

Slaughter 351

God of Slaughter

Chapter 351: Seeking wealth from danger

Under the sunlight, He QingMan's snow-white body emitted jade-like lights, proudly exposing itself in the air, dazzling others' eyes.

Her big, white breasts were flawless. Fragrant grass spread all over her forbidden privates. This mesmerizing posture could make any man stunned and salivate. She was incredibly gorgeous like a delicate, beautiful piece of art, making others not dare to destroy nor even touch her.

She was standing naked in front of ShiYan. The appealing and heart-stirring curves of her body were revealed.

However, her eyes were dull and miserable as if they were covered by invisible clouds. It meant that she wasn't in a good mood as she couldn't find the right direction to go.

ShiYan was hypnotized as he looked at the perfect naked body in front of him. His eyes flashed up with a hot beam of lust.

However, in just a moment, his eyes regained their alertness. He nodded and said, "Very beautiful."

"Take me with you to kill all the pagans of the Short Demon tribe, and then I will belong to you. They have exterminated the He family on the Fire Cloud Island." He QingMan let his presumptuous eyes stare at her naked body without a trace of embarrassment. Her eyes were as cold as ice while she spoke.

ShiYan shook his head and said, "You should go and find Cao QiuDao or Yang YiTian. Only the true hegemony of the Endless Sea can meet your requirements."

"They are old men and they have gone through all kinds of experiences in life. Although they are still alive, their minds have been as static as stagnant water." He QingMan forced a smile, but her heart was full of bitterness. Their pursuit was not the same with that of youth. My beautiful face cannot leak into their eyes."

After having finished talking, He QingMan bowed down in front of him, crossing her arms so that her breasts slightly bounced, which was extremely mesmerizing. She looked at ShiYan and said, "If you promise me, I will let you touch me as long as you do not cross the limit. I will not mind..."

Her demeanor looked very charming. However, her eyes didn't display any trace of love, but instead, it was still cold and relentless.

ShiYan released a sigh within his heart and quietly shook his head. The Storage Ring on his finger flashed up, and a set of rough linen clothes suddenly flew out. He QingMan was surprised as he put the clothes on her and immediately launched the Star Wings, flying away.

"Leave the Endless Sea. The Grace Mainland is no longer just a gathering place for warriors. Your heart is dead here; you need to leave so that your heart can re-bloom its vitality." ShiYan's voice came up from the sky. The tone was full of emotion as if it was not only to advise her but also to persuade himself.

He QingMan's beautiful eyes were overwhelmed with surprise as she looked at ShiYan who had turned into a bunch of lights drifting away. An indescribable feeling churned up in her heart.

Being stunned for a while, He QingMan knitted her eyebrows and took off the linen clothes. She then put a set of silk clothes on her mesmerizing body.

As soon as she was about to throw the linen clothes, she suddenly thought of something; her face blushed because of embarrassment. She didn't throw the clothes away but retrieved them to put in the Storage Ring while beaming a faint smile.

Going into the cave, looking at the three naked female corpses of the Dragon Horn Clan's pagans, and seeing the trace of teeth on their bodies, she obviously understood what had happened.

He QingMan was a little startled when she saw the satisfaction on their faces.

She had heard about the sexual drives of demon females. People had also said that it was very rare to find males who could satisfy their needs. People had even said that they needed five males taking turns in the battle to be able to satisfy a demon female, making them sublimate.

Looking at the three girls, He QingMan was secretly scared.

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Cold Wind Island.

This was an island which was shrouded by dark clouds and heavy yin aura all year round.

That was the territory of the Gu family. Momentarily, it was the temporary residence of the Corpses God Sect.

On the flank of a tranquil mountain, there were many human-made caves. The Corpses God Sect disciples took shelter in those caves.

In a cave, the elder of the Corpses God Sect, YinHai, was sitting on a Yin Wooden Coffin with his eyes closed, gathering yin aura and pouring the yin power of Profound Qi into the two coffins.

YinHai suddenly opened his eyes as his face became odd.

"Shriek shriek shriek."

The sound of nails scratching on wood resounded from the two coffins. Two Sky Corpses didn't want to be under YinHai's control but wanted to get out of the coffins.

YinHai was startled, immediately took out a Yin Stone to pass out the news of this abnormality.

Not long after that, another three figures flew over YinHai's cave from another cave.

The Hierarchy of the Corpses God Sect, QingMing, wore a green mask and asked with a cold voice, "YinHai, is it true?"

YinHai bent down to conduct the ceremony and then pointed to the two coffins without saying anything.

Strange sounds came out from the two coffins, giving people a hair-raising feeling.

However, the three people who had just arrived were not scared; they even displayed joy on their faces.

"That little rascal is nearby." QingMing snorted and slightly grinned, "It seems that he couldn't wait anymore. He will take action this time for sure. Maybe his target is here."

The Queen of Sky and the King of Earth of the Yin Yang Wonderland harrumphed and nodded together while their eyes were as cold as ice.

"We have spent a lot of effort to catch this little rascal, but it has been unable to find him. Now, thanks to these two Sky Corpses, we have found out his whereabouts." The Queen of Sky licked her pink lips and said, "In just a short time, more than thirty disciples of Yin Yang Wonderland have died in his hands. Even my two most favorite female disciples have been tortured to death. He has indeed considered the Endless Sea a piece of meat for him to mutilate and release his anger. I, of course, want to kill him this time."

"He will die this time guaranteed." The King of Earth coldly snorted, "Even if he has comparable power to Ma QiDun's, we can still destroy him with the three of us united."

"Don't worry. The King Corpse is still under the ground, and we are well prepared this time. As long as he dares to enter this Cold Wind Island, he has no way back." QingMing said with a grin and said,

"I want to absorb all of the forces in his body until he leaves this world and dies." The Queen of Sky clenched her teeth and then laughed out loud as if she was an excited bloodthirsty animal.

"YinHai, you stay here and don't make any move that makes him suspicious. The three of us will be concealing ourselves closeby."

QingMing contemplated a little bit before giving his commands.

"I understand."

The three God Realm warriors quickly discussed together and then flew out to find a place to hide, secretly waiting.

YinHai continued observing the coffins, reaching out to touch them, and said with a low voice, "It's time to pay."

... ..

In a Sea near the Fire Cloud Island.

The formerly calm sea suddenly churned. On the seabed, a person was swimming like a fish toward Fire Cloud Island.

He raised his head up looking at the sky and used his soul consciousness to check his surroundings.

Two strange surging flows of energy came up from the Fire Cloud Wind which seemed to be calling him to come over.

After meditating for a while, he used his fastest speed to reach to the edge of the Fire Wing Island, but didn't rush to get on the island right away. Instead, he stopped and observed everything around him for a moment.

After a while, he quietly got on the shore, looked at the black clouds on the sky, and then slowly closed his eyes, sensing the volatility of the Sky and Earth aura to see if there were any abnormalities.

He realized the existence of the two Sky Corpses, which meant that YinHai, the elder of the Corpses God Sect, was also on the island.

In the past, if he had known that there were Sky Realm warriors there, he would not have dared to take risks to enter the place.

However, as the Holy Spirit God, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame were currently in the fusion state, he would not be scared but be even more excited.

His Martial Spirit was in the mutation process, which had been covering his arms and his upper body. After killing some more Sky Realm warriors and then using their pure tremendous aura to break through, he was certain that he could complete the mutation of his lower body. Therefore, Sky Realm warriors were indispensable supplements for him.

Recently, as his upper body had completed the mutation, it seemed that he couldn't bear the strength of his body anymore. When every part of his body was mutated, he felt that the heaviness was like a mountain. The bones of his lower body seemed to be out of his bearing. Every time he moved, his legs produced abnormal sounds.

He had to complete the mutation quickly. Otherwise, his body would become weirder. This imperfect form would affect his strength in a battle.

After days and nights passed by, the forces that had been created by the fusion of the Holy Spirit God, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame would slowly be gone. This was something that he couldn't stop.

He guessed that it would not be long until the integration of these three living forms would be finished. At that time, he would be back to his normal state, not having the ability to kill Sky Realm warriors anymore.

Right now, the Endless Sea's situation was extremely chaotic. If he lost the power that was comparable with a Sky Realm warrior, his life in the Endless Sea would be miserable, and perhaps he would be pursued and killed.

Time was not waiting for him anymore.

Looking at the gloomy sky, he clearly knew that the island might be dangerous, but he was determined and ready to take a chance with fate.

His ruthlessness surged inside his heart. He no longer hesitated, immediately activating the Star Wings and displaying the Star Light, teleporting him near the mountain.

"You are finally here."

When he appeared, QingMing's cold, fake laughter suddenly came up from the underground. A silhouette leaped up and appeared in front of ShiYan.

At the same time, the Earth thundered, and a hairy ape-like monster appeared.

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Chapter 352: Using malicious tricks to hurt a woman

The King Corpse.

This hairy monster was around three meters tall and was the fundamental foundation of the Corpses God Sect and the King Corpse.

King Corpses were the highest level corpse slave. They had the innate ability to use the power of the Five Elements as well as an iron body which was immune to most swords, sabers, and other secret attacking techniques.

Each King Corpse had spent tens of thousands of years underground refining the Corpse Technique and absorbing plenty of corpse aura. Thus, they were one of the most terrible creatures in the world.

As soon as the King Corpse appeared, the cold corpse aura, which was as dense as thick litter, spewed out from the underground and gathered by the King Corpse.

The Cold Wind Island had another name called Burying Island, which was the ancient burial place of the Gu family.

All Gu family's dead warriors were buried in Funeral Island, and thus, numerous warriors' corpses had been buried in this place. With the typical circumstances that the sunlight didn't reach this place, the corpse aura always stayed hidden in the ground instead of dispersing.

QingMing had chosen the Cold Wind Island to be his temporary shelter as he had seen this island's special feature.

The King Corpse had sneaked into the ground, absorbing the corpse aura here and quietly cultivating. Just after a few days, it had already had significant improvement.

Standing in front of QingMing, the King Corpse showed a very sharp and long fang jutting out from the King Corpse's mouth, while its fingers were like ten sharpened swords of one-meter-long nails. A plump corpse aura was like a long earthworm that flew out from those nails and moved constantly, which was inexplicably strange.

The King Corpse had white-gray eyes, looked at ShiYan in a daze as it seemed to be waiting for QingMing's order.

Two Palace Masters of Yin Yang Wonderland also quietly appeared; one in front, one behind, surrounding ShiYan.

The Queen of Sky Fan Xiang Yun was wearing purple clothes. Her pants tightly attached to her legs and only covered to just above her knees, exposing her two white, jade-like feet. The tight pants revealed her fully round butts and her slim waist. Her firm big breasts were protruding as if they wanted to split out of her clothes, which gave people a fulfilling feeling.

With her full red lips, her beautiful watery eyes, and her appealing body, she was laughing out loud, looking at ShiYan, who was like a nasty woman indulging in her erotic dreams.

The King of Earth was standing behind ShiYan, but he didn't say anything. He suddenly sat down, flapping a white fan in his hand, sometimes spreading the fan and sometimes folding it. The fan had a painting of 'a hundred birds surrounding the Phoenix on it. He looked like an old scholar with a profound study.

QingMing still wore the green mask with yellow fangs. While his body stayed hidden in a loose black tunic, his green eyes were like poisonous snakes that were looking for opportunities to bite other people.

Some warriors of the Corpses God Sect and the Yin Yang Wonderland quietly came out, besieging ShiYan and coldly watching him.

YinHai was one of them.

He was holding a silver mourning stick; his face was white- gray like death while his mouth revealed a cruel smile. It seemed that he wanted to see how ShiYan would die.

There were a total of three God Realm warriors and more than ten Nirvana Realm and Sky Realm warriors.

As ShiYan saw everyone surrounding him, he shuddered while his face became dull and darkened.

It was a trap, a trap that was reserved for him.

He had somehow understood after seeing QingMing's appearance. When the King Corpse, the Queen of Sky, and the King of Earth appeared, his heart felt like it was sinking to the bottom of a glass. He knew that it would be pretty hard to leave this place in one piece.

"Little brother, as you have killed many men

of our two forces, you seem to be in good shape." Fan Xiang Yun smiled indifferently as her soft body swayed with the wind while her breasts were heaving like an earthquake, and her eyes were glistening.

Invisible mesmerizing consciousness spread out, which was like a magnetic field covering the entire area.

The Corpses God Sect's followers and male Yin Yang Wonderland's disciples surrounding her were like inadequate sexual people being granted stimulating drugs. Their faces and ears were all red, their eyes ignited with a flame of lust, staring at her without a blink, feeling regretful that they couldn't storm forward and give her prominent breasts a bite.

Even the King of Earth was also affected. A flame of lust burned up in his eyes while he gasped for breath.

ShiYan's eyes became dazed.

Standing in front of Fan Xiang Yun, he suddenly felt the scene around was changing.

The surrounding mountains turned into a gorgeous palace, and the ground under his feet became a luxurious carpet.

The young heart-stirring woman suddenly appeared beside him. She started opening up the buttons of her clothes. Her belt fell on the ground. Her breath was as fragrant as orchids while her full red lips slightly shivered. Her round breasts protruded, and her eyes were full of deep affection as she wrapped him up tightly.

This fascinating scene could stir everyone's lust. It could turn a person into a wild beast as the evil mind churned and swallowed all of his wisdom.

Fan XiangYun smiled tenderly. Her body swayed while she was performing the Sacred Martial Technique of the Yin Yang Wonderland, Ecstasies Dream Land to its extreme. Her laughter and mesmerizing eyes brought ShiYan into a dream from which he would never wake up.

For those who were nearby, as long as they were men, all of them would be affected.

Regardless of whether they were the Corpses God Sect's followers who made friends with corpses or male disciples of Yin Yang Wonderland, even if they were in the Sky Realm, they would be mesmerized, not knowing who they were, just blankly staring at Fan XiangYun.

Even the King of Earth was slightly affected as his mental state was one level lower than Fan XiangYun. No wonder he always had to ask for her opinion on important decisions in Yin Yang Wonderland.

QingMing was the only person who wasn't being affected QingMing. His green eyes were still ruthless without any abnormal change.

"Queen of Sky, don't tell me that you like him?" QingMing looked at her for a while and then spoke up with a hoarse voice, "Don't waste everyone's time. I will now command the King Corpse to exterminate him so that we can avoid unexpected things."

"Don't." Fan XiangYun revealed a faint smile as she excitedly winked at ShiYan, covered her mouth and said, "As I have said, I want to drain off this little rascal's Yang Qi until he is dead. Right now, he is in a dream without any sense of autonomy. No matter how I move or touch him, he will not resist, and will only obey me."

After having finished talking, she laughed out loud, walked over to ShiYan, and started taking off his belt.

A trace of disgust flashed across QingMing's eyes. He coldly snorted and said, "This little kid is only in the Nirvana Realm, so how much benefit will you get even if you can take all of his Yang Qi?"

"He cut off one of Ma QiDun's arms. There isn't merely just the power of the Nirvana Realm in his body." Fan XiangYun slightly chuckled. Her beautiful eyes became cold, displeasingly glancing at QingMing, "If I can completely absorb the Qi of this kind of warrior, I will certainly reap great benefits. QingMing, you have to accept this. Don't you want me to live happily?"

"Alright, his body is yours, but his other things belong to me." The Hierarchy of the Corpses God Sect frowned and said.

"As for the passion of secret treasures, we will talk about it later." Fan XiangYun revealed a broad smile, but her eyes were even colder than earlier. "You can take the Heaven Flame but don't dream about that God Sword."

After saying those words, Fan XiangYun moved to the side of ShiYan, kissed him on his cheek and then pushed him down on the ground.

A dark red circle of light suddenly spread out from her Storage Ring, covering her and ShiYan. It prevented other people from seeing the activities inside.

The dream was really magical. No one in this fantasy could differentiate between good and bad; they could just let go of all trauma and show their lingering primitive affections.

In this circle of light, Fan XiangYun laughed out loud, looking at ShiYan. She quietly observed the transformation in his eyes as she gently took off his clothes. When his towering privates were exposed, Fan XiangYun's smile was even more brilliant.

Slowly taking off her clothes, Fan XiangYun revealed a smile, swayed, and lowered her round butt.

"Ah!" Fan XiangYun suddenly screamed out loud; her charming face full of panic. She quickly wanted to stand up.

The coldness spread out all over her entire body from her lower body, freezing her internal systems. The mysterious chill burst out to every corner and every bone in her body.

ShiYan's dazed eyes abruptly glinted with a feeling of emotionless and ruthlessness.

Without hesitation, he raised his hands seizing her prominent white breasts as his handprints launched at the same time. Her breasts were deformed and then burst out.

"Boom."

Fan XiangYun's naked body pierced through the circle of light, flying straight out.

Her straight legs had been frozen, and her lower body had become ice crystal. Her appealing breasts had bloodily burst open.

There was no trace of charm in her beautiful eyes; only fear remained. Crazily screaming, she covered her breasts as if she wanted to stop them from exploding. However, blood kept flowing out

through the slits between her fingers. Trickle of blood dripped on her white body and then ran down her abdomen and instantly formed into ice, which was very peculiar.

In the circle of light, ShiYan displayed a cold face, grinned, and put all of his strength in storming straight to Fan XiangYun who was still floating in the sky.

He wanted to carry on his annihilation.

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Chapter 353: An ambush in adversity

Two great God Realm warriors, QingMing and the King of Earth, who were still waiting for Fan XiangYun to absorb all of ShiYan's power, suddenly heard her miserable screams. Instantly, they saw her body fly straight up to the sky while blood splashed everywhere.

After that, they saw ShiYan grinning like a mighty, bloodthirsty beast and then pierce through the sky like a sharp, pointed sword. He was very ferocious, looking like he had to exterminate Fan Xiang Yun at all costs.

"Do you want to die?!" The King of Earth shouted ear-piercingly. The white fan in his hand suddenly flew out. The painting of a 'hundred birds surrounding a Phoenix' seemed to be revived. Different kinds of colorful birds leaped out of the fan, singing out loud altogether, and crazily speeding to attack ShiYan.

These birds were not big, but their feathers were beautiful, and their flying speed was as fast as lightning. In just a blink, they had already scratched the void, striking ShiYan.

Numerous attacking ways like Frost, Flame, Venom, Sharp Drift abruptly sprayed out from those birds' mouths. Although it was individually not a strong attack, they intertwined together like a spider net, and that was where the extremely powerful attraction force came from.

Horrendous power inside ShiYan's body from the three fierce living forms flowed out, while the Second Sky of Rampage and negative forces all churned up in his body.

At this moment, he burst out his full power to attack. He was determined to kill or seriously injure that partly frozen body at all cost.

The Life Seal was on one of his hands, while the Death Seal was on the other hand. Two seals integrated into one, creating the Life and Death Seal that contained vigorous attacking power.

However, he suddenly realized that a sky-piercing sucking force was starting up. The power was interwoven together like a quagmire that could entangle all kinds of creatures without the slightest struggle.

Blood streamed down the chest of the Queen of Sky Fan XiangYun. Her breasts had burst open where her sticky flesh and tendons there could now be seen. Her face was dreary, and half of her body was frozen. She was condensing her forces to thaw the frozen part of her body.

ShiYan rushed toward her from below. Even though he was very close to her, he suddenly stopped and began to sink slowly.

The craziness appeared in Fan Xiang Yun's beautiful eyes. Her full red lips let out an earth-shaking scream. Her hands on her chest clustered and formed into two light balls; one was purple one, and one was green one, both emitting a vast light.

Fan Xiang Yun had refined the god soul to create two small figures inside the two light balls. Those small people had the same appearance as her, but their temperament was completely different.

It seemed that the person inside the green light ball had an upright and dignified appearance. The two hands came together, forming a cross as if one was worshipping some illusory god. The figure in the

purple light ball had no clothes, always wore a lustful smile, and continually performed provocative dances.

Radiant beams from the two light balls burst out. The two people in the balls gradually grew; their eyes were simultaneously looking toward ShiYan.

Suddenly, the eyes of the two people inside the light balls changed. They exchanged looks before flying out of the light balls like the illusion of ghosts. Their bodies were like smoke, floating out and drifting toward ShiYan.

Among those two people, one was arrogant righteousness, and the other was lustful evil, which instantly dashed into ShiYan's eyes.

ShiYan's head began violently convulsing. He felt like his body was split into two illusions, each of which had its own consciousness; one was upright and the other one was ruthless. Even ShiYan's soul seemed to be divided into two and constantly fighting with each other.

Everything happened in a split second. As soon as he felt something wrong he fell onto the quagmire, which had been created by the flock of birds earlier.

All kinds of exotic power instantly penetrated his body. The flock of birds continued to glow; their pointy beaks continually pecked at ShiYan.

ShiYan's thigh appeared with several holes of blood. His body couldn't bear the pecks of those birds' pointy beaks. Blood and flesh mixed and bones could be seen.

However, a sharp sound resounded when the birds pecked at his upper body and his two arms. Those parts of his body were not affected at all.

The King of Earth was motionlessly sitting on the ground, revealing a cold smile while watching the flock of birds peck at ShiYan.

QingMing had originally been about to take action, however, when he saw ShiYan being constrained by the Soul Division Technique of Fan XiangYun and the King of Earth, he wasn't in a hurry to assist. He just observed crazy Fan XiangYun.

Fan XiangYun's body was suspended in the air. Her blood had been frozen into blood crystals. There was no trace of charm left on her face, leaving only cruelty and bitterness.

When she waved her hands, the two light balls suddenly burst out and turned into numerous dots of light, flowing into the frozen places on her body and dissolving the ice energy.

The illusory 'Thực cốt mộng cảnh' was broken by her miserable, crazy scream.

The surrounding disciples of the two sects woke up from the illusion. Everyone surprisingly looked at her and then at ShiYan's blood-dripping body.

These people didn't know what had happened. However, when they saw Fan XiangYun heart-stirring body miserably dilapidated without any trace of beauty left, they were terrified and shifted their eyes toward ShiYan with a look of fear on their faces.

"Don't kill him right now. I want him to bear the extreme humankind tortures. I want to detain his soul and torture it to death." Fan XiangYun clamored crazily. Her two pupils shot out the perniciousness preventing the King of Earth from taking action.

Anyone who looked at her in the eyes at this moment would be in a panic. Even the face of the King of Earth was discolored, and he didn't dare to go against her request.

The blue and purple dots of light flowed into Fan XiangYun, making her tremble and the cold air from the ice swirl. She used her power to force the icy power of the Ice Cold Flame out.

God Realm warriors were God Realm warriors after all. Although she had been neglectfully injured, once she reacted, even the power of the Ice Cold Flame couldn't do anything.

Fan XiangYun with her disheveled hair and bloody breasts was like a banshee showing her fangs and claws as she stormed toward ShiYan.

At this moment, she was no longer the Queen of Sky who could mesmerize tens of thousands of men. She was now a woman who became crazy because of the humiliation she received.

A sign of horror flashed across ShiYan's eyes.

Two strands of consciousness of the two people who had been created by Fan XiangYun appeared in ShiYan's Sea of Consciousness and continuously attacked his host soul.

His Sea of Consciousness churned. Under the influence of those two phantoms, the Five Devils in the Sea of Consciousness crazily came out. However, they didn't stop those two phantoms but stared at ShiYan's host soul instead.

All of a sudden, the glabella of his host Soul, the place between his eyebrows, suddenly jerked as a white eye was cracking his flesh and skin and slowly emerged.

In that eye, a group of flames was jumping peculiarly. A flow of air that could kill all creatures and souls came up sharply.

At the same time, a bunch of bright silver lights instantly rushed to Fan Xiang Yun's two strands of consciousness and covered them. Silently, those two phantoms' souls perished and scattered leaving no sound or trace. .

ShiYan's formerly surging Sea of Consciousness regained its normal state.

ShiYan awakened. The feeling of being divided in two had disappeared. His eyes also restored their consciousness.

Right at this moment, Fan Xiang Yun with her disheveled hair, who was showing fangs and claws, abruptly waved her ten fingertips. A bunch of blue-purple light bloomed, dashing toward ShiYan's neck from a close distance.

ShiYan shuddered. Even before he could react, the Star Martial Spirit activated the Star Light. A beam of light flashed while his body was instantly shot one mile away and re-appeared in front of YinHai's cave.

"Confine!"

The ability of the Star, Profound Qi, Yin power, negative powers, and the swirl that gathered the power of the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Holy Spirit God simultaneously flowed out altogether, forming a Gravitational Field, which was like an invisible prison confining YinHai.

YinHai's face changed. When he was about to take action with his full power, he suddenly felt his body being controlled. Some unknown force had detained him.

His strength became turbid, and there was no way to calm it down.

Without the strength to protect himself, YinHai's body was cut into pieces by the Gravitational Field. Each piece of flesh, one by one, quickly detached from his body.

The Gravitational Field was a typical secret technique. The more types of power poured in, the greater power it had. Right now, there were seven kinds of power inside ShiYan's body. When they blended, even a Sky Realm warrior like YinHai wasn't able to bear them, and his body's strength was totally restrained.

ShiYan knew that if it continued like this, the Gravitational Field would cut off YinHai's body until he was dead.

He couldn't wait any longer.

ShiYan threw himself into the Gravitational Field and launched a blow striking YinHai's head. After that, he flew in the cave where the two Yin Wooden Coffins were placed.

His two hands had soon condensed the Life Seals. Seven Life Seals flew out, merged into one, and then divided into two flows falling into the two respective coffins.

"Aooooo wailing."

The two Sky Corpses, which were confined inside the Yin Wooden Coffins by a secret technique, suddenly howled up. The Yin Wooden Coffins were broken. The two Sky Corpses got out and appeared in front of ShiYan.

ShiYan was overjoyed. In adversity, he burst into laughter, not able to hide his cheerfulness.

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Chapter 354: Frenzy

That year, at burial plot number 93, ShiYan printed the Life Seal on these two Sky Corpses, causing them to mutate. It was like opening their spiritual consciousness, which created a miraculous contact between him and the two corpses.

After that, he had to think for a long time to understand the magical effect of the Life Seal as well as the reason why he could have such relationships with the two Sky Corpses. The reason was due to the Life Seal.

Seeing these two Sky Corpses again after many years, he used the Life Seal once again. However, this time was much different from before because now the Life Seal had been fused from the power of the three great living forms and his Profound Qi, making the connection between him and the two Sky Corpses stronger.

The two Sky Corpses were standing in front of him. Their bleary eyes gradually displayed intimacy, looking at him with astonishment like they were waiting for something.

The feeling was fantastic.

As ShiYan had a feeling that he could freely command these two Sky Corpses, he tried to release a flow of spiritual consciousness and stretched his hand, pointing to the herd of Yin Yang Wonderland's disciples who were standing opposite him.

Expectedly, the two Sky Corpses were like two ferocious beasts immediately flying up, rushing straight to the Yin Yang Wonderland's disciples. The dead aura massively rolled out with amazing momentum.

ShiYan was overjoyed. When he flew into the Gravitational Field, the strangling force of this field pulled him into a quiet place where YinHai's body was still floating around. He then absorbed YinHai's aura entirely, but because of the Gravitational Field's existence, YinHai's body remained floating around behind him.

Although the Gravitational Field existed, it was invisible to the naked eye. Thus, in the eyes of Yin Yang Wonderland's disciples, YinHai's floating body looked extremely strange, giving those who were watching it a bone-chilling feeling.

Still staying in the Gravitational Field, ShiYan flew to the opposite mountain. He took advantage of the swirl in his body once again. As he could feel the surging power pouring into his body, he calmed his mind and passed his consciousness into the Blood Vein Ring.

"Come out!"

The strength of ShiYan's body burst out with monstrous momentum. He suddenly roared.

He wanted to use the insight he had gathered during that time to summon the mysterious giant sword. To do that, he needed to have enough powerful forces.

Sure indeed.

When his strength had reached a certain level, and his body tendons began to feel pain, the mysterious giant sword finally flew out of the Blood Vein Ring.

With one hand clutching the sword, a violent sucking force instantly absorbed the power of his body as strange eyes opened on the sword.

Whenever there was an eye opened, more evil aura was added to the sword. It was like an ancient troll who had been dormant for one billion years climbing out of that crazily sucking Gravitational Field.

While ShiYan was holding the mysterious giant sword, his host soul trembled, and his Sea of Consciousness was as bright as a mirror, irradiating even the smallest commotions of the energy fluctuations around his body.

Each ray of soul consciousness inside the Sea of Consciousness was like a mirror. Without releasing the soul consciousness, he could still feel the energy fluctuations of the warriors standing around him.

The moving trajectory of the energy inside the surrounding warriors became very clear. No matter what kind of martial technique it was, as long as they released their forces, he could recognize them immediately.

ShiYan's eyes were as bright as a shooting star, splendid and lively.

In his eyes, the world now was different from before. The gossamer of the Sky and Earth corpse aura from underneath the surrounding mountains, including the aura of vegetation and a variety of energy in the world, seemed to be revived. Even naked eyes could see it.

It was marvelous!

Holding the giant sword and seeing through the sword's opened eyes, he could view the true nature of things, which was like the moonlight exposing itself again after the fog had dissipated.

At the same time, a stream of evil aura, along with the sword, infiltrated his Sea of Consciousness and fused with his host soul. A desire to destroy all creatures arose from deep inside his consciousness; it was uncontrollable and irremovable. If all the people here were not dead, ShiYan would never be able to stop this desire.

His red eyes were full of bloodthirsty craziness. Under the urge of the evil desire, ShiYan couldn't help but hold his face up roaring like a demon from Hell who liked to show off its ruthlessness.

Qingming's face suddenly changed.

Fan Xiang Yun was stunned; she then hastily cast all kinds of spiritual illusions to agitate ShiYan's mind, pushing him into a fantasy.

However, hallucinating Secret Technique of Yin Yang Wonderland instantly lost their effects as soon as they met ShiYan's eyes. His eyes smashed down any kind of fantasy.

Fan Xiang Yun was aghast. She was born with the Soul Martial Spirit, which not only helped her easily grasp all sorts of Charm Martial Techniques of Yin Yan Wonderland but also enhanced her power several times.

Over many years, the combination of the strange Mind Martial Spirit and the Enchanting Secret Technique of Yin Yang Wonderland had affected numerous warriors, who then had to kneel down in front of her.

Nevertheless, a Nirvana Realm warrior like ShiYan had unexpectedly broken her enchantment. When he held the mysterious giant sword in his hand, his soul seemed to be thoroughly immune and was no longer affected by the attacks of others.

This major change frightened Fan Xiang Yun very much. Her innate Martial Spirit had lost its efficacy. It was no different from a blow that seriously injured her, so it took all of her courage to rush forward and start a fight with ShiYan.

The King of Earth was aghast as he quickly stood up. When the hand holding the white fan flipped, a whirlwind instantly appeared, birds flew around, and a splendid golden sword emerged in his palm.

The one-hundred-meter-long golden sword's light burst out and turned into a long Dragon King. Many birds flew out from there, penetrating the Dragon King's body. The energy of those birds gathered all in one place.

The Dragon King twisted and turned, with scales on its body discharging many colorful lights. The Dragon King flew toward ShiYan with an imposing, arrogant appearance.

At the same time, Qingming screamed out, giving a command to the King Corpse.

The three-meter-tall King Corpse held its face up releasing earth-shaking roars. Even the originally dead mountains trembled from its roars.

Among the howls, the King Corpse leaped up while his mouth spurted out groups of Five Elements Twilight. Five huge light columns condensed in the void, turning into the Five Elements Twilight, which could bind all creatures. This Five Elements Twilight started to wrap around ShiYan's legs.

As soon as the Dragon King and the Five Elements Twilight appeared, the deserted island instantly had a big change. Dark clouds, which had existed there all the time, were pressed down, making it look like the sky was about to collapse.

ShiYan held the giant sword in his hand, raised his head up to glance at dark clouds above his head, and realized there were countless insects' corpses, which often appeared on dead bodies, which were wiggling and absorbing the corpse aura rising from underneath. Those insects' corpses were controlled by the King Corpse, tearing and swallowing each other to become even bigger. Each new insect's corpse had a volume ten times bigger than before, and their power also skyrocketed.

Millions of insects' corpses wriggled, devoured each other, and then formed into tens of thousands of fat insects' corpses like snow-white maggots. There was still sticky snow-white liquid on their bodies, which looked extremely nauseating.

Staying inside the Gravitational Field, ShiYan stood still, sensing all kinds of energy which were bursting out and impetuously pouring into the giant sword.

When one-third of the eyes on the sword had opened, it stopped absorbing the power from his body.

Right at this time, ShiYan swung the sword slashing that one-hundred-meter-long Dragon King's head.

"Crack crack crack."

When the giant sword was swung up, the void began to break apart. It was like an extremely evil eye that brought along exotic, wicked forces that were infiltrating the sword.

The mysterious secret giant sword suddenly emitted bloody red light, turning the sky above the deserted island into a sea of blood. One-third of the number of the opened eyes had also turned a pink hue.

With the giant sword as the center, a flow of evil, destructive aura turned into a bunch of sticky blood light splashing and spreading out all directions.

That flow of blood light was as if it had its own life, flying to the exact caves that have the disciples of the Corpses God Sect and the Yin Yang Wonderland inside.

When the blood light entered the body, the disciples of the two sects screamed out miserably as their bodies quickly dissolved and turned into a puddle of blood.

Nirvana Realm warriors could resist for a short while but had to bear the extreme pain. They helplessly looked at the blood light that was gradually eroding their bodies and then turned them into a puddle of blood in the end.

Sky Realm warriors had faster reactions than the others. As soon as they saw the blood light coming, they hurriedly turned around and ran away, escaping from the fatal blow.

If a warrior got hit by the blood light, he would definitely become a puddle of blood sooner or later. Their aura didn't dissolve but was absorbed by ShiYan's Mystery Martial Spirit.

"Hahaha! Hahaha!" ShiYan suddenly held his face up to the sky and laughed out loud. His laughter was extremely wild and fierce. He felt the spiritual aura infiltrating his body. He slightly swung the mysterious giant sword as a flow of sharp blood light shot out and instantly slashed the Dragon King into half.

Dozens of birds flew out from the Dragon King, but the evil forces of the blood light spread and quickly cut them into pieces. Thus, the strand of god consciousness from the King of Earth was erased.

The birds finally disappeared like a puff of smoke.

ShiYan swung his sword once again. The brutal sword pierced through the sky as if it wanted to cut a deep bottomless abyss.

The insects' corpse hiding in the dark clouds were swallowed by the abyss in the sky even before they could use their forces. They then permanently disappeared into that chaotic space.

"This is my power. I'm so comfortable and so happy!" Crazy laughing out loud, ShiYan was holding the mysterious sword in his hand, slightly swaying his head with satisfaction. He was getting crazier and crazier.

The three God Realm Qingming, the King of Earth, and the Queen of Sky were bewilderedly watching ShiYan while they had a bone-chilling feeling in their hearts.

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Chapter 355: I give you freedom

Above the deserted island, ShiYan was crazily laughing. The mysterious god sword in his hand swung up and the sharp blood light quickly hacked down on the opposite mountain. The blood light minced the mountain as if it smashed a piece of tofu, splitting it into two halves. The mountain collapsed shortly after.

Holding the mysterious giant sword in his hand, ShiYan felt a wonderful pleasure as if he was grasping the whole world. His forces spread out, and the scene appeared clearly in his soul consciousness. He couldn't suppress the desire of destroying all creatures, regretting not being able to kill everything with just one slash.

It was an indescribable joy.

From a distance, two Sky Realm warriors had been lucky enough not to be killed under ShiYan's sword. They were wearing panicked looks on their faces and didn't have the courage to take actions anymore, not daring to come closer as they felt extremely insecure.

In these Sky Realm warriors' eyes, ShiYan now was like an undefeatable Demon God. Only avoiding him could save their lives. Even the three God Realm warriors QingMing, the King of Earth, and the Queen of Sky felt frightened, silently watching ShiYan laughing out loud, not knowing what they should do.

Only the ten-thousand-year King Corpse of the Corpses God Sect was not scared of ShiYan's impetuous momentum, quickly rushing toward him. In the dazzling Five Elements halo, condensed by the Five Elements forces of the world with blazing light and surging power, the King Corpse instantly appeared in front of ShiYan.

"Hahaha." ShiYan grinned while raising the mysterious giant sword. The thick blood light spread out in all directions, which was not different from the fresh blood that flowed out from the sword. The eyes on the sword were glowing scarlet, shooting out ferocious looks while the pupils were rolling as if they were waiting for him to launch an attack.

The sword aura tore the sky apart, creating a big hole. Numerous strange lights shot out from that hole like shooting stars, zoomed straight for the corpse insects, drew them in and then they soon disappeared into the huge space hole, no longer existing in this world.

"Aowww wailing."

The King corpse raised its head up roaring. Following the roar, the Five Elements force massively gathered, then fused with layers upon layers of dead aura, and poured into the Five Elements halo. After having received more power, the Five Elements halo, which looked like a huge multicolored cloud, became vigorous and suddenly stormed toward ShiYan. The King Corpse turned around, passed into the Five Elements halo, and then strangely disappeared.

ShiYan sneered; his face was as cold as ice. When the sword swung up, evil blood lights burst out from the eyes on the sword and hacked straight to the Five Elements halo. Wherever the blood lights passed through, the Five Element halo was swiftly split into pieces, which was as simple as tearing a rag apart.

The faces of the Queen of Sky and the King of Earth changed dramatically. A trace of panic flashed across their eyes. QingMing's eyes glinted with a green light, and green flames shot out from his pupils. Looking at the Five Elements halo, he raised his hands with gloves forming a cross sign and then launched a strange hand seal.

Strands of consciousness suddenly flowed out from QingMing's mind like streams and instantly infiltrated the Five Elements halo. After having received QingMing's consciousness, the Five Elements halo, which had originally been split into pieces earlier, slowly condensed with the speed that was visible to the naked eye.

On that Five Elements halo, the King Corpse's ferocious body suddenly flashed up like an electric light. As soon as it appeared, the pair of eyes, which didn't have human emotions, glimmered with a flickering

green flame. At this moment, through the corpse flame, the King Corpse formed a delicate connection with QingMing as if QingMing's spirit had been consigned to it.

The King Corpse's pupils turned green, his eyes suddenly became strange. The hair on its three-meter-tall body, which looked like an ape, began to quiver even without the wind. Each strand of hair contained tremendous aura. The King Corpse's body suddenly trembled as its hair fell, as hard as steel needles, shooting straight at ShiYan like a shower. The attacking range covered the entire space around him.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh."

Innumerable hairs from the King Corpse blanketed the sky and then crashed into ShiYan's body before ShiYan could react.

"Bang bang bang."

Hair that hit on his upper body was like hitting steel, producing sonorous sounds. None of them could injure him.

However, as his lower body hadn't been mutated yet, the King Corpse's hair could quickly pierce through it. ShiYan's two legs, which already looked ugly as they had been pecked by the flock of birds of the King of Earth earlier, now had been drilled by those strands of hair, and thus looked terrible. Although the bones had not been damaged yet, blood and flesh had already been blended up.

Following the King Corpse's hairs, millions of flows of corpse aura spread out and destroyed ShiYan's legs. After the corpse aura had penetrated his body, it quickly ran along the tendons and rushed into his waist. ShiYan slightly shuddered, hastily urging the swirl on his abdomen along with gathering the fire power of the Earth Flame at the same time. After that, he pushed that power toward his legs and struggled with the corpse aura, preventing it from invading his body.

"Ow ow ow."

After the first blow had been launched successfully, The King Corpse continued roaring and dashing forward. When he used his innate Secret Art of Cadaver, countless corpse aura was condensed inside its claws, making them ten meters longer. Its claws flashed up and snatched at ShiYan.

Surging corpse aura filled the entire sky and massively rolled toward ShiYan. This blow of the King Corpse was extremely sharp and contained the resentment of millions of creatures in the world. This evil blow also influenced ShiYan's soul.

ShiYan tried to press down the pain on his legs. The Star Shield was launched, countless starlight flashed up and wrapped around his body, giving it full protection. He then glided over and attempted to release one slash.

"Cling cling."

The King Corpse's devil sharp claw was cut off. Although its nails were also broken, they were still very stinging, looking like ten sharp swords full of horrendous momentum dashing towards ShiYan.

"Puff puff puff."

The sharp, long nails pierced the Star Shield, shaking numerous star dots causing them to burst out altogether. The King Corpse's nails exploded together with the Star Shield and gradually dissipated.

However, there were still ten half-a-meter-long fragmented nails left stabbing ShiYan's chest with undiminished speed.

"Ptsui."

Ten pointed sharp nails like ten small swords struck his mutant body, piercing three centimeters into his body.

It was only three centimeters.

Ten sharpened nails strangely shook all of a sudden. The strength of those nails constantly penetrated ShiYan's chest but was intercepted by a mysterious barrier.

The King Corpse's claws could raise the mountain and destroy the Earth. It could be described as one of the strongest attacks of the King Corpse or could be compared to the full-power Spirit Leveled Sharp Sword. It was even difficult for a God Realm warrior with a full defense to resist it. If the warriors were not cautious, this blow could pierce them to death.

QingMing also believed that ShiYan would certainly be dead under this blow. He had witnessed many powerful warriors being pierced through just by one claw of the King Corpse. There was no exception.

However, the result this time gave him an inexplicable horror.

It was only three centimeters.

No matter how hard those ten nails had tried or had gathered plenty of corpse aura around, they couldn't move forward any further, not even one centimeter.

QingMing was aghast.

ShiYan's face also changed. He suddenly felt a strange power in his countless muscle fibers releasing a violent counterattack that not only prevented the attack of those ten nails but also defiantly resisted the opponents.

Billions of muscle fibers interweaved into numerous hands and slowly pushed the King Corpse's claws out of ShiYan's body.

"Aowwww wailing."

The King Corpse roared and howled crazily. It barged forward one more time. The broken nails grew again and reached ten meters in just a blink. It was bizarre.

ShiYan's eyes slightly changed, and he suddenly revealed a strange smile. One of his hands pushed forward, and the crazy power of his body instantly churned up, fusing with the Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, the Earth Flame, and the Profound Qi of his body, which condensed into a huge hand print like an enormous mountain crashing toward the King Corpse.

When the King Corpse rushed toward ShiYan and was only about five meters away from him, the King Corpse was suddenly grasped by a Life Seal as big as a mountain. The King Corpse's three-meter-tall body was tied up tightly, and a vibrant living aura infiltrated his body.

The King Corpse was originally ferocious but now became stagnant and motionless. Its pupils turned bleary and blankly stared at ShiYan.

At the same time, a subtle connection between ShiYan and the King Corpse appeared.

"Kill, kill, kill."

An evil intent came up from the King Corpse's mind and instantly went into ShiYan's Sea of Consciousness. ShiYan's eyes flashed up as he quickly moved that ferocious aura to his host soul. Without waiting for the King Corpse's response, ShiYan connected the King Corpse with the host soul in the Sea of Consciousness to open the third eye at his glabella.

A bunch of silver light shot out from the third eye, zoomed across the space, and directly fell into the King Corpse's brain. That silver light instantly found the Soul Controlling Technique's seed which QingMing had placed inside the King Corpse's brain.

The silver force, which belonged to the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, shone exactly on the Soul Controlling Seed. It was not different from the method that ShiYan had applied on Fan XiangYun's consciousness, which was shining the dazzling light at it and burning it to ashes.

The force that had imprisoned the King Corpse disappeared into thin air. The murderous intent inside the King Corpse's head, which was formerly inflamed, now gradually calmed down.

After having been under the Soul Controlling Technique's confinement over tens of thousands of years, the King Corpse finally took back its initiatives and restored its spiritual knowledge.

"Who, who are you?" A strand of consciousness followed the King Corpse's soul coming into ShiYan's Sea of Consciousness.

"Don't ask who I am. I am not your enemy." ShiYan was overjoyed as he hurriedly forged iron when it was still hot. "I have removed the Soul Controlling Technique which had existed tens of thousands of years inside your brain. I give you freedom. From now on, you can choose your own life; no one will enslave you anymore."

"Freedom, freedom..." The King Corpse's spirit churned up. Some kind of force burned up in its bleary eyes and wiped the green fire out of its body.

"Ptui!" Hierarchy of the Corpses God Sect QingMing suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood while his eyes showed his fear.

He blankly looked at ShiYan and then shifted his eyes to the King Corpse that was gradually coming to his senses. He hysterically screamed out, "No, it's impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

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Chapter 356: Looking forward to your growth

QingMing had never been this panicked before.

King Corpse was the fundamental foundation of the Corpse God Sect, and thus, the King Corpse's mightiness was related to the Corpses God Sect. Thanks to its existence, QingMing could be one of the dominators in the Endless Sea.

It could be said that without King Corpse, QingMing would not have had his status today. Regardless of whether it was now or in the future, King Corpse was the assurance of his strength.

Without King Corpse, he would lose his current status and his position in the Corpses God Sect might be under siege as well. The cultivation of the Corpses God Sect's secret techniques had some relations with King Corpse as well. Once King Corpse was out of his control, it would be difficult for him to break through the next realms and he could never make any further step for the rest of his life.

The King Corpse's abnormal change was tens of thousands of times harder to accept than ShiYan killing him by a sword.

Having seen King Corpse gradually restore his consciousness, QingMing was totally panicked. He was truly terrified.

He had lost everything.

"You are free." In the middle of the void, ShiYan held the mysterious giant sword and transmitted his consciousness continuously, waking up The King Corpse's spiritual mind that had been bound for tens of thousands of years.

His efforts soon received an effect.

King Corpse no longer took actions toward ShiYan, and the murderous intent in the King Corpse's soul also disappeared. It was blankly standing in the void while its soul seemed to gradually regain vague memories as if it just remembered something extremely important.

QingMing was roaring nonstop beneath, but he had no way to influence the King Corpse anymore. The King Corpse's originally empty eyes slowly regained human emotions, looking like it was sinking deep in thought and searching for something...

ShiYan didn't say a word nor took the opportunity to take action. He was vigilant while continuing to send his friendly intents to it.

That year, he had used his consciousness to contact the Ten Thousand Year Earth Flame. Right now, he was using the same way to build a good relationship with the King Corpse.

It was unknown whether it was ShiYan's persistence or his friendly consciousness that had an effect on the King Corpse, who had formerly been stunned and was suddenly ignited with killing intent.

However, its target now was not ShiYan, but QingMing.

The Five Elements halo under ShiYan's feet churned up, looking like a big light net dashing to cover QingMing.

The Queen of Sky and the King of Earth were aghast and subconsciously ran far away, but were still afraid of becoming the King Corpse's target.

As they were warriors of the Tuta Sea, they clearly knew how terrifying the King Corpse was. In recent years, QingMing had taken advantage of the King Corpse to kill many high-class warriors.

Being able to use the Five Elements Force as well as being invulnerable to sabers or spears, King Corpse could be immune to any kinds of attack; it could control the corpse aura and turn it into a steady stream of power.

On this island, once King Corpse started the slaughter, even Fan Xiang Yun was frightened.

A trace of despair flashed in QingMing's eyes.

The King Corpse relentlessly attacked him like a sword smashing down his last hope, making him realize that from now on, King Corpse would no longer be under his control.

He understood the King Corpse's mightiness better than anyone else.

As soon as the King Corpse took action, QingMing desperately stared at ShiYan with pernicious eyes and roared angrily, "ShiYan, I will kill you sooner or later. I want you to taste the fiercest torture in the world."

While releasing an ear-splitting scream, a green flame burned up in QingMing's eyes, forming a strange fire. Inside that flame, numerous creeping corpse shadows launched strong evil forces.

QingMing's inky black tunic gathered the corpse aura around him, forming a bunch of sharpened streams of light that quickly zoomed toward the west and instantly disappeared into the horizon.

When the King Corpse descended from the sky, bringing along the Five Elements halo, QingMing had already vanished, leaving no trace.

The Queen of Sky and the King of Earth exchanged looks and they both chose to retreat. Their bodies simultaneously emitted dazzling lights that distorted the space around and then disappeared into thin air.

God Realm warriors had the ability to transport tens of thousands of miles in just a blink. By either using secret treasures or bursting their body strength, they could not only move thousands of miles but also hide their auras and souls.

Except for someone who had the ability to detect the souls or cast their supernatural powers to catch up, it was challenging to find them again. To pull up the roots, one should have supernatural strength as well as a higher cultivation base than that of the opponents to identify their souls.

ShiYan obviously didn't have that kind of ability.

That was why he could only helplessly watch the Queen of Sky and the King of Earth disappear.

Right after QingMing, Fan Xiang Yun, and the King of Earth left, ShiYan was about to take action against the other warriors around but then realized that they had left or hidden themselves a long time ago. Some of them used secret treasures, some used secret techniques, and others burst their body strength to flee away.

ShiYan's face darkened. He only had Nirvana Realm cultivation base and thus couldn't detect the opponents' souls. If he had Sky Realm cultivation base and used the advantage of his host soul, it would allow him to find one or two Sky Realm warriors; and if he had God Realm cultivation base, he could surely pursue and find the souls of QingMing, Fan Xiang Yun, and the King of Earth.

Unfortunately, his Realm now was just the Second Sky of Nirvana Realm.

After all the warriors had completely disappeared, there was only a flock of corpse slaves, two Sky Corpses, and himself.

After destroying the Gravitational Field, ShiYan stood in silence, surrounded by dead mountains while continually absorbing the Sky and Earth aura around him.

He had killed around ten warriors at the Nirvana Realm or lower using the mysterious giant sword. Their auras all rolled into his body. These auras were very precious to him as they could help him complete his mutation process. Thus, he would not let them slip away.

When the King Corpse had contact with him, it transmitted an amount of corpse aura which wrapped around ShiYan's legs. Now, it started retrieving that aura, revealing ShiYan's stickily bloody legs. However, under the Immortal Martial Spirit's effect, his wounds began to recover.

During the process of developing and reconnecting muscles and tendons, he had to endure a great pain. However, thanks to the Immortal Martial Spirit's effect, the wounds healed very quickly.

The Immortal Martial Spirit was really worthy of the Sacred Martial Spirit. The more severe the wound was, the faster the healing speed would be. If one got a minor wound in battle, it could be healed immediately.

Standing in the void and sensing the healing process of the Immortal Martial Spirit, ShiYan sneered, feeling relaxed.

Right at this moment, the mysterious giant sword suddenly slipped away from his hand, turned into a flow of blood light, and then drilled into the Blood Vein Ring, staying there silently motionless. When the giant sword was gone, ShiYan felt extremely fatigued; even lifting his arms or legs was very hard and heavy to him.

That was the aftereffect of the Second Sky of Rampage.

As he could feel an impetuous aura pouring into his body as well as the great pain when his meridians were being torn apart, his face immediately became discolored. The number of warriors who had died in his hands was quite big; moreover, their realms were quite profound. Thus, the auras exuded after they died were far beyond ShiYan's endurance. They penetrated into his meridians, bringing along numerous negative emotions of fear, despair, and resentment that gradually affected his mind.

Using his experiences, as soon as ShiYan felt he was about to be unable to bear it anymore, he immediately left and found a way to give vent.

From below, the King Corpse was standing together with the two Sky Corpses, one male and one female, staring at ShiYan, seeming to say something.

ShiYan frowned. Even though he had the ability to connect with them, he still had a feeling of insecurity. He wasn't sure when he would lose his consciousness or burst out while those three Sky Corpses were not truly obedient yet. He also wasn't certain whether they would do anything to him when he lost his mind.

These three Sky Corpses were intimidating as they already had their own intelligence. With the passage of time, the wisdom of the King Corpse would increase. ShiYan understood that once the King Corpse recovered its spiritual wisdom, very few people in the Endless Sea could control it. Even QingMing who had been studying Corpse Controlling Technique for many years had run away. So, who else dared to confront it?

Perhaps only he could. However, his situation was very special as he could lose his mind or give vent at any time. He needed time to release the harshness inside his body.

In the meantime, if the three corpses were on his side, he didn't know what would happen.

He didn't dare to take risks.

Therefore, after weighing his odds, he immediately made a decision.

"You are free. From now on, you can choose your own path of evolution. I liberate you and don't want to bind you as your former master did. Thus, you don't need to follow me. It is the best for your evolution. Take care. I hope you will become the worlds' top new species. I hope we will see each other again. If you can speak by that time, we can be partners and friends." After having sent out his consciousness to the three Sky Corpses, ShiYan didn't wait for them to reply but instantly started the Star Light, turning into a beam of light flying away.

The three corpses looked at the sky, a trace of reluctance flashing up in their eyes. They seemed to want to catch up, but they didn't move.

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Chapter 357: Fame of brutality

King Corpse and the two Sky Corpses raised their heads looking at the sky, standing motionlessly.

After a while, the Sky Corpses' eyes glinted with a strange light as if they had been enlightened about something.

The King Corpse suddenly leaped up, quickly moving around the Yin Wooden Coffins in the mountain caves, seeming to remove the Corpse Controlling Technique to help the corpse slaves inside awaken.

Not long after, the Yin Wooden Coffins, one by one, followed the King Corpse's instruction to fly west.

The other two Sky Corpses seemed to have reached a delicate connection with the King Corpse, keeping up with the others. When they arrived at the west side of the Yin Wind Island, they saw the King Corpse sitting on a Yin Wooden Coffin, floating on the sea.

The two Sky Corpses flew over to their Yin Wooden Coffins. The lids of the two coffins suddenly opened and the two Corpses got in and lied down.

When they got in their Yin Wooden Coffins, the King Corpse's body also shrank and lied down in his coffin.

More than ten coffins were floating on the sea, quietly moving forward to the west at full speed.

Their direction was headed toward the headquarters of the Corpses God Sect.

On their way, any warrior who saw this strange scene fled.

A row of coffins not under control of the Corpses God Sect was floating on the sea, which gave those warriors a chilling feeling as they didn't know what happened that these corpses could become this weird.

... ..

The Gu family on the Thousand Swords Peak.

At this moment, the Thousand Swords Peak had become the base where forces in the Hengluo Sea gathered to deal with Demon Dwellers.

GuShao, YuQin, and the master of the Dong Fang family – FangJue also assembled here. Even Cao ZhiLan and ManGu brought their fellows here.

In recent days, with the Thousand Swords Peak as the center, all top-class warriors from big forces of different Seas gathered and discussed the detailed plan to deal with Demon Dwellers altogether.

The sea in front of the Thousand Swords Peak naturally became the vehement fighting area between Demon Dwellers and warriors. Both sides put their great forces into this area. Half a month had passed, and many high-class warriors and Demon Dwellers had died in battle.

Presently, the group of GuShao, YuQin, and Dong FangJue were happy due to some small victories of recent wars.

In the past few days, the master of the Cao family, Cao QiuDao, with the Palace Head Master Yang YiTian had responded; their forces had started departing from the Tuta and Sky Seas, approaching Hengluo Sea.

That news elated everyone. The group of GuShao and YuQin clearly knew the mightiness of Cao QiuDao and Yang YiTian, and that their appearance would give the situation an earth-shaking change.

The Demon Dwellers' massacre of warriors in the Hengluo Sea seemed to have aroused the anger of the two of them to the point that they had decided to unite and deal with the Demon Dwellers, although they hadn't been in contact with each other for decades.

It was unknown whether the Demon Dwellers had also received the news because their attacks had slowed down in recent days as if they were waiting for something.

The wind blew strongly, and rain fell heavily as a big storm was on the horizon.

The Hengluo Sea was like a huge feast of strength, a place where high-class warriors from different Seas gathered.

Everyone's face was excited as if they saw the dawn of victory. They started to discuss what would be the next step in attacking the opponent. While everyone was delighted, QingMing, the Queen of Sky, and the King of Earth all wore dark eyes as if they had just had a dead child.

"QingMing, is that little rascal ShiYan dead?" GuShao was sitting neatly on a God sword, revealing a rare smile. "You guys had previously sent a message saying that you could kill ShiYan. With the unity of the three of you, together with the Queen of Sky's illusory soul, it should have been very easy to obliterate him."

YuQin and Dong FangJue also looked toward the other three, instantly feeling shocked and surprised when seeing their eyes.

Cao ZhiLan was sitting at the Cao's seat, and Qu Yan Qing was standing behind YuQin. They both immediately shifted their attentive eyes toward those three when they heard GuShao's question.

After arriving here, QingMing, the Queen of Sky and the King of Earth all kept silent with dark eyes as they found a place to sit down. Under the other's attentive looks, they simultaneously sighed.

Everyone was stunned; their expression became eccentric. As they felt something strange, they paid even more attention to the other three.

"QingMing, you guys couldn't kill him?" GuShao was startled, not believing that was true, then asked with surprise, "Even though his strength can be equivalent to that of a God Realm with the help of external forces in a short time, that little rascal surely cannot escape from the unity of the three of you. I know that QingMing's King Corpse has also been on the Yin Wing Island and we all know how intimidating it is. The King Corpse alone is enough to kill that kid. Is there something else that happened unexpectedly?"

As soon as GuShao mentioned the King Corpse, Fan Xiang Yun and the King of Earth instantly shuddered with their extremely odd faces as if a sword had stabbed them.

QingMing's eyes were flooded with resentment like someone touching his wound. He suddenly stood up, looking toward GuShao.

GuShao was astonished, he felt awkward as he didn't know what to say for now. "How was it?"

"The King Corpse has gotten out of QingMing's control." The King of Earth shook his head, revealing a smile, and then reluctantly said, "Only ghosts know what happened in the end. That little rascal launched a strike on the King Corpse, and it immediately turned and tried to kill QingMing, and forced us to run away..."

"Run away?" The surrounding warriors who were thrilled suddenly became dazed when they heard the absurd story.

Cao ZhiLan shuddered, secretly gritting her teeth. Her beautiful eyes were flooded with fear and incredibility.

Qu Yan Qing was also stunned as he looked bewilderedly at the weird faces of the three people of QingMing's group; she was frozen for a while and didn't know what had happened.

After that, many warriors noisily screamed out 'myth' as they felt that the three people of QingMing's group had lost their minds and talked nonsense.

"Ah, Queen of Sky, what happened to your body?" YuQin of the Heaven Lake Divine Land discovered the abnormal things, surprisingly asked, "You, what happened...?"

Fan Xiang Yun was still wearing a green skirt. Her big firm breasts, which made other women envious with admiration, had been deflated...

It wasn't just a normal deflation. It became totally flat.

What had happened?

How come the Queen of Sky's enormous bosom that made men crazy and women jealous has completely disappeared?

In the palace, after having heard YuQin say this, a majority of warriors all looked toward Fan Xiang Yun with eccentric faces as if they had discovered a new continent, secretly exclaiming and continuously guessing.

Fan Xiang Yun's enchanting face suddenly became livid as if she had just been poisoned, becoming contorted, terribly changing without any trace of the charm that she used to have. The instant change made other people freeze.

Any warrior who looked at her breasts felt stinging in their eyes. Some warriors with low cultivation base had to hold their heads to keep them from rolling on the ground.

"Queen of Sky, what are you doing?" Dong FangJue's face changed color. His question was like thousands of beasts roaring, breaking the illusion in the palace. As he saw the group of warriors behind spurting out mouthfuls of blood, the Dong Fang family's people all stood up, shouting out loud.

Fan Xiang Yun's face was distorted. She clenched her teeth, bowed her head gasping for breath, seeming to try to restrain her extreme rage.

"Let it go, let it go. Don't fight with each other." As YuQin felt that the situation was intense, she rushed out and made peace. She then looked toward the three people of the King of Earth's group and calmly asked, "What happened after all?"

The King of Earth constantly shook his head with an odd face. He looked at Fan Xiang Yun who was about to carry on a massacre and then threw a glance at QingMing who wanted to use his Heaven Flame; he sighed, shook his head and said, "That was the consequence from the deed of that rascal ShiYan."

"ShiYan?" Everyone lowered their voices, murmuring his name while their faces were overwhelmed with fear and surging waves burst out inside their heart.

How could it be?

Just using the external forces to have the strength which could reluctantly be comparable to that of God Realm warriors, what did he rely on to make those famous master warriors not only not succeed in killing him, but also fall into such a desolate end?

Was it the truth?

Warriors inside the palace suddenly quieted down as if there was an invisible soundproof wall enclosing everyone. Even the sound of a falling needle could not be heard.

“This thing... can you tell us more details?” GuShao hesitated a little bit, carefully choosing every word to avoid irritating QingMing and Fan Xiang Yun. “We don’t know what tricks that little rascal used. If it keeps going like this, I am afraid that we will not be able to kill him next time either.”

The King of Earth looked at QingMing and the Queen of Earth, seeing their uncomfortable faces, he revealed a wry smile and said, “That kid’s tricks were very strange. His sword is even more devilish. There’s nothing he could not break as it smashed down all obstacles we came at it with. The most frightening thing is that we don’t know what method he used to help the King Corpse escape our mind control. It was partially because the rebellion of the Sky Corpses that the Mind Martial Spirit of the Queen of Sky lost its effect, and we eventually had to flee. Sigh, it was such a terrible thing to remember. If you guys encounter that little rascal, you must be very careful. You cannot just use your common sense to deal with him.”

Those warriors’ faces immediately changed when they listened to his last sentence.

“If we do not eradicate this rascal, we will not live in peace even if you can expel the Demon Dwellers.” After contemplating, Fan Xiang Yun gritted her teeth and resentfully said.

QingMing agreed with a nod, coldly saying, “We can delay the fight with the Demon Dwellers for now. We need to obliterate this rascal. We can’t let him continue living. If he leaves the Endless Sea and escapes our pursuit, he will return and massacre all of us. No one can stop him, even Cao QiuDao and Yang YiTian. Right now, he is even more terrible than the Yang Tian Emperor.”

“I agree.” Fan XiangYun said with resentment.

“I agree too.” said the King of Earth.

Everyone was all stunned like wood.

A long time after that, GuShao looked at YuQin and Dong FangJue and realized a trace of fear deep inside their eyes. They were obviously beginning to be scared.

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Chapter 358: Blessing and peril linked together

On the Wind Cloud Archipelago.

It was an island situated in the chaotic area between the Henglou Sea and the Black Water Sea, which now became the gathering place for ordinary people of the Henglou Sea. Under the arrangement of the Three Gods Sect, Gu family, and Dong Fang family, they had been migrated here.

The Sky and Earth auras on this island were a little diluted, unsuitable for warriors to cultivate. Meanwhile, the Henglou Sea was recently engaged in battles frequently. As the Demon Dwellers kept hunting and killing ordinary mortals, those three big forces united and gathered their people to move here.

This place was packed and boisterous, and obviously not lacking pleasuring places.

Although there were around one million people seeking refuge on this small island, they all lived in simple wooden houses or tents inside the barren mountains.

In order to survive, ordinary people naturally would not care about this. What they wished was that they could quickly leave the Demon Dwellers' territory.

There was a small market on the island where various types of daily necessities like grains, rice, wheat, and fresh water could be found.

In the market, there was a brothel named Spring Breeze Pavilion. The business there was not going so well recently as the ordinary people's interest in pleasure had decreased. The money that they earned was used to purchase food and other necessities for their daily life.

However, in the past two days, Spring Breeze Pavilion had welcomed a special guest who spent very generously, paying for all the ladies there. It had already been one day of enjoying lustful pleasure, but he still wasn't exhausted.

The face of Spring Breeze Pavilion's hostess was full of joy. She held a heavy bag of crystal coins and felt happy, thinking to herself that she had to meet all the requirements of that guest.

Many women with typical appearances kept going in and out from a standard room. The women leaving the room all displayed excitement and satisfaction on their faces. However, every one of them had to hobble out of the room although they all had walked in the room normally.

The hostess Yun-jie stood right in front of the room with the bag of coins in her hand and peeked inside the room from time to time.

Not long after that, a lady who was about twenty years old stepped out with her naked breasts. She staggered out of the room with a blushing face. Just after a few steps, she released a scream 'ah' and hurriedly stretched her hand holding onto a nearby column.

"Xiao TaoHua, how was it? Is he continuing?" Yun-jie rushed forward to support the girl whose limbs were all numb as she asked with surprise.

The girl shyly nodded with a blushing face and watery eyes. She prettily said, "That young master is not human..."

"His payment is very generous. He has spent so much already." Yun-jie slightly chuckled and supported the girl to another room to rest. At the same time, she threw a quick glance into the room, seeing five women sleeping deeply and mumbled with a low voice, "Not enough girls. I have to tell HongYing to send some more girls over. If things continue like this, in another day and night, all of these girls will be exhausted.

"Yun-jie, what is the master's identity?" Xiao TaoHua asked with her red face leaning against the window as she lightly yawned. "It has been two days, but he hasn't taken any rest. Our sisters have taken turns to serve him but couldn't knock him out. If it continues like this, I won't be able to stand anymore. Yun-jie, please call someone else. I have to rest tomorrow. He has exhausted my body, and thus I have no strength to do it again."

While muttering, she secretly gritted her teeth and then suddenly giggled. No one knew what wonderful part she was thinking of.

Yun-jie cursed under her breath, but her face was full of kindness and gentleness, "If HongYing brings more people here on time tomorrow, I will not bother you. However, if her people are late, you will have to do it again. We absolutely cannot stop. Otherwise, he might destroy our Spring Breeze Pavilion."

Xiao TaoHua was astonished while her eyes were as bright as stars. She then said with a hazy face, "He is a guy that can make people love and hate him at the same time. If he lays his eyes on me, I will leave everything to follow him."

"Well," Yun-jie sneered and said, "I am sure that with his strength, you will not survive more than one month as he will kill you on the bed. You better not have that thought."

After having listened to these words, the girl was shocked, contemplated a moment before shaking her head, and then forced a miserable smile.

Yun-jie went out, helped another girl who was shaking and took her into the room to rest.

At night, she arranged seven charming ladies, who had been brought here from other brothels to serve that guest one by one.

Either day or night, there were always heart-stirring sounds coming from that room as if there was a tireless monster continually battling inside.

Another day had passed, and that room had begun to quiet down.

"No one is allowed to disturb me. Otherwise, bear your own consequence." A voice came out from the room.

The last girl staggered out of the room. She just screamed out 'ah' and suddenly fainted, completely exhausted.

Three days had passed in just a blink.

During these three days, that guest didn't have any requirements. He didn't call any girls in to serve him nor did he have meals or drinks sent in. He just stayed in the room.

Yun-jie was secretly scared but didn't dare to visit and check on him.

After three days of rest, the girls gradually restored their strength. They surprisingly realized that their skin became smoother and the wrinkles on some thirty-year-old girls had disappeared. Their faces were snow-white and glowingly healthy.

A few frail girls also recognized that their bodies were much better, no longer weak as before.

All the girls gathered, twittering on about their discoveries. They all felt several years younger as there were no more wrinkles on their faces; their skin renewed its vitality, and even their strength was much better.

These discoveries surprised them greatly. They were now grateful to the guest who had tortured them badly the past few days. They gathered in front of that guest's room to see if he needed anything else.

After having learned that those girls had some physical changes, Yun-jie was secretly astonished. Waves of love surged up again after many years of restfulness.

She waited for another day but didn't hear any commotion from the room. She couldn't wait any longer nor cared about that guest's rules; she pushed open the door of the room and entered.

The room was empty with only a heavy bag of crystal coins set on the table.

After having heard the news, the other girls all rushed to the room and then discussed boisterously together. As that mysterious guest had secretly left, they were embarrassed and resentful at the same time, blaming him for being ruthless.

... ..

A small light boat.

A sturdy young man with a solemn face was sitting on a three-meter-long wooden boat. He was looking straight ahead with his cold eyes.

There was neither sail nor oar in the boat, but it was moving very fast on the sea like a fish swimming.

This man was ShiYan.

During the battle on Yin Wind Island, he had borrowed the strength of the three great living forms and used the mysterious sword to kill more than ten warriors with a high cultivation base while having been surrounded by the three God Realm warriors Qingming, the Queen of Sky, and the King of Earth. He had harvested vigorous aura from the dead warriors.

That significant amount of aura was unimaginable. During the Mystery Martial Spirit's purification process, he had once again fallen into a backfire that was much crazier and fiercer than before.

Reluctantly, he had gone to Spring Breeze Pavilion to give vent to his sexual desire in three days and nights, releasing all of the crazy lust in his body. He had also balanced his mind and had completed the mutation process.

At this time, three hundred sixty-nine acupuncture points and more than six billions of his muscle fibers in his body had completed their mutation.

After the mutation had finished, he could feel the perfection and balance of his body.

Previously, when the mutation wasn't complete, he had often felt dizzy like having a constant hangover. His two legs couldn't bear the terrible weight of his upper body, and thus his bones had usually made cracking sounds as if they had been about to break at any time.

After the mutation was complete, he realized that the weight of his body could be compared to a mountain that was hundreds of meters high and weighed tens of thousands of tons.

However, he didn't have any abnormal feelings. He just felt that the inside of each muscle fiber and acupuncture point contained some sort of violent, bursting power.

Although he didn't use Profound Qi or Martial Spirit, he still believed that he could defeat a Second Sky of Nirvana Realm warrior in a battle.

The power inside his body surprised him a lot. The mutation of the Petrification Martial Spirit had reached its extreme.

Once he used his strength, his body would instantly show a purple hue while the surging power from three hundred sixty-nine acupuncture points and six billion muscle fibers irresistibly spewed out.

The power really belonged to him. It was not from the external force anymore.

The external force from the fusion of the Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, and the Earth Flame would be consumed after each battle. After the completion of the mutation, they split off, which made him a little bit depressed.

At this time, the Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, and the Earth Flame had come back to the Blood Vein Ring. As they had been exhausted, they had entered their long-term dormant state. He had no way to communicate with them.

That made him feel a little guilty, but he didn't know what else to do. He thought to himself that when he reached a certain extent of the realm, he would make it up to them.

The boat was moving effortlessly on the sea. ShiYan was going to an island in the Black Water Sea today. He had asked around and knew that some people of the Xia family were residing there.

After contemplating for a while, he leaped up from the boat and then descended on the island. He stayed hidden in the mountains and searched for those he wanted to find.

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Chapter 359: Tell her that I am still alive

Deep in the mountains.

ShiYan wandered erratically like a ghost toward the forest.

He flew incredibly fast through the woods, not following a straight line but an arc instead.

Recently, he had tried both the Electric Shift and Star Light, and luckily he had discovered that these two techniques could be combined, which helped enhance his flying speed one step further and made his flying trajectory more unpredictable.

The Electric Shift moved in a straight line, taking the instantaneous burst of Profound Qi as a motive. Star Light was synchronized with the stars' moving tracks in the sky. The directions and timing both had marvelous changes.

In a fight, Star Light had a miraculous effect which made people unable to distinguish between an attack and his whereabouts. However, it was such a waste if it was just being used as an ordinary means of transportation.

After having combined Electric Shift and Star Light, he used Profound Qi as a motive as well as relying on the flying rule of Star Light to follow an arc-shaped track. By doing that, not only did he consume less of his strength but the flying speed was also faster. Moreover, he could change the trajectory instantly and shift to Star Light at once.

Therefore, if he encountered enemies on the way, he could confidently move forward, relying on the unpredictable Star Light to sabotage all of the enemies' attacks.

The news of many forces in the Hengluo Sea uniting to exterminate him had been spread throughout the Endless Sea. All warriors had heard about this.

During this time, ShiYan had searched for the whereabouts of the Xia family's people and received the news along the way.

After the three strange living forms had separated, he had no power to confront God Realm warriors.

In this situation, he had to make wise choices. Moreover, the mutation of his body had completed, so he didn't need to continue taking risks anymore, and thus, he chose to leave the Hengluo Sea to find Xia XinYan.

On the way, he was always vigilant. Once he detected warriors with a higher realm, he would proactively avoid them, preventing his whereabouts from being revealed.

In the forest, he effortlessly flew like a misty smoke, appearing and disappearing like a ghost. Gradually, he entered deep inside the forest.

Lush, verdant, immeasurably high ancient trees were everywhere. Although the Sky and Earth auras inside the forest were not rich, plants and trees still grew very well; some beasts also appeared from time to time. However, most of them were low-grade beasts, and thus, he didn't really care about them.

Not long after that, a figure slowly appeared, vigilantly looking around. That person's eyes suddenly brightened up when looking toward where he was hiding.

"Friend, where do you come from?" ZhouYu took a deep breath and was secretly alert while he concentrated Profound Qi in his two hands.

"Rustling rustling."

ShiYan pushed the dense leaves and stepped outside. He looked at the Sky Realm consecrator of the Xia family and asked, "Are you a Xia family member?"

"Why you need to ask when you already know?"

ZhouYu snorted while his hands emitted a flow of dazzling purple light suspending like misty, miasmatic smoke in a swamp, dashing toward ShiYan.

In that smoky light, numerous broken green points collided with each other, bursting out a tremendous power, enlarging the covering range of the smoke further. A powerful binding force came out from the purple smoke and enclosed ShiYan in a scope of fifty meters.

ShiYan looked worried. His eyes flashed up with a strange light, and his skin instantly turned purple.

ZhouYu's eyes lit up while he felt astonished. He couldn't help but be about to take actions again.

This person clearly only had the Nirvana Realm but still was able to break down his Binding Net that he had cast out. Moreover, not many Nirvana Realm warriors had that kind of strength.

The fact that a Nirvana Realm warrior could give such pressure to a Sky Realm warrior like ZhouYu made him immediately change his contemptuous look toward ShiYan. He was about to put forth all of his powers to kill that unidentified little rascal.

"I am ShiYan."

Just as ZhouYu was ready to release a brutal blow, the young man on the tree suddenly spoke up with a low voice and solemn face.

ZhouYu, who was gathering his strength, instantly ceased the attack as he heard his words. His eyes brightened up, and his face changed to be cheerful, "You are young master Yan?"

ShiYan slightly nodded, carefully observing the expression changes on ZhouYu's face. He waited until he was certain that ZhouYu was honest and sincere. When he felt assured he then jumped down from the tree, stood in front of ZhouYu and said, "I want to know where your Lady is."

"I don't know." ZhouYu shook his head, forced a faint smile, and said, "Several days ago, while we were on the way to the Snow Dragon Island, we received news from our Lady saying that we had to stop going to the Snow Dragon Island and return to the Hengluo Sea. After having received that news, we immediately went back, and since then, we haven't had any other news from her. We don't know where she is now."

ShiYan's face suddenly darkened.

"Young master Yan, there is a rumor about you... I don't know if it is true or not."

A trace of grief glimmered in ZhouYu's eyes.

The rumor that ShiYan had killed Xia ShengChuan had spread out through the Hengluo Sea. However, ZhouYu didn't want to believe it was true; he just assumed that it was just some trick of the Gu family and the Dong Fang family used to split up the Xia family.

Seeing ShiYan right now, ZhouYu could no longer bear the doubt and thus finally asked.

"The rumor is true." ShiYan nodded with cold eyes. "That ShiYan destroyed his soul right in front of me."

ZhouYu's eyes immediately turned red. He gritted his teeth, stiffened his face, not saying a word.

"And you guys, how are you now?" ShiYan kept silent for a while and asked again.

"The Xia family has been divided into two sides. One side is led by Xia RuiXing. After having heard about Master's death, they have chosen to submit to the Holy Spirit Sect and the Spirit Treasure Wonderland of the Black Water Sea. Our side continues to stay in some peaceful sea areas and wait for our Lady. However, she is still not here yet, so we are very worried, not knowing if something has happened to her..." ZhouYu said.

"Nothing will happen to your Lady. Perhaps she will come back to find you soon." ShiYan spoke to ZhouYu after having contemplated a little bit. "Don't tell anyone that I have come here. Currently, all forces in the Endless Sea want to kill me. You guys need to be careful. If your Lady sends out some news here, please let her know that I am still alive."

"Young master Yan..." ZhouYu was astonished, wanted to say something but then stopped.

"Alright. That's it. Take care. The Xia family will not have to hide for so long anymore. I believe the Xia family will rise again soon."

ShiYan didn't mention Xia JingHou as he was afraid that he might have given ZhouYu too much hope; if Xia JingHou didn't get any better after using the Vain Spirit Pellet, ZhouYu would feel extremely disappointed.

After having finished his words, ShiYan waved his hand and left determined without lingering or waiting for ZhouYu to ask anything further.

ZhouYu dazedly watched ShiYan's figure gradually disappearing with a complicated face. This was the first time he met ShiYan, and he felt that ShiYan was indeed worthy of being Yang Tian Emperor's descendant; he had something to be proud of.

"ZhouYu, who has just come?" A figure appeared. Xia ShenMou flew over from the rear of the mountain and then asked with a cautious face. "Was it the people of Xia RuiXing coming here to persuade us again? I don't care if they leave, but convincing us to yield to the Holy Spirit Sect and the Spirit Treasure Wonderland is too much. They don't feel ashamed. That year, when the Xia family was still strong, the Holy Spirit Sect and Spirit Treasure Wonderland were always under our oppression. But right now, Xia RuiXing and his men even surrender to those two forces. They are shameless. If eldest brother knew this, he would certainly be mad."

"Master is dead." ZhouYu's eyes were reddened. He muttered, "He has just confirmed it. It is true that ChiYan has killed Master. His soul has been scattered and perished."

Xia ShenMou's body shook violently as if he was hit by a fatal blow. He staggered backward a few steps and then glassily said, "Impossible, impossible. This is not true, not true..."

"The person who has just come here is ShiYan." ZhouYu released a sigh, "He is worthy of being the strongest one of the Yang family. He has reached the Nirvana Realm, and his power now is terrifying. He will not just stop at his current realm."

"It seems the rumor is true."

Another consecrator of the Xia family came out, holding a letter in his hand and said in fear, "Our informant has just sent more news, saying that ShiYan has killed hundreds of warriors even though he has been alone in the Hengluo Sea. Those warriors were from different forces in the Endless Sea, including Demon Dwellers. The most unbelievable thing in the letter is that he has cut off one arm of Demon Master Ma QiDun and has also injured the Hierarch of the Corpses God Sect and the Queen of Sky Fan XiangYun of Yin Yang Wonderland."

"What?" the bodies of Xia ShenMou and ZhouYu were shivering violently. They simultaneously screamed out loud while their eyes glinted with a trace of both joy and fear.

On a light boat.

ShiYan was sitting straight on a boat with an emotionless face, avoiding crowded seas, moving toward the east.

Glittering starlight shone down. He quietly perceived the marvelousness of the Star Martial Spirit, using it to absorb the star power of the Sky and Earth, indulging himself in the Star Martial Spirit, feeling the stars' trajectory, and experiencing the moving principle of the stars in the world.

Flows of spiritual power that were invisible to ordinary people gradually penetrated his body, becoming nutrients for the Star Martial Spirit.

The painful lesson on the Sun Island had taught him that only superior strength that went beyond all others would allow him to dominate this world and do whatever he wanted. Only breaking through new realms would make things happen as he pleased.

He didn't want to see his beloved ones become dead bodies. The death of Jiao HanYi, LinDa, and Xia ShenChuan had ignited an ambitious flame of becoming powerful inside his heart.

After leaving the Sun Island, everything he had done was to enhance his body strength.

Killing Demon Dwellers and warriors of the Endless Sea or ravaging others was the goal of becoming stronger as fast as possible.

Every day, every night, every hour, every moment, he was always sinking deep in thought. He thought about the marvelousness of different Martial Techniques, experienced the essence of various strengths, and tried to perceive and comprehend all of them.

He never relaxed.

Instead, it looked like he was possessed by the Devil.

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Chapter 360: The Northern Dipper Net

The Sun went down and then came up again.

ShiYan was sitting on the wooden boat. He closed his eyes meditating during the day and watched the starry sky at night with fascination.

In the desolate God Palace of the Three Gods Sect, he had soaked himself in the Star Pond, opening the Star Martial Spirit, through which he learned how to use the power of Star Light, Star Shield, and Star Manipulation.

Star Light was a martial technique that followed the magical trajectory of the stars in the sky. Star Shield used the star power to release Star Wings to escape. Star Manipulation could be obtained after having comprehended the stars, using the star power as an attacking method.

He assumed that he had thoroughly comprehended the meaning of Star Light and Star Shield, as he could combine these two types to exert power in a battle and increase his combat effectiveness.

As for the Star Manipulation, the most profound one to master thoroughly, one was required to understand the operation rules of the stars in the sky and also know their true meaning in the Heaven and Earth.

Therefore, ShiYan put more effort to study Star Manipulation as he felt that it was very mysteriously unpredictable and seemed to contain endless possibilities.

It was as if the true mystery of the Star Martial Spirit stayed hidden on the Star Manipulation. Thus, it was only until he had a profound understanding of the Star Manipulation that he would then truly comprehend the Star Martial Spirit and be able to perform it everywhere to reach a new realm.

Late at night, stars were like gems shining and twinkling in the dark velvet sky.

In the primitive age, when the Grace Mainland had just been established, the stars in the sky had existed as early as anyone could remember; maybe since the beginning of time. The history of those stars was far older than that of the Grace Mainland.

Endless mysteries and many truths about Heaven and Earth stayed hidden in the vast sea of stars.

The more he watched the stars, the smaller he felt in this world.

He had a premonition that once he understood the mystery of the stars in the sky, he could escape the confinement of the Grace Mainland and enter the galaxy to explore the infinite mysteries there.

His restful mind submerged in the ethereal realm. He looked at the stars, which looked like gems filling the entire sky while feeling a marvelous connection with them through the Star Martial Spirit.

The connection was very delicate. He tried to release a small trickle of his soul consciousness toward the sky, slowly penetrating the immense sea of stars.

However, every time his soul consciousness drifted above the clouds in the sky and was about to escape the constraint of the Grace Mainland, his mind became sluggish and distracted. The strand of soul consciousness, which had been released, would instantly return to his body.

There always existed a wall in the dark. This wall seemed to exist at the horizon of the Grace Mainland and shackled his martial spirit. Every time he wanted to pass through this wall, he was affected by its power, which led to his martial spirit's failure and destroyed all his efforts.

He didn't give up but kept trying again and again. He launched his soul consciousness to the sky every night, trying to get rid of the wall's barricade.

However, all of his attempts failed. As soon as he was close to touching the wall, he instantly failed.

After countless unsuccessful attempts and innumerable failures, he finally came to a conclusion, which was that it must be due to his unqualified realm.

Without reaching a certain realm, his soul consciousness would be affected by the wall's power. Once his soul consciousness came close to the wall, a force would immediately push it back to his body, and thus he would no longer be able to feel the existence of the wall.

He gradually affirmed that only when he had increased his consciousness and upgraded his realm, he could touch that wall, drilling through it to enter the vast sky and understand the true meaning of the stars' operation.

Although he had encountered many failures, it didn't mean he gained nothing. Numerous trials of releasing the soul consciousness to the sky were also a process of condensing the soul consciousness, making it grow stronger.

Thus, the covering range of his soul consciousness expanded a little, and the method of using the soul consciousness became more profound than before.

Previously, when he had released his soul consciousness, he could only sense some volatilities of life within a radius of a few hundred miles. After many attempts, his soul consciousness could now cover a range of thousands of miles.

Except for warriors with a profound cultivation base who could retrieve their soul fluctuations, nothing could escape his induction, whether it were human fluctuations or beasts' activities.

Although Shiyan temporarily left the soul consciousness' penetration in the vast sea of stars aside, he still kept concentrating, watching, and studying the stars. During the day, he rested his mind and meditated, experiencing any changes of the Star Martial Art. At night, he continued gazing at the stars.

While watching the stars, he engulfed his spirit into them, checking the changes of the Star Martial Spirit in correspondence with the stars in the sky; feeling their connections, studying the related mysteries, and trying to discover a higher level of Star Manipulation.

There were countless star domains in the sky. Plenty of stars created the Star Manipulation. With mindful observation, a star domain looked like a natural, mysterious star formation, which had its typical trajectory and its own marvelousness.

When he could understand that the stars in the sky were divided into different star domains, and each of which had its own unique magic, he would not waste more time paying attention to the entire star sky. Instead, he would focus only on just one star domain.

He then put all of his mind and effort to study the closest star domain, where he could easily perceive the Big Dipper. He concentrated his eyes and mind only on the Big Dipper's star domain, watching seven twinkling stars.

It was unknown how many nights had passed.

One day, when the night fell, the Big Dipper appeared in the star domain that he had been gazing at. The Big Dipper, formerly as small as a piece of grain, now seemed to gradually enlarge.

The distance between him and the Big Dipper seemed to be shorter.

The Big Dipper's twinkling dots started to appear in his eyes. The Star Martial Spirit in his heart also had seven stars, which somehow corresponded with the Big Dipper and made a connection with the stars in his eyes.

The Big Dipper used to be as small as a piece of grain, but now it was getting bigger in his eyes.

It was unknown how much time had passed, under his attentive look, the Big Dipper's light in his eyes had suppressed all the other stars in the sky.

The Big Dipper had been very small, just like a grain of rice, but it now suddenly became as big and dazzling as seven mountains.

In his eyes, the Big Dipper in the sky had become seven enormous Star Mountains, and the distance between him and them was now extremely close.

Abruptly, the Star Martial Spirit in his body flashed up at the same time as the seven stars in his eyes.

In the dark, the Big Dipper also seemed to transmit seven streams of light, creating a connection with him.

Something in his head convulsed. When he was in a daze, a light suddenly flashed up.

At this moment, his soul consciousness suddenly flew out and attached to the seven stars. He felt like his soul consciousness was wandering around the Big Dipper, leaving the Grace Mainland and entering the vast star domain of the Big Dipper.

He silently perceived all of these during an unknown amount of time, through an unknown number of spaces, passionate and tipsy as if he was possessed by the Devil.

Fading at night and reappearing in daylight, however, in his mind, the Big Dipper was always bright and immortal regardless of day or night. It seemed to be a long-term phenomenon that had existed for countless years.

His host soul flew out from his head, quietly suspended in the Sea of Consciousness. He raised his head looking at the sky, feeling like the Big Dipper was at his fingertips.

With such a state of mind, his body didn't move, his eyes didn't even blink, as he stared at the sky. He was in a stupor for more than half a month.

Within half a month, it seemed like he had entered a secret scene where he then realized the truth of Heaven and Earth. Profound Qi in his body continued flowing down to the wooden boat, which was quietly sailing on the desolate sea, moving toward the east.

Time flew by.

Late at night.

ShiYan was still looking at the sky. The brighter the seven stars in his eyes were, the more frantically his heart was pounding.

Seven streams of starlight, which naked eyes could see, looked like seven springs pouring down from the sky, crossing the space barriers, and appearing above ShiYan's head.

Seven transparent streams of starlight like springs flooded down. Although ShiYan couldn't directly absorb them, he could still feel the mysterious intimidation.

Seven springs condensed into seven meteorites, forming and maintaining the Big Dippers's formation while moving continually.

His eyes and the Star Martial Spirit suddenly were ablaze. ShiYan sat straight on the wooden boat as if he could control the seven meteorites. Wherever his eyes moved, the meteorites flew accordingly.

Standing in front of his eyes was a reef that looked like an imposing mountain emerging from the sea. When his eyes moved over them, the seven meteorites were still revolving, emitting starlight to all directions, and then suddenly rushed toward him.

"Boom Boom."

An earth-shaking impact occurred when all seven of the meteorites collided on the jugged reef.

Countless beams of starlight sparked on the reef, turning a mountain-like rock into ashes, and thus the reef no longer existed in this world.

In the huge explosion, Shiyan's eyes restored their consciousness. The seven stars gradually disappeared, but his eyes were full of stars glowing in the dark.

"Since the borrowed power of the Big Dipper displayed the profound meaning of the Star Manipulation, I will call it Northern Dipper Net," ShiYan murmured with a low voice and bowed his head, revealing a smile.