

Slaughter 451

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 451: Rich Blacksmith Resources

"Why are you laughing?"

Li Sha furrowed her brows, wearing a disgruntled face when she thought that Shi Yan was taking pleasure in other's misfortune.

"Nothing. I just didn't expect that a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior like Nu Lang also would meet difficulty refining secret treasures." Shi Yan's expression became serious. He thought and then continued, "Precursor Li Sha, thanks for your explanation. With the information you've provided, I think we will have a better arrangement."

"What should be told, I've told you all. What the Yang Family will do, I can't control it. But I do hope that the Yangs would stay in Barren City like before. The Sea Tribes have co-operated with you guys for many years. Please don't let this current event affect our mutual cooperation. If there's nothing else, I think the other leaders won't have any other thoughts." Li Sha hesitated for a while before giving another advice.

"Matriarch Li Sha, thanks for your reminder," said Yang Zhuo.

"Don't be too polite," smiled Li Sha and then turned to Fei Ya. "Then, I will not bother you guys anymore. The other warriors in Barren City were manipulated by Ming Hai, Yan Feng, Fu Hao and Jiu Lan Xin, and as those four are dead, you guys shouldn't attack them further. Maintaining the order of Barren City is what the Sea Tribes want to see."

Shi Yan and Yang Zhuo exchanged looks.

"I should go back." Li Sha didn't linger, leaving together with Fei Ya.

Yang Zhuo's group was calm, looking at the Sea Tribes warriors leaving. Then, they all wore an excited face.

"Little Yan, I'll take you to see the materials that we are storing."

Yang Zhuo contemplated then suddenly burst out in laughter. "That part of cultivating materials has taken account of just several percents of the goods we store. But in the others' eyes, it's huge. This time you've visited Barren City, if you need any materials to cultivate, just take them from the storage."

Yang Mu and the others left with happy countenances.

"Oh, good." Shi Yan felt refreshed, following people of the Yang Family behind the meeting hall, entering the secret channel leading to the vault that kept many kinds of fundamental stones.

Looking at the colorful, dazzling cultivating materials, Shi Yan was moved.

This batch of commodities included crystals for cultivating, rare five-element metals, and many rare, precious pellets and other materials found on the seabed.

Any types of materials for cultivating that were rare on land could be found here. If there were some good blacksmiths and alchemists here, with this tremendous amount of cultivating materials, they could refine many kinds of rare treasures and pellets.

When the Yang Family still had had the control of the Kyara Sea Area for many years, they had done trading with hotshots from the Sea Tribes and Demon Dwellers from the Demon Area. Over hundreds of years, the Yang Family had been gathering so many types of cultivating materials from the Endless Sea, the seabed and the Demon Area. The Yang Family could control the Kyara Sea and attract warriors from everywhere. This was also related to this huge amount of cultivating materials.

"Do you need anything?"

Yang Zhuo wore a proud face. "Speaking of cultivating materials, the Yang Family has much more than the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace. As long as they are the materials on the Endless Sea, the Demon Area or undersea, we almost have them all. Some blacksmiths and alchemists of the Endless Sea will come to the Yangs if they need rare materials."

"Big Uncle, do we have our private blacksmiths and alchemists?" Suddenly, Shi Yan remembered the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success he had obtained from the exotic land. If they had an excellent blacksmith, with this book, he could learn the secret methods from it.

"Blacksmiths and Alchemists are really scarce in the Endless Sea. In the Divine Great Land, these two classes of warriors are very honored. So, excellent blacksmiths and alchemists will travel around, and they won't stay in one place for a long time."

Yang Zhuo frowned and explained slowly. "When the blacksmiths and the alchemists come to one place, they come for the materials and then start to refine stuff. When they're done, they will continue their journey to other places to find new materials. Blacksmiths and alchemists don't have a permanent residence. I heard that only in the Divine Great Land is there a place where the blacksmiths and the alchemists gather. Currently, there's nothing like that in the Endless Sea."

"So, who had refined the Immortal Nature Pellet for the Yang Family?" Shi Yan was surprised. Without a private alchemist, who had produced this pellet for the Yangs?

"Some alchemists visited the Endless Sea and came to our Kyara Sea for some rare cultivating materials. Your Great Grandfather had talked to them personally, using the materials they need to exchange for their help. They then refined some pellets for the Yang Family and left afterward."

Yang Zhuo explained then shook his head. "Outstanding blacksmiths and alchemists usually don't want to be controlled. Even the Yang Family couldn't make the Spirit level blacksmiths or alchemists produce treasures exclusively for the Yangs. Most of the time, we just use money to buy the goods. But those are usually not matched with us. Only the customized treasures could promote one's power the best." Shi Yan's eyes brightened.

"Let alone the Yang Family, even the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace with their formidable forces in Endless Sea couldn't have excellent blacksmiths or alchemists. In the Divine Great Land, the best blacksmiths and alchemists have just the Spirit Level. And those excellent blacksmiths at this level will come to the Divine Great Land. They will absolutely not linger around the Endless Sea." Yang Zhuo sighed reluctantly.

"So, the outstanding blacksmiths and alchemists are delicious cakes in the eyes of the forces from everywhere?"

"Of course."

"Is Nu Lang from the Black Flood Dragon Clan a blacksmith? Otherwise, why does he want to forge secret treasures?" Shi Yan was suspicious, and couldn't help but ask.

Yang Zhuo smiled, shaking his head. "No member of the Sea Tribes was born with a Fire martial spirit. I've never heard of any hotshots of the Sea Tribes becoming a real blacksmith or alchemist. Since the Sea Tribes members' bodies can't generate a fiery flame, they will not have the human flame, and they can't control the fiery flame skillfully. That makes them unable to become real blacksmiths or alchemists. Excellent blacksmiths and alchemists will not accept the Sea Tribes members as their disciples either."

"How about that Nu Lang..."

"He isn't a blacksmith," Yang Zhuo smilingly shook his head. "He found a volcano undersea, threw some rare cultivating materials in there and melted them into treasure shapes. He then uses his soul to refine them, using his blood to grind. This way can be considered a way to forge treasures. But it's thousands of miles away from what the real blacksmiths will do."

"Do the blacksmiths do the same when they forge the treasure?"

"Of course not," Yang Zhuo had a serious face. "Apparently, a true blacksmith has a human flame. If he's better, he can use the earth flame. In legends, the best alchemists even have the Heaven Flame! When a real blacksmith refines the secret treasure, he needs to carve the earth-and-heaven mysterious formation inside the treasure personally. Those magical formations are the essence of refining. Every magical formation has its own special effects. It can collect energy, or can gather the fire elements, or even condense the beast's soul to create telepathy with the owner. With just a flicker of one's thought, the secret treasure will answer instantly!"

"To check whether the rare treasure is made by a blacksmith or not, we just need to see if there's a mystical formation in it. The ones that have the mystical formations are made by blacksmiths. The ones that don't have the formation are just created by combining and melting some materials. That's not refining. However, the treasures that many warriors from the Endless Sea are using, including our Yang Family, are all fabricated with this bluntly cheap method."

"So, Nu Lang isn't a real blacksmith?" Shi Yan burst out laughing. "Haha, if the Sea Tribes know how to do smiting, why would they need the blacksmiths? If anybody could become a blacksmith, it wouldn't be a rare profession anymore. Otherwise, how could the blacksmiths maintain their superior position?" Yang Zhuo also laughed.

"Yeah, seems like becoming a blacksmith benefits a family or even a force." Shi Yan was startled, as a strange ray of light sparked from his eyes.

"Of course. In the legends, during the ancient times, each warrior was both a blacksmith and alchemist. According to the legends, the warriors at that time were divided into classes, blacksmith or alchemist. Any warrior would consider refining weapons and pellets as a part of their realm. So, each warrior was a

blacksmith and an alchemist. Warriors at that time wouldn't count on someone else to fabricate their treasures and pellets, as they would do it themselves. However, as time changed, the warriors were then divided into blacksmiths and alchemists among the community of warriors. In our times, the blacksmiths and the alchemists have become the special characters among the other warriors. I'm not sure whether this change is good or bad."

Yang Zhuo said after letting out a sigh.

Shi Yan attentively listened to his explanation. He was stunned for a long while. His eyes sparked radiant beams as if he was considering something.

"Little Yan, do you need any materials? Just take them directly," smiled Yang Zhuo.

"I'll stay here for several days. I'll check it out first. You guys can go." Shi Yan suddenly woke up from his thought, smiled then said.

"Stay here?" Yang Zhuo was surprised.

Shi Yan nodded to confirm. "Yes, this place. Big Uncle, don't worry. The Black Flood Dragon Clan wouldn't take action for now. Wait until I get out of here, I'll come to the Black Flood Dragon Clan to visit Nu Lang."

"Visit Nu Lang?" Yang Zhuo's face slightly changed.

"Don't worry. I have my calculations." Shi Yan was full of confidence. "I assure that I can solve Nu Lang. I'm 100% sure."

People of the Yang Family couldn't make head or tail of it. They didn't know where he got his confidence from. However, today, Shi Yan had brought them many surprises. Although they found it vague, they still had hope in him.

"Good then. If you need something, just ask. If you're not sure, just find me directly." Yang Zhuo didn't say anything further, leading the group of Yang Mu back to their place.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 452: Pacifying

Only Shi Yan was left in the vault.

That big vault stored thousands of types of cultivating and refining materials. They were so colorful and brilliant that they could easily dazzle people. There was a piece of yellow paper stuck on each kind of material to tell the name and its primary functions.

When the blacksmiths and the alchemists came here, they just needed to read the notes to know what kind of pellets or secret treasures those materials could fabricate. As for the heat control and the precise amount, they depended on the method the blacksmiths and alchemists would use.

According to Yang Zhuo, when one wanted to become a blacksmith, he had to have the human flame, and it would be best if he could use the earth flame. If one had the heaven flame, even a lousy blacksmith could forge extraordinary weapons.

The human flame was the worst; the earth flame was better, and the heaven flame was something they could only meet by fortune. The heaven flame was the divine tool in the hands of blacksmiths and alchemists

In his line of sight were all sorts of refining materials. Shi Yan had the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame in his body, among which, the Earth Flame was the best flame to do the refining. In his Storage Ring, he had the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success from the toxic land, which was the method written by a Spirit level blacksmith.

Flame, materials, and methods were the three fundamental elements required by a blacksmith. He had them all.

If he paid attention, he could become a blacksmith using his flame and materials to fabricate all kinds of secret treasures with different effects. He could even make the treasures perform their best that would give him the perfect assistance.

Sitting neatly in the vault, Shi Yan frowned while musing.

From his head to his feet, flows of negative emotions continuously oozed out, bringing all kinds of thoughts which were sufficient to disorder his mind, flooding his head.

When he killed Ming Hai's group, he had used the Gravitational Field to grind more than ten warriors. Negative energies from those people were then poured into his acupuncture points. Now, he felt a vague pain inside his whole body while the negative energies were transferred into his body.

Currently, these negative energies were being filtered, and they started to generate the counter force that affected his mind.

As he had known beforehand that he had to undergo this phase, he had asked to stay in this vault, and would use his tough will to dissolve them all.

His mind barged into the Blood Vein Ring. He called the Ice Cold Flame, and a flame that looked like a shining white gem slowly came out, floating in front of him.

"Freeze me. Before my mind restores, and if I haven't sent you any order, do not unseal."

Shi Yan sent a message using his Soul Consciousness.

The Ice Cold Flame looked at him carefully.

These years, as the Ice Cold Flame had been living inside the Blood Vein Ring, it knew about all kinds of strange and mysterious things he had. It knew Shi Yan's habits, and when to help him reduce the pressure on his body.

The Ice Cold Flame then released the extremely cold air. This cold air gathered but not diffused, turning into white mist pouring over his body.

Crack crack.

Shi Yan's body started to be covered by frost. Freezing sounds echoed around him, and within only three seconds, his whole body was enveloped inside a five-meter-thick, solid ice layer.

Like an ice sculpture, Shi Yan sat there neatly, not moving an inch as a strange force had frozen him.

The Ice Cold Flame was the ancient heaven flame, which was specialized in using the extreme cold power in earth and heaven. After it came out from the Blood Vein Ring, it could mobilize cold air enough to freeze the whole island. So, it needed just a short period to freeze Shi Yan.

Inside the ice block, Shi Yan was refining the negative energy in silence.

Staying in there, even if he had all kinds of brutal thoughts in his head, he couldn't take any action, being confined inside the ice block.

The refined aura from the negative energies flooded his mind. However, under the effect of the Ice Cold Flame, even his thoughts seemed to be frozen.

In this state, he didn't need to worry that he would destroy everything around him while he was refining all the negative energies.

Time flew by, and one day was gone.

All the negative energies had been refined, turning into flows of peculiar power, overflowing from seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points all over his body to his tendons, bones and even blood. They strengthened his physique and enhanced the purity of his Profound Qi. Four precious drops of Immortal Blood had been condensed in his palm as well.

A part of the peculiar power was absorbed by the Star Martial Spirit. This made the Star Martial Spirit radiate jade-like beams, and triggered numerous star dots moving over his heart. This enhanced the absorption and the density of the Star Martial Spirit, helping the Stars' peculiar abilities grow, and the Stars Martial Spirit to thrive more stably.

Shi Yan slowly woke up.

He immediately felt the extreme cold all over his body. His mind flickered, sending his thought to the Ice Cold Flame.

A suction force came out from the snowflake form of the Ice Cold Flame. The cold around his body was removed, sucked into the Ice Cold Flame.

In just a flash, the ice covering his body vanished into thin air, as if it had never existed.

Shi Yan exhaled, sensing the change in his Star Martial Spirit. Also, he was holding four precious drops of the Immortal Blood. Shi Yan smiled, speaking to the Ice Cold Flame, "Alright."

"I'm getting back in the ring," replied the Ice Cold Flame.

"Hold on," Shi Yan frowned and halted the Ice Cold Flame.

"What's up?"

“We had made a deal that when I entered the Nirvana Realm, I will let you go.” Shi Yan’s complexion was somber. “However, after I entered the Nirvana Realm, we had a special situation. You’d sunk into silence so I couldn’t fulfill my promise. But now...”

“For the moment, I don’t want to leave.” The Ice Cold Flame sent him a message before he could finish his talk. “The reason why I wanted to leave was because I felt one day you would take all that I had and enslave me just like my previous master, who had considered me his precious treasure. But after living together for a period, I can see you’re different from him.”

“What?” Shi Yan was astounded. “So, you won’t leave me?”

“I don’t have this thought just yet.” The Ice Cold Flame mused, then sent him another message. “Wait until I find a place suitable for me to evolve, I’ll tell you. At that time, I hope you will let me go. But for now, I’ll stay with you. You can be considered a foreigner among the human race. Living with you is safer than wandering alone and then getting captured by other God Realm warriors.”

Shi Yan burst out laughing.

His thoughts flickered again. The Earth Flame, the Holy Spirit God and even the King of Demonic Insects flew out from the Blood Vein Ring.

The Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, the Holy Spirit God, the King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm – three eccentric living beings and two demonic beasts, all showed themselves in the vault. They were forming a five-colored energy halo that rippled out from Shi Yan.

“Retrieve your powers.”

Shi Yan’s face slightly changed and he immediately shouted. The formidable Profound Qi in his body suddenly moved, creating a huge dark light shield, covering the surging energy of the gorgeous five-colored halo.

The five living beings hurried to withdraw their powers, preventing them from expanding when they heard him shouting.

After all of the energies had been retreated and the vault restored its quietness again, Shi Yan frowned and then talked in a low tone. “It’s our fate that we can be together. I let all of you out this time to make something clear.” The Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Holy Spirit God had turned into three separate beams of light, floating in front of him. The Devouring Gold Silkworm and the King of Demonic Insects were on his left and right, waiting in silence.

“I know my blood has an extreme effect on creatures and existences like you guys.” Shi Yan lowered his voice, looking at the Devouring Gold Silkworm and the King of Demonic Insects. “I promise, from now on, as long as I’m alive, I will give you a drop of blood every other month to help you evolve.”

He looked emphatically at the King of Demonic Insects. “Whether or not you give me the Life Original Fluid, this promise is valid as long as you stay with me. Even if, at some point in the future, you have given me all of your Life Original Fluid, my words won’t change.”

Then, he pointed out and squeezed out two drops of his dark-red immortal blood. He wrapped them with his thought and made them move towards the Devouring Gold Silkworm and the King of Demonic Insects.

These two living beings revealed their eager eyes watching the Immortal Blood. They took the drops in, and when they looked at Shi Yan again, their eyes had become friendlier.

Shi Yan smiled then nodded, shifting his look towards the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Holy Spirit God. "I don't know what kind of chance or special materials in heaven and earth you guys need to upgrade. But, I promise you that one day when I have something that can benefit you guys, I'll give it to you immediately. Later on, if you find some places you want to stay and cultivate, I'll not force or bind you. I'll let you go." The Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, and the Earth Flame were the three living beings without physical entities. As they heard him say so, they all sent him thoughts to show their appreciation.

"There're many kinds of cultivating materials in this vault. Most of them are very good to humans. But I don't know if you guys want them or not. You can go and check. If you find something you want, or it's suitable for your cultivation, just take it." The Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, and the Earth Flame were excited, directly flying away to search around the vault.

It was something that actually suited these three living beings.

The three living beings had moved around the room, and unexpectedly found something that could help them evolve. They absorbed the materials, then returned to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 453: Memory transmission

"If you guys are still living with me, I'll do my best to help you evolve. But, I want to make it clear that even though you are with me, once I find out you have a different thought, I will not show you any mercy."

Shi Yan mused as his face darkened. "Maybe my current cultivation base isn't enough to subdue you, but I believe that I can oppress you all one day. If any of you have the guts to betray me or do something harmful to me, even if you can run to the ends of the world, I'll make you pay a big price. I'll exterminate every trace of your existence!"

The five living beings didn't send him any message.

"Good then. I'm done with the bad words. Currently, I want to become a blacksmith, but I don't know anything about blacksmithing. Can any of you help me with this?"

"I can."

Unexpectedly, all five living beings sent him their thoughts simultaneously.

Shi Yan dropped his jaw.

"I can tell you the refining method. What the Holy Spirit Sect used to create me, I can also tell you that," explained the Holy Spirit God.

"That year, many blacksmiths had come to the center of the earth to borrow the melting heat of lava there to refine their secret treasures. As I was being stashed inside the scorching lava, I got to know some refining methods from those blacksmiths," said the Earth Flame.

"I don't know much, but I know the refining methods to create living beings like us. People from the Heavenly Palace had carved some refining formations on my body." Unexpectedly, even the Devouring Gold Silkworm had answered him. It seemed after the Devouring Gold Silkworm had obtained the Immortal Blood, its manners towards Shi Yan had a great change.

"I also have some formations to forge secret treasures," replied the King of Demonic Insects.

"I have some memories of the blacksmith!" The Ice Cold Flame confidently sent him a message. "If I impart these memory imprints to your head, you can become a blacksmith!"

The Holy Spirit God, the Earth Flame, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Ice Cold Flame, all sent him a positive answer telling him that they knew something subtle about blacksmithing.

Especially the Ice Cold Flame, whose soul was once occupied by a blacksmith, as it had a telepathic connection with that blacksmith. That was how it knew all the refining methods from that blacksmith. This surprised Shi Yan the most.

"Good! Excellent!"

Shi Yan laughed, as he was incredibly joyful. He wanted to fabricate something, but he couldn't become any sect's disciple. When he asked those living beings, he hadn't held any big expectations. Anyway, they weren't human beings, so he didn't think that they could help him much.

Turned out it was beyond his expectation. Each of them knew something about the refining methods more or less.

"We'll start with the Holy Spirit God. Please tell me the refining methods. Use the Soul Consciousness to lecture them all to me." Shi Yan sat down neatly in the vault, smiled and waited for the Soul Consciousness of the Holy Spirit God.

Flows of Soul Consciousness with all kinds of method to condense and refine the Holy Spirit God started to be imparted into his brain.

The method to create the Holy Spirit God was the most precious method of the Holy Spirit Sect in the Endless Sea. Beside the Cult Master of the Holy Spirit Sect, even the senior elders in the sects with a profound cultivation base couldn't know about this.

The Holy Spirit God was the condensed essence of refining. It knew the details of the refining process. Each beam of Soul Consciousness had become each fiber of memory in Shi Yan's brain, directly showing him the subtle features.

The method to refine the Holy Spirit God was really mysterious. They had collected many strange demonic beasts, fine souls of human warriors, together with the other rare treasures with Yin features.

All of these were then smelted in the Black Yin Cauldron, which was burned by more than ten Nirvana Realm, Sky Realm and God Realm warriors of the Holy Spirit Sect. They had imprinted their thoughts in it to nurture the blended soul inside the cauldron. Through many years of being refined and discharging impurities, the Holy Spirit God was gradually formed.

Once the Holy Spirit God had its own consciousness, all disciples of the Holy Spirit Sect would put their faith power in it to provide it a constant and torrential, peculiar energy to boost its growing pace. The Holy Spirit God then absorbed the Qi from heaven and earth for years before it had finally become the real Holy Spirit God.

This kind of refining method was strange, very different from the other standard methods.

They used the soul to refine, collected faith power and Qi from earth and firmament to condense, and the heavenly lightning to filter impurities. With only the ordinary train of thought, one wouldn't get to know the ingenious, mystical details related to it.

As he was taking in the beams of pure thoughts in his head with the mysterious characteristics, Shi Yan was panic-stricken and moved, but he sat still. It was unknown how long it had been since the Holy Spirit God stopped sending its memories. Shi Yan was sinking into the state of mysterious refining conditions. He didn't recognize what was happening in the outside world. His body was now in a magical state, as both his heart and mind were learning from the imparted experiences to explain this marvelous refining method.

It was like a brand-new roll of drawing was gradually unfolded in his head. Through many details of the Holy Spirit God's refining process, he had another level of knowledge, deeper than what he had known about the earth and the firmament.

Using the power of earth and firmament, and carving the ancient refining formations which carried all kinds of the most amazing inner essence, were also the ways of using intent domains. In the Sky Realm, each time the warriors broke through a realm, it wasn't only because of the Profound Qi they had accumulated. The recognition and good grasp of martial arts and intent domains were the keys to a successful breakthrough. Shi Yan had a bottleneck he couldn't solve. But through the marvelous transmission of the Holy Spirit God's refining process, he vaguely felt that perhaps through refining, he could breakthrough the realm and receive great benefits.

He gradually woke up after an unknown period of immersing in this state.

When he opened his eyes, he found that the five living beings were still floating in front of him, but the Holy Spirit God didn't send him any thoughts. Seeing him wake up, the Earth Flame regarded him and then started to send him some refining methods that it knew.

Many blacksmiths would come to places which had the earth flame to refine their treasures. This could help shorten the refining time. The earth flame was fiercer than human flame. So, it was more suitable to forge secret treasures. Those blacksmiths had borrowed the scorching lava inside a ten-thousand-year volcano to smelt the materials. They had shown many details and refining methods there. The Earth Flame had its own life and consciousness, and thanks to its curiosity, it had memorized many methods from the blacksmiths. Although it didn't know what those methods were used for, it knew they were extraordinarily precious experiences.

If a blacksmith dared to use the Earth Flame to refine secret treasures, his realm wouldn't be low. The refining methods of those people were the essence. The Earth Flame had imparted these methods to Shi Yan, among which were the standard methods and formations that blacksmiths used regularly. Shi Yan knew that he couldn't perceive those mystical formations at once. He just tried his best to remember and carve those memories deep in his soul. Long after that, Shi Yan woke up and looked at the Devouring Gold Silkworm.

The Devouring Gold Silkworm then started to send messages to him.

As it was a demonic beast, the refining methods it knew were related to demonic beasts.

Those were the secret methods to refine beasts that the Heavenly Palace's warriors used. First, they would send their Soul Consciousness into the beast's soul, using the beast's favorite cultivating materials to earn its trust. Then, they would use their blood to feed the beast and gradually form a connection with it. When the beast used the warrior's blood and Soul Consciousness, it would eventually become a part of that warrior.

The Heavenly Palace's methods of training beasts were different from the typical methods other blacksmiths had been using. Shi Yan carefully considered each detail. He then found out that this refining method couldn't help him much at this time. Through this beast training method, Shi Yan knew how to treat the Devouring Gold Silkworm and the King of Demonic Insects, as he knew how to connect with the beasts. Suddenly, the King of Demonic Insects sent its Soul Consciousness to him. As expected, the refining methods it knew were similar to what the Devouring Gold Silkworm had told him.

Being a demonic beast, it used to have a master. The refining method it knew was what its former master had used to connect with it, tame it, and turn it into a part of his, combining its demonic power with his power. This wasn't what Shi Yan needed right now.

Eventually, he looked at the Ice Cold Flame.

"The memories I have are really complicated and huge in amount. If I use the Soul Consciousness to impart them, you can't learn them clearly enough," The Ice Cold Flame sent him its thought. "I can compress those memories into a streak of thought and store it in your Sea of Consciousness. But, it takes time to perceive those memories for sure."

"How long it would take?"

"It depends on your host soul's capacity. If your host soul can learn fast, your perceiving speed will be fast enough."

"Perhaps it would take half a year, I think. Yeah, it's already fast. Anyway, those memories belong to a real blacksmith. And, that fellow was a Spirit level blacksmith! If you can be imparted with all those memories, I think you will be a real blacksmith too. It's the hundred-year essence of a blacksmith."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. This was what he needed the most right now.

This full knowledge of refining methods was the best for a beginner like him.

"Let's do it. I will open my mind to receive your memories."

"Excellent!"

The Ice Cold Flame didn't linger, turning into a beam of light and directly sinking into his mind.

The icy cold spread out over Shi Yan's body entirely in just a blink.

Although the Ice Cold Flame had suppressed its power, the cold air still chilled Shi Yan to the bone. It seemed like even his thoughts were frozen, and his consciousness was fuzzy. In his brain, the bizarre memories of the Ice Cold Flame were like diffusing silky fibers of memories. Those fibers intertwined then slowly condensed into memory. The thought inside that memory was really complicated and tangled. This thought then expanded to thousands of different scenes while the light in this thought changed unceasingly.

The Ice Cold Flame had released all the memories about the blacksmith, then turned back into a beam of light, leaving Shi Yan's head.

Shi Yan's complexion was stiff. He closed his eyes and then immersed himself into a marvelous intent domain, still maintaining his meditating position.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 454: First time doing blacksmith job!

It was the whole life experience of a Spirit level blacksmith.

His host soul turned into a beam of light, entering the halo of the memories. It was like he had just visited a whole new earth and firmament!

Scenes of treasure refining process appeared in that light of memory. It told the story of that Spirit level Blacksmith from the time he had known nothing about refining. He then tried to practice the refining method. Step by step, he gradually held a good grasp of the secret techniques in refining treasures. His experience had been built up through thousands of times of refining treasures. The scenes of his progress were shown one by one inside the halo of memory.

His host soul sank into it, watching countless scenes moving quickly in front of his eyes. It was like he was visiting a museum. All of a sudden, he felt helpless as he didn't know where to start.

He found the scene in which the blacksmith had started his training in refining treasures, calmed down and started to perceive the practice.

This Spirit level blacksmith used to know nothing about refining, and his knowledge of the subtle features of refining was just a white blank.

The blacksmith used a human flame. The first time he refined something, he had used various metals and crystals to forge a rough ring. A simple Spirit Gathering Array was carved on the ring to absorb the energy from the crystals. This ring was the simplest secret treasure with minor functions. It could absorb the Profound Qi and release it inside with just a flicker of thought from its master. But it could burst out only once.

The energy a simple Spirit Gathering Array could absorb was limited. Perhaps it wasn't even as strong as a full-force strike from a Disaster Realm warrior.

However, to Shi Yan, it was really tough to forge just a small treasure like that.

He lingered on that scene, quieted down his mind to grasp the knowledge. It was an unknown period of time until he could remember all the details.

He then left the halo of memory, wandering around the vault in search for the necessary materials to fabricate this Spirit Gathering Ring.

His thought fluttered as he was urging the power of the Earth Flame in his body. A small flame emerged from his palm while his finger was continually pointing at the metals in front of him. The three types of black metals, jade crystals, and flint flew out one by one, falling into his small flame.

Those three materials were being refined in the flame. He didn't know how long it had been until he was finally done. He then sent his Soul Consciousness into the flame. Inside the liquid that resulted from the three materials' complete smelting, he saw numerous impurities. Controlling the fiery flame, he started to melt these impurities down.

However, when he had just enhanced the fiery flame, the liquid from the materials smelting evaporated directly.

Shi Yan frowned. He knew his first time refining something had failed.

Apparently, he hadn't mastered his control over the fiery flame. When he wanted to use the flame to melt the impurities, he had pushed it a little too much and had accidentally evaporated the materials he had been refining.

He hadn't even combined the materials completely, no need to mention embedding the Spirit Gathering Array in it. If he couldn't carve the Spirit Gathering Array, he couldn't even form the initial shape of the treasure.

Shaking his head, Shi Yan didn't feel angry. He didn't hurry to start it all over again but tried to control the flame, using his soul and mind to control it. Gradually, he got used to the degree of the flame when he adjusted it, trying to feel it every time he increased the heat. This helped him have a more accurate heat control.

This process took him a lot of time. Waiting until he realized that he could control the fiery flame well enough to refine the impurities, he took out a new set of the three materials and continued to forge the Spirit Gathering Ring.

When the three materials were gradually being melted in the flame, he was able to control the flame well to increase or decrease the power in time.

He was extremely careful this time.

The fiery flame was increasing little by little. After it reached the right degree, the liquid from the material's melting didn't evaporate while the impurities had been turning into smoke, burning down inside the flame.

He felt joy. However, when he continued to increase the heat, the three materials continued to be melted. He immediately knew that the temperature was over the three materials yielding limit.

He tried doing it again.

The cultivating materials in this vault were really rich, enough for him to waste. In this vault, he didn't care about his meals or sleep, and wholly focused on his first treasure refining.

The Spirit Gathering Ring was one of the simplest secret treasures, as it required only three kinds of materials. He had tried eight times before he could finally have it done.

Eventually, he could eliminate the impurities. After he had fused the three materials, he used the cold air from the Ice Cold Flame.

As the cold ice was released, the three materials which had been combined in one chunk suddenly condensed.

Crack!

Due to the intense cold air, the three materials cracked down into pieces of brown stone.

He failed again.

Shi Yan took a deep breath, rubbed his temples and beamed a forced smile.

The simplest procedure of refining treasure had wasted much of his energy. Not only did he need to precisely control the heat of the Earth Flame, but also needed to be patient when he condensed the material, as it required to be carried out in an orderly way, and couldn't be finished in a rush.

The more impatient he was, the faster he would fail. This was like the cultivation process of a warrior. Calming down his mind, he proceeded to a new round of refining process.

Time flew.

After nine times of failure, inside the vault, he had an absolutely new realization in using cold air to condense the melted materials. Finally, he had successfully refined the three materials into the initial shape of the ring. The jade-like transparent ring had undergone so many failures to have this primary shape of a ring.

Inscribing the Spirit Gathering Array!

His intention changed. He concentrated attentively on refining the Profound Qi in his body, turning it into a beam of light pouring into the Spirit Gathering Ring.

Guiding the strange energy of the materials inside the Spirit Gathering Ring, he started to work like he was painting. Under the guidance of the Soul Consciousness, he engraved the Spirit Gathering Array on the Spirit Gathering Ring.

Beams of Soul Consciousness attached to the Spirit Gathering Ring. His Soul Consciousness was moving at extremely fast speed. Each time he had urged this strange energy, his own energy was consumed much. Only a small mistake would chaotically disrupt the path creating by the strange energies.

Strange energies in the Spirit Gathering Ring suddenly ran disorderly like a group of mad horses. A crack echoed from the Spirit Gathering Ring, and it exploded.

Shi Yan had a headache, shaking his head while looking at the broken ring. He mused for a while before starting all over again.

He had failed twelve times already.

When carving the Spirit Gathering Array, the energy to be spent would be enormous, which would cause some minor mistake midway. After each mistake, the Spirit Gathering Array would change accordingly, leading to the explosion of the ring.

To portray the array, he had to do it coherently without any interruption in the middle of the process. Also, he must not distract himself to lead to any mistakes, even the tiny ones.

Only when he had done everything accurately in carving the complete Spirit Gathering Array on the ring could he retrieve his Soul Consciousness.

It was simple to say, but really tough to do.

He had done the trials continuously, and his failures also came successively. This attack almost had him collapsed, giving him a dispirited feeling as if he could never see the hope of success.

The simplest refining had unexpectedly wasted a lot of his energy and will. But, he still hadn't succeeded. He now realized that the blacksmith stuff was even more strenuous than warriors' cultivating process! In the past, he had progressed quickly from the Nascent Realm, and none of the difficulties he had met were as tough and complicated as this refining.

Sitting neatly in the vault, he frowned while looking at the materials he had trashed. Shi Yan then held his breath to concentrate and restore his mind.

After adjusting his breath for a while, he felt his mind and Qi had been recovered to the peak, and attempted one more time.

This time, the embryonic form of the Spirit Gathering Ring had been created several times faster than his previous trials. Practice made a man perfect, that was surely true. After many times of refining, he didn't fail to make the embryonic form of the ring.

Afterward, the Spirit Gathering Ring was finished. He then used his Soul Consciousness to urge the strange energies of the three materials themselves and guide them to draft the Spirit Gathering Array.

He was completely concentrating this time. He didn't even blink, just kept gazing at the Spirit Gathering Ring.

The thoughts from his Soul Consciousness turned into light beams, guiding the strange energies running inside the Spirit Gathering Ring. He was using his Soul Consciousness to carve the simple array. Moreover, he was receiving constant feedback from the mystical essence of this array.

Due to his extreme focus, sweat had covered his entire body not long after he had started. Beads of sweat were rolling down his face from his forehead.

He didn't dare get distracted. As if he were entering the bedevilment phase, his mind was wandering in some mysterious realm while his Soul Consciousness was traveling through the ring. He carefully controlled the strange energies and drew the simple Spirit Gathering Array. This step was to complete the ring.

Drawing it at one go!

Tinkle!

A tinkling sound echoed from the Spirit Gathering Ring as the ring was radiating an immense silver halo. Inside the ring was a weak suction force that ordinary people couldn't sense.

Shi Yan was drenched in sweat, smilingly looking at the silvery Spirit Gathering Ring.

He then took out a medium quality Profound Qi crystal and put it in the ring. The Spirit Gathering Array on the ring was invisible at first, but after the Profound Qi started to pour into the ring, it gradually appeared, as the small ring had activated its magical suction force to draw the energy.

The Spirit Gathering Spell on the ring had been activated.

The ring started to absorb beams of energy inside the Profound Qi crystal as the Spirit Gathering Array guided them into the ring.

Roughly one hour later, a medium quality Profound Qi crystal had turned into stone. The energy inside had been absorbed completely.

After the ring had absorbed energy from a medium quality Profound Qi crystal, it became translucent. Moreover, the silver halo was getting brighter, and could light up the area ten meters around it.

Shi Yan took out a high-quality Profound Qi crystal and put it in the Spirit Gathering Ring. He then observed the process where the ring was taking in the energy.

Soon, that crystal was drained. Shi Yan smiled, as he felt he had achieved something really good. He put another high-quality Profound Qi crystal inside the ring.

One day had passed, and the Spirit Gathering Ring had absorbed five Profound Qi crystals

The ring became dazzling. Inside the ring, vehement surging energy was rippling. If he released the energy at once, it would be equal to a full force strike of a Disaster Realm warrior.

Shi Yan felt content.

At his first time in refining treasures, after so many failures, he aced it in the end.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 455: Top Dog

As he had successfully fabricated the Spirit Gathering Ring, Shi Yan finally gained his first experience in refining. He took some materials for his later refining process and then left the vault.

It was hard for the Yang Family to restore the peace in the house.

Yang Zhuo and the others saw him walking towards them, and couldn't help but ask what he had done during the two months he had spent in the vault. He answered them that he had stayed there to perceive his realm, but he didn't mention anything related to refining.

It'd been two months. The stubborn warriors in Barren City had behaved well, as they had paid the fees on time and didn't dare conduct impudent provocations. As Ming Hai's group had been killed, human

warriors in Barren City realized that even though Yang Tian Emperor had been confined somewhere, the Yang Family still had the power to make them wish to die rather than being tortured alive. Under Shi Yan's brutal deeds, those people didn't dare to remain obstinate, as they were getting back to their normal manners toward the Yangs.

The Black Flood Dragon Clan hadn't sent any messenger to show their friendliness. This strongest tribe in the seabed seemed not to have any reaction to the great event created by the Yang Family in Barren City. Seemed like they weren't about to give their opinions either.

The three great chiefs of the Silver Shark Clan, the Naga Tribe, and the Water Scorpion Tribe had shown their attitudes, which calmed the Yang Family. So, even if they hadn't received any reactions from the Black Flood Dragon Clan, they still felt fine.

"Big Uncle, any move up there on the sea?"

In the great hall of the Yang Family, Shi Yan furrowed his brows, asking for the events that happened during the two months. "According to you, you had sent someone to the Xia Family in the Vault of Heaven Sea Area. Have they given us an answer?"

"The Xia Family has responded. They said that we can leave Barren City and stay in the Vault of Heaven Sea Area." Yang Zhuo smiled, "Xia Qing Hou has kept our old friendship in mind. He said that if the Yang family moves to the Vault of Heaven Sea Area, he will give us three islands so we can stay and cultivate there."

"Seems like Xia Qing Huo's a good person." Shi Yan nodded. "So, what did you answer him?"

"If you hadn't come to Barren City, perhaps we would have left here and stayed in the Vault of Heaven Sea Area as Xia Qing Hou had offered us." Yang Zhuo's face became serious. "Anyway, if we want to move to the Vault of Heaven Sea Area, I'm not sure if the other fellows of the Endless Sea would track us down and trouble us. We haven't had the good relationship with the Penglai Holy Land and the Martial Spirit Palace. As we're living in Barren City, we're out of their reach, and they can't do anything to us. But if we come to their territory, it's unknown if they would want to deal with us. I replied him that we've solved the problem in Barren City. So, we don't have the intention to go up to the sea for now."

"Sounds fine," Shi Yan mused for a while, then spoke up again. "Big Uncle, I want to visit the Black Flood Dragon Clan. I can't ease my mind as long as that Nu Lang keeps silent. Only when we can deal with the Black Flood Dragon Clan and made Nu Lang approve our position in Barren City can we stay at ease."

"Nu Lang's a conservative man. He's hard to deal with." Yang Zhuo's complexion slightly changed. "Recently, although the Black Flood Dragon Clan hasn't gone against the Yang Family, their attitude towards us isn't friendly either. If the Yang Family hadn't done many good things for the tribes undersea, I think Nu Lang wouldn't be content with his own lot. As we've been in the disadvantageous position, together with the troubles given by the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace, I don't know what calculation Nu Lang has."

"Because we don't know his attitude towards this, I want to visit the Black Flood Dragon Clan once to solve this problem."

“Are you sure?” Yang Mu wore a solemn face and said seriously, “Little Yan, I can’t think about how you have the confidence to persuade Nu Lang.” Yang Zhou, Yang Xue, and the others also had their suspicions.

During the two months Shi Yan was staying in the vault, Yang Mu’s group had considered it, but they couldn’t know why Shi Yan could be so sure about it.

They were worried that if Shi Yan went to the Black Flood Dragon Clan and had any dispute with them, the members of that clan would trouble him a lot.

Although Shi Yan had shown that he was strong enough to deal with the Spirit Realm warriors two months ago, members of the Yang Family were still worried about him. No matter what, Nu Lang was the strongest warrior of the Sea Tribes, with a cultivation base at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm. Even if he were in the Endless Sea, with his realm and cultivation base, everyone would have to fear him.

Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Yi Tian could have outstanding competences thanks to the fortuitous encounter. In fact, their actual realm wasn’t as high as Nu Lang’s. This was the reason why warriors from Endless Sea didn’t dare to come and mess up with people undersea. Nu Lang’s Third Sky of Spirit Realm had subdued human warriors, making the ones who had wild schemes towards the seabed content with their lot.

Without Nu Lang, perhaps Cao Qiu Dao, Yang Ti Tian, and the others would have soon extended their tentacles to the undersea.

Nu Lang wasn’t a friendly person, with an ill temper and cruel personality. In these recent years, he had never shown mercy to humans who dared to swagger in the seabed.

Once there were humans who provoked the dignity of the Sea Tribes, Nu Lang would definitely take action to make those wanton humans recognize the fierceness of the Sea Tribes.

“Little Yan, if you want to meet Nu Lang, you have to make sure everything’s prepared.” Yang Zhuo contemplated, and then said solemnly, “If you can’t be 100% sure, you’d better wait for a while until your Great Grandfather comes back from the Demon Area. It would be much better if you visit Nu Lang at that time.”

“No need to wait,” Shi Yan smiled. “I’m sure. Because I have the thing Nu Lang has wanted the most.”

Yang Zhuo’s group was surprised.

“Heaven Flame!”

Shi Yan grinned. A fiery flame burst out from his palm with a scorching heat. In just a blink of an eye, Yang Zhuo and other people had sweat on their bodies.

The eyes of Yang Zhuo’s group all brightened.

“Heaven Flame!” Yang Zhuo was dumbfounded as he was shaking. “It isn’t the Yin cold class Ice Cold Flame, right? What kind of heaven flame is that? Little Yan, is this flame of yours the real heaven flame?” He knew about the Ice Cold Flame in Shi Yan’s body. However, the Ice Cold Flame had the Yin cold features, that weren’t suitable for refining treasures. Thus, although he knew that Nu Lang was frustrated to find a blazing fiery flame, he didn’t think about Shi Yan’s Ice Cold Flame.

As Yang Zhuo saw the Earth Flame with its really high temperature when Shi Yan had just released it, his eyes brightened up immediately. Now, he knew that besides the Ice Cold Flame, Shi Yan had such an amazing fiery flame that was absolutely suitable for refining treasures.

“Little Yan, you... How could you have this thing?” Yang Mu was wearing an excited face as he was extremely joyfully. “Why do you fella always have the treasures that everybody desperately yearns for? The legend about the Heaven Flames has been spread out in the Endless Sea for so many years, but we’ve rarely seen one. Why you always have those strange living beings?”

“Good karma,” Shi Yan smiled.

Yang Xue and Li Feng had astonished light flash across their pretty eyes as they were looking at Shi Yan with joy.

“This is excellent!”

Yang Zhuo laughed, patting on his shoulder, and then said happily, “With the Heaven Flame, no matter how stubborn Nu Lang is, he should know well to consider it. Haha... No wonder you’re afraid of nothing. Turns out, beside the Ice Cold Flame, you have this kind of a Heaven Flame.”

“Don’t worry,” smiled Shi Yan.

Everybody nodded with a bright complexion.

“Where’s the Black Flood Dragon Clan?”

“Yeah, Li Feng has visited there once. She knows the Black Flood Dragon Clan. Just let her take you there.” Yang Zhuo rolled his eyes and suddenly gave his suggestion.

Traces of being astonished crossed Li Feng’s beautiful eyes. It was like her elegant face was glowing as she agreed with pleasure. “I’ve been to the Black Flood Dragon Clan. If you want to go there, I will guide you. Haha... I’m not sure what attitude those Black Flood Dragon Clan fellows would wear if they know you have what Nu Lang needs.”

“That’s good.”

“When will you set off?” Yang Zhuo smiled.

“Well, I’m free anyway, so we can go now. For the time being, I think there would be nothing big happening in Barren City. What do you think?”

“Alright.”

Yang Zhuo nodded, shifted his line of sight to Li Feng, and then spoke up again with an odd face. “Little Feng, I give Shi Yan to you. Don’t bully him along the way.”

“How can I dare?” Li Feng giggled, her pupils sparking with her high spirit. “It’s the best if he doesn’t bully me. He’s much more dangerous than I am. Even if I want to bully him, I’m not able to do so.”

“Yeah, in short, you have to behave,” Yang Zhuo arched his eyebrows, laughing.

“We should go.” Shi Yan didn’t linger, reminded Yang Zhuo something then left with Li Feng. After they had left the Yang Family, he didn’t hurry to leave the Barren City but visited a tavern in the city.

“Boy, are you coming for a drink again? Last time you said that you’re a member of the Yang Family. Did you lie to us?” The storekeeper remembered him, greeting him with a smile. “I heard that the Yangs have a top dog who killed Ming Hai, Yan Feng and the other two. If you are one of the Yangs, you have to know him, eh? Haha, if he comes to our shop, I will give him free wine.”

“What?” Shi Yan was surprised, smiled, “Why you will give him free wine?”

“Barren City has restored its order,” laughed the waiter. “If Ming Hai and his men didn’t die, we don’t know how the Barren City would have looked like in the future. Lucky us that they died. We can live in peace now. Yeah, it’s best if the Yang Family still controls Barren City. Ming Hai, this bastard only wanted to seek the temporary benefits. They couldn’t manage the City.”

“Bring me ten bottles of good wine.”

“Here you go.” The waiter replied to him cheerily.

“Shi Yan, you drank here last time?” Li Feng chuckled, as her shining eyes scanned through the tavern.

“Yes.”

After a while, the waiter brought him ten bottles of wine. Shi Yan put them in his Storage Ring, but he didn’t pay. Instead, he smiled and said, “I’m not going to pay this time. Later on, you don’t need to pay revenue tax fee in Barren City. If someone comes to collect the fee, told them I said that.”

“AH!”

The shopkeeper and the waiter shouted in awe.

Swaying his hand, Shi Yan turned into a beam of light and flew out of Barren City. “I’m that top dog you said.”

The shopkeeper and the waiter were shaken as their eyes were lit up.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 456: The strongest warrior!

Deep inside the seabed of the Dark Water Territory stood the black extinct volcano ranges. Each extinct volcano colossally towered the seabed, just like rows of sharp swords jutted up to the sea surface.

It was where the Black Flood Dragon Clan dwelled.

It was unknown why the extinct volcano ranges had sunk deep into the ground. Each volcano was thousands of meters high.

Situated on the mountainsides and the summits of those volcanoes were buildings constructed from some kind of ink-black stone. At first glance, it looked like those buildings were made from black iron, very sharp with distinguishing features.

"Rumors said that the ancestor of the Black Flood Dragon Clan was a level ten black flood dragon, whose supernatural power could penetrate the sky and destroy the earth. Very terrifying! That level ten demonic beast black flood dragon had mated with human females and bred many human-beast hybrids. They are the Black Flood Dragon Clan's members. The Black Flood Dragon Clan has the black flood dragon and human bloodline. They have dark, sharp horns on their heads, and have the ability to transform into the half-monster shape."

In the seawater, Li Feng pointed at the place in front of them and explained to Shi Yan.

"Since the Black Flood Dragon Clan members aren't the real black flood dragons, they don't have the sturdy physique of the dragon, but they have the intellect that the black flood dragons lack. Members of the Black Flood Dragon Clan get along well with the real Black Flood Dragons and consider them their best allies. See, we can find the Black Flood Dragon beasts inside those extinct volcanoes."

"What?"

"Yeah, the Black Flood Dragon Clan and the Black Flood Dragons can live in harmony because they share the same bloodlines. Usually, the average level of the Black Flood Dragons is level six. Although they're small in number, they're the overlords of the beasts undersea. They aren't afraid of anything. In the middle of the extinct volcanoes, I think there are even level eight Black Flood Dragons. A level eight Black Flood Dragon's as strong as a Spirit Realm warrior. Nu Lang's a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior. So, who's stronger, the level eight Black Flood Dragon or him?"

"Nu Lang. That level eight Black Flood Dragon is Nu Lang's associated beast. Since Nu Lang was born, he has had his blood interlinked with it." Li Feng frowned and explained to him with a soft tone. "A part of the Black Flood Dragon Clan's population would interlink their blood with the Black Flood Dragons. Once they could form the soul and blood connection with the beast, they can become its master. Then, they can thrive together, humans and beasts. In this association, they have been living together from birth, and their lives are connected by a subtly mysterious connection that we can't explain."

"So, what makes it different from the beasts we have tamed?"

"Of course, it's different. This association is formed with lives. If the Black Flood Dragon dies, the clansman who's its master will die, too. Correspondingly, if the Black Flood Dragon Clan's member, who is the beast's master, dies, the beast interlinked with him will die together." Li Feng held a serious face. "This association's really magical. I heard that it could fuse the master and the beast into one to promote their best combined power. There aren't many members of the Black Flood Dragon Clan can connect with the Black Flood Dragons. However, they are all the key members of the clan. Among the Sea Tribes, the Black Flood Dragon Clan's small. In Endless Sea, I heard that there are just some members of the Black Flood Dragon Clan living there. However, each clansman of the Black Flood Dragon Clan's more excellent than the other Sea Tribes members at the same realm. With the aid of the Black Flood Dragon beasts, they become even more intimidating!"

Shi Yan was dumbstruck for a while before he could speak up again. "So, the Black Flood Dragon Clan's members with the Black Flood Dragon beasts can have the superior power over the other warriors?"

"It's true," Li Feng nodded solemnly. "So, you have to think it over again. Nu Lang has the cultivation base at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, and he also has a level eight Black Flood Dragon beast. Can you

imagine how formidable his real competence is?" Shi Yan was shocked. "So, Nu Lang's even more dangerous than Chi Yan and Bo Xun?"

"It's hard to tell before engaging in a fight with him." Li Feng still wore a serious complexion, mused, then spoke again. "I think, if Nu Lang fights with Chi Yan and Bo Xun, his chance to win will be a little bit higher. The reason why Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Yi Tian didn't want to provoke the Sea Tribes even when they were at their peak state was because of Nu Lang."

"According to you, Nu Lang's the strongest warrior both undersea and on the sea of the Endless Sea, isn't he?"

"People living on the seabed think so. No matter it be the Sea Tribes dwelling on the seabed or humans living in Barren City, they all think that Nu Lang's the best warrior with real fame and competence, and Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Yi Tian aren't his matches. Fortunately, the Sea Tribes don't have good secret treasures. Otherwise, I think even people on the sea would consider him the strongest warrior of the entire Endless Sea," said Li Feng.

Shi Yan's face slightly changed.

"My Great Grandfather was really brave that year." He talked again after a long while of silence. "As he dared to provoke a man like that, I think my Great Grandfather has the biggest guts in the Endless Sea. Haha, can't believe his real competence is at the True God Realm. Nu Lang's really intimidating. No wonder why the unruly Yin Hui has to bow to him."

"Of course! If Nu Lang voices his opinions, the members of the Silver Shark Clan, the Naga Tribe, and the Water Scorpion Tribe have to obey his words. All members of the Sea Tribes acknowledge Nu Lang's existence as what guarantees the peace for the Sea Tribes. As long as Nu Lang stays well, the Endless Sea's warriors won't have the courage to plan anything on the Sea Tribes."

Li Feng giggled while looking at him. "Now you know how imposing Nu Lang is? Later on, when you meet Nu Lang, you should behave. He isn't Bao Wen or Bao Ke. Even if you can use the external force to reach the Spirit Realm cultivation base, you're no match for him."

"Okay, I will be more careful," Shi Yan caressed his nose and nodded reluctantly.

Before they had got here, he actually didn't overestimate Nu Lang, as he thought that he would have the power as strong as Chi Yan or Bo Xun at most. However, from Li Feng's explanation, he knew that Nu Lang perhaps was more dangerous than the other two. This made him more cautious.

Since his debut, the strongest warrior he had ever encountered was the Demon King Chi Yan.

In Yuan Lou Sea Area, when Chi Yan had struck out, he had revealed his imposing power, which made Shi Yan remember him for a long time.

Even now, when he recalled the heaven-shaking deeds of Chi Yan, he still felt cold inside, as he knew that even if he could borrow all the energies, he couldn't gain the upper hand against Chi Yan.

Due to his clear recognition of this, after he had entered his Sky Realm, and when the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Holy Spirit God had all recovered, he still didn't dare to go to Huan Luo Sea Area to find Chi Yan and take revenge.

He wasn't an impulsive person.

If he weren't sure about something, he wouldn't do it recklessly. Compared to the peak warriors, he still lacked something, but he also had some advantages.

His mysterious martial spirit!

The martial spirit he got when he had first entered this strange world had an immense ability, which could greatly boost his speed to break the bottleneck while entering a new realm. He knew what he lacked now was time and practice.

If he had more time, he could enter a brand new realm in just a short while.

One day, he would be stronger than Chi Yan, and he could finish that grudge.

He had this confidence.

"Well, Nu Lang's really dangerous. If you help him refine rare treasures this time, he will become the overlord of the entire world." Li Feng held a wry smile. "No one knows if Nu Lang would stay still undersea. Currently, the situation of the Endless Sea is too complicated. If he wants to stir up the Endless Sea, not many people can stop him."

Shi Yan arched his brow.

This was also a problem.

Not only the Black Flood Dragon Clan could live undersea, if there was a suitable place on the sea, they could also live there as well.

Nu Lang had the absolute ruling position in the Sea Tribes. If he had dark ambitions towards the Endless Sea, he could directly lead the hotshots of the Sea Tribes to enter the sea area, taking the chance while the Endless Sea was currently in chaos. This would be an immense advantage to the Sea Tribes.

It'd happened before.

Legend said that the Sea Tribes had united and had a great war with the warriors of the Endless Sea in an attempt to take a sea area in the Endless Sea thousands of years ago. Although they lost that war under the union of the human warriors, they had caused a great loss to the elite force of the warriors in the Endless Sea.

After that war, the Sea Tribes had got back to the seabed and stayed there for several thousands of years without provoking people on the sea anymore.

But now, the Sea Tribes had an earth-shaking character like Nu Lang, who could make all of the tribes undersea believe in him. If he rose his hand and planned something to make use of the chaotic situation in the Endless Sea for the benefit of all Sea Tribes, Yin Hui, Li Sha, and Bao Ke would be willing to go and fight together with him.

"Forget it. The Endless Sea's messed up enough. Moreover, it's not sure that the Sea Tribes would be our misery." Contemplating for a while, Shi Yan comforted himself. "Up there, we have Chi Yan, Bo Xun, Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Yi Tian. Perhaps my Great Grandfather would return soon. We have so many

strong warriors up there. Even if Nu Lang goes up to the sea, it's difficult for him to control the situation. At most, he could only make the Endless Sea more disorderly." Having heard that, Li Feng could only agree with him.

They were talking along the way. Not long after that, they showed themselves in front of the extinct volcanoes.

"Members of the Yang Family from Barren City would like to meet patriarch Nu Lang." Li Feng slightly bowed then pitched her voice. A thirty-meter-tall Black Flood Dragon came out of an extinct volcano. Its whole body was covered in black iron scales. The dragon had big horns on its head, with the eyes as big as a fist, flaring up with a horrendous light.

That Black Flood Dragon was a level seven beast. After it came out from the extinct volcano, its giant red pupils gazed at Shi Yan and Li Feng cruelly.

There seated a Sky Realm member of the Black Flood Dragon Clan on the head of that Black Flood Dragon.

He had humanoid form accompanied with a half –a- meter black horn on his head. This dark skinned man looked at Shi Yan's group coldly and then mocked, "Juniors from the Yangs, what kind of qualification you have to ask for meeting up with our patriarch? Even if Yang Tian Emperor came here himself, I'm not sure our patriarch would like to meet him. What do you depend on for your request?"

"Depends on my Heaven Flame." Shi Yan grinned then extended his arm. The Earth Flame burst out. Its flame was flickering mystically in the water. The seawater had constantly been evaporated but the flame was still increasing in ferocity, not even affected a bit by the water.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 457: Famous reputation spreads far and wide

The eyes of the man from the Black Flood Dragon Clan brightened.

Even Yin Hui and Li Sha knew that Nu Lang wanted to refine something; as a member of the tribe, of course, he knew it.

The seabed didn't have a fiery Mount of Flames. As Nu Lang had been worrying about the fiery flame, he was really hot-tempered recently. Since he had failed in refining many times, many clansmen of the Black Flood Dragon Clan had received lessons from him.

Seeing the fiery flame on Shi Yan's palm, this man was moved. He then changed his attitude.

"Is that a real heaven flame?"

He looked at the Earth Flame on Shi Yan's palm and opened his mind to sense, and was scared as a result. The Heaven Flames were the most mysterious fiery flames in the world. They had their own consciousness and lives. As their heat was much hotter than the earth flame's, they were the best flames to refine treasures. A warrior who had the firmament flame, if he wanted, could become an excellent blacksmith, and earn respect from all other warriors.

The high-temperature fiery flame that Shi Yan was showing off couldn't be hidden. Although he was hundreds of meters away from Shi Yan, he could still feel dry and hot.

"I think you have the answer whether or not it's the heaven flame."

Shi Yan calmly retrieved the Earth Flame and grinned. "Your patriarch needs guys like me the most at this moment. If I help him, it will be no problem for him to refine rare treasures. Yeah, I think you can go and report now, right?" Many members of the Black Flood Dragon Clan were poking out from the sharp buildings one after another, looking at Shi Yan with a surprised face.

Although Shi Yan's countenance was indifferent, he was shocked inside.

There were around seventy or eighty members of the Black Flood Dragon Clan revealing themselves from the extinct volcanoes; each of them had the massive aura. The worst of them were at the Earth Realm or the Nirvana Realm, while Sky Realm warriors were everywhere.

Everybody said that the Black Flood Dragon Clan was the strongest tribe among the tribes living on the seabed. Each member of this clan had a remarkable power with exquisite cultivation base. Their reputation was true indeed.

"Sure, I'm going to report now." That man didn't dare to hesitate more, patting his Black Flood Dragon and then turned into a black light, flying away. From the extinct volcanoes, the people of the Black Flood Dragon Clan were gazing at Shi Yan and Li Feng with cold eyes, silently assessing them.

"You are Shi Yan?"

A thin Black Flood Dragon Clan man with pockmarked face eyed him for a while then raised his voice to ask.

Shi Yan smiled and nodded.

The members of the Black Flood Dragon Clan looked shaken as the light in their eyes got more intense. During this time, among the tribes living in the sea, Shi Yan's reputation was spread far and wide. He had used his Sky Realm cultivation base to hurt Bao Wen and make Bao Ke approve his identity in Barren City. Even Yin Hui and Li Sha agreed not to interfere with the business in Barren City anymore. As he got the approval from the leaders of the three clans, his name was pushed to an outstanding position. All the Sea Tribes members knew that besides Yang Tian Emperor, the Yangs had another new prominent young man, who was even more arrogant than Yang Tian Emperor, with an even better natural endowment.

The name of Shi Yan had spread everywhere on the seabed. They didn't expect that the visitor would be this kid. The Black Flood Dragon Clan's members were shaken as they were assessing him in silence to see which dangerous features he had.

Li Feng felt quite uncomfortable under the eyes of the Black Flood Dragon Clan's members. "Shi Yan, you should be careful. Although Nu Lang's reputation isn't bad, you still have to pay attention. If Nu Lang wants to attack you after you have helped him refine treasures, I think it's hard for you to escape."

"Yes. I'll be careful." As Nu Lang was the patriarch of the Black Flood Dragon Clan, the number one warrior of the Sea Tribes, he held the highest position in the eyes of the Sea Tribes' members. People

had appraised Nu Lang to be good and sincere, and that he wasn't deceitful or a sinister person. Usually, his conduct was straightforward and upright. He wouldn't do anything unacceptable. But still, he was a member of the Sea Tribes.

The Sea Tribes members had always been guarding against the warriors on the sea. If Nu Lang considered him a future harm to the Sea Tribes, he would kill Shi Yan first. It wasn't impossible strangling Shi Yan when he was still in his cradle to solve the big trouble for the Sea Tribes.

Also, if Nu Lang really did that, the members of the Sea Tribes would never spread any bad things about him.

"Well, in short, everything should be done with care. I'm afraid Nu Lang would do that." Li Feng was worried. "That year, our House Master had come here and created an intense situation with Nu Lang. I'm afraid Nu Lang still holds that grudge. Don't provoke him. Just get things done and leave."

"I know how to do it. Nothing ventured, nothing gained. Still, I need to take a little risk here."

The Black Flood Dragon Clan's man who had just left returned quickly. He gestured Shi Yan to follow him.

"Don't enter the Black Flood Dragon Clan, just stay out there." Shi Yan told Li Feng and stepped in the territory of the Black Flood Dragon Clan. Under the guidance of the Black Flood Dragon Clan's man, he flew to the mountain pass of the extinct volcano where Nu Lang dwelled.

Extinct volcanoes glided one by one under his body. Each of them was an imposing existence that frightened people. Although he couldn't use Soul Consciousness to sense, Shi Yan knew that there would be dormant Black Flood Dragon beasts inside those volcanoes.

Only the giant demonic beasts like the Black Flood Dragons could emit such a tremendous aura.

There were at least ten Black Flood Dragons standing on the extinct volcano beneath him. The worst of them was the level six Black Flood Dragon. Most of them were at level seven.

The level seven Black Flood Dragons were much stronger than human Sky Realm warriors. Especially when they were in the water, they had the ability to control the water currents. Sharp mouths with brute force, they were the most formidable beasts in the seabed.

Having sensed for a while, Shi Yan was frightened as he had a deeper knowledge about the Black Flood Dragon Clan. The power of this clan was more intimidating than that of the Cao Family or the Martial Spirit Palace in Endless Sea. Moreover, there were the other tribes undersea like the Silver Shark Clan, the Water Scorpion Tribe, and the Naga Tribe. Once they got out of the water and launched their attack on the human warriors, the result of this war could be seen even before it started.

All of a sudden, he was worrying whether or not his decision to help Nu Lang refine treasures was a correct move.

"Here we are. The patriarch asked you to go there alone." The man of the Black Flood Dragon Clan took Shi Yan to the cone of an extinct volcano, pointed down to gesture that Shi Yan should descend and meet Nu Lang alone.

"Thank you."

Putting aside the worries in his mind, Shi Yan held his breath and concentrated his mind, discretely alert while slowly lowering down the mountain pass.

Around fifteen minutes later, he landed at the foot of the extinct volcano. Unexpectedly, this area was lit up brightly. Countless shining crystals were inlaid on the mountain flank to illuminate the area. Those crystals could even light up the darkest areas of this mountain.

Lying in the middle of the area was a massive scorching magma pond. However, there was no magma, but piles of scarlet flame crystals inside it. The scarlet flame crystal was the most scorching ore. With the urge from energy, it could burst out a blazing flame. Each piece of the scarlet flame crystal could provide an enormous amount of energy from flame.

Numerous scarlet flame crystals filled the magma pond. While there was no urge from any energy, those crystals just radiated a red, hot light.

Next to the magma pond were all kinds of materials to refine treasures. There were some diamonds, cold iron, Flowing Gold Sand and Star Jades.

Shi Yan was startled at first glance.

There were many materials for refining treasures, and each of them was precious. They were piled around the magma pond. Some of them were so scarce that even the Yang Family couldn't collect them. The other Sky Realm warriors could go crazy seeing those materials.

Even on the Endless Sea, there were many materials that they could only see by chance once in hundreds of years.

Those materials filled the pond, and under the shining light of the bright crystals, were reflecting charming halo.

"Precursor Nu Lang does have a lot of raw materials. You've been storing a lot of materials like these; I wonder what kind of rare, earth-shaking treasures you want to refine."

Shi Yan took a deep breath while observing here and there, smiled and said.

Nu Lang hadn't shown himself yet.

However, Shi Yan knew that Nu Lang was right here, but he had hidden his aura to seclude his whereabouts. This made Shi Yan unable to find him.

Since he had arrived the mountain foot, even if he didn't see Nu Lang, he could sense someone watching him.

While he was eyeing the refining materials, Nu Lang should be staying somewhere secretly, watching each move of his to guess his realm and characteristics. "Kid, you have big guts. As you dare to come here alone, aren't you afraid that I will kill you?"

A boorish voice came from the mountain foot then reverberated unceasingly between the rocky walls, shattering some pieces of rock.

Shi Yan could only feel the rumbling sound in his ears. It had even entered his brain and affected his Sea of Consciousness, as it was shaken all of a sudden.

His mind shivered. He immediately retrieved his Soul Consciousness to ensure that it wouldn't get affected. The five dormant Devils in the Sea of Consciousness seemed to tremble due to this noise before they could gradually calm down.

In the swamp area of that exotic land, the Five Devils had devoured many hollow spirits. Since then, they had started to evolve. This process had been started for a long time. However, it seemed not to be finished yet.

Shi Yan was a little bit disappointed as he found the Five Devils didn't wake up.

"What should I fear?" Shi Yan smiled, looking at the scarlet flame crystals in the magma pond. "With precursor Nu Lang's moral standing, you'll not take action against a junior like me. Furthermore, I came with good will this time. I think precursor Nu Lang should be treating me well."

"Kid, do you really have the heaven flame?" Nu Lang's voice arose again.

"If I didn't have the heaven flame, I'd definitely not dare to come here." He extended his arms, and the Earth Flame burst out. As the fiery flame came out, the scarlet flame crystals in the magma pond were ignited, releasing the furious flame up to the sky. The flame immediately covered the whole mountain foot.

When the scarlet flame crystals met the fiery flame energy, they could blaze up better. As a type of heaven flame, the Earth Flame could incite the potential of the scarlet flame crystals.

The temperature at the mountain foot had rocketed to an extreme level in just a flash.

"It's really the heaven flame."

Nu Lang shouted, showed himself and arrived in front of Shi Yan.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 458: See clearly

He was a middle-aged man, around two meters tall. The man had a dark skin and chiseled face, accompanied by a divine light shooting out of his eyes. He wasn't angry but still looked full of prestige.

He came to Shi Yan, threw him a look and asked, "Are you Shi Yan?"

"Yes!"

"Not bad," Nu Lang nodded then snorted, "You could defeat the brothers Bao Wen and Bao Ke with your Sky Realm cultivation base. Seems the Yang Family has another dangerous warrior. Yang Tian Emperor has a good destiny that he has a brat like you to fill his slot when he is being confined in the Demon Area."

Shi Yan smiled and didn't say anything.

"You came here to help me refine treasures, which will make me approve the overlord position of the Yang Family in Barren City, right?"

"Yes."

"It's not a big deal. As long as you can please me, I can promise you that."

"Thank you."

"I don't like people watching me when I'm refining treasures. You tell your heaven flame, and then I'll imprison you for the time being." His visage slightly changed, but eventually, Shi Yan agreed, "Alright."

Then, he contacted the Earth Flame, asking it to pay attention to Nu Lang and help him to refine treasures.

The Earth Flame answered that it understood the matter.

As Nu Lang saw the heaven flame floating above the scarlet flame crystals, releasing the burning fiery flame, he suddenly snatched it.

Dark halo rippled out from above and covered Shi Yan in a flash. Inside the dark light shell, Shi Yan couldn't see anything out there, and his Soul Conscious couldn't see through that dark light. It was like he was being restrained in a pitch-black prison.

His sight, sense of hearing and touch, and his Soul Consciousness were all covered.

Just with his first move, the Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior could frighten Shi Yan. Now he knew that he couldn't deal with a character at such level at the moment.

Anyway, he had thought that Nu Lang would have confined him before he had come here, so he wasn't surprised.

Staying inside this black halo, he sat down cross-legged, concentrated his mind and let his thoughts sink into the halo of memories.

It was the entire life experience of a Spirit level blacksmith.

During this time, whenever he had free time, he would sink his mind into it, trying his best to comprehend the refining methods. Flows of thought moved in there, projecting some scenes of the precious refining process. He was making progress quietly, as he had a deeper knowledge about refining treasures method and techniques day by day.

Time flew.

It was unknown how long he had been in there. All of a sudden, he realized that the dark halo covering him had disappeared.

Light shone again.

Shi Yan opened his eyes looking forward. He found that all the scarlet flame crystals inside the magma pond had been burnt into ashes.

The heaven flame bobbing above the magma pond sent him a message. "He has refined a trident by melting precious metals and ores. Although he didn't use any formations or spells, it's cumbersome. Such a weapon is very extraordinary."

Shi Yan nodded slightly.

The Earth Flame turned into a bunch of flames and disappeared into the Blood Vein Ring. He nosed out some signs then shifted his gaze at Nu Lang, who was sitting above the magma pond. He smiled, "Congratulations!"

Nu Lang pouted his lips, then waved his hand and said, "Go. The Black Flood Dragon Clan won't interfere the business in Barren City. All stays the same."

"Precursor Nu Lang," Shi Yan took a deep breath, didn't leave but smiled and asked, "At present, the Endless Sea's a big mess. The Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers are swaggering across the Yuan Luo and Kyara Sea Areas, fighting against human warriors of the Endless Sea. The current situation's nothing but a deadlock. What do you think about it?"

"What does it matter to me?" Nu Lang gave him a supercilious look and answered him impatiently.

"Who do you think will win at the end? The Dark Dwellers, the Demon Dwellers or the warriors of the Endless Sea?" Shi Yan was patient. "Your cultivation base's exquisite, and your vision's wide. I guess you would have a thorough analysis of this case. Would you mind sharing it with me?"

"I don't care who will win. As long as they are not going to stir up my seabed, I don't care."

Nu Lang snorted. As if he wasn't interested in the activities above the sea, he coldly looked at Shi Yan. "Kid, you've been probing. What do you want?"

"Do you have the intention to go up there?" Shi Yan darkened his face and asked him coldly.

Light sparked and vanished in Nu Lang's eyes. He sneered, shook his head but didn't say anything.

"If I were you, the moment when the Endless's in chaos, I wouldn't be content with my lot on the seabed." Shi Yan said, "I would keep close track of the situation up there, and wait for the best chance to come. When the two tigers are biting each other, I could launch my attack, or I could always join one side and destroy the other to take the upper hand."

Cruel light flared up from Nu Lang's eyes. "You little brat, do you think I would do that?"

Shaking his head, Shi Yan said, "I don't know. But if I were you, I couldn't rest my mind with the current situation. Anyway, the Endless Sea's still a big mess, while the seabed is steadily peaceful. As the once in a blue moon chance is right in front of you, if I were you, my mind couldn't help but be moved."

Nu Lang stayed calm, didn't say anything.

"Goodbye," Shi Yan clasped his fist, greeted him, "If you want to join any side, I hope you will consider the Yang Family. Currently, although we are still weak, I think you'll soon see our Yang Family's real competence." Then, he left following the way he had come without waiting for Nu Lang's answer.

Nu Lang's eyes sparked an ominous light, coldly looking at Shi Yan who was fading away. All of a sudden, he burst out laughing. "This kid has big guts and great ambition. Unfortunately, his power's still small. If Yang Tian Emperor came himself, I would still consider, but you, you aren't eligible, kid."

Of course, Shi Yan couldn't hear his words.

Three Spirit Realm warriors of the Black Flood Dragon Clan came out from the dark. They were looking at Shi Yan disappearing with astounded faces.

"Patriarch, this kid does have big guts. He dared to come here alone and even probe us to ask for joining us. Later on, he would become a character in the Endless Sea. Perhaps he could be like Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Tian Emperor, who could rule his own territory with force." A fat man from the Black Flood Dragon Clan mused and said.

Nu Lang nodded. "He has wild schemes, and he seems not to care about the others. He doesn't respect the rules or care about races. This kid isn't afraid of receiving insults from others when he proposed to join with the Sea Tribes. In the eyes of people on the sea, the ones who join with other races are the ones who dare to do any cruel things. I didn't expect that he has this thought and came here himself. I'm surprised."

"When Yang Tian Emperor went to meet you that year, you wanted to join up with the Yang Family and plan something toward the Endless Sea. Yang Tian Emperor had denied your proposal. He said that the two races couldn't get along well and that they couldn't exist in the same sea area. Yang Tian Emperor is racist. He believes that besides humanity, the other races are all aliens, and they're not eligible to live with humans."

The short, fat man of the Black Flood Dragon Clan had his eyebrows slammed together as he snorted. "Yang Tian Emperor was so stubborn when he said that 'as long as he's still in the Endless Sea, the Sea Tribes won't have a chance to leave the seabed and earn a living on the sea.' Now that he's confined in the Demon Area, he can't even protect himself. And, the Yangs suddenly have a brat that doesn't care about common sense. It's strange. But it's a pity that he isn't the head of the Yang Family. His cultivation base's also weak. Otherwise, our patriarch could consider this business."

"Right," said another Spirit Realm warrior of the Black Flood Dragon Clan. "Human race doesn't want us. They think that we should live in the seabed. Anyway, they don't know that the Sea Tribes have many tribes. In fact, we also aim at the rich lands on the sea and we do want to reside there. No matter it's Cao Qiudao, Yang Yi Tian or the leaders of other forces, they are all affected by this preconception. They all consider our Sea Tribes aliens, so it's hard for them to befriend with us."

"This kid is somehow special, indeed." Nu Lang mused then talked, "Too bad his realm isn't high enough. Meanwhile, the Yang Family is not as strong as it used to be. We will just ignore him then."

"Patriarch, he said that the Yang Family would come back to the Endless Sea. I think there's some information we haven't gotten to know yet."

"Yes, this brat is that arrogant, so maybe he has some backup. Has Yang Tian Emperor escaped his restraint in Demon Area?" Nu Lang's pupils shrank. He frowned. "Why do we have to care about them that much? Just stay here, and we aren't going to interfere their business. Wait until they all engage in war and then we will see what we can do. This is once in a blue moon chance. Although our ancestors couldn't achieve big in their lives, perhaps we can!"

The other three strong warriors also got incited, as their eyes brightened.

"The Sea Tribes will not be content with their lots. Seems like we have to make our decision soon."

After Shi Yan got out of the Black Flood Dragon Clan, he looked at Li Feng with a stiff face and said, "Nu Lang has big ambition. He will definitely not want to stay on the seabed and watch the fun. He's waiting for the chance to take the strong warriors of the Sea Tribes to attack the Endless Sea."

"Maybe he's waiting for both sides to engage in war," said Li Feng.

"Possibly," Shi Yan wore a solemn face, looking at the territory of the Black Flood Dragon Clan, then sighed. "The Black Flood Dragon Clan is really intimidating. Added with the Water Scorpion Tribe, the Silver Shark Clan, and the Naga Tribe, this force isn't weaker than the Dark Dwellers or the Demon Dwellers. They even have more advantages than the Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers. They can attack or withdraw at ease. If the situation is not going on the desired track, they can always hide in the seabed. It's tough for us to deal with them undersea."

"Seems like the situation of the Endless Sea is getting more complicated." Li Feng beamed a wry smile. "We can't stay on the seabed for long. Intelligence sent to Barren City is too slow. We're almost isolated, and we can't get a good grasp of the Endless Sea's situation as fast as we want." Shi Yan contemplated for a while then spoke up again with serious visage. "We have to go back to the Endless Sea earlier. Just let some stay at Barren City to control the place. Only if we go to the Endless Sea can we have chances to talk to the members of the Demon Area."

"I'm not able to make this decision," Li Feng shook her head.

"I'm going to talk to Big Uncle."

Three days later, Shi Yan came back to Barren City. When he saw Yang Zhuo, he said immediately, "We can't always stay in Barren City. We need to go out."

"Why?"

"Nu Lang has the wild schemes to invade the Endless Sea. He's waiting for a good chance. If we can't join Nu Lang, we can only spread this news as soon as possible. Some people will pay attention to him then."

God of Slaughter

Chapter 459: Entourage of Eight

"The most fearful thing... is still to happen."

Yang Zhuo's face darkened and stiffened. He breathed out cold air and then shook his head. "The Sea Tribes always had their dark ambitions towards the Endless Sea. However, the warriors above the Endless Sea always stood guarding against them. Moreover, thanks to Cao Qiu Dao, Yang Yi Tian, and your Great Grandfather, the Sea Tribes haven't done anything just yet. But at present, since the Endless Sea's in chaos, Nu Lang has seen the opportunity once in a lifetime. Of course, he would try to stir everything up."

"Big Uncle, you've already known that the Sea Tribes wouldn't be content with their lot, right?"

"Of course, they won't be content with their lots." Yang Zhuo's face was solemn. "Thousands of years ago, the Sea Tribes had taken actions, but stopped after that big loss. That was a big and painful lesson to them. It made them know the big price to be paid to get to the land above the sea. After that battle, more than half of the elite force of the Sea Tribes was lost. Some small tribes even got extinguished."

Afterward, they decided to withdraw completely. Thousands of years have gone, but they hadn't rebelled even once."

"But it's different now."

"Yes, it's different now. The Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers have come to the Endless Sea, and your Great Grandfather's imprisoned in the Demon Area. At this moment, if the Sea Tribes have ambitions, they would try to fulfill the goal their ancestors had set thousands of years ago." Yang Zhuo sighed grudgingly. "It's a general trend. Seems like no force can stop the Sea Tribes. Thus, if we continue staying in Barren City, it's not good at all."

"Eh?"

"I'll arrange it like this. In the coming time, the Yangs will revive. We will leave a part here on the seabed, and the others will come up to the sea in groups. Xia Qing Hou soon sent some messenger here. He said that if the Yang Family comes to the sea, we can ask for help from the Xia Family. Currently, Xia Qing Hou is the overlord of a part of the Endless Sea. If we have a good relationship with them, even if we have to deal with the Martial Spirit Palace or the Penglai Holy Land, we still have time to solve the dispute."

Yang Zhuo thought for a while then spoke to him, "Don't overthink. You should rest for some days. I'll arrange this. Then, we're going back to Endless Sea."

"Great!"

...

Shi Yan went to the vault.

Looking at that radiant piles of materials in front of him, he felt grudging and tired all of a sudden. Although he had progressed fast in cultivating, he was still far behind the strong warriors like Cao Qiu Dao or Yang Yi Tian. Chi Yan, Bo Xun, and the Yama Kings were all earth-shaking warriors. Currently, he couldn't fight with them. And now came Nu Lang, an ambitious and tyrannically strong warrior.

In front of them, he could see his power was much weaker.

'I have to reach a higher level as soon as possible.' Taking a deep breath, he sat down neatly in the vault and started to think about how to increase his power faster.

However, it was tough for any warrior in Sky Realm to thrive more. Each time the cultivation base leaped up, it required abundant Profound Qi and a flash of realization of the realm.

He didn't need to worry about the Profound Qi. With the mysterious martial spirit, it was simple to have more Profound Qi.

Killing more people, and absorbing the negative energies from the fiercest battlefield, it was easy to get more Profound Qi. However, gaining realization regarding the realm had no way to be found. He had to experience and observe the powers of earth and firmament to have a chance for a good grasp of the mystical features of the most inner essence in there.

No one could help him with this requirement.

If he couldn't comprehend his realm, no matter how much Profound Qi he could accumulate, it was useless, and couldn't help him to increase his strength.

Shi Yan frowned, looking at the cultivating materials on the ground and the two rings on his fingers. Light sparkled from his eyes as his mind flickered fast.

He eyed the Blood Vein Ring.

Suddenly, his eyes brightened.

It'd been long since he had last attacked the wall of force inside the Blood Vein Ring. The ways to use the two most evil, eccentric powers were the Rampage and the Life and Death Seal. He got them from the Blood Vein Ring when he had broken through new realms. When his power had reached a certain level, if he used all of his power to attack the wall inside the Blood Vein Ring, it could work. At present, he had actually entered the Sky Realm, which meant his cultivation base wasn't bad. It was time to attack the Blood Vein Ring again.

Making up his mind, he didn't hesitate. He quieted down his mind and then started to gather the power of the entire body.

Profound Qi in the Qi ancient tree at his lower abdomen was urged, moving rapidly in his veins and tendons. Wherever the Profound Qi traveled through under his urge, it brought together the energy of that organ to mix with it and help him increase his power.

Gradually, the Profound Qi was like a torrential stream running in his body. He felt a pain in his meridians, as he could feel his Profound Qi accelerating to a terrifying level.

Complete focus.

His Qi condensed into a bunch of light beams, guiding the enormous energy in his body to turn into a column of fierce light, banging hard on the energy wall inside the Blood Vein Ring.

Thump!

An odd echo resounded from the energy barrier inside the Blood Vein Ring. It seemed a layer or membrane had been poked through.

A strange memory electric current stormed out, flooding his brain.

The red halo of the Blood Vein Ring covered the entire vault. Bizarre, vague scenes were projected inside the red halo.

It was some area on the seabed, covered with bones of beasts. Five-colored seawater was rumbling. The beast skeletons there were all dozens of meters tall, even taller than the main building of the Yang Family. This was the first time he had ever seen such giant beast skeletons.

Even the Black Flood Dragon he saw in the Black Flood Dragon Clan was one grade smaller than the beasts in this scene.

There was a three-hundred-meter dragon skeleton. The bones were numerous, and dense like a small mountain. This was really dreadful to watch for ordinary people.

A strange halo was twinkling inside that massive skeleton. In the vague halo, he could see a coffin.

Lao Luo's Dark Body, one of the Bloodthirsty's Entourage of Eight... A stirring thought shot out, flooding his brain.

From the Blood Vein Ring, a current of strange memory electric had ambushed him, unceasingly sending him thoughts along with the scenes appearing in the Blood Vein Ring. That bizarre memory electric current seemed to have a close relationship with the scene projected in the Blood Vein Ring. As the Blood Vein Ring was continually blinking, that electric current was gradually releasing the miraculous description of these scenes.

Lao Luo's Dark Body.

Shi Yan discolored, watching the scene with a dumbfounded face. His heart was filled with surprise, not knowing what was going on as he was gazing at the three-hundred-meter dragon skeleton and the coffin lying within it.

"The Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard, one of Bloodthirsty's Entourage of Eight – the Dark Body of Lao Luo!"

The thought in his head described the scene one more time. The immense light from the Blood Vein Ring started to cease, and the scenes inside its red halo were fading away.

Everything restored to the normal states.

The strange light sparkled on the Blood Vein Ring for a short while and then stopped. The Blood Vein Ring became normal.

"The shocking energy waves are really strong." The Ice Cold Flame sent him a message from the Blood Vein Ring. "It looks like the skeleton of the Antiquity Lofty Dragon in the scene. What happened? The Antiquity Lofty Dragons had been vanished for a long time ago, hadn't they? What kind of ring is your ring?"

"Antiquity Lofty Dragons?" Shi Yan was startled, and couldn't help but probe, "Do you know the Antiquity Lofty Dragons?"

"Yeah, the Antiquity Lofty Dragon was the royal family of the Dragon Tribe in the ancient time. As the Black Flood Dragons were a kind of dragon beasts, according to the legends, they were the descendants of the Antiquity Lofty Dragons. In the ancient times, the size of the Antiquity Lofty Dragon was extraordinarily enormous, like hundreds of meters. They were terrifyingly strong, the royals of the Dragon Tribe. Each Lofty Dragon was astoundingly mighty, as they had the cultivation base of a Spirit Realm warrior. Extreme Lofty Dragon could have the competence of a True God Realm warrior.

"I heard that the Lofty Dragons in the ancient time were the overlords of the Grace Mainland's sea areas. They even occupied many caves or big rivers on the land over the sea. In their prosperous time, their overall competence could be compared with other strong alien tribes. Later on, in the great war between tribes, the Lofty Dragon Tribe was sealed in some area. All of them withered, and no one has seen them ever since."

"Anything else you know about the Lofty Dragons?"

"I'm not a human. During the antiquity time, I was still dormant deep inside the glacier. I don't know much of the events during that period. However, at that time, the Lofty Dragons were truly a tyrannical tribe. They were the royals of the Dragon Tribe. I also heard that they had ruled most of the beasts. Super strong for sure."

Shi Yan's countenance changed slightly, as the pictures he had just seen popped up in his mind. The Dark Body of Lao Luo, what is it?

Lao Lou was one of Bloodthirsty's Entourage of Eight. What is Bloodthirsty? Apparently, Entourage of Eight is the group of eight servants. As Lao Luo was one of them, were there seven more?

Is that Bloodthirsty-something the previous master of the Blood Vein Ring?

If so, what were the cultivation realms of these eight servants?

Dark Body? Is it just a clone of Lao Luo, just like the White Bones clone of Demon King Bo Xun? If Lao Luo were a Dark Body hidden inside a coffin under the skeleton of the Antiquity Lofty Dragon, would his still be useful in that coffin?

Suspicious arose continuously in his head, making Shi Yan confused. Since he had had the Blood Vein Ring, he always paid attention to it. Yet, apparently, he couldn't know the subtle features of the ring.

Since the Blood Vein Ring could store creatures with mysterious lives like the Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, the Earth Flame, the King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm, it was much more mysterious than any kinds of Storage Ring. The giant mystical sword was related to the Blood Vein Ring, too. That sword could destroy the hardest defense with its tremendous fluctuating evil energy. Seemed like it was a Sacred Level treasure.

All sorts of signs proved that this Blood Vein Ring was obviously something extremely mysterious. Perhaps, it had some connection with the Bloodthirsty indeed. There was a clone of a servant of the Bloodthirsty hidden under the skeleton of the Lofty Dragon, and the Lofty Dragons of the Dragon Tribe lived in the antiquity time. Was it true that Bloodthirsty came from the antiquity time?

It took him half a day for figuring out nothing about the reasons. He only felt that every detail related to it was doubtful.

Shaking his head, Shi Yan was utterly confused. He didn't want to think about it more, came out from the vault and found Yang Zhuo. "Big Uncle, do you know the graveyard of the Antiquity Lofty Dragon on the seabed?"

Yang Zhuo discolored, trembling. He asked Shi Yan with fear, "How do you know about the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard? Did Nu Lang tell you that?"

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 460: Silver Stone Fort

"Not Nu Lang, I got it from the Ice Cold Flame. There's something I need in the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard. I want to go and see."

“You can’t!”

All of a sudden, Yang Zhuo paled while shaking his head constantly. “Absolutely shouldn’t do that! The Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard’s the restricted area on the seabed. Throughout thousands of years, no warrior of the Sea Tribes has ever come out alive from there. In the legends, there’re treasures that the lofty dragons had collected in that forbidden area. It has attracted numerous hotshots from the Sea Tribes, but I have never heard of anyone who could actually find them. As far as I’ve known, all had buried their bodies altogether in the dragon’s tomb.”

“Is that a strange place?”

“I think that Nu Lang wanted to harm you when he told you about the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard.” Yang Zhuo wore a serious face and said with a low tone. “In short, you should never go there. Let alone your Sky Realm cultivation base, even the God Realm warriors couldn’t escape alive. Nu Lang has the cultivation base at Third Sky of Spirit Realm, but he doesn’t dare to peep in the place.”

Shi Yan’s complexion changed.

“Why do you want to go there?”

“There’s something essential to me. I want to go there.”

“Don’t go, and don’t you ever mention this again.” Yang Zhuo continuously shook his head to refuse. Seemed like he was absolutely terrified of that Lofty Dragon’s forbidden area.

As Shi Yan saw his determination, he didn’t repeat the matter, but shifted the topic and asked whether he had arranged everything or not. Yang Zhuo hid something in this matter too. He told Shi Yan that several days after he had arranged things in Barren City, he would leave the City together with Shi Yan.

Shi Yan nodded, and didn’t say anything further. Then, he left the Yang Family’s house alone.

Afterward, he came to the tavern in the City. The shopkeeper and the waiter greeted him with friendly faces. They served him food and good wine even before he could have time to order. “You’re really awesome!” The waiter said with admiration. “After you left, the Yang Family sent someone to collect the fee. I told them what you said to us. Indeed, they didn’t argue with us, and said that they would no longer come here for collecting the tax.”

The waiter had his eyes brightened as he said with low tone. “Are you really Shi Yan, the one who killed Ming Hai and got the approval from the Water Scorpion Tribe, Bao Wen, and Bao Ke?”

“Yeah.”

The young waiter’s eyes got brighter. His face was getting more excited. “From now on, when you want to drink, come to us. Haha. I think the shopkeeper won’t take your money. Right, sir?”

“Little brother. We didn’t recognize Mt. Taishan (not to recognize a famous person – TL). We didn’t know that you are Shi Yan. If we offended you, please forgive us,” smiled the shopkeeper.

“You are being too polite,” Shi Yan smiled, shook his head then said, “Shopkeeper, you’re doing business in Barren City, I guess you’re familiar with the situation here, right? I have something I want to ask you. May I?”

“Little brother, you shouldn’t be too polite.” The smile on the shopkeeper’s face widened. He slightly bent his body and said, “You can ask for sure. As long as we know it, we will tell you altogether. We won’t hide any small details, either.”

“Have you ever heard about the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard?”

“Ah!”

The shopkeeper changed his visage to a more surprised one. He raked his eyes to his side. After he could confirm that no one was there, he asked hurriedly, “Why do you ask this?”

As Shi Yan saw the other change his attitude, he felt this could work, immediately, and said, “I’m interested in some rumors on the seabed. I’ve just come here, and I want to know more about the seabed’s situations and gain more knowledge. That’s why I asked you. If you know and you aren’t afraid, please do tell.”

The shopkeeper relaxed his complexion when he knew the other was just curious. “The Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard is the mysterious forbidden place in the seabed. Thousands of years have passed, and so many strong warriors undersea want the Lofty Dragon’s treasure. They went and probed over the years. Unfortunately, as far as I’ve known, no one came back alive. Seems there’s something really intimidating, which killed everyone who dared to go in.”

The information he provided wasn’t much different from Yang Zhuo’s, as they had just mentioned how terrifying that Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard was and how many famous warriors of the Sea Tribes had died there. They all said that the place wasn’t a place that warriors should visit. Since that area was protected by God, anyone who entered would be punished by God.

“Do you know where it is exactly?” Shi Yan went around the bush then came back to his main purpose.

“People said that it’s under the Vault of Heaven Sea Area. But I’m not sure about the exact location. Only someone who has gone there could know. But they are all dead.” The shopkeeper shook his head and sighed. “The Lofty Dragons were the overlord of all kinds of beasts undersea. Of course, their graveyard won’t be ordinary. It should have unimaginable dangers. No visitors can escape death.”

“Oh!”

Shi Yan nodded and mused for a while, then said, “After I leave, in two more days, please come to the Yang Family and tell them I’m going to the Vault of Heaven to find some stuff. Tell the Master of the Yangs in Barren City, Yang Zhuo.”

“Are you going to the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard?” The shopkeeper and the young waiter were flurried all of a sudden.

“Haha. Help me deliver the message. Don’t ask too much.” Shi Yan smiled, left a crystal and then turned into a beam of light shooting towards the Vault of Heaven Sea Area.

“Boss!” The young waiter was worried, and said hurriedly, “If he goes to the Lofty Dragon’s forbidden area, he can’t come back alive! I think we shouldn’t wait longer. We should tell the master of the Yangs now.”

“Yes. I’m going to the Yang Family’s!” The shopkeeper was in a hurry, too. He answered the young waiter then left.

Fifteen minutes later.

Yang Zhuo’s face darkened. He continuously shook his head and muttered, “Why did he not listen to my advice? Why is he so stubborn? Young men who don’t listen to old men would suffer a huge loss. Shi Yan, you kiddo, do you think that you can be lucky forever?”

Seven days later. Shi Yan arrived at a sea area under the Vault of Heaven Sea Area. The seawater there was crystal clear blue. Fish were moving in schools, and beasts could be seen here and there. At first, he had just met low-level beasts at level three or four. The closer he got to the Vault of Heaven Sea Area, the higher the level of the beasts was. Searching this sea area for a while, he still hadn’t found the Lofty Dragon Graveyard. But he ended up having some conflicts with some daring beasts.

Beasts at level six and seven weren’t his match now. Facing Shi Yan, their only consequences were to be skinned, and their demon crystals be taken.

After spending several days under the Vault of Heaven Sea Area, he still had nothing. Without the exact direction, it seemed not easy at all to find the Antiquity Lofty Dragon’s Graveyard. Today, he saw a giant fort built with silver stone. Many members of the Sea Tribes were working and living in there.

His eyes brightened. He wanted to enter the city. Walking around the fort for a while, he found out that the Sea Tribes members inside the fort were mostly from the Silver Shark Clan.

Shi Yan stopped a member of the Jade Clam Tribe outside the fort.

Among the tribes of the Sea Tribes, the Jade Clam Tribe was one of the weakest. Members of the Jade Clam Tribe had a giant shell on their back, just like the turtles. Their fleshy body was in between the shells. People said that their cultivating process was arduous. None of the Jade Clam Tribe’s member had ever reached the Spirit Realm.

This Jade Clam’s member was a young female. She looked pretty with red lips and white teeth.

After she was blocked by Shi Yan, she didn’t fluster, just frowned at him coldly and said, “Human, why do you come to the Silver Stone Fort? Don’t you know that the Silver Stone Fort’s the Silver Shark Clan’s territory? You damn human, bet you’re planning to mess up with our Sea Tribes. I’m telling you, Yin Hui, the patriarch of the Silver Shark Clan, is in the Silver Stone Fort now. Death is a certain consequence if you dare to provoke us here.”

“Silver Stone Fort,” frowned Shi Yan.

He had heard from Li Feng that the Silver Shark Clan’s territory had been divided into some parts. The Silver Stone Fort was just one of them. It was the place where an elder of the Silver Shark Clan cultivated.

Many weak tribes were living around the Silver Stone Fort, and the Jade Clam Tribe was one of them.

Those tribes didn’t have warriors strong enough to protect the tribes. Their life was a little bit difficult, so they had to depend on stronger tribes like the Silver Shark Clan. Every year, they had to offer the

Silver Shark Clan massive wealth to receive the protection from the stronger tribe. That was how they could survive on the seabed.

“Yin Hui’s staying in the Silver Shark Fort?”

“Scared now?” The female member of the Jade Clam Tribe sneered then said arrogantly, “You’d better get out of here as soon as possible. The seabed isn’t a place where human warriors could poke your nose in. Harrumph, Silver Stone Fort is Cru’s cultivating place. He’s the elder of the Silver Shark Clan, and he has just entered the Spirit Realm. Patriarch Yin Hui came here to congratulate him. Many strong warriors of the Sea Tribes are gathering in the Silver Stone Fort, too. If you dare to provoke us, I’m sure you’ll see enough.” This member of the Jade Clam Tribe had a shallow cultivation base, but her tone was cold and arrogant. She was using the connection with the Silver Shark Clan to intimidate Shi Yan, so she didn’t fear.

Shi Yan burst out laughing, but he didn’t quarrel with her. He contemplated then said, “Me too, I’m going to cheer for elder Cru. Shall we go together?”

“I don’t walk the same road as humans.” The female member of the Jade Clam Tribe rolled her eyes, threw him a malicious look, put on the serious face and crossed him, swimming towards the Silver Stone Fort.

Shi Yan shook his head and smilingly followed her.

“Human, stop!”

He hadn’t even approached the Silver Stone Fort gate when a member of the Silver Shark Clan shouted, pointing his weapon at him. He seemed to ready fight Shi Yan at any minute if the other didn’t follow his words. “I’ve told you. Humans like you can’t enter the Silver Stone Fort.” The Jade Clam Tribe’s member mocked him then chinned up, entering the Silver Stone Fort.