put forth all of his strength in swinging the Infinite Demon Saber and striking one slash down.

The huge, glowing red dome, which was covering ShiYan, once again blocked the blow. However, numerous cracks started to appear as it seemed to be broken at any time.

ShiYan was screaming and growling. At the same time, the Blood Vein Ring also burst out. Demon Crystals of Demon Beasts directly flew out, exploded on top of his head and then turned into a beam of Profound Qi energy rushing into that enormous blazing red dome.

Having received the Demon Crystals' energy, the surface of the red dome instantly recovered as ever.

Ma QiDun roared indignantly, waved his saber and hacked down once again.

ShiYan was tossing himself on the ground, enduring the extreme pain, feeling the fusion of his host soul and the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, sensing his surging Sea of Consciousness.

The Five Devils, who were hiding inside his Sea of Consciousness, also seemed to realize the terrifying transformation and thus carefully stayed hidden as they couldn't escape from the Sea of Consciousness.

In the peculiar space of the Profound swirl, the ancient Profound Qi tree grew quickly. Each branch of the tree was sparkling like jade, turning into a solid state, which was overflowed with massive energy that could terrify other people.

Thousands of miles away.

While watching this scene through the crystal, the group of Tang YuanNan, Cao ZhiLan, GuShao, Yuqin, and ManGu were all startled with their popped eyes, dropping jaws, and dull faces as if they were nailed down on the ground without being able to move and simply forgot who they were.

Everyone was so terrified that their minds were all in shock, and their breathing stopped as well. They just blankly watched the explicit scene inside the crystal.

A long while later, Tang YuanNan's body suddenly trembled as he awoke from fear. He was dumbstruck for a moment before flying away, ignoring other people.

Right after Tang YuanNan had left, GuShao, Yuqin, Cao ZhiLan, and ManGu restored their consciousness in surprise. The four of them exchanged looks, and they could clearly see the fear in each other's eye.

"The Yang family has lost Yang Tian Emperor, but then this ShiYan, who is even more terrible than him, has appeared out of nowhere. If this kid doesn't die today, no one in the Endless Sea can suppress him in the future." GuShao kept silent for a long while before looking at Cao ZhiLan and speaking with a low voice, "When this little rascal grows up, even your great grandfather Cao QiuDao cannot restrain him."

Cao ZhiLan's delicate body suddenly shivered, her eyes were full of remorse. Until this moment, she knew what she had missed.

Cao ZhiLan wanted to cry deeply in regret, and intensely repented of missing out the person who will have an earth-shattering future.

"If he doesn't die today, Endless Sea will be in his hand in ten years." Yuqin released a long sigh, looking at Cao ZhiLan, then shifted her eyes to the east, muttered, "Zhong Li Dun who is the first rank in the Power Rankings can't hold the candle to him. The Yang family is where heroes were born. "

"We are going to save him."

Cao ZhiLan's charming body slightly trembled; she suddenly cried, "Because of the Endless Sea, we have to save him. He will be the key to deal with the Demon Dwellers."

"Cao jie!" (Chinese way to call an older sister) ManGu slightly shook his head with a complicated face.

"You guys..." Cao ZhiLan was flustered for a moment and then realized something instantly. She threw a glance at the other people, sneered and said coldly, "You are afraid now?"

"If he doesn't die, even if the Demon Dwellers leave, we still hardly escape from this catastrophe." GaoShu bowed his head, didn't dare to look at Cao ZhiLan, and said with a cold voice, "We used to deal with the Yang family together. As long as ShiYan is alive, once he grows up, he will certainly take bloody revenge on us. Your Cao family will not escape from his vengeance easily. If you don't want to become Yang family's subordinate, it's better just to stand aside to watch and do nothing."

"He is too strong. This Endless Sea will not be able to control him." Yuqin also shook her head, releasing a sigh, "If Cao QiuDao and Yang YiTian know that the Yang family has this kind of person, they will also be willing to see his premature death. Due to our families and the Martial Spirit Palace, these two people will not give him a chance to develop further."

"He must die!" GuShao bowed his head and slightly shouted.

"Cao jie, Endless Sea really cannot tolerate him..." ManGu also shook his head and sighed, "No one benefits if he is alive. Everyone knows about Yang family's strong and domineering deeds, and we have joined forces many times to deal with them. If ShiYan is still alive, he will definitely break our homes and take our lives."

Cao ZhiLan's beautiful eyes exposed a trace of confusion. She blankly looked at the crystal and hesitated.

"Ding-a-ling."

Suddenly, the sound came up from the bracelet on her arm.

Cao ZhiLan was stunned, immediately touched the bracelet. The crystal chunk that she used to communicate with the Cao family quietly emerged from her hand."

Having used her soul to communicate for a while, Cao ZhiLan immediately paled. After that, she released a sad sigh and mumbled, "My family also seems to know the things here. As you've said, they don't want him to live..."

As she had finished those words, Cao ZhiLan sat down helplessly, stopped clamoring to save ShiYan, just dazedly looked at the crystal in front of her.

ShiYan didn't know when he had stood up. A mysterious sword was hovering above his head.

On the sword, many closed eyes opened successively. The endless evilness from those eyes came in.

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Chapter 339: Sword breaks the void

ShiYan bent his knees, looked at Ma QiDun's one-hundred-meter-tall body and the huge Boundless Demon Saber with his glowing red eyes. His face twisted, displayed a terribly ferocious look. His body's aura seemed to lead to the anomaly of the Sky and Earth. Enormous tornados appeared from the sea around the island.

He stood there motionlessly while the Blood Vein Ring emitted a dazzling rainbow. The giant mysterious sword from the Chasm Battlefield hovered around ten meters above his head as if it was gathering all powers.

"Shriek shriek shriek."

The huge glowing red dome, which was enclosing ShiYan, was constantly being pounded by the Demon Saber.

The gigantic dome was as thin as the wings of a cicada, as it seemed to be vulnerable, couldn't bear even one strike; however, it was still resilient in blocking continuous slashes of the Demon Saber without breaking until now.

Ma QiDun roared and howled bluntly. Many beams of demon light shot out from his body then condensed and hovered around his body without dispersing.

The Boundless Demon Saber, which weighed more than tens of thousands of kilograms, kept releasing terrifying Nine Serenities demon aura. The ground on the deserted island ripped off; thick, inky black demon aura torrentially spew out and then crazily poured into the Demon Saber, making one of the three great Demon Sabers of the Demon Area in the Remote Antiquity even more horribly violent.

The mutation in ShiYan's Sea of Consciousness had gradually subsided. His host soul and the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had blended into one. The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, which ranked the third among the Heaven Flames, became the third eye of his host soul. That eye scattered

faint bright silver light dissolving into his Sea of Consciousness, continuously enhancing his Sea of Consciousness' soul strength.

At the convergence of Profound Qi on his abdomen, the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Holy Spirit God had fused with each other, forming the Yin Yang fish diagram. The ancient Profound Qi tree rooted in the strange space amid the swirl, sucking the amazing Profound Qi. Even the naked eyes could see the degree of growth. That ancient Profound Qi finally became imposing and mighty, obscuring the entire Sky and Earth.

Due to the stimulation of the torrential surging strength, the mysterious sword flew out of the Blood Vein Ring, strangely hanging around above his head. The closed eyes on the sword opened slowly.

Every time one of those eyes opened, the evil strength of the mysterious sword seemed to double.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh."

The mysterious sword hovering above his head seemed to have the power to twist the void. Strange lights suddenly burst out from the space where that sword was drifting around, and then, space rifts appeared. Inside those space rifts, people could vaguely see many visible colorful streams of light which were like shooting stars flashing and fleeting over the deep universe.

A flow of earth-shaking evil aura slowly bred from the sword.

ShiYan was standing under the dome, feeling the tremendous energy of the Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, and the Earth Flame on his abdomen as he could sense that the soul power inside his Sea of Consciousness was crazily spurting out and rolling into that mysterious sword.

While his body's energy was wildly flowing away, more eyes on the mysterious sword had been opening.

Ma QiDun bluntly released howls, also seemed to feel ShiYan's mutation, and thus, a feeling of insecurities suddenly sprang in his heart.

As he didn't dare to hesitate, in the middle of growls and howls, Ma QiDun condensed his body's strength, poured the endless demon power into the Boundless Demon Saber, giving it a power which could tear the sky apart.

Because Ma QiDun was trying his best to control the Boundless Demon Saber, it seemed his huge body couldn't bear it any longer. As demon light shot out more and more, cracks started to appear on his body.

"Swoosh."

The Demon Saber finally hacked down.

The glowing red dome, created by the condensation of the lights from the Blood Vein Ring, also got the extra support of the Demon crystals, eventually could not stand it anymore, cracked once again, creating a terrifying rift.

Dense demon aura had found the entrance, so they crazily flowed in and filled the whole dome.

"Boom boom boom."

The demon aura that had flooded into the dome produced an explosive shaking sound all of a sudden. In that appalling noise, the enormous dome was finally fragmented, turning into ten thousand blazing red dots of light, and returning to the Blood Vein Ring on ShiYan's finger.

Ma QiDun laughed cruelly. As soon as he saw the enormous dome had broken, he didn't hesitate any longer, violently swung the Demon Saber like a black band of galaxy sweeping across the two worlds, viciously slashing toward ShiYan. He tried to crush ShiYan into powder, destroyed his body and spirit without leaving any slightest trace of existence.

ShiYan grimaced while his blazing red eyes suddenly glinted with a trace of craziness.

"Ahhhh!" Making a sharp roar, he didn't overthink anymore; instead, he poured all the energy of his body into the mysterious sword.

On the gigantic sword, malicious eyes suddenly shot numerous intertwining evil lights aiming for the space rifts.

Many flows of magical power from other worlds abruptly infiltrated into the mysterious sword.

The sword, which had clearly been much smaller than the Boundless Demon Saber, now suddenly became bigger, turning into a long God sword like a ten-thousand-zhang-high mountain instantly. The eyes on the sword, which were like eyes of a Demon God, filled with all kinds of violent, crazy, desperate, and bloodthirsty emotions.

The God Sword dashed toward the Boundless Demon Saber which was hacking down the top of ShiYan's head without being in need of ShiYan's control.

There was no sound.

There was no single earth-shaking sound.

When the Boundless Demon Saber and the mysterious sword collided, the Sky and Earth was abnormally quiet all of a sudden, so quiet that it terrified other people.

ShiYan raised his head looking up to the sky with his surprised eyes.

Strange dots of light from where the Boundless Demon Saber and the mysterious sword had collided slowly emerged, gradually got bigger and continually expanded.

Wherever those dots of light passed through, the sky was strangely indented; the nearby islands just disappeared into thin air, and hundreds of millions of tons of sea water drowned everything down.

Even the island under his feet also abruptly sank deep into the earth.

Hundreds of millions of tons of sea water instantly flooded in, drowning ShiYan.

In the seabed, ShiYan still looked at the sky. The surroundings were still tranquil. After that, Ma QiDun's one-hundred-meter-tall body instantly turned into numerous demon lights, dissipating. After those demon lights had disappeared, Ma QiDun's real ferocious body finally emerged.

It was unknown why Ma QiDun's right hand which was holding the Boundless Demon Saber had burst open. His bones then turned into ashes. The right half of his body was a mess of flesh and blood, which looked like it had suffered a terrifying tremor that could crush his body completely.

On the dark blue water, it was the first time Ma QiDun exposed his fear. He crazily screamed out while his left hand grabbed the Boundless Demon Saber that had just slipped out of his right hand. His body turned into a bunch of black lights, flying toward the Sun Island with the fastest speed.

He was fleeing like a beast.

The giant sword like a ten-thousand-zhang-high mountain drifted around in the sky. A third of the number of the opened eyes on the sword was now closing successively. The sword gradually shrank and returned to its normal size.

At the same time, ShiYan's energy also stopped pouring into the mysterious sword.

After having looked at the sky and watched the mysterious sword becoming smaller and slowly descending, ShiYan hurriedly tried to use his mind to call the sword.

There was no response.

The mysterious sword seemed to be very arrogant, didn't put a little kid with the Nirvana Realm cultivation base into its attention, continued sinking all the way. At the moment it dropped into the water, the God sword turned into a rainbow which then suddenly disappeared into the Blood Vein Ring.

ShiYan used his mind to look at inside the Blood Vein Ring and realized that the mysterious sword was silently hanging around at a corner without any lights or evil aura. All the eyes on the sword had been closed again.

Everything had restored to its normal state as if nothing had ever happened before. ShiYan raised his head, looking at the sky and saw the sky was still distorted, and the space rifts hadn't completely healed after just a short time.

What had happened could not instantly disappear. This whole scene reminded him of what the giant sword had done.

The sword and the Boundless Demon Saber had collided, creating a tremendous force that had broken Ma QiDun's demon body, crushed his right hand which held the Demon Saber, and splattered his half right body's flesh and blood, causing him severe injuries.

Ma QiDun had the First Sky of the Spirit Realm cultivation base, and his strength was reinforced holding the treasure of the Demon Area. In the Fourth Demon Area, he was ranked only after the terrifying top-class warriors ChiYan and Ba Xun.

After having arrived the Endless Sea, he had fought with the Palace Master of the Evil Wonderland, forced them to surrender, and carried on the slaughter all the way from the Kyara Sea to the Hengluo Sea. The number of high-class warriors who had died in his hand was countless.

Such fierce and powerful masters with the Boundless Demon Saber in his hand had suffered severe injuries on his body and a crushed right hand.

ShiYan felt aghast at heart. His soul consciousness quietly watched that mysterious sword with both delighted and frightened feelings at the same time.

He was scared because he could not control this mysterious sword completely. He didn't know how to rule it or whether he was capable of controlling it or not. Moreover, he wasn't sure if this sword would unexpectedly do something rash.

"ShiYan!" At this moment, a call of Tang YuanNan came up from the sea surface above ShiYan's head.

The Sun God was riding the Flame Unicorn, bewilderedly gazing at the devastated island for a while, watching the big surging waves on the sea and the space rifts which were slowly healing, didn't know what kind of earth-shaking things had happened here.

He wasn't sure whether ShiYan still survived or not because he didn't detect ShiYan's aura even though his soul consciousness was covering the entire area.

Under the sea, ShiYan raised his head, looking at the Flame Unicorn and he could be certain that Tang YuanNan was here. After being stunned for a moment, he started floating to the surface and then instantly felt the powerlessness spreading out all over his body.

The Blood Vein Ring had stopped flashing and gradually quieted down.

Tang YuanNan immediately realized ShiYan's aura and hurriedly rushed toward him.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 340: Lord of the future

On the Thousand Swords Peak, the four people, GaoShu, Yuqin, Cao ZhiLan, and ManGu blankly looked at the crystal in front of them with dull faces. They kept silent for a very long time.

Through the crystal, they had seen clearly the scene where ShiYan's huge sword had suddenly appeared. After only one blow, it had seriously injured Ma QiDun and made his right arm burst out terribly to the point that scattering pieces of flesh could have been seen.

This scene engraved in the hearts of four people so deeply that they could never forget it.

Ma QiDun, the Superpower Demon Master from the Fourth Demon Area, together with his terrifying Demon Saber, was extremely arrogant and horrendously powerful. Even those who were watching the scene through the crystal could sense the tremendous strength that the Demon Saber in Ma QiDun's hand had spurted out.

GuShao and Yuqin placed their hand on their chests, asking to themselves that if they had faced Ma QiDun, under his mighty power of his Demon Saber, they could have only sheltered on the edge of the road to avoid him, didn't dare to dawdle under his cruel slaughter.

Meanwhile, ShiYan was different.

Not only had he directly resisted Ma QiDun but he had also used that mysterious sword to injure Demon Master Ma QiDun severely, cut off one hand of the First Sky of the Spirit Realm warrior.

What was this concept? What was this situation?

The four of them were dumbstruck like wooden chickens, even stopped breathing, didn't believe in their own eyes as they didn't believe that the scene happening on the crystal was true.

What was ShiYan's realm? What was Ma QiDun's realm?

The gap was not only one Realm; however, not only had ShiYan been alive under that Demon Dweller but he had also wounded Ma QiDun seriously. That incident was basically out of the imagination of the four of them, ruined their entire great plans.

After having realized ShiYan's power, the four of them felt distasteful as if they had knocked over the flavored bottle. Chaotic emotions surged in their hearts, which was hard to use any words to describe.

"It seems like the plan of borrowing Ma QiDun's hand to kill him is impossible." GaoShu was silent for a very long while, bewilderedly looking at the crystal mirror with empty eyes. His face became odd. "I am afraid that the Endless Sea will be ShiYan's world in the future..."

GaoShu sighed deeply; his heart was full of sorrow and grief. He subconsciously thought of the young generation of the Gu family, trying to search through his memories but he couldn't find anyone who could be compared to ShiYan.

Gu JianGe? Gu LingLung?

GuShao shook his head, beamed out a miserable smile from the corner of his mouth, secretly envy Yang Tian Emperor for being so lucky. From an unknown remote place, Yang Tian Emperor had casually found a descendant who was truly an innate talent with unlimited potential and infinite room to develop.

"Incredible, incredible..." Yuqin mumbled to herself with a low voice while wrinkles on her face shivered slightly. It seemed her decrepit body couldn't stand this shock; she was somehow disheartened, wondering if she was already old and was no longer suitable to solve the Endless Sea's matters?!

"This guy is really crazy. Not only is his body extremely sturdy but his power can also achieve such violent intensity. Previously, at the hot spring, it was lucky that he had only used his physical strength to fight with me. If he had used the mysterious sword, I think..." ManGu displayed a look of lingering fear and said, "I think I don't even have the guts to stand in front of him."

Cao ZhiLan's beautiful face was gloomy and pale while her heart was full of bitterness. She had never felt dispirited like today.

All along, she was very confident in her ability to evaluate things. The way she considered everything was very accurate. Because of that, after having discovered that ShiYan couldn't gather Profound Qi anymore, she had decisively left ShiYan, cut off the trace of subtle affair that had just budded inside her heart.

As the successor of the Cao family in the future, she had grown up in the struggle of gaining benefits, deeply understood how important it was for a woman like her to have a grasp of a strong dependence.

Initially, she had felt her decision was right. As she had assumed that ShiYan couldn't bring her a better future, she had rationally let go of him.

Regretfully, ShiYan's performance today had completely smashed her usual self-confidence, torn off her mindset that she had been preserving for many years.

She knew in this life that it would be difficult for her to forget what ShiYan had brought her.

"ChiYan will certainly kill him!" GaoShu coldly shouted all of a sudden as if he was comforting or motivating himself, "The better his performance is, the more chance that Demon Dwellers will not let him go easily. I think either ChiYan or BoXun doesn't want to see the Yang family to have a descendant who is even more dangerous than Yang Tian Emperor."

"Right. He will definitely not have any room to continue developing. Such a regret for a future hero who is going to be destroyed." Yuqin also agreed with a nod.

She also knew that once Ma QiDun told ChiYan about the fight between him and ShiYan, no matter how busy ChiYan was, he would desperately find ShiYan and directly kill him at all cost.

With ShiYan's ability, Demon Dwellers surely would not stand idle, but they would quickly eliminate the future most intimidating threat in the shortest possible time.

The island no longer existed; on the blue sea, there were only surging waves, huge tornados, or frightening tsunami.

ShiYan was slowly floating up to the surface of the sea. His entire body fatigued.

The peculiar swirl which had been created by the fusion of the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Holy Spirit God seemed to subside gradually in the middle of the Profound Qi halo. Perhaps because the mysterious sword had almost consumed these three massive energies, they needed to have a deep sleep for a short while.

His Sea of Consciousness was solid. His host soul quietly stopped above the Sea of Consciousness and fell into silence. Even the eye at his glabella was closed.

Although the fusion of the host soul and the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was temporarily stabilized, making them merge into one required a long journey.

After the fight, ShiYan's physical strength had been drained seventy or eighty percent. The backlash of the Second Sky of Rampage had spread out, making his body more and more tired. When he floated on the sea, he realized that he needed to recover immediately; otherwise, if he encountered another high-class warrior, he would not be able to survive.

The Flame Unicorn was covered with a cluster of fires suspending above the sea. It was carrying Tang YuanNan who was solemnly sitting with his eyes flooded with fear.

After ShiYan had surfaced on the sea, without thinking, Tang YuanNan instantly jumped off from the Flame Unicorn, reached out to grab him and then pulled him up on the Flame Unicorn.

Without waiting for ShiYan to utter any words, Tang YuanNan slightly called the Flame Unicorn. It immediately retrieved all the flames surrounded its body.

As soon as the flames disappeared into its body, the Flame Unicorn turned into a dark red Beast. Although its body was still hot, the intense heat was no longer frightful.

Tang YuanNan held ShiYan and quickly mounted on the Flame Unicorn. His eyes raked around, quietly releasing his soul consciousness and then patted the Flame Unicorn.

The Flame Unicorn's four hoofs moved, turned into a bunch of red lights flying away as fast as lightning, and then disappeared in just a blink, leaving no trace.

Half an hour later.

On an island belonged to the power range of Three Gods Sect, a red light flashed up, and the Sun God Tang YuanNan on the Flame Unicorn, together with ShiYan, appeared altogether.

Tang YuanNan didn't say anything, swung his arm, releasing a beam of Great Sun Holy Lights. The Holy Lights were like fire snakes quickly drilling into the ground.

At the center of the uninhabited island, a marvelous ancient formation appeared. As soon as that formation emerged, it immediately launched a strong barrier blockading all kinds of external forces, didn't let any strength to penetrate.

The Sun God leaped up, bringing ShiYan along with him and then landed in the middle of the ancient formation. He then instantly triggered his mind to activate the ancient formation.

A group of dazzling sunlight flashed.

Tang YuanNan, ShiYan, and the Flame Unicorn disappeared again. When they reappeared, they had already been in a strange palace on the seabed.

This palace covered hundreds of acres, but it was devastated, quite old, no longer had its majesty and glory after having endured wind and frost for so long.

Countless strange waves rippled above the palace, blocking the blue sea water outside, not letting a trace of sea water infiltrate in.

Although the palace was quite dilapidated, many barriers still existed, helping the palace on the seabed waterproof.

After having arrived this palace, Tang YuanNan obviously relaxed a lot, waved his hand toward the Flame Unicorn, commanding it to leave. He put ShiYan down and looked at him blankly.

"What happened?" After a long while, Tang YuanNan broke the silence and asked with a solemn face.

ShiYan didn't have any strength left, leaned his body against a block of broken rock, squinted his eyes looking at this strange palace, and said with a frown, "Ma QiDun pursued me to kill me. I was almost dead."

"I have seen some scenes on the Thousand Swords Peak of the Gu family." Tang YuanNan interrupted, frowned, and said, "I just want to know why Ma QiDun had disappeared. How come the Demon Master of the Fourth Demon Area let you live? What did you use to fight off that Ma QiDun?"

A trace of vigilance flashed across in ShiYan's eyes. His mind, which had been relaxed, was now taut again.

Perhaps because of the inner vigilance or the strength in his body had not drained out yet, the swirl that had condensed by the Holy Spirit God, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame strongly span up all of a sudden.

A flow of energy fluctuations which made ShiYan tremble abruptly burst out from inside his body.

As ShiYan could feel the changes in his body, his mind was at ease a little bit. He subconsciously moved backward, quietly taking precautions. Right when he saw any of Tang YuanNan's unusual reactions, he would launch his possible full-power strike instantly at all cost.

Tang YuanNan's face looked bewildered, but then, he was keenly aware of ShiYan's cautions.

"You are too cautious." Tang YuanNan forced a smile, took the initiative to extend the distance with ShiYan. He moved ten meters backward, retracted his hands into his sleeves at the same time, and then slowly sat down under ShiYan's shining eyes.

ShiYan was also a wise man. From Tang YuanNan's gestures, he realized the other's friendliness and thus, he revealed a gentle smile, nodded, and spoke to Tang YuanNan, "Ma QiDun's right arm has been destroyed. Perhaps he might know that it is hard to kill me, so he has proactively retreated."

"What?" Tang YuanNan couldn't help but exclaim out loud in surprise.