

## Slaughter 441

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#### Chapter 441: Bloody Repression

"Great Grandpa once said that in our most difficult times, Shi Yan would appear."

After listening to Yang Zhuo's words, all of the Yang's descendants immediately cheered up.

In the crucial time, Shi Yan did come.

He really came.

The young man kept drinking wine and strolling around amidst the warriors, who looked like a pack of wolves. He grinned and walked step by step, attracting all the warriors' attention.

"I want to see who dares to start?"

The young man looked at Jiu Lan Xin and Ming Hai with cold eyes, disregarding everyone around, revealing a domineering look.

"Kid, who are you?" Fu Hao's face darkened. He coldly looked at Shi Yan and suddenly waved his hand towards a young warrior next to him. "Fu Jie, kill him."

Fu Jie was Fu Hao's cousin, who had entered Barren City with him. Fu Jie was at the Second Sky of Nirvana Realm, Fu Hao's cruel and ruthless right hand. During these years, Fu Jie did a lot of shady things for Fu Hao.

Fu Hao was confident about his cousin's cultivation base.

"Got it."

The two-meter-tall hefty guy with a scarred face fiercely laughed and rushed to the young man.

The young man grinned, revealing teasing eyes. He held the wine jug in his right hand and continued drinking. Only until Fu Jie's body rushed over like a sharp sword did the young man then lazily launch his shot. His left hand stuck out like lightning and quickly grabbed Fu Jie's neck.

The young man grabbed the neck of the two-meter-tall guy by one hand and lifted him up, while his iron fists bombarded on that sturdy guy, producing dull sounds of metal colliding. The young man's face remained calm, without even the slightest change.

With one hand lifting the sturdy guy, the young man grinned, shook his head and said, "You're the first one."

Puff.

The young man squeezed vigorously, and Fu Jie's neck was totally squeezed off. Fu Jie's head flew up from his body into the sky.

Blood splattered out massively.

Under the violent power of a squeeze, Fu Jie's neck was actually smashed.

Such an incredible power!

Everyone was suddenly chilled.

The young man looked indifferent, disregarding the blood splashing in front of him. He held the wine jug and continued to drink from it, and then burst into laughter. "Strong wine grows murderous intention. Drinking and killing at the same time is a great thing in life."

While talking, the young man kept walking forward, ignoring the crowd who was now chilled to the bone.

A First Sky of Nirvana Realm warrior stood in front of him with a frightened look, subconsciously wanting to retreat.

The young man's visage remained unchanged. He slightly frowned and suddenly launched a punch.

Puff.

His two hands drilled straight through the chest of that First Sky of Nirvana Realm warrior.

His hands forcefully ripped that warrior apart from the chest, splitting his body into two halves. Organs and blood mixed and splashed everywhere, sputtering to a group of other warriors next to him.

Whether it was Fu Jie or the warrior who was torn into halves, they seemed to be just a thin sheet of paper in that young man's hands. They couldn't bear even one strike of his; the neck was squeezed and broken, and the body was ripped apart without any resistance.

Many warriors felt a shiver running down their spines. Their eyes were full of fright.

Yang Zhuo, Yang Mu, Yang Xue, Li Feng, and other Yang family warriors were utterly shocked and dumbstruck.

"Shi Yan, Shi Yan, is it you?" Yang Mu paused for a moment. His lips were dry as that bloody scene frightened him very much. He started to doubt about everything that he had just witnessed.

The two warriors at Nirvana Realm were crushed to death just like that, without being able to resist even a bit. How strong was that young man?

The young man couldn't help but burst into laughter, looking at Yang Mu on the platform and said, "Big brother, it's been only four or five years. How come you don't recognize me?"

Yang Mu smiled embarrassedly; he was both surprised and delighted.

"Kid, who are you?" Ming Hai changed his face, subconsciously taking one step backward while his eyes were unpredictable. "You are one of the Yangs?"

Shi Yan smiled and nodded. "That's right. That year, Jiao Han Yi entered the land of Quiet Cloud to take me to the Endless Sea. Hmm, uncle Jiao was arrested because of me. I'm very uneasy about it. Since I meet you today, uncle Hai, it seems I can do something for uncle Jiao."

"You, what do you want to do?" Ming Hai grunted, trying to show his toughness.

"Clean up some trash."

Shi Yan looked cheerful, raising his head up and looking at Yang Zhuo. He smiled and said, "Uncle, do you mind me doing something for uncle Jiao?"

Yang Zhuo was stunned for a moment and said, "Ming Hai has the cultivation base of Second Sky of Sky Realm. Shi Yan, be careful..."

"It's a piece of cake," Shi Yan smiled. "Leave the matter here for me to handle. No need to bother or you, uncle. Well, uncle, big brothers, you observe from the platform and see those who have betrayed the Yang family have a tragic end."

All of the Yangs looked strange, wanting to say something more.

"Such an arrogant kid," Jiu Lan Xin suddenly screamed and then hurriedly told the others, "Everyone joins hands. Kill this annoying brat, and we'll deal with Yang Zhuo later."

Fu Hao, Yan Feng, and Ming Hai also had the same intention. After listening to the woman, they all nodded with dark faces and wanted to take action right away.

"No need to be hurried. Don't team up. I'd like to take time to handle things." Shi Yan smiled and waved his hands indifferently. A white, icy smog suddenly spread out like rippling water, storming towards Fu Hao, Yan Feng, and Jiu Lan Xin, forming a layer of ice that prevented the three of them from joining hands with Ming Hai.

At the same time, Shi Yan's suddenly reddened. He shouted, "Come out."

A blood halo emerged from the Blood Vein Ring, and a bunch of light flashed. A ferocious demonic insect flew out and rushed towards Ming Hai.

The King of Demonic Insects! A level eight beast!

The sharp, shining green eyes of the King of Demon Insects gazed at Ming Hai coldly. A terrifying power like an electric current struck and bored into Ming Hai's Sea of Consciousness.

Ming Hai wanted to launch his attack, but suddenly felt an extreme headache. He held his head and groaned.

The King of Demonic Insects flew out, turning into a bunch of green light and then disappeared into Ming Hai's body.

Crack crack crack.

The creepy gnawing noise came out from Ming Hai's body, making people tremble and be chilled to the bone.

Ming Hai suddenly screamed crazily, rolling on the floor while his body gradually shriveled. He frantically cried and shouted continually. "Kill me! Kill me quick. I'm begging you, kill me!"

The King of Demonic Insects was nibbling the organs in his body. He could even hear the sound!

Everyone's scalp tingled.

Watching Ming Hai's miserable appearance, the other warriors were all frightened. Their legs trembled, and they subconsciously receded.

Shi Yan calmly looked at Ming Hai, who now didn't look like a human anymore. He cracked a smile and said softly, "Uncle Ming Hai, how does it feel? Do you feel wonderful when your organs are being chewed? Well, you can take time to enjoy that feeling. This demonic insect is very reasonable. It will eat your body first and then go into your head and enjoy your brain. By that time, you may die immediately."

Retch.

A few people started to vomit. The warriors who followed Ming Hai felt their stomachs turn upside down. They even puked out all the food they had yesterday.

Jiu Lan Xin, Fu Hao, and Yan Feng, the three of them paled, as they had never seen such a terrible scene before. Even the Yang family people on the platform turned their heads around, unable to bear to watch it.

Yang Xue, Li Feng, and some other girls couldn't hold it any longer. They all squatted down, vomiting while their faces didn't have any colors.

Too cruel.

Anyone who saw this scene felt chilled to the bone as they were terrified. Shi Yan was incredibly vicious.

Even before fighting, they were already scared.

"A crazy brat. He's a crazy brat."

Someone screamed in fear. "Jiu big sister, I quit. Even if you give me money, I have no blessing to use it. Goodbye." After talking, that person clutched his stomach and was about to retreat.

Shi Yan suddenly turned around, calmly glanced at that guy and said softly. "I didn't say 'go'... No one is allowed to move. You'd better be obedient."

That guy shook his head. "Only ghosts believe you."

He hurriedly receded, ignoring Jiu Lan Xin and ran away desperately.

Shi Yan grinned. "Then you can't blame me."

As soon as he finished his words, the running man's body was instantly lifted in the air. It looked like a big, invisible hand was slowly grasping him and suspending him in the air.

Golden silky fibers appeared in the air from nowhere, weaving into a net and lowering down slowly.

His body was like a piece of tofu that was cut into numerous small pieces. Blood flowed out and dripped down from the sky.

The six warriors who retreated with that guy could run only ten meters away before realizing that they were entering an unknown gravitational field. They were then covered by countless golden silky fibers and split into numerous pieces.

They even couldn't let out a cry.

Shi Yan beamed a smile, then gently shook his head. "I just said that without my permission, no one is allowed to move. If you don't want to listen, kindly step forward."

Nearly eight hundred warriors around the Yang family paled while their strengths seemed to be taken away by a mysterious force. They could hardly stabilize their breaths.

Watching that ruthless young man, everyone was terrified, not knowing what to do.

Phew phew.

A Nirvana Realm warrior suddenly kneeled down and kowtowed towards the young man. "I was wrong. I was bewitched. I deserve to be killed millions of times. I'm begging you to spare us. I want to live."

"We want to live." Another warrior kneeled down. His eyes were flooded with tears while he mournfully whined, letting out miserable cries like a cuckoo singing.

"You want to live?" The young man laughed, paused for a moment, and then gently nodded. "I'll give you one chance."

"What should we do?" Everyone kneeling on the ground was overjoyed, constantly shouting cheerfully.

Pointing at Fu Hao, Yan Feng, and Jiu Lan Xin, the young man said, "Kill those three, then you can live. Otherwise, all of you will die."

Fu Hao, Yan Feng, and Jiu Lan Xin trembled, showing their pale faces and frightened eyes.

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#### **Chapter 442: Reversal**

Shi Yan stood in front of the Yang family's building, freely and vigorously taking action, immediately suppressing the aura of Fu Hao, Yan Feng, and Jiu Lan Xin.

At his side, a dozen warriors were kneeling with frightened faces, as they were afraid that he would be enraged all of a sudden.

He had just launched a few strikes with some bloody means, and had already made two Nirvana Realm warriors perish. He had also released the demonic insect that directly drilled in Ming Hai's body. It was still eating his internal organs.

That sound was creepy and hair-raising, and it still hadn't stopped yet. Everyone's scalps tingled, and they couldn't even stand still.

Yang Zhuo and other Yangs were standing on the platform, blankly staring at what was happening down there. They became excited.

At this time, Yang Mu, Yang Xue, and Li Feng, who were the masters of the Yang family's new generation, couldn't help but recall Yang Zhuo's words earlier. "Your Great Grandpa said that in the

most difficult time, Shi Yan would appear and help us reverse the situation, giving all the offenders a bitter end.”

Previously, Yang Mu, Yang Zhu, and the others still had a doubtful attitude about these words, not daring to lay their hopes on him. However, in the most difficult time, Shi Yan, who had disappeared four or five years ago, appeared.

He had used some thunderbolt like means to swoop over everyone, threatening and making dozens of warriors kneel on the ground. With what just happened, the Yang family suddenly thrived from desperation.

“Shi Yan.” Yang Mu was overjoyed while shouting. “Kid, why did you disappear for so long? In the Chasm Battlefield, what did you encounter in the end? How come you have such a terrific cultivation base?”

Yang Zhu, Yang Xue, Li Feng, and the others also had a curious complexion, looking at him with astonishment.

Lifting his head up and revealing a smile, Shi Yan didn’t reply. He then glared at the warriors who were kneeling on the ground. “Let see if you guys can grasp the opportunity that I give you. It depends on you. Hahaha. Yan Feng, Fu Hao, and Jiu Lan Xin, these three, although they have the Sky Realm cultivation base, there are nearly eight hundred of you. If you unite to deal with only three of them, you can kill them in a short time. I’m waiting for your action.”

Fu Hao, Yan Feng, and Jiu Lan Xin were shocked. Their eyes flickered with light, vigilantly looking around.

“We can give you benefits, but this kid cannot. Instead of joining hands to deal with us, you guys better work together to deal with that brat. And, together with the three of us, it’s easy to kill that kid. As soon as this kid dies, our agreement will be honored. After having the Yang family’s materials, all of you will have a part of it.”

Jiu Lan Xin gritted her teeth, expressing a cold face and talking to those who were kneeling on the ground.

Fu Hao and Yan Feng were also in shock. They then hastily promised the benefits as well in the hope that their followers would agree to join forces with them to deal with Shi Yan.

“Even if you listen to this kid and kill the three of us, you have nothing afterward. And, are you sure what this kid said is true? After killing the three of us, you are grass without roots. This kid can do whatever he wants to you. You should think carefully.” Fu Hao smiled and said.

Yan Feng constantly nodded and said, “Brothers, I, Yan Feng, didn’t treat you bad. I also give you a lot of benefits. What can this kid give you? Once he wins, the Yang family will continue to rule Barren City, and your fate will be unchanged. Why? Being friends with him will only lead you to a tragic end, like Ming Hai.”

Jiu Lan Xin, Fu Hao, and Yan Feng showed a sincere expression and persuaded their warriors earnestly.

These three people’s words were very sharp and sweet, pointing out the benefits and harms. They actually could convince many people. Even the warriors who were kneeling down on the ground also thought about it, realizing what the three of them said might be more reasonable.

Those who were kneeling regained their cold faces and stood up. Their eyes flashed with cold lights.

The warriors who were standing further away moved forward together quietly. They surrounded Shi Yan, submerging him and waiting for the orders from Jiu Lan Xin and the other two.

The situation was reversed again.

Yang Zhuo and the other Yang family masters looked at the repelling waves, and the smiles on their faces gradually faded. They put on a solemn look again. Yang Zhuo lowered his voice, instructing Yang Mu and the others to be more cautious and be ready to help Shi Yan when the situation was not good.

Shi Yan, who was now the focus of everyone's attention, on the other hand, remained unchanged, and did not react to the reversal of the situation. The smile was still on his calm and cold face.

He looked around, slowly nodded, revealing cold eyes, and then softly said, "You think that all of you together can kill me? Hahaha, seems like you will not shed tears without seeing a coffin. Hmm, who wants to try first?"

After saying that, he used his mind to urge the King of Demonic Insects, making it speed up immediately.

Screech screech.

Abnormal sounds echoed faster and clearer from Ming Hai's body. Everyone could see the King of Demonic Insects slowly crawling from his neck into his brain.

Ming Hai's eyes bulged. He fearfully held his throat, which was producing terrible whining sounds.

"This brat's heart is cruel. Making friends with him will give you nothing good." Jiu Lan Xin continued to convince the others. "You guys can see Ming Hai's outcome. Once this brat wins and has a firm foothold in Barren City, everyone will have bad karma."

Everyone's face changed dramatically.

Thinking about Shi Yan's deeds, these people were shivering. They subconsciously looked at Ming Hai, and all felt that it was difficult to get along with Shi Yan, who was even more terrible than all the Yangs combined.

Thinking about the relationship that they might have with this kind of person, these warriors were all frightened. They restlessly hesitated for a while before becoming determined.

"Kill him!"

"Kill that imp!"

"Only after killing him will the Barren City be in peace. If he is not dead, no one could ever have a good day."

For the time being, the clamoring came and went. All the warriors who followed Yan Feng, Fu Hao, and Jiu Lan Xin became fierce and furious.

Shi Yan's smile was unchanged. He stood in the middle of the siege without fear or saying anything. He seemed to wait for these people to take action first.

“Kill!” Jiu Lan Xin shouted as she was the first one who fiercely stormed towards Shi Yan like a crazy tigress, wanting to break the layer of the ice barrier.

Shi Yan smiled and opened his left hand. A bunch of splendid rippling ice suddenly spread out.

Ice flowed out from his palm and once again increased that ice’s defensive barrier, preventing Jiu Lan Xin’s jade ornamental hairpin from performing its real effect. Thus, the ice barrier couldn’t be broken either.

“Kill him!” Yan Feng and Fu Hao waved their hands at the same time.

Dozens of warriors who had kneeled down to show their loyalty earlier also rushed to Shi Yan this time.

Many silhouettes were moving. Dozens of them revealed ferocious faces and ruthless smiles. Their bodies’ energies increased to the peak, turning into many beams of light violently striking at Shi Yan.

In the crowd, Shi Yan stayed motionlessly like a rock. His smile became cold.

“It’s good that you’re coming.”

He still didn’t move and even revealed a gentle smile. He just said one sentence, and then sat down as if he was meditating.

Everyone looked excited as the warriors thought that he was scared. They got even more courageous and clamorous, launching all kinds of martial techniques.

Dozens of colorful columns of light like a rainbow suddenly zoomed over from everywhere, all aimed at Shi Yan.

Like stones being thrown into the sea, many beams of energy light that were shot over suddenly disappeared, leaving no ripple just around ten meters away from Shi Yan.

Dozens of warriors came ten meters away from him before their entire bodies suddenly flew up and got suspended in the air.

There seemed to be an invisible hand that caught all these ten warriors. Their bodies quickly circled, and their energy started to get turbulent. They were not able to gather their powers to protect their bodies.

“How could it be?”

“I can’t move!”

“My Profound Qi doesn’t follow my order.”

Those warriors suddenly screamed in panic; their faces were full of fear, they didn’t know what was going on.

“Don’t shout. You will die soon. It’s useless to shout.” Shi Yan gently shook his head and said regretfully, “I wanted to spare your lives. Unfortunately, you can’t see the situation clear enough. I can only send you off first.”

Many beams of golden light suddenly flew out from the Blood Vein Ring.



Golden silky fibers were extremely sharp, scattering in the sky and twisting. Once those golden fibers touched the warriors in the sky, their bodies were like soft tofu, directly being cut into pieces with blood dripping down massively.

It happened the same as what happened to those people who had fled away earlier. More than ten warriors had been smashed down even before they could know what was happening.

Shi Yan cracked a smile from the corner of his mouth and started to come towards the warriors who were more distant.

For the time being, with Shi Yan as the center, the warriors in the range of ten meters screamed and cried in fear, desperately wishing to escape.

It seemed like a demon was there that could tear people's bodies, secretly hiding and taking lives away. No one knew what happened; they just knew that more and more warriors' bodies were minced into pieces by that invisible demon.

The sky was flooded with splashing blood and flesh, as if there was a colossal cutting machine operating. No matter what realms the warriors were at, as long as they were in a specific range, they were all affected. And once their bodies were circled, it meant their lives were coming to an end.

In just half a minute, nearly fifty warriors had been minced without any known reasons. Their bodies turned into different crumbled blocks of flesh. Blood splattered in the sky and then dripped down like trickles of water.

Not to mention the warriors outside, even Fu Hao, Yan Feng, and Jiu Lan Xin were so petrified that they didn't dare to move. Not daring to escape or coming close, they could just stand still on the spot with pale faces.

Shi Yan once said that without his permission, anyone who dared to leave would have his flesh and bone crushed instantly.

His words were still there, and no one would dare to escape.

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#### **Chapter 443: It was good to have you here**

Those who came close to Shi Yan were crushed to death eventually. Hundreds of torn bodies proved that cruel fact. Everyone was petrified. They didn't dare to escape or take action against Shi Yan.

They tried to calm down in this suffocating atmosphere.

The scent of blood was everywhere.

Under this situation, Yang Xue, Li Feng, and the other female warriors all had to turn their heads away and take out their handkerchiefs to cover their mouths. They squatted down and puked out continually.

Although the way Shi Yan had treated Ming Hai earlier was bloody cruel, the scene was not terrifying though, and the shock was still limited.

However, this large-scale slaughter instantly made flesh and blood of fifty warriors splatter everywhere. Their stumps scattered, and their organs were strewn on the ground. This scene could not just be described as a bloody one.

"I said earlier that if you want to live, kill Yan Feng, Fu Hao, and Jiu Lan Xin for me. As long as these three people die, you can leave safe and sound. Otherwise, you and the three of them will have the same consequence, turning into a pile of crumbled flesh at this place." Shi Yan was emotionless, beamed a gentle smile and said softly. "I'll give you half an hour. After that, if the three of them are still alive, hahaha, you know what is waiting for you."

"Kill Yan Feng!"

"Kill Fu Hao!"

"Kill Jiu Lan Xin!"

After being silent for half a minute, someone suddenly shouted.

And many others responded.

All of the warriors were in extreme panic and fear. They no longer cared about the rhetoric of the other three. Under Shi Yan's thorny pressure, they finally collapsed.

More than seven hundred warriors got crazy all of a sudden, shouting and attacking Fu Hao, Yan Feng, and Jiu Lan Xin.

No matter what the three of them said, they could not control the situation anymore. Under Shi Yan's horrifying influence, the warriors just wanted to live, just wanted to use the lives and blood of those three people to preserve their lives.

Fu Hao, Yan Feng, and Jiu Lan Xin all had Sky Realm cultivation bases, but facing the warriors who were storming over like a surging tide, they were completely powerless, revealing a trace of bitter sadness.

The three of them had spent four or five years to create this force. However, in the most difficult time, their men were uniting to deal with them, which was even harder for them to accept than being killed by Shi Yan.

When Fu Hao and the other two looked at those warriors with red eyes, who used to be their henchmen, their faces looked tragic, and their resistance was not as sharp as before.

Shi Yan stood up, ignoring the crazy crowd, walking straight to the main building of the Yang family. When he came to the gate, someone bent down and opened the door for him.

A Yang warrior bowed his head with a respectful and frightened face. "Young master Yan."

Shi Yan smiled and nodded at him. With the warrior leading the way, Shi Yan calmly mounted to the platform on the top of the building.

Earth-shaking screams arose behind him, but he pretended to not hear them. He still looked calm, not showing any of his thoughts except his usual smile.

Not long afterward, Shi Yan went to the place where all the Yang warriors were gathering. Yang Zhuo was waiting with a cheerful face.

Bending down to him, Shi Yan softly called, "Uncle."

Yang Zhuo continually nodded, laughed, and said, "Good boy! People say that a person will change after being gone for only three days. You didn't just change that simply. Hahaha. One cannot believe it indeed. Hahaha. The Yang family finally has a successor. Even if Great Grandpa doesn't come out from the Demon Area, this kid can still keep Barren City safe and stable as a rock table."

Shi Yan smiled, looked at Yang Xue, Li Feng, and Yang Meng, and said kindly, "Don't rush."

Li Feng's slanted eyes were shining, glancing at him. She then rebuked, "Is that you? Why did you need to be so bloody while killing people like that? You can kill, but could you just make it not too terrible and disgusting?"

Yang Xue and Yang Meng also nodded in agreement with Li Feng. They showed their bitter faces while blaming Shi Yan for being so brutal.

Shi Yan burst out laughing. "Sometimes, when we deal with some people, we need to give them unforgettable excitement, so that they will be honestly obedient. We still need to make a living in Barren City. If one day, the Yang family loses ground and those people have wicked intentions, it is not good. I do this so that they will remember the consequences of betraying the Yang family. This will give them nightmares every night. Hence, even if the Yang family declines one day, they will not dare to have any wicked intentions."

Yang Zhuo's face was full of appreciation. He nodded, "Makes sense."

Yang Mu, Yang Zhu, and others stepped forward and hugged him warmly.

"It's good to see you come back." Yang Mu patted Shi Yan's shoulder and said loudly, "You should have come earlier; we were almost unable to resist. If you were a little bit later, you would probably have seen your big brother's dead body."

Shi Yan's eyes batted. He gently shook his head, "Big brother, do not say these unlucky words. Aren't we still living well? Although the Kyara Sea doesn't belong to us now, I still think that it will fall into our hands again in the future. Furthermore, our future won't have only the Endless Sea."

Everyone was startled.

"Are you sure?" Yang Zhuo was stunned and asked with a soft voice. "Have you heard any news related to our Great Grandpa? Shi Yan, tell me, do you know anything? Honestly, since we've come to Barren City, we lost connection with the family. Although we got some news about Great Grandpa before, we still worry."

All of the Yangs looked at him with expectation.

Shi Yan sighed inside, knowing that everyone was holding the feeling for too long. Because they were continuously defeated in Barren City, and in the meanwhile, the situation in Endless Sea was complicated, they couldn't see any hope for the future. They thus started to have doubts about Yang Tian Emperor's instructions, wondering if his words were true or not in the end.

He needed to reassure everyone.

"I did receive some news." Under everyone's scrutinizing gaze, he gently shook his head and said with certainty, "I got news from a friend from the Fourth Demon Area, saying that Great Grandpa has escaped the Demon King's confinement. But he still has something to do in the Demon Area. I think that the two Demon Kings are having a headache now."

As soon as he finished his words, all the Yangs cheered up, revealing an extreme joy on their faces.

They just needed a confirmation.

Shi Yan just gave it to them.

"You should not be too worried. Based on the current situation, our Great Grandpa probably will not return soon from the Demon Area in a short time." After pausing for a moment, Shi Yan continued.

"However, once Great Grandpa comes back from the Demon Area, the situation of the Endless Sea will be in the hands of the Yang family. Hmm, I think we can recreate the order in the Endless Sea, clean up the mess, and recapture the things that belong to us."

Everyone put on the happy face again and nodded continually.

Especially Yang Zhuo, he was totally overjoyed. "Boy, you're worth the trust of our Great Grandpa. That year, when Great Grandpa let Jiao Han Yi go to the Quiet Cloud Place to pick you up, we didn't understand it. But now, we realize Great Grandpa's sharp eyes. How could he see your potential? We greatly admire Great Grandpa's vision."

Shi Yan smiled, came to Yang Zhuo, and looked down at the crazy fighting below. "Fu Hao and Yan Feng are over."

Sure enough, right after his words came out, under the attack of hundreds of warriors, the minds of the two of them collapsed, and their defensive halo directly blasted.

The group of warriors swarmed and instantly submerged Fu Hao and Yan Feng. All kinds of secret treasures bombarded the two of them until even their bones were crushed. They tragically died on the spot in the end.

What about a Sky Realm warrior?

When hundreds of warriors with different levels launched the attacks together, releasing the combined powers, it was arduous for even Spirit Realm warriors to resist, let alone Yan Feng and Fu Hao.

After Yan Feng's and Fu Hao's deaths, there was only Jiu Lan Xin left.

"This woman...." Yang Zhuo frowned and shook his head. "It's not easy to deal with her. Do you see that those people are afraid of dealing with her first? This woman is very good at taking advantage of any connections she has. This time, she depends on Bao Wen of the Water Scorpion Clan, who has the cultivation base of First Sky of Spirit Realm. As those warriors know it, they don't dare to attack her right away."

Shi Yan looked down.

It was exactly as what Yang Zhuo said.

The warriors surrounded Jiu Lan Xin like surging tides, but no one dared to start attacking her yet.

Jiu Lan Xin's face was completely pale. She constantly moved backward and cried, "If you guys dare to deal with me, Bao Wen will not forgive you. You all know my relationship with Bao Wen as well as his cultivation base and means. If something happens to me, don't ever think you can leave Barren City alive."

Her threat was effective indeed.

The warriors around her hesitated. They looked at Shi Yan, who was standing on the platform while staring at Jiu Lan Xin. He was considering and hesitating.

Although Shi Yan was strong and cruel, Bao Wen's reputation was popular in Barren City for a long time.

Any of the warriors who came to Barren City all knew that the Water Scorpion Clan would definitely take vengeance on those they begrudged. They knew how powerful and cruel Bao Wen, the brother of the patriarch of the Water Scorpion Clan, was. If it weren't for Bao Wen to act as her backing, she would have died soon.

Thus, when she said the name Bao Wen, everyone had to be careful. Although many people were afraid of Shi Yan, more people were much scared of Bao Wen.

Therefore, even though Jiu Lan Xin was surrounded by many, no one dared to make the first move.

The intimidation of a Spirit Realm warrior was really effective.

"Bao Wen has a Spirit Realm cultivation base," Yang Zhuo pondered for a moment, smiled and said, "Otherwise, Jiu Lan Xin would have been already over. You showed up in time to help us. If you kill this merciless chic Jiu Lan Xin, Bao Wen will certainly be enraged, and we will have to deal with his anger. Hmm, if Great Grandpa were here, we would not be scared. However, we do not have Spirit Realm warriors in Barren City."

After listening to Yang Zhuo, although other people of the Yang family didn't really understand much about the meaning of the Spirit Realm warriors, they hesitated and helplessly nodded, indicating that they also agreed with Yang Zhuo's words.

"That's right. Bao Wen's a Spirit Realm warrior; he has great power in the Water Scorpion Clan. Offending Bao Wen means offending the Water Scorpion Clan. If so, setting the foothold in Barren City will be unfavorable. If we can go back to the Endless Sea, we don't need to be afraid of him. But now..." Yang Zhuo sighed.

"No need to mention Bao Wen, even if the patriarch of the Water Scorpion Clan personally comes here, I can make him obedient." Shi Yan sneered.

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#### **Chapter 444: Domineering**

Yang Zhuo was stunned, wearing a disbelieving look. He looked at Shi Yan and said, "Little Yan, you aren't joking, are you?"

Yang Mu and the others also looked surprised and dumbstruck. They all realized that Shi Yan had a cultivation base of Sky Realm, and even Shi Yan had admitted it.

With the cultivation base of Sky Realm, together with the power of the demonic insects, it was more than enough to handle a warrior like Jiu Lan Xin. However, if it were against Bao Wen, it seemed he might overestimate his strength.

Sky Realm and Spirit Realm were considerably different. The gap could hardly be measured.

It was extremely easy for a Spirit Realm warrior to cope with or even kill a Sky Realm warrior. Only if a Sky Realm warrior who wanted to confront a Spirit Realm warrior had the peak of his Sky Realm cultivation base, perhaps it could be a trace of possibility.

However, it was almost impossible for a First Sky of Sky Realm warrior to confront a Spirit Realm warrior.

It was not that Yang Zhuo and his people didn't have confidence in Shi Yan, but the way he said it was really appalling. They couldn't believe that Shi Yan was able to deal with Bao Wen given his current realm, let alone the patriarch of the Water Scorpion Clan.

"We can't joke about this kind of matter." Shi Yan smiled and assured Yang Zhuo and the others. "Uncle, don't be worried. I obviously have a good backup when I say this. Jiu Lan Xin surely has to die today. It's fine if Bao Wen doesn't come. But if he comes, I will kill him as well."

As soon as Shi Yan finished his words, everyone's faces immediately changed.

On the platform, Shi Yan beamed a gentle smile and kept his relaxed look. It seemed like he did not care about the famous Bao Wen. He watched Jiu Lan Xin down there, quietly waiting.

The warriors in Barren City had surrounded Jiu Lan Xin, but they were all hesitating. Under Jiu Lan Xin's threat, no one dared to take the first move. The fame of the Spirit Realm warrior, Bao Wen, was enough to deter everyone.

Shi Yan was not anxious, but deliberately standing on the platform. After waiting for a while, seeing none of those warriors dare to take action, he thundered. "Hurry up. Time is almost up. If Jiu Lan Xin is not dead, hahaha, you guys will die before her."

Everyone down there all felt chilled in their hearts.

"I gave you time. As long as you take action, Jiu Lan Xin will certainly die. I'll wait a little more. Let's see what you guys will do." Shi Yan smiled. "Although Bao Wen is powerful, he isn't here anyway. If you're scared of him, after killing Jiu Lan Xin, you can leave Barren City right away. I don't think that Bao Wen dares to chase after you to the Endless Sea."

"Little brat, don't bully me," Jiu Lan Xin wore a cold face while looking at him. "If you dare to do anything to me, Bao Wen will definitely not forgive you. If you care for the Yang family, you'd better let me go soon. Let me tell you this, Bao Wen stays near Barren City. I have sent the message; he will be here shortly. You should be obedient, and I will ensure everyone is safe later."

Yang Zhuo's face changed.

The other Yangs were also frightened, subconsciously looking here and there towards Barren City. They felt that Bao Wen was hiding in the crowd and could show himself at any time.

They knew that Bao Wen was wicked and cruel, and that once he came here and got indignant, he would slaughter everyone. The Yang family's situation now was not as good as before. If they still had Yang Tian Emperor here, they wouldn't be afraid of Bao Wen. However, the news that Yang Tian Emperor was imprisoned in the Demon Area had been spread out throughout the Endless Sea. Even those tribes on the seabed also knew it. If Bao Wen were still afraid of the Yang family, he would not secretly support Jiu Lan Xin.

Apparently, they had to be careful with a Spirit Realm warrior who could turn Heaven and Earth upside down and determine the world's situation.

"Oh?" Shi Yan burst out laughing. He looked around and spoke up loudly, "Where is Bao Wen? If you're here, show yourself. If you come late, you can only pick up this woman's dead body." Everyone was startled in fear because of his arrogance.

This man was only at the Sky Realm, and under the other warriors' attention, he dared to call Bao Wen by his name, also saying such outrageous words. Although his strength might be not as powerful as Bao Wen, his guts were big enough to make everyone admire him.

"Shi Yan, don't act recklessly. If you do so, the Water Scorpion Clan will not let it go. We know the Water Scorpion Clan's spleen; they are extremely vengeful. If you're too provocative like this, the Yang family will not get anything good. Listen to me. Let it go, let that woman go. It's the best for you." A cold and clear voice suddenly came up from behind the crowd. Fei Ya of the Naga Tribe slowly appeared together with another five male Nagas.

Farther away, some other Sea Tribes members from various races with different appearances also exposed themselves quietly.

The Sea Tribes masters who did business in Barren City had known that the Yang family would have a big change today. They used to have a neglectful attitude, as they thought that the Yang family would be removed from the city today. They eagerly waited for the situation to be steadied before coming and cleaning up the Yang family's belongings.

However, Shi Yan's clamor that came from the Yangs' complex was really arrogant, which surprised some Sea Tribes members who were secretly gathering, as they didn't know what was really happening. With their curiosity, they all came closer to have a better look and realized the situation here was not going as they had imagined.

The dead bodies of Ming Hai, Fu Hao, and Yan Feng lay at the most eye-catching place in the crowd. The Sea Tribes masters came over to see, and their looks immediately changed just after a quick glance. They subconsciously looked at Shi Yan on the platform with batting eyes and astonishment.

"Is that kid who killed Ming Hai and the others? It's impossible. This guy's still young. How can he be the opponent of the three of them? What happened?" More than ten Sea Tribes' men were very confused, curiously assuming the situation.

“I don’t need the Naga Tribe to be involved in my business.” Shi Yan laughed unruly and declared loudly. “I’ll be here today to see how many Sea Tribes members have wicked intentions towards the Yang family. I’ll put those evil thoughts down.”

“You’re too arrogant.”

“Brat, you dare to provoke our Sea Tribes? Do you think you are Yang Tian Emperor? I can see that you don’t want to live anymore.”

“Even when Yan Tian Emperor was still powerful, he still had to be polite when facing us. And what are you to be impudent?”

“Do you want to die?”

“Brat, get out of Barren City. This place doesn’t welcome you.”

“Get out of Barren City!”

For the time being, the Sea Tribes members were full of rage. They scolded and shouted at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan sneered the grunted. “You guys don’t deserve to talk to me. I’m too lazy to care about you.”

When the Yang family was still strong, they had done many things for the Sea Tribes members on the ocean floor. All the materials that the Sea Tribes lacked came from the Yang family.

It could be said that the Yang family’s existence was beneficial to the Sea Tribes, and that the submarine members got a lot of benefits.

Right now, when the Yang family had declined, the Sea Tribes no longer remember the favors they had and even manipulated puppets like Jiu Lan Xin, seeking the Yang family’s cultivating materials. They bluntly suppressed and tried to occupy the Yangs’. That made Shi Yan hate them, having an unfriendly impression toward the Sea Tribes.

He also figured out that it was not a big deal to evacuate from Barren City, or at most destroying the whole city if he was so irritated. He could temporarily take the Yangs to the Divine Great Land to avoid the current wars in the Endless Sea.

Anyway, he was not scared of them turning their back to the Sea Tribes. That was why he was that arrogant and impudent.

“Shi Yan, you’re too arrogant. What you’re doing just makes the situation worse.” Fei Ya showed a cold face, shook her head, and stopped persuading him.

“Time’s running out. If Jiu Lan Xin’s not dead, you guys will die before her.” Shi Yan’s face darkened when he spoke.

“Who dares to kill Bao Wen’s woman?” A voice arose from the southeast of Barren City. A gray figure quickly flew over from the clouds. The water steam above Barren City rapidly condensed, and in the middle of the mist appeared gray shadow.

A harsh and cold atmosphere enveloped Barren City entirely, agitating everyone’s soul. It was producing an uncomfortable feeling like being watched by a scorpion.



As soon as the voice faded, the warriors who were hesitant to take action, changed their facial expression instantly and quickly moved away from Jiu Lan Xin.

Jiu Lan Xin, who was in panic and fright, immediately relaxed as soon as she heard that voice, as if she just took a tranquilizer. She smiled and flashed her enchanting figure, meandering her body and then shouted prettily, "I'm here."

"Hahaha. I didn't expect the Yangs to have such an arrogant kid. Really interesting!" The gray shadow in the mist grinned and released a cold aura. A strong surging spirit suddenly shrouded all the Yangs.

The complexions of Yang Zhuo and other Yang warriors immediately changed right at the moment they heard his voice, revealing a panicked look.

"Precursor Bao Wen, this kid is harsh-spoken. He despises our Sea Tribes. He deserves to die thousands of times."

"Kill this kid so these people would know who have the voice here, on the seabed."

"Kill him! Kill him!" As soon as those Sea Tribes members saw Bao Wen of the Water Scorpion Clan, they all got excited and shouted out loud.

"Hahaha. You rest assured that since I come here today, I will crush this kid to death."

Bao Wen burst into laughter, despising Shi Yan and then ridiculing him. "It's unexpected that the Yang family can have such a good seedling. Unfortunately, he's going to be destroyed in my hands. Hahaha. Eradicating the Yang family's hope of revitalizing in the future's also a big pleasure."

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 445: Attention**

Bao Wen grinned and finally appeared above the Yangs, turned into a beam of light and landed next to Jiu Lan Xin.

"You finally come." Jiu Lan Xin smiled and said shyly, "I even thought that you don't love me anymore. You haven't shown up lately, and I have been longing for you for too long."

Bao Wen cracked a lustful smile, stretched his hands to pat her rear end. "My little beauty, I was just outside talking to the other fellows. That's why I came a little bit late, making you wait for so long. Why wouldn't I love you anymore? Here I am!"

"It's good that you came." Jiu Lan Xin had a broad smile that squeezed her eyes into two thin lines. She then raised her head, looking at Shi Yan and coldly said, "That brat instructed other people to kill me, and even said that even if you came, you couldn't stop the fact that he would kill me." Jiu Lan Xin wore a callous look.

Bao Wen grinned. A two-meter-long scorpion tail jutted out behind his back. It curved and swayed in the air, producing a burst of chilling, surging energy that froze everyone's heart.

He glared at Shi Yan and said, calmly "Only a young guy at the Sky Realm dares to be defiant toward our Sea Tribes. Human warriors really don't know life and death, or who's the real master on the seabed."

After talking, Bao Wen's eyes suddenly flashed. A bunch of gray energy light burst out. The mixture of the energy light and surging spirit was like a sword, directly piercing Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness and seeming to wash it away.

"Soul attack..." Shi Yan smiled, shaking his head. "This kind of soul attack is the one I'm afraid the least of. Hmm, I thought you have more than that. You have disappointed me."

Bao Wen's spiritual attack dashed all the way straight to Shi Yan and instantly covered him. Surging spirit massively swamped into his Sea of Consciousness.

In his Sea of Consciousness, Shi Yan's host soul suddenly opened its third eye. The soul devouring flame from the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame suddenly burst out, rushing towards the soul attack that was attacking his Sea of Consciousness.

Like ice being melt under boiling water, all of the energy that struck his sea of consciousness was quickly burned down. Not a single trace of the soul consciousness remained.

Bao Wen's vicious eyes suddenly flashed a sign of misery. He held his head with one hand while his face changed dramatically as he cried. "Kid, you... you can destroy my soul consciousness?!"

"As I already said, whoever comes here today cannot avoid death." Shi Yan wore a cold face, sneered, and then pointed to Bao Wen. "Eat him!"

A bunch of light suddenly flew out from Ming Hai's body. The King of Demonic Insects instantly appeared and stormed toward Bao Wen.

"The King of Demonic Insects, level eight beast!" Some Sea Tribes warriors who knew the origin of the King of Demonic Insects couldn't help but exclaim in fear, expressing frightened faces. The King of Demonic Insects was a level eight beast that could be compared to a Spirit Realm warrior. As it had been gone through many years of arduous cultivation, its strength was not much lower than that of a Second Sky of Spirit Realm human warrior. It also knew soul attacks. As soon as the King of Demonic Insects came out, energy fluctuations diffused and enveloped Barren City entirely.

Immediately, all the warriors were affected. They realized that their consciousness was a little fuzzy, and their spirit became difficult to concentrate.

It was because the King of Demonic Insects' surging spirit had aimed at Bao Wen only. If it spread all of its spiritual power, the warriors would suffer more tragically.

Bao Wen's face also changed and became serious. Seeing the King of Demonic Insects dashing over, he cried, "You rely on a level eight beast, no wonder why you're that arrogant." Bao Wen didn't dare to neglect and quickly launched all of his powers. His scorpion tail made sizzling sounds and rippling lights that naked eyes could see, forming a beam of light that shot towards the King of Demonic Insects. In that light beam, the King of Demonic Insects' speed slowed down, but it still kept dashing towards Bao Wen.

Bao Wen's scorpion tail urged the strength. Bao Wen's face convulsed, and a strange piece of mask quickly grew up on his face.

A sinister aura was released from him, which made the area surrounding him explode continually. Some structures of the Yangs' building were shaken, apparently getting affected from his energy.

Once a Spirit Realm warrior released his power, it could affect the movement of heaven and earth energy.

The energy that Bao Wen gathered made the vital force at the bottom of the sea stir up, resulting in a huge change in the sea that rose all the water around.

Bao Wen shouted, wanting to cross the King of Demonic Insects to directly behead Shi Yan. The King of Demonic Insects seemed to know his intention. When he launched his power, many powerful spiritual energy fluctuations suddenly lined up and darted towards Bao Wen.

Bao Wen was flying over, but then suddenly became stagnant in the void while his face showed a pained look.

Shi Yan stood on the platform, coldly looking at Bao Wen, the King of Demonic Insects and then Jiu Lan Xin. He sneered, revealing a confident look as if he wanted to say, 'You would not be able to escape from my hands.' Seeing Bao Wen be hindered by a level eight beast, the Sea Tribes warriors who were waiting around all had a surprised visage

At this moment, they know that Shi Yan feared nothing because he had a level eight beast.

Those who wanted to take the opportunity to launch their attacks had to be docile, and quietly moved backward on seeing the King of Demonic Insects.

Watching Bao Wen and Shi Yang fight, seven hundred human warriors were secretly relieved, quietly moving away as they were afraid that the battle would affect them, making them its innocent victims.

Fei Ya and the five male Nagas frowned, gradually moving away from the battlefield and coming closer to the Yang family's building.

A figure wearing bamboo veiled-hat with a black tunic suddenly appeared next to Fei Ya. She reached out to stop Fei Ya from moving backward, then asked with a low voice. "What happened?"

Fei Ya turned her head to look at the woman. She immediately had a shocked face, hurriedly wanting to bow down.

The woman of the Naga Tribe waved her hand. "No need to conduct the formal greetings."

"Matriarch."

The faces of the five male Nagas changed as they stood motionlessly, not knowing if they should bow down or not.

"Do not conduct the formal greetings. I happened to pass here and heard the noise, so I come to check the situation." The bamboo hat and the black tunic had covered her entire face and body. Her voice was mild and seemed to have the magical soothing effect. When her voice arose, Fei Ya and the other five males were all silent.

"Tell me what you know," The woman asked softly.

Fei Ya quickly nodded, slightly bent down, revealing a look of flattery, and then hastened to tell her about the situation related to Shi Yan.

That woman nodded gently. When Fei Ya finished, she was astonished for a while and then spoke up strangely, "I didn't expect that after him, the Yang family still has such a monster. Seems even if he completely disappears, the Yang family will not decline fast."

"Matriarch, that guy's really powerful. He's at the Sky Realm but could easily kill the two Silver-horned Electric Eels. It's terrific," Fei Ya interpreted.

"First Sky of Sky Realm..." The woman of the Naga Tribe muttered, slightly raised her head. She watched Shi Yan for a while before saying solemnly, "Even if a First Sky of Sky Realm warrior launches his full power, he can't kill two Silver-horned Electric Eels even in an hour. If he could do it that fast, it means his strength is certainly not just at the Sky Realm. The Yangs usually have some magical means. I think this kid isn't simple."

"Matriarch, we..." Fei Ya looked at the woman and asked for her opinion.

Waving her hand covered by a glove, the Naga Tribe woman casually said, "Do not take any action. We just watch. There is not only Bao Wen who is coming here. Hmm, I think Bao Ke will also be here shortly. We just stay here and watch."

"Ah, the patriarch of the Water Scorpion Clan is also coming?" Fei Ya and the others couldn't help but shout.

"Yes," the woman nodded and said, "The Yang family has to be removed from Barren City today. Their cultivating materials may become ownerless. It's unexpected if some people have wicked intentions. However, with the current situation, the calculation of many people might fail."

"Is it true?" Fei Ya looked at Shi Yan with disbelieving eyes and said with surprise. "That guy only has the cultivation base of Sky Realm. If the patriarch of the Water Scorpion Clan comes here, what can he do? I think the Water Scorpion Clan's patriarch will kill him instantly, without any surprise."

"Such an arrogant person like him certainly doesn't have just that little strength. Let's watch. That guy's very lucky. I really didn't expect that the Yang family have this folded card. Seems like my guess is correct. Many people have made wrong calculations as they all thought that since that guy has been imprisoned in the Demon Area, he will not be able to retake the lead." The Snake Tribe's matriarch quietly sighed and commented with a sad tone.

Fei Ya and the others knew the relationship between her and Yang Tian Emperor. So, on listening to what she said, they all mused and didn't dare to have any ideas.

Outside the Yang family's walls, many clans of the Sea Tribes were slowly gathering. It seemed that all the Sea Tribes hotshots dwelling in Barren City already knew about the situation here. Intimidating aura rippled from time to time from the city.

It was unknown how many Sea Tribes supreme hotshots were hiding in Barren City, using special ways to conceal their auras and secretly observing the situation that was happening with the Yang family.

The young man, who was now the focus of everyone, was standing upright like a sharp sword plugged into the platform of the Yang family's main building. He wore a cold face while smirking. "With such a big and noisy incident like this, everyone will probably come here. I also want to see if these Sea Tribes' people are fools or not."

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 446: Arch the eyebrow**

In the Barren City center...

Many hotshots of the Sea Tribes gathered, as well as human warriors. They were all watching the battle, which was worth being written in the Sea Tribes' history.

Almost two-thirds of the Barren City's warriors were here. They either came before the fight, or after hearing the news. They were all gathering outside the Yang family's walls, looking at a strange, young man.

The young man stood proudly on the platform with a calm appearance. Under the crowd's attention, he was not distressed but very relaxed. He had released the demonic insect to hinder Bao Wen of the Water Scorpion Clan, preventing Bao Wen from coming close to him.

A First Sky of Spirit Realm warrior was blocked by a level eight beast. He couldn't chop off that demonic insect; on the contrary, he kept retreating. Eventually, Bao Wen showed a sign of not being able to resist any longer.

This change terrified many Sea Tribes members, which changed their attitude towards the Yangs.

Even if a dominant force had declined, its intimidation would exist for life.

They thought that as Yang Tian Emperor was in confinement of the Demon Kings, it would lead to a major change for the Yang family. However, in the most difficult time, a young man appeared from nowhere. As soon as he launched his blow, he immediately caused the tragic deaths of Ming Hai, Yan Feng, and Fu Hao. Moreover, he released a level eight demonic beast that brought Bao Wen a miserable time.

This huge contrast frightened all the warriors who thought that the Yang family would be removed from the Barren City today.

Those who stayed hidden in the dark with the intention of having a share of the cultivating materials didn't want to show up now, as they continued to hide their auras, waiting to see the situation before making their decision.

"As I said, whoever comes here today should die."

On the platform, Shi Yan suddenly became impatient, thundering with cold eyes.

Jiu Lan Xin's graceful body trembled. She suddenly had a feeling of insecurity and moved back subconsciously, looking for protection.

Unfortunately, even Bao Wen was blocked by the King of Demonic Insects this time. Basically, he couldn't provide her any protection. Hearing Shi Yan's shout, it was the first time she had a bad feeling.

Shi Yan's performance was completely beyond her expectation. How could she expect that Shi Yan had the King of Demonic Insects, that was able to suppress even Bao Wen!

"Don't you dare make any moves against me, or you will regret it afterward." Jiu Lan Xin gritted and shouted crazily, trying to show her toughness which was contrary to what she felt inside.

"You said that before," Shi Yan spouted, "The reason why I had been waiting that long was for Bao Wen to show himself. I want to let you know that after betraying the Yang family, even if you have someone's protection, you can't escape death." After pausing for a moment, Shi Yan suddenly smiled. "Now, it's time for your death."

Right after Shi Yan finished his words, a small gravitational field hovering above Jiu Lan Xin was activated all of a sudden.

Jiu Lan Xin's body shot straight up to the sky. The gravitational field stirred up her Profound Qi, preventing her from activating the defensive barrier.

Seeing the fatal end results of the others, she immediately cried in fear. "Save me! Save me!"

She was calling for Bao Wen.

Unfortunately, Bao Wen heard it but couldn't save her. The King of Demonic Insects had urged its force, as numerous silver light beams showered him. Each dot of light contained rich demonic power, along with the spirit of the King of Demonic Insects. Hence, although Bao Wen could see Jiu Lan Xin screaming for help, he didn't have enough energy to give her a hand.

"That's your end." Shi Yan burst into laughter, revealing a happy face. "An end by dismemberment."

Many beams of golden light shot out around Jiu Lan Xin. The moment the golden silky fibers appeared, they immediately cut Jiu Lan Xin's delicate body off.

There was no surprise. Jiu Lan Xin's plump and mesmerizing body was cut into countless small pieces by the golden silk, and then fell into the gravitational field.

Jiu Lan Xi was dismembered thoroughly.

The Sea Tribes and human warriors around all felt chilled to the bone. They were mute instantly.

The Sea Tribes members who shouted the loudest just now were frightened to death. They didn't dare to even look at Shi Yan. They were afraid that Shi Yan would suddenly take action and chop them off.

"As I said, no one can save you today." Shi Yan shook his head tenderly, as if he had just done some trivial stuff. He still kept calm.

"That Bao Wen..." Yang Zhuo muttered with a solemn face. "Anyway, he's Bao Ke's brother, with fame and a high status in the Water Scorpion Clan. If you fight Bao Wen, the patriarch of the Water Scorpion Clan will not let you go. The Yang family's manpower in Barren City isn't enough to cope with the Water Scorpion Clan. Shi Yan, isn't it a little too much if you do that?"

"If the patriarch of the Water Scorpion Clan wants to fight with us just because of a b\*tch. I think he should step down from his position." Shi Yan smiled and assured softly. "Uncle, no worries. I know the

limit. The Sea Tribes look down on the Yangs and secretly oppresses us when we are in a hard situation. I do this because I want to let them know that although our Great Grandpa hasn't come back yet, I still can cause them an unimaginable disaster."

Yang Zhuo looked startled.

Yang Mu, Yang Xue, and the others felt motivated. Everyone clenched their fists, and felt a pride they hadn't felt in quite a while.

"This fella really makes people..." Li Feng's eyes sparkled, looking at Shi Yan. She chuckled, as she felt that Shi Yan's charm could actually mesmerize her mind now.

Men in their powerful times naturally had a unique charm. Li Feng had lived in the Yang family for a long time. She always advocated force, and also worked hard on this aspect herself.

Shi Yan's performance today impressed her deeply, making her realize Shi Yan's charm.

"Little Feng, your heart's rippling with love. Hahaha." Yang Xue laughed and said gently, "Little Yan belongs to the Yang family. If you're attracted to him, I'm sure I'll help you. Hmm, with his charm, he can mesmerize all the girls in the Endless Sea in the future. You need to work hard on it, don't let the outsiders seduce him."

"Talking nonsense." Li Feng blushed, aggressively looked at her close friend and said softly, "If you keep talking nonsense, I will have no mercy for you."

Yang Xue smiled, not being afraid of Li Feng's threat, continuing to tease her.

Shi Yan's face remained unchanged. He just beamed a smile, pretending not to overhear these women's conversation. He just looked down and secretly released his soul consciousness to observe around.

"Not only has Bao Wen come here today," Shi Yan turned around, looking at Yang Zhuo and said, "It seems I don't have to go anywhere else. For the Yang family to continue its dominance in Barren City or not, we have to see whether those people have the courage and power."

Yang Zhuo's eyes lit up. He said pleasedly, "What do you mean?"

"I think that many Sea Tribes hotshots will use their secret ways to observe us. Perhaps, the patriarch of the Water Scorpion Clan might be present among them."

"If these people are hostile and take action together, we..." Yang Zhuo was worried.

"I don't think they will," Shi Yan frowned.

"It's a little risky."

"We can take risk one time. At most, we will just need to leave Barren City."

"Kid, you dare to kill my woman? I'm going to kill you!" Seeing Jiu Lan Xin's death, Bao Wen was enraged and roared.

"She's just a b\*tch. I already killed her, so what can you do?" Shi Yan stopped talking to Yang Zhuo, beamed a smile and lifted his hand to summon the King of Demonic Insects. "Get back here."

The King of Demonic Insects turned into a beam of silver light, leaving Bao Wen, and then reappeared on the platform of the Yang family's building.

At the same time, Shi Yan didn't take action personally. He took a deep breath while his eyes became dark red, looking at the Sea Tribes and human warriors down there. His line of sight shifted to Bao Wen. "Even if I don't have the King of Demonic Insects and still want to fight with you, do you think you can stop me?"

These words were very arrogant.

All of Sea Tribes and human warriors were stunned, wearing a strange expression on their faces, as they wondered if this kid were insane or not.

He didn't know life or death indeed.

He was only at the First Sky of Sky Realm, but dared to say those arrogant words. Did he really want to challenge Bao Wen?

Was he crazy?

Everyone had an odd feeling about it.

"Without the King of Demonic Insects, you cannot even fart. I will kill you with my own hands."

Bao Wen was so indignant that he wanted to vomit blood. He went ballistic. "Kid, come down here if you dare to see how I finish you."

"I'm coming."

Shi Yan suddenly flew up from the platform of the Yang family's building, and then proudly paced in the void towards Bao Wen.

"Shi Yan, don't act recklessly."

All the Yangs couldn't help but scream in fear, as they didn't believe that he could fight one-on-one with Bao Wen without the King of Demonic Insects.

A Sky Realm warrior confronting a Spirit Realm warrior?

How could he win?

He was overreaching himself.

"It's alright," Shi Yan turned his head and smiled with full of confidence. "Uncle, I'll let you see how powerful the ability to fight against the higher level of the Yang family is."

Yang Zhuo looked dulled.

Yang Mu and the others were also stunned.

"Well," Bao Wen grinned and shouted, "If you can use your Sky Realm cultivation base to take one shot of mine, I will ignore the animosity of you killing my woman. Moreover, I will continue to recognize the



hegemony of the Yang family in Barren City. As long as I'm still here, I can assure that all of the Sea Tribes members will agree with this."

"Sure?"

"Yes."

"That's settled then."

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 447: Must change!**

Many people thought that Shi Yan was crazy.

How could a First Sky of Sky Realm warrior fight against a Spirit Realm warrior? With such a big gap, how could he win?

On the platform of the Yang family's building, Yang Mu and the others all looked worried, as they didn't know what Shi Yan was capable of. The Sea Tribes and human warriors also revealed frightened faces, attentively looking at him and quietly waiting for something.

"Matriarch, is this guy insane?"

In the crowd, Fei Ya shook her head gently, expressing an amazed look.

The beautiful Naga woman with the bamboo-veiled hat seemed to be quietly watching Shi Yan, to see if he had any earth-shaking treasures.

"Such an arrogant kid! He either has a mental problem or a mighty strength. I don't think this guy's innocent; he must have some support. We just need to be quiet and watch." The beautiful Naga woman said with a voice full of expectations.

Some Sea Tribes hotshots, who mingled in the crowd while hiding their real auras, also frowned.

For the time being, everyone's eyes gazed at only one person.

Under the crowd's attention, Shi Yan's eyes reddened. He triggered his mind to connect with the Blood Vein Ring, releasing a strong soul consciousness to cooperate with it.

Before taking action, he had connected with the Blood Vein Ring. Although the soul in the Blood Vein Ring didn't send out an exact response, he knew that the ring would help him when necessary.

Sure enough, after his consciousness circled the Blood Vein Ring, the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Holy Spirit God, the three living beings, suddenly had a strange change.

Three groups of strange energies wrapped around the three creatures in just a flash. A kind of surging energy that frightened people's souls immediately flowed out from them.

A vast infinite powerful energy spread out from the Blood Vein Ring and instantly poured into Shi Yan's abdomen.

The Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, and the Earth Flame fused together, interweaving with a bunch of his Profound Qi, which looked like a Yin Yang Fish Diagram. It was transporting a terrifying energy that even Spirit Realm warriors had to be worried about.

Shi Yan's eyes were bloodshot.

Negative energy overflowed torrentially, and its strength quickly grew up. The aura of the mystical giant sword suddenly arose from the Blood Vein Ring.

The sword turned into a bunch of blood lights came out from his palms.

A violent, evil, crazy energy spread out. At this moment, the surging energy caused unimaginable changes.

"I also want to see how you resist my attack."

Shi Yan grinned, feeling the torrential energy movement and then concentrated his power into the sword. The eyes on the sword gradually opened, having a terrifying red color. They looked like dormant demons in hell coming to earth.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle.

The massive protective halo above Barren City produced strange noises. This halo was built by Spirit Realm warriors, yet it seemed to be unable to withstand these powerful surging energies, showing a sign of rupture.

The faces of the Sea Tribes warriors changed while their eyes suddenly brightened up.

The eyes of the matriarch of the Naga Tribe sparked with a strange light. She screamed, "Such powerful surging energy."

Fei Ya was surprised, feeling a vehement energy flow that quickly spread out in all directions. Many Sea Tribes warriors wore painful faces on feeling that violent energy moving.

They suddenly felt that even breathing was difficult, as if there was a lofty mountain pressing their heads down, making their knees so flabby that they all almost kneeled on the ground.

"Be careful!"

"Stay away from that kid!"

"God, how could it be? How can that kid have such violent energy? Did I just have an illusion?"

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

"It's impossible for a Sky Realm warrior to have such a powerful force."

Whether it was the Sea Tribes or humans, everyone screamed in fear and dodged, as they were afraid that Shi Yan's energy would press and break them.

The mysterious sword with the bizarre eyes emitted a red light that directly dashed towards Bao Wen, without any fancy moves. It seemed to split heaven and earth apart. An intimidating surging energy, which could petrify people, shot towards Bao Wen.

Strange five-colored lights flooded the space. With the attack from the sword, space here under the sea seemed to be about to crack at any time. The protective barrier twisted, changed, and absorbed all of the heaven and earth aura in Barren City's center to strengthen and save it from breaking down.

Bao Wen's complexion changed, revealing a trace of surprise. He couldn't help but scream. "You...you have this energy?"

The giant sword didn't stop just because of his words. It released a scarlet rainbow, as if it wanted to split the world, which fired at Bao Wen all of a sudden.

Bao Wen's scorpion tail made rattling sounds. His cheeks were full of scales. A halo of dark brown lights rippled from his body, forming a light pillar that fiercely collided with the scarlet light of the mysterious giant sword.

Crack.

The light pillar that had just been formed by the dark brown lights was split into halves as soon as it touched the blood light of the sword. It was unexpected that Bao Wen's one full-power strike could not resist even for an instant.

Everyone was frightened beyond their wits.

The scarlet rainbow with its unpreventable force was still dashing over. Bao Wen's scorpion tail shook unceasingly and suddenly sputtered out a bunch of green lights.

In the green lights, a small green sword released the Intent Domain that contained everything. As soon as that small sword flew out, the barrier above Barren City immediately absorbed heaven and earth aura and then crazily poured into it.

The small, green sword expanded continually, becoming bigger and bigger, absorbing heaven and earth aura faster and faster. The tip of the green sword projected minute illusionary scorpions, shaking their heads and wagging their tails while releasing a cold and dark spiritual energy. The scorpion illusions were vivid, and they seemed to constantly attract various kinds of heaven and earth auras.

Suddenly, the scorpion illusions became extremely large, and flew towards Shi Yan from the tip of the green sword. At the same time, that sword turned into a bunch of green lights, directly zooming over to Shi Yan's mysterious giant sword.

Attacking from two angles at the same time!

Bao Wen wanted to rely on the small sword to intercept Shi Yan's mysterious sword, taking advantage of the scorpion illusions that were condensed by a stream of consciousness and energy to kill Shi Yan.

Shi Yan shook his head and sneered coldly, "Well thought."

Above the mysterious giant sword, a strange evil surging spirit came out from those blood red eyes. When the scorpion illusions left the green sword for just one hundred meters, but were still far away from Shi Yan, they were suddenly affected by an invisible force and halted in the void.

Many beams of bloody light shot out from the red eyes as scarlet raindrops hit the scorpion illusions. The scorpion illusions were corroded like they were coming in contact with some strong acid, resulting in many eyelets.

At the same time, the mysterious sword suddenly smashed Bao Wen's green sword.

BOOM!

The green sword was covered by the bloody light, and penetrated by the evil energy. Under such a strike, the spiritual light of this treasure immediately dimmed.

Clash.

The green sword swayed a little bit in the air and then lost its vitality. Bao Wen's body suddenly swayed as if it was severely hit by a hammer, and his aura was gone completely.

The evil surging energy of the mysterious giant bloody light sword was simply earth-shattering. Under the urge of the three strange living beings, the Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, and the Earth Flame, the mysterious giant sword released part of its real power that continued to oppress Bao Wen.

Bao Wen paled. He had no more courage at this moment, and he retreated hurriedly. The mysterious sword seemed to keep chasing after him. No matter where Bao Wen dodged, the sword would pursue him closely, making him arduously run away.

The Sea Tribes warriors were terrified, and started to dodge in panic.

As soon as they saw Bao Wen coming, those warriors all cursed and hastily ran away from him at their fastest speeds.

Wherever the mysterious sword passed, it continuously released a surging evil energy. Any warrior who came close would be sluggish until they stood still on the spot, as if some evil soul power had penetrated into them.

The scene now was a complete mess.

Because of avoiding Bao Wen, many warriors ran in all directions, as well as the Yang warriors who also had to keep moving to avoid Bao Wen and the mysterious giant sword.

"Do you still want me to receive one blow of yours?"

Shi Yan hovered in the sky, grinning coldly. He shook his head and said sarcastically, "I'm still waiting. Where is your attack? Well, don't you just know how to run away? Do the Spirit Realm warriors only have that little ability?"

How could Bao Wen dare to say anything?! Even his Sacred level Secret Treasure had been defeated, and even if he had other secret treasures, he would not dare to take them out again.

All the Yangs became excited, blushing and bursting into laughter, their hands clenched tightly.

All of the insults, at this moment, seemed to be avenged completely.

With just the strength of one man, Shi Yan had suppressed Bao Wen , who was at the Spirit Realm, making him run and avoid, not daring to attack.

With this kind of an incident, not to mention that they all were dumbstruck, even the matriarch of the Naga Tribe, who had highly-appreciated Shi Yan, was also stunned.

Half an hour later, the matriarch of the Naga Tribe shook her head, sighed, and muttered, "From now on, besides Yang Tian Emperor, the Yang family has another character, Shi Yan, who is even worthier of our attention. Even when Yang Tian Emperor was young, he could not reach that kid's level. It seems that the Yang family is still the Yang family. Just because Yang Tian Emperor was imprisoned, it's not like they will not be able to revive."

Fei Ya looked stunned, blankly looking at the young man who was floating arrogantly in the sky. She nodded gently, "So, he isn't arrogant, but he actually can suppress Bao Wen's strength. I did look down on him earlier. But it really is unbelievable! A person who is at the Sky Realm can defeat Bao Wen, making him run for his life."

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 448: Force you to give in!**

Shi Yan was happy. Since his petrification hadn't approached the peak of mutation yet, the last time he had borrowed the powers of the three living beings, his flesh body couldn't endure it. When the vehement energy flowed into his body, he felt like his tendons and meridians were all ripped apart. As his body was too stiff at that time, his spirit, will, and fleshy body were all affected when moving. Using the power that didn't belong to him was like using a double-bladed sword. His body would bear the pain ordinary people couldn't even withstand. Even he himself couldn't bear that pain before his martial spirit hadn't been mutated.

But this time, it was different. As he had entered the Sky Realm, the mutation of his martial spirit had reached the peak, and his physique had gotten beyond his imagination. Unexpectedly, it had totally adapted with the power he had poured into it this time. Besides a little tingling in the tendons and meridians, he didn't have any other strange feelings. When the earth-shaking energy was running fast in his body, and he could feel the power overflowing his body; this made him want to cheer loudly.

He enjoyed the pleasure from the intimidating, wild power. Using his soul to communicate with the mystical giant sword, he found that this sword could absorb more of his energies. Only if it could gather enough power, it could generate a formidable force strong enough to destroy both the earth and the firmament. Bao Wen was like Mo Qi Ta; he had the cultivation base of First Sky of Spirit Realm. However, when he faced the attack from the mystical sword, he had no way to dodge. When the Sacred-level treasure and the mysterious giant sword collided, the spiritual Qi of the treasure vanished, as it had been directly turned into trash. From this minor detail, Shi Yan could confirm that the level of his mystical giant sword should be the God level! A God level treasure!

There was never a God level treasure in the entire Endless Sea. But he got one in his hands now. What concept was this? God-level rare treasures could enhance the warriors' competencies thoroughly. Perhaps, it could help a warrior bring out abilities much stronger than his own realm. He clearly

recognized how terrifying a God-level rare treasure was. “Bao Wen, didn’t you want me to take one punch of yours?” Shi Yan faced up, laughing out loud. His aura was constantly increasing, torrentially emitting out like multi-ranged mountains. This gave people a helpless feeling that they couldn’t cross it. Many warriors staying hidden in the dark also felt the increasing power from Shi Yan, causing fear to swell in their hearts. The Yang Family’s new generation was even more intimidating than Yang Tian Emperor’s generation. Everybody started to be concerned about the Yangs again. They now felt that even if Yang Tian Emperor died, the Yang Family wouldn’t decline. The tremendous power Shi Yan was releasing had shaken everyone on the scene. All human and Sea Tribes warriors in Barren City would remember Shi Yan, and they would never forget him for the rest of their lives.

“Enough!” A cold voice arose from the crowd of the Sea Tribes as a member of the Water Scorpion Clan flying out. In just a blink of an eye, he had shielded in front of Bao Wen. The man frowned and spread both his hands. Numerous green patterned-light beams emitted from his palms, darting towards the mystical giant sword. In those green patterned beams appeared the illusions of thousands of toxic scorpions. Each scorpion was releasing a cold aura, aiming at the bloodshot eyes on the sword. “Da-ge!” Bao Wen shouted in excitement. He hurried to sway his scorpion tail to release the same green patterned light, blending with the other’s light. More illusions of poisonous scorpions appeared inside the green light. This green light somehow had a miraculous effect, as if it was like a muddy puddle that could slow down the giant sword hacking down on Bao Wen. “You are the patriarch Bao Ke of the Water Scorpion Clan?” Shi Yan smiled as he was still floating in the sky. He nodded to the man and pointed at the mystical giant sword.

Refined lights shot out one by one from his finger, entering the giant sword. As the giant sword was receiving his energy, it suddenly flickered and turned into a blood-like light, falling onto Shi Yan’s palm. Holding the sword in his hand, Shi Yan looked at Bao Wen and Bao Ke, revealing a faint smile. He said deliberately, “Patriarch Bao Ke, will you be like your brother, wanting to battle with the Yang Family?” Bao Ke and Bao Wen looked pretty similar. They both had cold, dark, and thin faces. Cold light flared up from their eyes as they looked at Shi Yan, who was hovering arrogantly in the sky, snorted and said, “Until now, my Water Scorpion Clan has had no grudges with the Yangs. This event is unexpected, and Bao Wen has caused it himself alone. It isn’t related to our Water Scorpion Clan.”

“What?” Shi Yan grinned, then shook his head. “You’re saying that the fact that Bao Wen triggered Jiu Lan Xin to mess with our Yang Family isn’t related to your Water Scorpion Clan?”

“Yes!” Bao Ke said resolutely. Shi Yan was stunned.

“Da-ge!”

“Shut up!” The boisterous scene suddenly calmed down, as many members of the Sea Tribes looked at the patriarch of the Water Scorpion Clan.

“So, what manners does your Water Scorpion Clan have?” Shi Yan frowned; his words weren’t friendly at all. “Are you going to retreat and wait to see the Yang Family’s situation and then decide how to deal with the Yangs?”

“I told you, Bao Wen’s stuff isn’t related to the Water Scorpion Clan.” Bao Ke snorted, coldly glared at his brother and shouted at him. “Just because of a girl, you’re fighting against our ally. Your discretion’s

getting worse.” Unexpectedly, he gave Bao Wen a lesson. Bao Wen paled, wanted to say something, but finally kept his mouth shut under the warning eye of his brother.

“Bao Wen got his lesson. I think we should stop here. Anyway, you’ve killed that woman. I think you’ve already vented your anger, haven’t you?” The patriarch of the Water Scorpion Clan mused, then faced up to talk to Shi Yan. Shi Yan smiled, nodded and said naturally, “Our Yang Family’s been your good friend. Although we have some problems this time, it will not affect the relationship between us. Yeah, the Yang Family will still watch over Barren City. Nothing will change. What do you think?”

“Of course,” nodded Bao Ke.

Shi Yan laughed, “Good then.” Yang Zhuo and the others also felt happy, nodding at each other.

Bao Ke meant that his Water Scorpion Clan wouldn’t have any different thoughts anymore. He seemed to know Shi Yan was really tough to go against, and he also knew that if he turned his back on the Yang Family this time, it wouldn’t bring any benefits to the Water Scorpion Clan in the future. So, he had expressed his attitude and thoughts to Shi Yan in front of everybody.

“Our Naga Tribe’s always maintained a good relationship with the Yangs. We always favor the Yang Family’s position in Barren City. No matter what, as long as members of the Yangs stay in Barren City, the order in the city will still be under the family’s control. As the head of the Naga Tribe, I want to express myself here, too.” A soft voice arose among the people of the Sea Tribes. A beautiful female Naga wearing a bamboo veiled hat slowly walked forward.

“Matriarch of the Nagas!”

“She has also come here?”

“I can believe this woman’s here.” Many of the Sea Tribes couldn’t help but sigh. They were discussing with low voices and strange looks.

“We, the Silver Shark Clan, also want to express our ideas.” A tenor came from a tall building on the south of Barren City. People then saw a man wearing a silver robe coming towards Shi Yan from the top of that building. His face was vague from a distance.

“Ah, the patriarch of the Silver Shark Clan!”

“Is it true that all heads of the tribes have come to Barren City today? They do appreciate the Yang Family.”

“Wow! I didn’t think that even the patriarch of the Silver Shark Clan has come here personally. It really surprises people.” Warriors from the Sea Tribes and the human race suddenly burst out in discussion with surprised eyes. The Silver Shark Clan was the strongest among the other clans of the Sea Tribes. Yin Hui, the patriarch of the Silver Shark Clan, had the cultivation base of Second Sky of Spirit Realm, whose intimidating name was famous among the Sea Tribes, as he had used his arrogance and coldness to swagger undersea for years. Apparently, he had never been defeated. That year, when Yang Tian Emperor had entered the Spirit Realm and gone to the seabed, because of his arrogance, he had some dispute with Yin Hui. It was said that the two of them had a great fight undersea, but it wasn’t clear who won. After that fight, the Silver Shark Clan approved the overlord position of the Yang Family in Barren City. As Yin Hui was as powerful as Yang Tian Emperor, and he was also the Spirit Realm warrior of the

previous generation, he had a noble position among the Sea Tribes members. Many young Sea Tribe men idolized him. When this man was young, he had come to the Endless Sea and provoked many Spirit Realm warriors to engage in battles with him. And, they had rarely received news of him being defeated.

No one had expected that Yin Hui would be at Barren City today. Moreover, he had reaffirmed the overlord position of the Yang Family in Barren City. The Silver Shark Clan was stronger than the Naga and the Water Scorpion Tribes. Also, Yin Hui was personally stronger than Li Sha and Bao Ke. It made his words heavier than theirs.

“Yeah, everything stays the same. It benefits everybody. Our Yang Family only wishes for peace in Barren City. As long as we can maintain the original state of Barren City, we can attract more human warriors here for trading. This is also the best situation to your Sea Tribes.” Shi Yan was still floating in the air, looking at Yin Hui and said with cold tone.

“Boy, you’re more rampant and arrogant than Yang Tian Emperor that year. But, I like it.” Yin Hui smiled, then said mildly, “No matter it’s on the seabed or on the Endless Sea, the stronger ones have the voice. As you have demonstrated your sufficient capacity, we feel relieved to leave Barren City in your hands.”

Shi Yan’s brows slammed together. “One day, if you and Yang Tian Emperor both fall, my promise today will be invalid.” Yin Hui snorted. “If you want to receive respect from others, you have to be strong enough. Currently, you’ve shown that you are strong enough; that’s why I’ve given you my approval.” After Yin Hui had spoken, he didn’t want to linger. He just smiled and continued, “Don’t be so arrogant. The power you have now isn’t completely belonging to you. Without borrowing the external forces, you’re just a Sky Realm warrior. Kid, put your best into it. Although the Silver Shark Clan won’t bother with your stuff, you have to deal with the Black Flood Dragon Clan yourself. Haha, This time, the ones who want your Yang Family to doom the most isn’t us the Silver Shark Clan, or the Naga and the Water Scorpion Tribes. If you could earn the approval from that fella of the Black Flood Dragon Clan, then you can be considered to hold the whole Barren City in your hands.” Yin Hui laughed coldly as he was moving further and further. In just a short time, he had disappeared from the Barren City.

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 449: The Matriarch of the Naga Tribe**

After Yin Hui had left, Bao Ke and Bao Wen brothers from the Water Scorpion Clan didn’t linger; they looked at Shi Yan once and then left.

Many warriors gathering in the Yang Family to see today's events knew that nothing was exciting enough to see anymore, and hence gradually left. Not long after that, hotshots from Human Race and Sea Tribes in the Yang Family also left in silence. Shi Yan walked to Yang Mu and the others, then looked at the people leaving, smiled and spoke up to Yang Zhuo. "Big Uncle, are you satisfied now? The four people who had come to mess with us have been eradicated. As for those who followed them, I think it isn't necessary to chase and kill them all. Anyway, the future of Barren City still depends on them." Yang Zhuo felt content, nodding his head constantly. "Kid, you aren't ordinary at all. I didn't think that you could force Bao Ke and Bao Wen to nod their heads. Haha, seems your Great Grandfather's calculation is flawless. With you here in the Yang Family, Barren City won't have any other unexpected events." Yang Mu, Yang Zhuo and the other disciples of Yang Family also smiled and praised his uncommon methods.



"The Black Flood Dragon Clan?" Shi Yan frowned, thought for a while then continued, "I heard that the Black Flood Dragon Clan's the strongest clan among the Sea Tribes. They're much more intimidating than the Silver Shark Clan, the Naga Tribe, and the Water Scorpion Tribe. The Black Flood Dragon's patriarch Nu Lang is at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, and he's addressed as the peerless warrior in the seabed. Is it true?"

Yang Zhuo couldn't help but change his face on hearing him talking about the Black Flood Dragon Clan. He nodded his head and sighed. "It's true."

"How about their attitude towards us? Is the Black Flood Dragon Clan not very friendly with the Yang Family?"

"Yes, it's also true."

"Why?"

"That year when your Great Grandpa had come to the seabed and wanted to rule Barren City, the Silver Shark Clan, the Water Scorpion Tribe and the Naga Tribe agreed, but Nu Lang from the Black Flood Dragon Clan didn't. Yin Hui and Li Sha couldn't help with that. To get the approval from Nu Lang, your Great Grandpa had personally visited the Black Flood Dragon Clan. Rumors say that he had a tense situation with Nu Lang. But then, don't know why but Nu Lang agreed at the end. However, they aren't so friendly with the Yang Family. I think something was wrong with your Great Grandpa's deeds that year." Shi Yan was startled. "Nu Lang said he would give the Yangs time to prove that we are able to control Barren City. If we could benefit the Sea Tribes, he would approve of the Yang Family's position in Barren City. Although your Great Grandpa had sharp tricks, he had put the Barren City under control. After Yang Family had taken control of Barren City, we had transported a great deal of cultivating materials to Barren City. This benefited all tribes. Afterward, Nu Lang reluctantly approved of the overlord position of the Yang Family in Barren City."

"But now, it seems Nu Lang isn't satisfied?"

"Yeah, after your Great Grandpa had been confined in the Demon Area, we've lost the control of the Kyara Sea. Afterward, the Yang Family had no way to supply enough cultivating materials for Barren City. This made Nu Lang very discontented. Maybe that's why he wants the Yangs to lose our control to Barren City." Yang Zhuo's face darkened. He mused for a while before speaking up again, "If Nu Lang didn't keep this attitude, I think Ming Hai, Yan Feng, and Fu Hao wouldn't have dared to provoke the Yang Family. Even though Nu Lang didn't come out personally, his attitude was enough to let those people act carelessly."

"No wonder." It was easy for Shi Yan to understand. Nu Lang had approved of the overlord position of Yang Family that year purely because of benefits. As Nu Lang had seen more benefits for the members of Sea Tribes when the Yang took control of Barren City, even if he didn't want to admit it, he knew how to make decisions as the patriarch for the benefits his tribe would receive.

As things had been escalated, the Yang Family was declining, and they hadn't been able to supply most of the cultivating materials for Barren City for three or five years. Of course, Nu Lang's veiled disapproval would arise. It was obvious why he had made such decision.

If he saw from Nu Lang's standpoint, who didn't really like Yang Tian Emperor, when he found that the Yang Family couldn't continue bringing benefits to him, he would have done the same.

"Seems like I have to think about the method to handle Nu Lang. As he's the strongest warrior of the Sea Tribes, if he doesn't say anything, it means he wants to wait and see." Shi Yan mused for a while, then frowned as he was somewhat worried. "If the Yang Family can show its previous power and continue to supply cultivating materials for the Sea Tribes, I think even if Nu Lang's discontented, he won't say anything. But..."

The Endless Sea was in a special situation at present. The Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers had invaded Kyara Sea and Yuan Luo Sea. Big fights happened continuously in the sea. Maintaining trade under such circumstances was really difficult. The main point here was that the Yang Family couldn't control the Kyara Sea, and they weren't brave enough to work there. Thus, it was much difficult now to collect the cultivating materials there.

If he could solve this issue, Nu Lang would agree. But solving this problem wasn't easy at all. "Due to the complicated situation, we couldn't transport the materials for cultivation to the Sea Tribes in Barren City. That caused a grudge between the Sea Tribes and us, the main reason for this great move." Yang Zhuo sighed, "I know the problem, but what to do about it? Your Great Grandpa is still in the Demon Area. He can't come back within a short time. Up there, forces from everywhere are keeping an eye on us. It's good that they didn't come here to kill us. And it's impossible to do business with them."

The group of Yang Mu, Yang Xue, Li Feng and the others also shook their heads with a helpless expression. Shi Yan let out a sigh then looked at the group of warriors from the Naga Tribe. He said in surprise, "Why haven't they left yet?" Yang Mu's group also paid attention, looking at them. They saw the group of Fei Ya not leave, but walk towards them. Li Sha, the matriarch of the Naga Tribe, was wearing a bamboo hat accompanied with a loose black robe, swaying her snake tail to move to the main building of the Yang Family with a delicate deportment. She looked at Yang Zhuo then said softly, "Can I get over there for a chat?" Yang Zhuo was surprised. After a long while, he nodded and replied with serious manner. "Precursor Li Sha's humbled yourself to come here, it's our honor. Please come!" As the guard standing down there heard his assignment, he quickly opened the stone gate and crossed his arms, bowing down. Li Sha smiled and said to Fei Ya, "Come with me." The two female Nagas mounted up the building. Not long after that, they approached the group of Yang Zhuo. When Li Sha arrived, she took off her bamboo-veiled hat, and her long, silky hair cascaded down like a waterfall. That was a charming, sexy face with vermilion lips, bright-colored eyes and a jade-like skin tone. Li Sha was worth the title of the most famous beauty among the Sea Tribes. She was delightful and ample, naturally exuding a breathtaking charm that could take people's hearts and souls. She was like a succulent ripe peach that people regretted they couldn't bite even once, extremely beautiful.

As she had taken off her bamboo hat, the whole stage suddenly brightened up. All males of the Yang Family, including Yang Zhuo, were shaken, unable to help but throw her admired looks. Shi Yan also complimented her in his mind, as he was amazed at her astonishing gorgeous beauty. She was a beautiful mature woman, whose level was as high as Yu Rou of the White Wing Clan. Sexy appeal emitted from her entire body. She was really the enemy of all men, who could enchant all kinds of people, making them want to put her on the ground and begin to caress her.

"Matriarch Li Sha." Yang Zhuo bowed to her with a somber countenance. "Precursor Li Sha." Yang Mu, Zang Zhou, and the others held their breaths, staring at her without blinking even once. However, they all conducted the respect they should offer her. Legends said that Li Sha and Yang Tian Emperor had had an ambiguous time together. Although Yang Tian Emperor had never admitted it, members of the Yang Family didn't dare to neglect this woman.

Li Sha only glared at Yang Zhuo, then shifted her eyes to Shi Yan, speaking up with a soft tone. "Hero among the youth. When Yang Tian Emperor was at your age, even he wasn't as dangerous as you are. The Yang Family is always the Yang Family, where the next generation is stronger than the previous ones. I've come to finally know it."

Shi Yan smiled, "Thanks for your compliment." Li Sha nodded, pointed at Fei Ya next to her and said, "Thanks for giving them a hand. Without you, perhaps the Silver-horned Electric Eels would have killed them."

"The Yang Family and the Naga Tribe are good friends. I should be helping them. Precursor Li Sha, you don't need to be too polite." Shi Yan smiled and nodded at Fei Ya. Fei Ya's pretty eyes sparked with a strange light. She smiled, "Kid, you've surprised people. I have looked down on you before. Yeah, I didn't believe that you could save Barren City. Unexpectedly, you killed Ming Hai, Fu Hao, Yan Feng and Jiu Lan Xin. You also made Bao Ke and Bao Wen admit the Yangs' overlord power. It's me who has underestimated you."

Shi Yan shook his head and burst out laughing. "You don't need to explain. I should thank you, too. Along the way, if you didn't give me the information of Ming Hai and his allies, I couldn't be sure about it. Yeah, it's you who helped me make the decision. I should say thank you."

"You're polite," Fei Ya giggled. "Don't be too polite like that," Li Sha said tenderly. "The Yang Family and our Naga Tribe have a close relationship. I did want to stand up for your Yang Family in this event. I want to make it clear that this time I came here not to take responsibility for the Yangs, but I would have interfered to save your lives when Ming Hai's group became excessive. I've talked to the other tribes. I have no voice if they don't want the Yang Family anymore, but I said I wanted to save your lives, and that's all I could have done for you guys."

Yang Zhuo was shaken. His eyes brightened up.

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#### **Chapter 450: Wild Schemes**

Shi Yan was also dazed. He looked at Li Sha, bowed down to give her respect and said, "Precursor Li Sha, it's too much you've done for the Yang Family. On behalf of the Yang Family, I thank you a lot."

There were many tribes among the Sea Tribes. However, the Black Flood Dragon Clan, the Silver Shark Clan, the Naga Tribe and the Water Scorpion Tribe were the four biggest tribes with the largest number of strong warriors.

The Naga Tribe was placed behind the Black Flood Dragon Clan and the Silver Shark Clan. Also, Li Sha's cultivation base wasn't as strong as Nu Lang's and Yin Hui's. However, she had come when the Yang Family was in danger, and she had done her best to save the lives of the Yangs. Obviously, she didn't need to aid the Yangs.

As she didn't throw a stone at them when they fell down the well, and was prepared to help them at the crucial time, if what Li Sha said was true, the Yang Family had to thank her.

"The reason why I stay is to explain something. In fact, members of the Sea Tribes aren't all bad as you've imagined."

Li Sha was hesitant before she watched here and there, then said, "When I proposed to protect the Yang Family's members, Nu Lang and Yin Hui agreed immediately. Even Bao Ke, whom Yang Tian Emperor had hurt before, was hesitant for a while and then agreed. No one wanted to exterminate the Yangs."

"What?" Shi Yan grinned, "So, the four great leaders of the Sea Tribes had a meeting to deal with our Yang Family?"

"I don't want to keep it from you," nodded Li Sha. "We did negotiate."

Shi Yan laughed but didn't say anything.

"We'd discussed that if the Yang Family could continue to benefit the Sea Tribes, I think no leader would have different thoughts." Li Sha beamed a forced smile. "But since Yang Tian Emperor's been confined in the Demon Area and the Yang Family's lost the control in Kyara Sea, it's been four years since you stopped transported rare cultivating materials for the Sea Tribes. This makes many members of the Sea Tribes who depend on the Yang Family uncomfortable."

Yang Zhuo sighed begrudgingly. "We have no choice."

"I know," Li Sha smiled. "It would be alright if we had never taken it for granted. But it's been years. When a Sea Tribe member needs materials for his cultivation, we have your Yang Family to exchange for it. We've formed that habit. But then, you've stopped the supply. Many people who don't have the materials to cultivate turn to bear the grudge with you guys. Right at this moment, Ming Hai and Fu Hao stood up and committed that they could replace the Yang Family to provide the materials for our cultivation. You say should we be moved?"

"Ming Hai and Fu Hao?"

Yang Zhuo beamed a cold smile, sneered and said disdainfully, "With only the two of them?"

"Of course, they can't." Li Sha continued, "But they got the connection with the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace."

Finally, Yang Zhuo had to change his face. "How could it be!"

"Nothing's impossible." Li Sha arched her brow then smiled. "The Yang Family has earned a fortune on the seabed through Barren City. Do you think the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace wouldn't be jealous? If the Yangs could do it, the Caos and the Martial Spirit Palace could do it, too. Ming Hai and Fu Hao had come to these two forces. With this situation, shouldn't they be moved?"

Shi Yan frowned, then sighed, "I got it."

Yang Zhuo also nodded. "If it's so, I think the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace wouldn't turn them away. Indeed, they would help them discretely."

"That's the truth," Li Sha smiled. "Although the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace can't take care of themselves at this moment and couldn't send strong warriors to the Barren City, when they heard about the situation, they did show their interest. Ming Hai and Fu Hao told them that they could persuade the Sea Tribes. With this win-win solution, it had been settled like that."

Even though people from the Yang Family didn't want to accept it, they recognized that the situation was exactly like what Li Sha had shared.

"No wonder why Fu Hao, Yan Feng, and their allies had such guts. Hmph... Turns out they had the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace as their backing." Yang Zhuo gritted his teeth, smiling coldly. "Right now, the Endless Sea is a chaotic mess, but the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace still have their wild schemes to poke their noses in Barren City's business. They're really ambitious."

"Everyone has ambitions." Li Sha nodded. "It's the real situation. However, the four clans, we remember the favors the Yang Family has done to us. So, we all agreed to secure the Yang's generations and keep you away from extinguishing. Yin Hui, Bao Ke and me would come and observe the four of Ming Hai's group in case they push things too far."

"So, I've misunderstood you guys." Shi Yan furrowed his eyebrows. "If I were you, I would do the same. For the future of the clan, letting go of an ally who's not useful anymore is a normal sense. As you've remembered the favor by the Yangs and left us an exit, it's our friendship."

"We aren't like your mankind," laughed Li Sha.

The complexions of Yang Zhuo's group were a little bit embarrassed.

"I'm just honest, don't be angry." Li Sha smiled. "The Yang Family had done many good things for the Endless Sea. If the Yangs didn't subdue the Fourth Demon Area, I think the Endless Sea's warriors wouldn't have had these many years living in peace. However, when they saw the Yang Family was about to be defeated, no force in the Endless Sea wanted to give you a hand. Ironically, they thought about how to share the Kyara Sea first. Those people didn't want to give you guys a way out. They even wanted to uproot your whole family. Isn't it true?"

Shi Yan's, Yang Zhuo's and the others' faces became more grimaced.

"Although we, the Sea Tribes, have some selfish members who always think about them first, we still know how to maintain friendships." Li Sha laughed arrogantly. "I've just told you that our Sea Tribes are better than humans in this aspect. In this regard, no matter it be the Sea Tribes, the Dark Dwellers or the Demon Dwellers, none of us are as cruel as humans, who can do anything to earn benefits."

"Sigh."

Yang Zhuo sighed and nodded begrudgingly.

Mankind was famous for their influence and heartlessness among the other great species. Even if they didn't say anything, they couldn't change that fact.

That was why when the other great species doing business with mankind always kept their conservative attitude. Many species didn't like humans, as they thought that humanity was the wickedest in the

world. They were cunning; they didn't play by the rules, and could do anything to earn profits. There were numerous shortcomings to count.

"I said this in the hope that you would understand. Although what our Sea Tribes did this time was atypical, it wasn't really ruthless." Li Sha had mused for a while before speaking up again. "This matter's solved today. I hope that the Yang Family wouldn't have a grudge with the Sea Tribes. Otherwise, it doesn't benefit any of us. If we can maintain the original relation, I think for the benefit we are about to receive, we will stand by the Yang Family's side. But if you hold grudge and do something disadvantageous to our Sea Tribes, I think it's not what we want to see."

"It's too soon to talk about that." Shi Yan contemplated and smiled. "The patriarch Nu Lang of the Black Flood Dragon Clan hasn't expressed himself yet. As the strongest warrior of the Sea Tribes, if he doesn't recognize our Yang Family's position, we can't live in peace in the Barren City. If it happens that way, the Yang Family will leave Barren City. At that time, perhaps you guys can cooperate with the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace. Haha. Anyway, allow me to remind you one thing. Currently, the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace can't take care of themselves. It's unknown if they could solely rule the whole sea area in the future like they are doing now."

Divine light sparkled from Li Sha's gorgeous eyes.

Shi Yan smiled deliberately. "One day, I'm afraid there will be a bigger event happening in the Endless Sea. After that event, I'm not sure the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace could stand still. If you have a connection with the Caos and the Martial Spirit Palace now, I don't know whether you can have the same relationship with the Yang Family as what you currently have."

"Kid, you're so haughty. You're stinkier than Yang Tian Emperor that year."

Li Sha understood his thought, eyeing him. "Why do you assume that the Yangs can prevent the Caos and the Martial Spirit Palace from becoming the sole overlord of the Endless Sea? With only you? Although you're extraordinary, you're far behind Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Yi Tian. Do you really think that borrowing external force could make you stronger than them?"

Shi Yan smiled and didn't answer her.

Li Sha gently frowned. "Kid, are you just spouting or you really have that confidence?"

"No," Shi Yan shook his head, "But I have to do that. Perhaps, it couldn't be done in just a short time. But I will consider it my goal. Maybe ten years or even twenty years later... Anyway, I think it would be thirty years max, and I can certainly do that."

People of the Yang Family were shaken. Their eyes all brightened up.

Members of the Yang Family all wore excited faces, as they were incited by the future he described, as if they were watching a picture being unfolded by Shi Yan.

This was the picture of the Yang Family holding the overlordship all over the Endless Sea, and every force had to bow to them.

"Your wild schemes are much bigger than your competence." Li Sha gazed at him for a long while before she nodded her head. "First, I wish you could fulfill your goal soon. If so, I will give you a big applause, and I will also be happy for Yang Tian Emperor."

She paused for a second then grinned. "Anyway, first, you have to persuade Nu Lang."

"Nu Lang?"

"Yeah. Now he's busy with refining a Spirit level treasure, so he hasn't come to Barren City yet. However, Nu Lang seems to tilt towards the collaboration with the Cao Family and the Spirit Martial Palace. He thinks that it would be more beneficial for the Sea Tribes if the Caos and the Martial Spirit Palace control Barren City together, more than your Yang Family doing that."

"Where's Nu Lang?"

"Of course, in the Black Flood Dragon Clan. He wants to refine Spirit level treasures, but too bad he couldn't find the flame that was scorching enough. He has tried to do it many times, but he's failed since he couldn't melt the materials. He has quite a headache now, so I guess he's not in a good mood. If you want to find him at this time, I don't think he would give you a good face."

"Fiery flame with a high temperature?" Shi Yan's eyes brightened up, laughing out loud.