

Slaughter 461

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Chapter 461: The Sea Races' Banquet

"Human, get back to where you came from. We, people of the Silver Stone Fort, do not welcome mankind." A member of the Silver Shark Clan snorted coldly with a displeased face at the gate of the Silver Stone Fort. People of the Silver Shark Clan had a shark fin on their back. This was the signature of the Silver Shark Clan. Besides this fin, they didn't look much different from humans. People said that the Silver Shark Clan had been evolved from sharks. That's how they had the fin, the signature of their kind. Among the other clans in the ocean, the Silver Shark Clan was almost as strong as the Black Flood Dragon Race, one of the strongest races in the sea.

Silver Shark's people were born with a sense of superiority. Unless they were facing the Black Flood Dragon Clan, they were always haughty in front of the members from other Sea Tribes. This little guard wasn't an exception when he was talking arrogantly to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan came here this time to find Yin Hui to ask for something related to the ancient lofty dragon's graveyard. As the Silver Shark Clan was situated in this area, being the Patriarch of the race, Yin Hui must know the exact location of that ancient lofty dragon's graveyard. Compared to searching alone with no clues, it'd better ask someone who might know.

"I come from Barren City, a member of the Yang Family. I heard that precursor Cru has entered the Spirit Realm, so I came here to congratulate him. Please report. Oh yeah, your patriarch Yin Hui and I have met once. I hope that you guys would give me a chance to praise precursor Cru."

Shi Yan held a smile on his face, handing out a small purse, which kept ten pieces of good profound Qi crystal.

A female member of the Jade Clam Race couldn't hold her despising look seeing him bribe the guard. "It's true that humans are all cunning indeed."

The guard of the Silver Shark Clan estimated the value of the purse and then changed his manner to be friendlier. However, he still had to keep his face. "Human, are you lying to me? Even if you're a member of the Yang Family, you're not eligible to meet my patriarch. However, as you know the situation, I'll let you in."

Then, he stepped aside to give way for Shi Yan to enter the city.

It seemed that profound Qi crystals could be the pass to anywhere. This guy from the Silver Shark Clan received Shi Yan's bribe, couldn't help but fall into the same track and open the convenient door for him.

"Villain!"

As Shi Yan just passed through the gate, the female member of the Jade Clam Race cursed, "Humans are all cunning. You didn't embarrass your kind. You're truly a villain!"

Shi Yan ignored her, raised his eyebrows and passed her over to get into the Silver Stone Fort.

Members of the rare Sea Tribes like the Whelks, the Merpeople, the Saber Teeth, all were living inside the Silver Stone Fort. Many members of the Sea Tribes had low cultivation bases, such as Nascent, Human and Disaster realm. They were gathering freely at a corner in the Silver Stone Fort to talk about the significant issues in the ocean or the secrets of their own races.

Shi Yan suddenly burst out laughing.

After listening attentively for a while, he found out that the focus of their talks was him. These Sea Tribes members were gathering and talking about the event of Barren City and mentioning his name. When people of the Sea Tribes talked about him, their faces were stiff, as they knew there was a new ferocious slaughterer born among mankind. He was a brutal guy who liked to kill the Sea Tribes members, and that he had stirred up the human race and killed many members of the Sea Tribes.

Those Sea Tribes members talked about him like a wicked-beyond-redemption, utterly unbearable villain.

After a while, Shi Yan forced a smile, shook his head and sighed. Members of the Sea Tribes didn't have a good impression of the human race naturally, just like the way they treated the Yang Family. They would favor their members, and it was totally natural.

Although the reputation of the Water Scorpion Tribe wasn't good, it was a member of the Sea Tribes. As Shi Yan had hurt Bao Wen and subdued Bao Ke, in their eyes, Shi Yan was already their enemy. No matter what the truth was, they considered the Water Scorpion Tribe the victim.

He couldn't change the attitude of the Sea Tribes toward him. Discrimination would never be changed, even if it were in the Endless Sea, the Underworld or the Demon Area. Even if they wanted to change, it wouldn't happen.

No warrior could utilize only his strength alone to convert the awareness of other races.

Uniting all the races to one and living in peace in the same place was impossible.

Shaking his head, Shi Yan didn't think about it furthermore. After walking one round in the Silver Stone Fort, he knew where Cru was...In the south of the Silver Stone Fort.

Inside a spacious place around one hundred acres in area were situated many oval silver stone buildings. Those buildings had strange shapes, which had been decorated with drawings of the sea monsters.

When Shi Yan came to that place, he took in the scene and suddenly shook his body, changing his appearance as a fin jutted out from his back. When he had entered the Silver Stone Fort, if he still used the human appearance, it would be hard for him to get in Cru's place. Only if he had the appearance of the Silver Shark Clan's members could he mingle with the others and get the chance to visit Cru.

After his Petrification Martial Spirit had reached the peak, his control over his body had also entered a subtle, mysterious realm. He only needed a flicker of a thought, and he could conveniently change his body, turning into another person's shape.

Growing only a fin on the back wasn't a tough job to him. After he had transformed into the appearance of the Silver Shark Clan's members, there was no strange look gazing on him along the way.

Members of the weaker races like the Jade Clams, the Whelks, and the Merpeople also showed respect to him. When he approached Cru's house, the Silver Shark guard only threw him a look, and when he found that Shi Yan had the Sky Realm cultivation base, he didn't say anything and just let him go.

Shi Yan walked to the roomy court where Cru was holding his party.

It was a lively scene of celebrating peace with songs and dance.

Female members of the Jade Clams and the Whelk Tribe were shaking their bodies, dancing on the stage made of coral.

The Jade Clams and the Whelk Tribes had average powers among the Sea Tribes, but their women were really good at dancing, as their moves were charming enough to shake people's mind. On that luxurious stage, ten women from the Jade Clams and the Whelks were smiling, dancing like silk. Scattered around the stage were crystal tables. Those crystal tables had all the colors one could name. They were translucent and shimmering with a dreamy light.

The best warriors from the Sea Tribes were sitting at the crystal tables, drinking good wine and enjoying the fine cuisine of the ocean. They also amused themselves with the performance on the stage while chatting with the others. The atmosphere was boisterous.

Right at the middle, in front of all of them stood a giant crystal table, with an old Silver Shark man seated. His face was reddened because of the wine he took. He was talking and laughing with emotion as he was continually poured wine to a middle-aged Silver Shark man sitting next to him. That middle-aged man also had a shark fin on his back. Although he was sitting in his seat, an oppressing aura like a big mountain was spreading.

The patriarch of the Silver Shark Clan, Yin Hui!

At first glance, Shi Yan knew right away that man was Yin Hui.

The old Silver Shark man with a long beard was the host of the party today – Cru. A young maiden was sitting next to him; perhaps she was his daughter. She was also smiling and offering fine wine to Yin Hui.

Yin Hui didn't deny her, just smiled and drank. Sometimes, he gave the girl compliment as she was a beauty that would become the dazzling pearl of the Silver Shark Clan.

There were ten crystal tables behind the table of Cru and Yin Hui. Seated there were the hotshots of the Sea Tribes.

There were members of the Black Flood Dragon Clan, the Naga Tribe, and the Water Scorpion Tribe. The lowest cultivation base those people had was the Nirvana Realm. Most of them were at the Sky Realm. All were drinking too much, and delivering their compliments to Cru and Yin Hui. The atmosphere was warm and harmonious.

Shi Yan stood behind the stage, far away from the center of the feast. He frowned, looking at Yin Hui as he was considering what kind of excuse he could use to approach Yin Hui and ask for the ancient lofty dragon graveyard. All of a sudden, a familiar aura got to him from behind Yin Hui and Cru, making his pupils shrink.

Looking more attentively, he found six people wearing veils and covering all their bodies standing behind Yin Hui and Cru. Apparently, the aura from two among them was really familiar to him.

Cao Zhi Lan! Pan Zhe!

Shi Yan was terrified.

When he was in the Demonic Sound Clan, he had planted a soul seed inside Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhe's souls. Although he had soon lifted the barrier, he was still familiar with their souls. In a certain range, he would be able to detect their existence and recognize them.

The man and the woman wearing the veil there were absolutely Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhe.

The most outstanding young leader of the Cao Family and the Penglai Holy Land's future successor, the two prominent youths of the Endless Sea appeared at the territory of the Silver Shark Clan and in Cru's house.

What was going on?

Shi Yan's face darkened as suspicions filled his heart. While he was coldly looking at Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhe, he changed his appearance in silence.

After a while, his cheeks were much thinner as his sockets became deeper, that made him look more ferocious and malicious.

Both Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhe had known him. If those two saw him, they could know his identity right away.

For the moment, he didn't want to expose himself. He wanted to hide and observe what Pan Zhe and Cao Zhi Lan were up to.

"Hey!"

As Yin Hui was talking with Cru, he suddenly shouted, shifting his look towards him as sharp as lightning. Yin Hui's look suddenly became colder, looking at him from a distance. He was wearing a cold smile but still waving at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan discolored.

"I didn't expect that we will have a friend from far away. Haha, you're considerate indeed." Yin Hui smiled as his eyes were as bright as a torch, crossing through the hotshots of the Sea Tribes to gaze at him. Yin Hui had seen through his disguise.

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Chapter 462: Shi Yan from the Yang Family!

Shi Yan suddenly felt embarrassed.

He and Yin Hui had just met once. Moreover, the distance between them was too far away. He thought that even when they had a chance to meet up again, Yin Hui wouldn't recognize him. Thus, he decided to visit Cru's banquet deliberately.

Unexpectedly, Yin Hui was excellent as he was able to recognize him with just a glance from such a distance.

As Yin Hui voiced up, warriors of the Sea Tribes had their eyes gaze Shi Yan with great surprise.

Even the hotshots from human race Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhi were looking at him after Yin Hui's recognition. However, Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhe didn't have a strong cultivation base like Yin Hui, and Shi Yan had disguised himself, so those two people couldn't recognize Shi Yan's real identity.

Cru was surprised for a while before he said with a low tone. "Patriarch, is this young man a great warrior of our Silver Shark Clan? Why doesn't he look familiar at all?"

"He's not one of us," Yin Hui smiled coldly then said, "I do hope that our Silver Shark Clan could have an outstanding young warrior like him. Too bad, the Silver Shark Clan doesn't have that luck."

Having heard Yin Hui say so, the hotshots from the Sea Tribes were more shocked. They eyed Shi Yan with strange faces.

"Come sit here," Yin Hui ignored the others' suspicions. He didn't reveal Shi Yan's identity right away as he beamed a smile while looking at the group of Cao Zhi Lan standing behind him. As if he thought this case was interesting, he couldn't help but wave at Shi Yan.

As he got exposed, Shi Yan didn't continue to hide. Besides, he wasn't afraid of Yin Hui. Thus, he deliberately walked over, entering the center of the stage and clasped his fist, talking to Cru.

"Congratulations for entering the Spirit Realm. You're one step closer to the Great Way."

Cru didn't understand the situation, so he just furrowed, nodded and said, "Thank you."

"We met half a month ago at Barren City. We were far away at that time, so I didn't have the chance to chat with you." Yin Hui curled his lips to form a smile, nodded to Cru then continued, "He's our guest from far away. Make a seat for him. This little brother is so outstanding that he could make the Bao Wen brothers bow to him. He deserves our respect."

Yin Hui succinctly pointed out his real identity.

The warriors from the Sea Tribes couldn't help but exclaim out loud.

"Shi Yan from the Yang Family!"

The Silver Shark mild-mannered maiden sitting next to Cru cheered softly as her beautiful eyes brightened up.

Standing behind Yin Hui, Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhi, who were wearing the bamboo hat with a long veil, were shaking in shock.

"It's him!"

Cao Zhi Lan gritted her teeth. At this moment, she felt the five flavors were all flooding her heart. (Sour, sweet, spicy, salty, bitter; means her feeling was mixed up – TL)

The last time they met was at the Sun Island of the Three Gods Sect in the Yuan Luo Sea. After she knew that the pagans Yi Tian Mo and Di Shan had turned to the Demon Dwellers and cut off the relation with Shi Yan, she determinedly gave Shi Yan up. Now, when she looked back, she thought her decision at that time was so wrong.

Not long after Shi Yan had left the island, he had raised waves in the Endless Sea, fought against Mo Qi Ta, Qing Ming, the Queen of Heaven and the Emperor of Earth. He also caused a significant trauma for the Corpse God Sect, as he had made the King Corpse revive his consciousness. This series of his deeds had shaken all the strong warriors of the Endless Sea.

She thought that Shi Yan would barely be able to struggle, but in fact, he had used his deeds to make all the warriors of the Endless Sea remember his name.

Shi Yan had disappeared for one year. Anyway, whenever the leaders of the forces in Endless Sea mentioned his name, they all wore a serious face as if his name were a taboo matter.

Cao Zhi Lan knew that she had made a wrong assumption that underestimated Shi Yan's profound potential. Too bad, it was too late. Under her suggestion, the Cao Family had joined the game to chase and kill Shi Yan, which meant they had cut off the relationship with him.

Due to this one mistake, she had lost the close relationship with Shi Yan forever. At the moment, as they saw Shi Yan, who had gone missing for a year, Cao Zhi Lan suddenly felt her heart was constantly moved, as the image in her mind had flooded her heart once again.

The face under the bamboo hat was filled with remorse. Cao Zhi Lan bowed and sighed begrudgingly.

The Endless Sea was vast, but she had only met one man who could touch her heart. This man had used his domineering power and mysteriously left a bold brush stroke in her soul. However, due to the complexity of the situation, she had chosen to be on the opposite side of his.

This was hard to recover.

Cao Zhi Lan shook her head as her eyes revealed her sorrow. She beamed a self-ridiculing smile.

Under Yin Hui's reminder, all the warriors of the Sea Tribes present at the banquet held an amazed countenance. They all gazed at Shi Yan, who was standing unyieldingly.

During this period, the name Shi Yan was the most resounding name in the ocean. He was the one who used a Sky Realm cultivation base to defeat Bao Ke and Bao Wen, who received both Yin Hui's and Li Sha's praises. He was such a legend!

Even if they were living undersea, members of the Sea Tribes were also interested in strong warriors. From the misfortune at Barren City to Shi Yan stopping the furious wave, all kinds of rumors had been spread out on the ocean floor. All warriors of the Sea Tribes knew that the Yang Family had a tough character. That kid's potential was even more dangerous than Yang Tian Emperor's that year.

As of now, they could see the hotshot in the rumor, and strong warriors from the Sea Tribes were all showing their interests. Cru's eyes brightened up as he suddenly laughed and pitched his voice. "Come, bring up a table with fine wine and food."

Some guards of the Silver Shark Clan immediately received the order. Not long after that, they presented a table with good wine and good food.

Shi Yan clasped his fist to thank him, then sat down at his table. He was wearing a cold face without any sign of anxiety. He picked up his glass, took some sips and said heroically, "Good wine."

The beautiful maiden of the Silver Shark Clan sitting next to Cru had her eyes sparkling. As she seemed to be interested in the man, she giggled. "Rumors say that you look extraordinarily ferocious, as if you want to swallow up our Sea Tribes members. But, I think you look normal."

Shi Yan beamed a wry smile. Under the watchful eyes, he started to transform. Within just three seconds, the fin on his back disappeared, and his face had recovered to its original form.

The beautiful eyes of the maiden brightened up as she chuckled. "Is that your real appearance?"

Shi Yan nodded.

"A lot better now," The young girl smiled, holding her glass. "My name's Hai Luo. Thanks for coming to celebrate with my father."

Shi Yan drank up his glass, smiled and said, "Hai Luo, the beautiful pearl of the sea. Truly worthy of the name."

Hai Luo smiled, and it made her eyes as narrow as a line. She wiped off the wine on her lips and said, "You know how to say sweet words."

Cao Zhi Lan standing behind suddenly felt irritated. She couldn't help but hum quietly.

"Jealous?" Pan Zhe said with a low tone. "Previously, you had a close relationship with Shi Yan. I used to think that with your charm, you could subdue him under your dress. How could it turn to this? So, now you feel regret when you see him flirting with others?"

"Even if I made a wrong decision, I will not regret it!" Cao Zhi Lan clenched her teeth and snorted coldly. "You shouldn't be wordy. Think about how to deal with this sudden situation."

"There's no solution. Even if Shi Yan didn't come here, the Silver Shark Clan wouldn't still cooperate with us." Pan Zhe shook his head. "People from the Sea Tribes are discreetly watching the situation up there, waiting for us to engage in the war. I don't think they will form a relationship with us."

"As long as the benefit's big enough, nothing's impossible." Another young man smiled behind the veil of his bamboo hat. "What a pity that Nu Lang didn't come here. If not, we just need to talk to him. As long as Nu Lang nods his head, the Water Scorpion Tribe, the Naga Tribe and the Silver Shark Clan will agree with his opinions."

"Nu Lang has never talked to humans. In the recent years, there's only Yang Tian Emperor who has come to the Black Flood Dragon Clan to talk to him once. We shouldn't lay hopes on this person. Unless our seniors come here directly, he won't meet any guests."

Cao Zhi Lan couldn't help but sigh.

As they were whispering to each other on this side, on the other side, Shi Yan was drinking with the hotshots of the Sea Tribes. He drank one glass with each of them, including Cru and Yin Hui. It looked like he didn't know that this was a celebration of the Silver Shark Clan, and he was rather a guest that somewhat overwhelmed the host.

He was feasting with other people, drinking happily with the members of the Sea Tribes. Cao Zhi Lan was a guest, but she could only stand aside and watch, as she wasn't eligible to join the banquet.

Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhe felt really annoyed seeing Shi Yan seem to have a good relationship with the Silver Shark Clan.

"Oh, right!" Yin Hui took a glass of wine then acted as if he suddenly remembered his guests. He patted his head then turned around, smiled and said, "Seems we still have some guests here."

Cru also looked around.

"Perhaps you guys have known each other." Yin Hui's smile hid something behind as he suddenly said, "Bring up another table. Friends, please come forward. Ah, please take off your bamboo hats. Don't worry, although our Sea Tribes don't get along well with your human race, as you come here with good will, of course, we will treat you well." Cao Zhi Lan's group was like they are riding a tiger and it was now hard to get off.

"Let's go. It's only Shi Yan, we don't need to be afraid of him." The young man standing next to Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhe had taken off his bamboo hat, revealing a handsome face. He was Zhong Li Dun of the Martial Spirit Palace.

The number one warrior of the combat list, Zhong Li Dun was walking forward from the spot of Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhe with a natural expression. Pan Zhe and Cao Zhi Lan were hesitant for a while before following him.

Yin Hui's smile became more radiant. He extended his arm to introduce them. "These are the young hotshot of the Cao Family, the Martial Spirit Palace, and the Penglai Holy Land. Yeah, the three behind them are the consecrator Zuo Yue Feng of the Cao Family, Situ Jie from the Martial Spirit Palace and Cang Lan from Penglai Holy Land. They are all famous in the Endless Sea. I guess you guys know each other well."

Zuo Yue Feng and Situ Jie from the Martial Spirit Palace were the kind of people with deep thoughts and wild schemes. They were standing behind Cao Zhi Lan and Zhong Li Dun, frowning at Shi Yan. Shi Yan couldn't help but shrink his pupils.

Those were the two First Sky of Spirit Realm warriors!

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Chapter 463: Safely Free

After the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had merged with his host soul, he was able to detect the real realm of the others on seeing them. God Realm warriors were no exception, as even they couldn't avoid his sensing.

Zuo Yue Feng and Situ Jie were covered in the bamboo hat with a veil. This made the others focus on Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhe. Anyway, no one was too attentive. Currently, those two had taken off their hats and revealed their appearance. When they came in Shi Yan's line of sight, he knew their real realms at once.

Zuo Yue Feng and Situ Jie looked quite thin with dark faces, which gave people the impression that their schemes were really heavy.

Especially Situ Jie, and Shi Yan didn't know when he saw this man, yet he felt familiar as if he had met him before. But then, he recognized that he had never contacted this person before, and had no impression of his face.

Cang Lan from Penglai Holy Land had the cultivation base of Third Sky of Sky Realm. Shi Yan didn't even consider this person.

From this point, the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace were one level stronger than Penglai Holy Land. This time, the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace had sent Spirit Realm warriors, but the Penglai Holy Land had just a Sky Realm warrior. Obviously, they were lower than the Cao Family and the Martial Spirit Palace.

Shi Yan also knew that the three strongest forces of the Endless Sea were the Caos, the Yangs, and the Martial Spirit Palace, and they didn't have only one Spirit Realm warrior. The Yang Family was the same. He had heard from Yang Zhuo that besides Yang Tian Emperor, the Yangs had two other Spirit Realm warriors. However, only Yang Qingdi knew where they were.

Yang Zhuo guessed that the two Spirit Realm warriors of the Yang Family were still in the Fourth Demon Area.

Situ Jie looked at him with a cold, dark face, then gave him a fiendish grin.

Shi Yan's eyebrows slammed together, as he felt this guy was somehow familiar, and he had sensed his aura from somewhere before.

But at this moment, he couldn't figure it out. "As you are all the warriors from the Endless Sea, I suppose you've known each other, right? Do you want me to introduce a little bit here?" Yin Hui smiled, shifted his look between them and continued coldly, "People that come here from the other places are our guests. If you guys have any resentment, you shouldn't resolve it within the Silver Stone Fort. I don't care if you deal with each other outside the Silver Stone Fort. You should solve your human race's matters somewhere else."

Hotshots from the Sea Tribes burst out laughing as they heard that.

Yin Hui knew the situation that happened above the water surface. He seemed to know that the other forces from everywhere didn't get along well with the Yang Family. Now, he had called for Cao Zhi Lan's group, and Shi Yan understood his purpose.

Yin Hui regretted that he couldn't make the two sides battle against each other. It'd be better if one of them lost.

"Hope you are well."

Shi Yan sneered inside, but his face was still calm. He nodded to Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhe. "Long time no see."

Cao Zhi Lan curled her lips with a cold face. "Yeah, long time no see. You're undersea... No wonder why people up there have to search for you with great efforts."

"It's my bad I've made you guys worried," Shi Yan said, "Unfortunately, you've put forth many things, but I've survived well. As long as I'm alive, we will have chances to solve this grudge in the future."

Something flared up in Cao Zhi Lan's beautiful eyes as she nodded deliberately.

Pan Zhe also felt embarrassed. He forced a smile to Shi Yan and clasped his hands. "We've met again. Seeing you are still alive, I think many people feel worried. Sigh. Honestly, I don't want to be your enemy. Too bad it's the situation, and I have no choice."

Shi Yan was dazed, and didn't understand his attitude.

"No matter what happened, you saved me in the Chasm Battlefield. Although your deeds were despicable when you confined our souls, we got out of there alive." Pan Zhe sighed. "I can't control the situation of the Endless Sea. Here's my advice for you. Leave. Otherwise, you won't have a day living in peace."

Shi Yan frowned, but he didn't say anything.

The Sea Tribes' warriors, Yin Hui and Cru kept a smiling face, watching them without saying anything. It was just like they were watching a play, waiting for the two sides to start the war.

Zhong Li Dun of the Martial Spirit Palace wore an arrogant face. "You are that Shi Yan? With the difficult situation of your Yang Family, do you still think that you can borrow the force from the Sea Tribes to do something up there? Do you think it's possible?"

Zhong Li Dun always looked down on Shi Yan.

Before Shi Yan had arrived the Endless Sea, he had been the top warrior on the combat list, and everybody from every force admired him.

However, after Shi Yan got back from the Chasm Battlefield, he had subdued Man Gu, showing his tremendous cultivation base and that he had also hurt Mo Qi Ta severely.

So many rumors about Shi Yan were spread out. Anyone who knew Shi Yan's stories considered him a new generation hero that no one could deny. He would oppress all the young ages of the Endless Sea, including the one who had topped the combat list, Zhong Li Dun.

Shi Yan appeared across the sky and had covered his presence, as the other had become the peerless young warrior that many people from the Endless Sea had to recognize. This man even had the competence to provoke the previous generations. This was a hard hit to Zhong Li Dun.

At this moment, as he was meeting Shi Yan undersea, Zhong Li Dun's attitude couldn't be better.

"Although the Yang Family doesn't appear in the Endless Sea, they do live well, and the competence of the family is well preserved." Of course, Shi Yan wouldn't give him face. He sneered. "Well, we aren't like

some other forces. First, they would take the chance to collaborate with every force they could reach. Well, they thought they could satisfy their long-cherished wishes, but the Demon Dwellers and the Dark Dwellers had spanked their butts. Their power is draining, and the Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers are torturing them every day."

A brutal look shot out from Zhong Li Dun's eyes. He coldly looked at Shi Yan and said, "Nonsense! The Demon Dwellers in the Demon Area had eradicated the Yang Family. You really think that people would believe in your lies?"

Shi Yan burst out laughing. He shook his head, wore a disdainful look on his face, but didn't regard the other.

"Forgive me for speaking frankly," Zhong Li Dun clasped his hands, looking at Yin Hui. "If you guys cooperate with the Yang Family, I think the human race will not approve it. It could be said that the Yang Family is the common enemy of the whole Endless Sea. They aren't on the same side with the Demon Dwellers and the Dark Dwellers either. Once you choose to collaborate with the Yangs, you'll face a formidable pressure you have never had."

"Our Sea Tribes only love the beauty of the ocean; we don't like killing." Yin Hui laughed. "Today is the banquet of Cru. If you guys want to drink, we'll welcome you. But if you want to discuss things we aren't interested in, please cut it off. Come, come, come... Let's toast!"

Yin Hui didn't want to expose his real purpose.

No matter it was the Caos, the Martial Spirit Palace or the Yangs, he pretended that he wasn't interested in anyone. Having heard Yin Hui say that, Zhong Li Dun and Cao Zhi Lan were disappointed. However, they didn't continue the talk, as they wanted to wait until the party finished. They would find Yin Hui to talk him into this.

As Shi Yan didn't come here to create the relationship with the Silver Shark Clan, he didn't bother with Yin Hui's words, just relaxed and drank. He looked breezily, as if he didn't want to discuss any important matter.

"This man's free and easy." Hai Luo chuckled, then picked up her jade glass, walking over to Shi Yan like a beautiful siren. "I can see you don't really want to work with the Silver Shark Clan. I also heard that the Yang Family doesn't live well on land. What do you want?"

"I don't want anything. I'm okay with my life now." Shi Yan smiled, not intending to discuss any business with Hai Luo, as he was drinking and chatting about some interesting rumors in the Endless Sea.

Hai Luo had heard a lot about Shi Yan. With her curiosity about his personality, she stayed close to him and asked him many questions.

Shi Yan then talked about the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, the powers of the earth and firmament, the beasts, the exotic land of the place and the floating island and mountain.

Hai Luo was amazed. She asked more questions as her curiosity was growing. The two were talking with low tone. Shi Yan did it on purpose so the other Sea Tribes member surrounding them couldn't hear the content of his story.

Cao Zhi Lan pouted her lips while wearing a bitter face. As she was watching Hai Luo and Shi Yan, her beautiful eyes flared up with jealousy. She felt annoyed seeing Shi Yan and Hai Luo close to each other.

Yin Hui's look was faint. Sometimes, he shifted to Shi Yan just like he was watching over something silently.

This was a big feast, and most of the Sea Tribes members had grown their interest in Shi Yan. Sometimes, some hotshots of the Sea Tribes would come over and have a toast with him. In the recent years, the Yang Family had helped the Sea Tribes. If the strong warriors from the Sea Tribes had any good feeling towards the humans, it would be only for the members of the Yang Family. Previously, Shi Yan had performed his invincible power in the barren city, which raised the curiosity among the Sea Tribes members. Moreover, he was one of the Yangs; that's why, the Sea Tribes members would proactively come and offer him drinks.

No one cared about Cao Zhi Lan, Pan Zhe, and Zhong Li Dun. Although these three people represented the influential forces in the Endless Sea, the Sea Tribes members didn't give them any face by drinking with them.

Cao Zhi Lan's group was as if they were sitting on pins and needles. They suddenly felt that they somehow were inharmonious with the rest of the people enjoying the banquet. Many members of the Sea Tribes acted like they didn't see this group of people.

Quite on the contrary, Shi Yan's table was bustling with noise and excitement. Not only the beauties, but also the hotshots from the Sea Tribes came there. The party was finally coming to an end, but no member of the Sea Tribes visited Cao Zhi Lan's table.

The banquet ended.

Six people of Cao Zhi Lan's group stood up, looking at Yin Hui with expectation. They seemed to want to say something but still hesitated.

Yin Hui smiled, waving his hand. "Come here."

The faces of Cao Zhi Lan's group brightened. They hurried to go with Yin Hui to a secret chamber behind the stage to discuss something important.

"Shi Yan, hang in there. We'll talk later." Yin Hui regarded him, smiled then led the group of six to another place. The six people of Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhe's group followed Yin Hui. However, after half an hour, they all came out of the place.

They were frowning, not looking happy at all. It seemed they didn't have a good discussion with Yin Hui. After the six of them had gotten out of the place, they regarded Shi Yan coldly and left Cru's house. They seemed to leave the Silver Stone Castle, too.

Yin Hui called out for Shi Yan, who then finally got up. A guard of the Silver Shark Clan led him to another secret chamber.

Only Yin Hui was in the room.

"Do you know what they asked us?" Yin Hui smiled, but it didn't look like a smile.

"No, I don't." Shi Yan shook his head and gave the other a cold answer. "I don't care, either."

"It's related to your Yang Family a bit." Yin Hui proactively explained. "They are willing to give up the Kyara Sea. As long as our Sea Tribes agree to deal with the Dark Dwellers, the Kyara Sea will belong to us. Ha ha... Seems like the Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers have subdued people of the Endless Sea quite badly. It's been many years, and the human race hasn't had a good relationship with our Sea Tribes. They don't even want us to come up to the surface. This time will become a precedence. They are even prepared to give us the Kyara Sea. Don't you think it's interesting?"

Shi Yan's face was stiff.

The Kyara Sea used to belong to the Yang Family. After the Yangs had left that sea area, the Demon Dwellers had taken over the area and then handed over to the Dark Dwellers. It could be said that the area had undergone strenuous events with bleeding wounds. Unexpectedly, the Chaos, the Martial Spirit Palace, and the Penglai Holy Land came here this time to offer the Yang Family's territory to the Sea Tribes. Basically, they didn't care about the Yang Family.

"Seems like their situation is not really optimistic." Shi Yan frowned, snorted and said, "Nevertheless, Kyara Sea belongs to the Yangs, even if it's controlled by the Dark Dwellers now. In the future, we, the Yang Family will take it back. Whoever claims the Kyara Sea will become the Yang Family's enemy!"

"As I heard from the Black Flood Dragon Clan, you wanted the Yangs to cooperate with the Sea Tribes?" Yin Hui said with a solemn face.

"I had that thought, but it would be impossible with precursor Nu Lang's attitude." Shi Yan didn't want to conceal. "What your Sea Tribes want is not to join the battle. You're waiting for the war to come to the most brutal point, in which, both sides have to be wounded. And then, you will take over the Endless Sea, the Demon Area, and the Underworld at once. This is your true great plan."

Yin Hui's eyes suddenly brightened.

"Since you just want to sit there and watch the fight, no matter how much that group of six tries to persuade you, it's useless. I don't have to worry at all." Shi Yan smiled. "Precursor Nu Lang's a man who embraces ambitions. As the opportunity that happens once in a thousand years is in front of your eyes, nobody will believe that you won't take the chance."

"So why did you come here?" Yin Hui contemplated for a while before frowning and asking him. "Seems like you are not here to persuade me, right?"

"Of course not," Shi Yan shook his head. "I want to ask for the location of the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard. You're the patriarch of the Silver Shark Clan, so you should know where it is, right?"

"You want the treasure of the lofty dragon?" Yin Hui sneered all of a sudden. "Over thousands of years, countless strong warriors from amongst us have intruded that place, but no one could get out alive. Even Nu Lang doesn't dare to get in because he couldn't be sure. You brat really think that using external forces to defeat Bao Wen is enough for you to enter the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard?"

"If you know the place, just tell me. You don't need to care about the other stuff." Shi Yan didn't put his ridicule in mind. "Even if there's no one to show me the way, it's just a matter of time before I find out that dragon graveyard. Don't you agree?"

"If you want to die, I don't care." Yin Hui mused for a while then threw him a crystal. "This crystal can show you the way to the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard. Just follow the crystal's guidance, and you can get to that forbidden area at the bottom of the sea. Anyway, I don't think you can get out of here alive."

"Oh?"

"Those six people are waiting for you outside the Silver Stone Fort perhaps. I don't know if you can escape their hands. Even if you can leave this place safely, it's your dead end entering the forbidden area of the Antiquity Lofty Dragon. As an appreciation to the Yang Family's attitude toward our Sea Tribes throughout many years, I'll give you a piece of advice. Stay away from that graveyard. It's not the place you human can dig for benefits."

"Thanks in advance."

Shi Yan ignored Yin Hui's advice, clasped his hands to greet, then left Cru's house.

"Patriarch."

Cru regarded his leader after Shi Yan had left.

"I denied the offer from those six people," said Yin Hui coldly.

Cru nodded. "I know patriarch will not appreciate the small benefit. I heard that Shi Yan had visited the Black Flood Dragon Clan. Then, precursor Nu Lang declared that the Black Flood Dragon Clan would not interfere with the Yang's business in the barren city. Everything stays the same. So, does Shi Yan have... with precursor Nu Lang?"

"Do you think it's possible?" laughed Yin Hui.

Cru was dazed, but then he also smiled. "Impossible."

"I also feel confused. Why does this brat want to visit the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard? It's the forbidden area of the seabed. Thousands of years have passed by, but no one ever came out of there alive. Even I just dare to stay outside. I have never actually entered the center of the tomb."

Yin Hui frowned. "That kid isn't stupid. It's obvious that he knows how dangerous that place is, but he still wants to get in there. Why? Is he confident that he can get out of there alive?"

"How could it be!"

Cru let out a light sigh and shook his head continuously. "Even precursor Nu Lang, who has already entered the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, doesn't dare to enter the place. He's just a junior at the Sky Realm. What skills does he have?"

"I overheard from his talk to Hai Luo that he has visited the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist. It's also a mystery, and we can't measure it. He has survived that place. Does it mean he has something special?"

"Did he just boast it?"

"I doubt that," Yin Hui shook his head. "He confirmed that he did visit the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist. We have no doubt about this point. The Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist is really mysterious, and we don't

know what it's like if we haven't been there. He's able to get out from there, which means he should have something great. This kid isn't an ordinary young man. He has the power of a warrior at the Spirit Realm when he's just at the Sky Realm. We can't consider him with common sense."

"So, what do you mean?"

"I will go to the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard to see if he does enter that place. I do want to know whether or not this brat was just boasting about himself.

"Well, we don't know if he could survive the other six people waiting for him out there."

"They can't challenge him. Anyway, even Bao Ke and Bao Wen have to be afraid of him. I think if this kid put forth all of his abilities, he could escape from that group of six. Yeah, I think it shouldn't be a problem. This man is more excellent than Yang Tian Emperor that year. We should treat him with care. It would be better."

"Such good ideas from our patriarch!"

God of Slaughter

Chapter 464: Look, you are not strong enough!

Outside the Silver Stone Fort. The group of six, including Cao Zhi Lan, Zou Yue Feng, Zhong Li Dun and Situ Jie were waiting in silence.

Two Spirit Realm hotshots, two Sky Realm warriors, plus the outstanding talents whose cultivation base was a little bit lower, Cao Zhi Lan and Pan Zhe, this powerful group could silence many warriors in the Endless Sea and make them not dare to go against their wishes.

Although they were waiting for Shi Yan, this group of six didn't look relaxed at all, wearing a serious face like they were going to encounter their archenemy.

The name Shi Yan had soon been spread through the Endless Sea. His brutal fight against Mo Qi Ta, Qing Ming, the Queen of Heaven and the Emperor of Earth, and all the other types of experience made those people recognize that even if Shi Yan's realm weren't high, he was really dangerous. Without the assistance of Zou Yue Feng and Situ Jie, they wouldn't have the guts to stay there.

"We should be careful later on." Cao Zhi Lan said with a low voice and a serious face. "Seems like his realm's been increasing every day very fast. Last time when he was in the Endless Sea, he was at the Nirvana Realm. But now, he's gone straight up to the Sky Realm. At that time, he had caused a lot of trouble to Qing Ming and the other two. As he's at the Sky Realm now, it should be really tough to deal with him."

"Don't worry, Miss," Zou Yue Feng arched his eyebrows and smiled coldly. "The Queen of Heaven and the Emperor of Earth are also in the Spirit Realm, but they only have the power of the Spirit Realm warriors when they fight together. Situ-ge here and I have our powers from ascetic cultivation. We're different from the Queen of Heaven and the Emperor of Earth. If we join our force to attack him, even if that kid has some secret method to increase his ability, we still can make him die in this seabed."

Situ Jie smiled. "When we were on the Sun Island, I had tried. Although that kid can borrow external force, it's hard to change his real realm. The soul in his Sea of Consciousness is estimated to be one level lower than ours. If we launch attacks in that aspect, we'll surely trouble him and not let him escape."

"Right," Zhong Li Dun nodded. "It's hard to change the Sea of Consciousness. If we use soul attacks and intrude his Sea of Consciousness instantly, he absolutely won't be able to bear it. If we can attack fast enough, I think he wouldn't have time to borrow external force. We can then break his Sea of Consciousness, and that will destroy his soul."

"His skills in using soul power aren't typical. We still need to be very careful."

Pan Zhe shook his head and forced a smile. "That year when we were in the Chasm Battlefield, he had learned many secret soul techniques from the Demonic Sound Clan. His understanding towards the soul aspect is much more profound than that of normal people. Sigh, I was a victim. His knowledge in soul power is really mysterious. You shouldn't be careless."

"The six of us are waiting for him here. I think he doesn't dare to get out of the Silver Stone Fort." Zhong Li Dun sneered, "If he isn't an idiot, he'll stay inside the Silver Stone Fort. As we have to give the Silver Shark Clan face, we won't touch him. I believe he won't go out."

"Not sure."

Cao Zhi Lan's beautiful eyes twinkled as she let out a light sigh. "This man has more guts than anyone else. I guess he will go out for sure."

"You guys have overestimated him," disdained Zhong Li Dun.

"Here he comes!"

Situ Jie's eyes flared up with cold intent. He couldn't help but shout. "He even comes from the main gate! This brat's extremely arrogant! Seems like he doesn't put us in his eyes. He knows we would wait for him here, but he still dares to come. Well, this person doesn't care about death or life."

"He isn't scared. Perhaps..." Pan Zhe's face also looked odd.

From the main gate of the Silver Stone Fort came a young man strolling through the empty area. It looked like he didn't know that some persons were waiting for him.

Behind him, some strong warriors of the Sea Tribes were watching the situation there. Everyone knew there would be a great fight. Even the two Spirit Realm of the Silver Shark Clan Yin Hui and Cru were standing on a high building in the fort, watching in that general direction.

Hai Luo was standing next to Cru, listening to her precursors' discussion. Her beautiful eyes were twinkling like shiny pearls, and her succulent lips were moving emotionally.

Members of the Sea Tribes were observing them both publicly and privately from a distance.

"This kid's haughty." Cru shook his head and frowned. "This is the first time I've met such an extremely arrogant fellow. We will have a good show to watch for sure."

"If he can breezily go out, I think he'll have his part in the future of the Endless Sea." Yin Hui appraised with a serious face. "The future of this young fellow can't be foreseen. If he has enough time, he will be like Cao Qiu Dao, Yang Tian Emperor or Yang Yi Tian. Perhaps, he will be even more excellent than those people."

"Patriarch. I didn't think that you've estimated him that highly." Cru was surprised.

"According to the information I have, when Yang Tian Emperor was at his age, he had only the cultivation base at Earth Realm. Even when Yang Tian Emperor was at his Sky Realm, I don't think he could be that arrogant under the attentive watch of two Spirit Realm warriors." Yin Hui face was solemn. "Wait and see. If he can get out of here safely, the future era will belong to him!"

Cru's and Hai Luo's eyes suddenly brightened.

"It's my bad I let you wait for so long." Outside the Silver Stone Fort, Shi Yan smiled then sighed.

"Unfortunately, you just wasted your time. If you want to deal with me, I think you should let Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Yi Tian do it themselves. Zou Yen Feng and Situ Jie aren't enough."

"This boy talks big!"

Zou Yue Feng snorted and gave a cold smile. "What kind of calculation you've done? You're just a Sky Realm warrior. Do you think that's enough to ask our masters to play with you? Today, I'll show you that the real situation of the Endless Sea isn't what you've seen. Even if you have infinite potential, you can't do much."

"Eh?"

Shi Yan wore a mocking face, shook his head and said coldly, "I'm waiting to see what you can do to me."

The three strange energies of the Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, and the Earth Flame had mixed together in the Profound Qi vortex, creating a torrential power, as strong as a river. A chain of bloodthirsty thoughts couldn't help rising up in his heart.

Milky fog emitted from the pores in his entire body, forming something like a thick cocoon covering his body completely.

A brutal and evil aura, as cold as ice, silently permeated the area. The sea water around him was like it was forced to stay away from him by an invisible force.

"Come out!"

He called out to the Blood Vein Ring, and a mysterious giant sword flew out. At the same time, the King of Demon Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm also turned into two different beams of light and parked on his shoulders separately. They opened their small eyes wider to watch the group of Zou Yue Feng.

As the people of the Sea Tribes sensed the evil power that burst out from Shi Yan, they had their faces changed in awe. In front of the main gate of the Silver Stone Fort, a young girl from the Jade Clam Clan covered her mouth in shock, as her eyes were panic-stricken.

Previously, she had taunted Shi Yan. She wasn't eligible to join Cru's banquet, so after the party was over, she found someone she knew at the gate on the way home.

However, she didn't have time to think much as she suddenly found an earth-shaking energy burst out from Shi Yan.

Under that formidable fluctuating energy, she found herself so small, feeling frustrated even with a single glance at Shi Yan. The difference between their realms was too vast.

At this moment, she knew how subtle Shi Yan was. Such a dangerous hotshot, he just needed to use a finger to savage her. She recalled the time she had disrespected him and felt scared, silently retreating into the city, as she worried that Shi Yan would find her.

"His name isn't in vain!"

Inside the Silver Stone Fort, Cru's pupils shrank. He suddenly nodded with a surprised face.

"So, you know why I've appreciated him, right?" Yin Hui smiled.

Cru nodded. "If this young man keeps growing up this way, he will be a peerless warrior in the Endless Sea! Sigh, I finally know why the patriarch has valued him that much. Yang Tian Emperor has good fortune as the Yang Family can have such an outstanding fellow."

"Never underestimate the Yangs."

Yin Hui face became somber. "Nu Lang used to say that in the Endless Sea, Yang Tian Emperor's the toughest. If you haven't seen him die with your own eyes, he will live forever. Our Sea Tribes are staying calm because we're afraid that Yang Tian Emperor will come back at some point."

"The Yangs are really extreme," exclaimed Cru. "Don't give him the chance to prepare!" Zhong Li Duns suddenly shouted.

Numerous Soul Consciousness strands spread out from Situ Jie's head like tentacles, directly aiming for Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness.

Zou Yue Feng didn't dare to hesitate and also condensed his Soul Consciousness into a silver beam that naked eye could observe, slashing down at Shi Yan from the sky.

They could vaguely see a tiny electric current inside the silver beam.

Soul Consciousness substantializing!

Moreover, there was the lightning power inside his Soul Consciousness. This was clearly a sophisticated soul technique.

Zou Yue Feng's eyes were as bright as stars when his vitality, Qi, and spirit became one. He had gathered and condensed numerous beams of Soul Consciousness, controlled an Executing God Electric Spear that had the lightning power to destroy Shi Yan's soul within this attack.

The Nine Firmament Lightning was the nemesis of all souls. Once the lightning power struck the Sea of Consciousness, touching the soul, even Spirit Realm warriors wouldn't be able to bear it.

This Executing God Lightning Spear was Zou Yue Feng's strongest killing skill. With this skill, he had been swaggering in the Endless Sear for many years. Even Cao Qiu Dao had once said to have gotten hurt by the Executing God Lightning Spear.

When the strike was struck out, strong warriors from the Sea Tribes in the Silver Stone Fort, who could use their Soul Consciousness to sense, had their faces discolored.

Shi Yan was the target. All of a sudden, under the attentive eyes, he closed his eyes.

Inside his Sea of Consciousness, the host soul opened its third eye. The Nine Serenities Devouring Soul Flame released bizarre flames, spreading out in his Sea of Consciousness while Situ Jie's and Zou Yue Feng's soul strikes were attacking his Sea of Consciousness vehemently.

Bunches of flame stormed over just like they could sense the smell of blood, burning off the soul energy that had just intruded Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness.

Sssss!

Under the burning flame of the Nine Serenities Devouring Soul Flame, the soul tentacles from Situ Jie and the Executing God Lightning Spear of Zou Yue Feng had turned into nothingness.

Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng paled as blood gushed out from their mouth because their Soul Consciousness had been hurt severely.

"I told you. You're not strong enough."

Shi Yan grinned then said, "Situ Jie, I know who you are. Your soul had intruded our place in the Sun Island. I remembered it when you just released your Soul Consciousness. Haha. Good, good enough. It's time to take revenge."

God of Slaughter

Chapter 465: Vicious Qi overflows firmament

Shi Yan's real realm was at the Sky Realm, so certain flaws existed in his Soul Consciousness and Soul. Without the assistance of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame in his host soul, facing the soul intrusion of a real Spirit Realm warrior, his Sea of Consciousness would explode, and his soul would collapse.

However, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had made up for this inferiority.

This eccentric firmament flame could devour any kind of soul energy. Soul energies which dared to enter his Sea of Consciousness, had no chance to escape danger as long as they had touched the fire of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, all getting burned down.

As he was sure about that, he dared to risk his life against Spirit Realm warriors, and he wasn't afraid of being soul attacked.

Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng had underestimated him. They didn't know that the dormant Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was staying in his host soul. Thus, they had rushed to contact him and hurt their Soul Consciousness. The damage in the Soul Consciousness was severe to a warrior, as he couldn't recover it with only gathering Qi from heaven and earth.

Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng sprayed out blood. They were looking at Shi Yan with pale faces, which were filled with fear and resentment.

Inside the Silver Stone Fort, Yin Hui and Cru from the Silver Stone Fort also changed their faces. They were looking at each other in a daze, as they could see the shock in the other's eyes. The soul attack that Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng had released and the soul surging that they could feel was all clear. They asked themselves, and realized that if they were Shi Yan, it would be tough for them to deal with these great soul techniques, no need to mention counterattack.

But Shi Yan did that.

A Sky Realm warrior could dissolve the killing soul techniques of two Spirit Realm warriors and also hurt their Soul Consciousness severely. This event made Yin Hui and Cru confused if they had seen everything clear enough. When they looked at Shi Yan, their complexion became more serious. They didn't know what kind of heaven-shaking techniques he had.

"Go!"

When the two Spirit Realm warriors spat out blood, Shi Yan's face was still calm as he shouted.

The King of Demon Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm on his shoulders flew out, striking towards Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng.

When the King of Demon Insects took off, an incredibly evil surging energy started to ripple from it, rolling towards Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng just like waves. The Devouring Gold Silkworm was radiating gold beams. As a demonic beast of the metal class, it understood well how to use attacks to defend. After it had sucked the Immortal Blood, it seemed to have advanced in some aspect. It was now releasing the golden silk in the water, which were straight, small, and sharp as a needle, that could penetrate all kind of imprisonments. When the King of Demon Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm made their debut, Situ Jie's and Zou Yue Feng's countenances became more grimaced.

At this moment, they came to know that Shi Yan had a level 8 King of Demonic Corpse-eating Insects and a demonic beast of the metal class which could destroy even the hardest defenses, the Devouring Gold Silkworm.

The two of them suddenly recognized that besieging Shi Yan outside the Silver Stone Fort wasn't a rational decision.

But it was impossible to stop halfway. Seeing the King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm storm over, they could only gather their nerves to counter at all cost.

As Situ Jie was the consecrator of the Martial Spirit Palace, he had learned many bizarre soul techniques from Yang Yi Tian. The soul attack of the King of Demonic Insects hadn't approached yet, when his pupils shrunk and a green light shot out from his eyes.

Inside that green beam, people could vaguely see the illusion of green water and mountains, giving people a relaxed feeling. This was some sort of a soul technique that made people lose their fighting spirit, and just want to sink in the beautiful and poetic scenes.

The illusions inside the green light piled up in layers, showing many attractive sights. The soul aura from it made people feel like they were sunbathing, and only want to stay in this scene forever.

After the scene inside the green light spread out, the soul attack from the King of Demonic Insects halted, and then scattered like a rain shower, unable to intrude Situ Jie's and Zou Yue Feng's souls.

The Calm Soul Consciousness was still spreading out, crossing the King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm to reach Shi Yan.

This time, Situ Jie had acted more carefully, as he didn't dare to let the soul technique be absorbed directly into Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness. He just let this intent domain expand near Shi Yan. Although it couldn't maximize the power of the Calm Soul Consciousness soul technique to the peak, it could prevent his attack from being burned down by the Devouring Soul Flame.

This intent domain calmed people down to the point that they really wanted to sleep. Even though the attack's power was reduced, it still drained Shi Yan's fighting spirit.

The dreadful fighting spirit had been affected by this strange intent domain. Shi Yan suddenly calmed down, as if this battle wasn't exciting at all and he just wanted to quit.

He immediately realized that his Soul Consciousness had been affected by Situ Jie's intent domain. The Spirit Realm warrior had learned the subtle principle of the earth and firmament. If Shi Yan didn't counter with care, he would have himself perished.

"Mysterious Ice enthralls!" He shouted in his mind and withdrew the ice Qi of the Ice Cold Flame, guiding the biting cold Qi to his brain.

The relaxed mind of his got struck by this cold Qi. He couldn't help but shiver, which immediately helped him recover his sound mind. The dreadful fighting spirit once lost had been condensed again.

When his fighting spirit rose up again, the power he had condensed was directly poured into the mysterious giant sword. Blood-like red eyes opened one by one on the sword. Whenever a new eye opened, the brutal and ruthless murderous aura emitting from the sword was rising by another intense level.

When two-third of the eyes on the sword had opened, Shi Yan entered the Third Sky of Rampage. Previously, when he was in the mystical, exotic land, he had a fortunate chance to peek at the subtle features of the Third Sky of Rampage. Once the negative forces had been absorbed into his flesh, tendons, bones, and meridians of his entire body, it would merge with his own powers. When all kind of negative energies affected the energy in his body, he would fall into the wild, bloodthirsty state.

This realm and the bedevilment were the same. His eyes were red, and it seemed like he had lost his mind. A desire of destroying everything gradually churned up in his heart.

The Third Sky of Rampage... All kind of negative energies were urged, and as the negative tide rose immensely, a look shot out from his eyes could bring up the negative spirit. Each acupoint could burst out all of a sudden during his fight.

In this peculiar realm, he only urged the simplest murderous desire. The power of his entire body would raise up massively under the urge of the desire at the bottom of his heart, and he wouldn't experience pain and tiredness. In just a short time, his power would soar up abruptly.

A surging energy that could destroy both the earth and firmament burst out from Shi Yan as its center. The sea water around him was rolling like huge tsunami, forming a massive vortex.

"Such a formidable energy!"

Yin Hui had a shocked face, and couldn't help but exclaim, as his eyes were dazzling with light.

Cru was also astounded. He constantly shook his head. "This kid does have the extreme qualification! This powerful aura can be compared with that of a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior!"

Hai Luo's charming eyes brightened. She balled her small hands into fists and threw them excitedly in the air. "He's so cool!"

All the members of the Sea Tribes surrounding them paled. They instinctively retreated into the Silver Stone Fort, keeping themselves as far from Shi Yan as possible.

Cao Zhi Lan wore a cold face. She wanted to take action, but a feeling of being helpless rose up from the bottom of her heart.

That year, when they were in the Chasm Battlefield, although Shi Yan was dangerous, he had been far behind from who he was now. At that time, Cao Zhi Lan had had her guts to fight with him.

But now...

Looking at Shi Yan releasing the intimidating aura, she couldn't endure it. She only wanted to hide away, and didn't dare to protest.

In the Third Sky of Rampage, the earth-shaking surging energy was flowing out from his body. He stretched his arm, pointing at the mysterious giant sword. The sword then slashed down, turning into a red ribbon and bringing with it the destructive aura, directly attacking Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng.

A deadly destructive intent domain was released from the giant sword.

Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng were affected by that intent domain, as an unexpected thought rose up in their mind. "I'm dead." When this thought arose, Situ Jie's and Zou Yue Feng's aura were suppressed.

When their imposing aura was subdued, they couldn't urge the power in their body. Under the attack of the mysterious giant sword and the attentive gaze of the King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm, they had to struggle even more.

"GO!"

Zou Yue Feng wore a cold face as he shouted. His body constantly generating illusions, as his true body directly came to Cao Zhi Lan, grabbed her then turned into a light, escaping to a distant place.

Situ Jie didn't dare to linger. In just a blink of an eye, he came to Zhong Li Dun, lifted the guy who was petrified, and fled away.

Cang Lan of the Penglai Holy Land saw the two Spirit Realm warriors run away, so how could he dare to stay? Despite his wounded body, he urged the forbidden technique to flee away, bringing Pan Zhe with him. They disappeared within a short period.

As the giant sword was slashing down and its targets were thousands of li away, it could only halt and withdraw the brutal energy with the blood scent permeating the area.

Shi Yan was surprised, used his Soul Consciousness to sense and then reluctantly shook his head.

As Zou Yue Feng and Situ Jie were the Spirit Realm warriors, if they fled away, it would be hard to chase after them. He released his Soul Consciousness, but he couldn't sense their current locations. This proved that the direction they had gone was extremely far from him.

He wasn't interested in chasing after them. If he maintained this current state, he had to consume the energies of the Holy Spirit God, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame constantly.

Anyway, Zou Yue Feng and Situ Jie were Spirit Realm warriors. If he pursued them, he would only waste the powers of the three living beings. This wasn't what he wanted to see.

As they didn't stay to fight, Shi Yan couldn't do anything. Now he could only leave them there and do the accounting later.

"Awesome boy!"

Yin Hui laughed, then flew out from the Silver Stone Fort. "I've made up my mind. I'll guide you to the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard myself."

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 466: Second Sky of Sky Realm

Inside a coral reef, thousands of li away from the Silver Stone Fort...

The six people of Situ Jie's group were hiding in between the five-colored corallite. Their faces were illuminated with colorful lights, looking quite odd.

Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng had joined the battle together, and that damaged their Soul Consciousness significantly. They didn't take any advantage from Shi Yan but got hurt themselves, and finally, had to run away distressingly.

This was a deeply depressing attack.

Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng had a grimaced countenance as a light was flickering in their eyes. Their moods were down, and they kept sighing.

Cao Zhi Lan had no color on her face. Her complexion darkened, and her sparkling eyes had lost their shiny shade. She looked quite dreary and helpless, just like the state of her mind now.

She recognized that she couldn't understand Shi Yan completely.

How many years had passed?

Shi Yan, who was chased after and threatened in the Chasm Battlefield, had become such an intimidating character. This took just a short time that she didn't dare to accept.

In the Endless Sea, she was also a genius. Under the nourishment of the Cao Family, her cultivation speed was fast, as she had entered the Third Sky of Earth Realm even when she wasn't thirty years old yet. She would soon reach the Nirvana Realm.

Without Shi Yan as a reference, she would be happy and proud of her natural endowments.

But today, when compared with Shi Yan, she found out that her progress wasn't even worth mentioning. When they had first met, she didn't put Shi Yan in her eyes. But now, it'd just been a few years, and she had to look up to him.

This sudden attack made her, the one who had boasted about herself as a talent, feel really small.

"Regret?"

Pan Zhe beamed a forced smile and reluctantly shook his head. "Previously, I knew this man wasn't someone we should look down on. But I still disdained him. How long it has been? I find that I don't know him at all. Within this one year, I don't really know how he has cultivated. No one could have expected that he has tamed a level eight demonic beast, and he also has such tremendous surging power."

Pan Zhe let out a deep sigh.

"I've regretted it. But what is it for? As things have come to this, as we've done it wrong, we should follow the wrong way to the end." Cao Zhi Lan couldn't deny her failure. Her pretty eyes had lost their spirit as she was speaking the bitter words. "He won't spare us. Even though he won't take revenge now, he will come for us sooner or later. Soon, we will meet him in the Endless Sea. Sigh, the Endless Sea's chaotic enough. If he comes back, no one knows what it will look like in the future."

"We're not afraid of him if he doesn't have the demonic beasts. But that beast can subdue us, and it has some method to break our Soul Consciousness. Sigh, it's hard to deal with him."

Zou Yue Feng also sighed. "Why can this boy from the Yang Family reach such imposing strength? Who can tell me what's happened?"

"Only he knows." Situ Jie's face darkened. "It seems we have to strengthen our forces if we want to deal with him. I think he's still somewhere undersea. We should call someone from the land to join us and kill him. We can try Wu Xin, Gu Xiao, and Dongfang Jue..."

"I think we can only choose that way," said Zou Yue Feng begrudgingly.

"Yeah, I will send the message and call for them." Situ Jie mused, then spoke up in a low tone.

"Certainly, Shi Yan would wander around this area. Wait until our assistance comes. We can then find him right away. With more people, we can absolutely kill him. If this kid is not eradicated, the Endless Sea will have no future. Even if it has a future, that future will belong to him!"

After he had said that, the group of Cao Zhi Lan and Zhong Li Dun discolored.

"Don't think that I'm merely talking about a dangerous sensation." Situ Jie snorted coldly. "I've seen him grow up with my own eyes. That year when he was on the Sun Island, he needed the guard from the Demonic Sound Clan and the Wings Clan to run away under my Soul Consciousness suppression. How long it has been? Now, my Soul Consciousness couldn't attack him, and it even bit me back! If we give him more time, he can become the peerless character of the Endless Sea. At that time, it will be impossible to kill him."

"Yeah. We should absolutely not give him more time!" Zhong Li Dun shouted with a cold face. "Summon the hotshots, and put this man to death!"

...

In front of the Silver Stone Fort...

The patriarch of the Silver Shark Clan Yin Hui laughed and flew towards Shi Yan from the Silver Stone Fort. Under the attentive looks of the warriors from the Sea Tribes, Shi Yan deliberately withdrew his mysterious giant sword.

His sense flickered, as he suddenly found a strange fluctuation sent to him from the mysterious giant sword.

The mysterious giant sword had just guided him to make him release the deadly intent domain. As they were sinking into it, the intent domain of death covered them, which helped the mysterious giant sword affect Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng. Unexpectedly, these two Spirit Realm warriors had a disheartened psyche.

Under the effects of the deadly intent domain, the two Spirit Realm warriors had to run away distressingly, and didn't dare to parry the mystical giant sword.

Currently, when Shi Yan wanted to retrieve the giant sword, he realized that the destructive, deadly intent domain released by the sword was still there. It didn't fade away together with the two Spirit Realm warriors.

But what surprised him was the vehement life intent domain after the deadly intent domain had risen. Only he could sense this bustling life intent domain behind the destructive, deadly intent domain he had released.

The existence of this life intent domain seemed to enhance some sort of ability of the deadly intent domain. But he hadn't released the life intent domain. Did the giant sword do that? What was going on?

Being dazed for a while, he couldn't help but open his mind and sink into the mystical giant sword, as he wanted to see the mysteries more clearly. After his Soul Consciousness jumped in, he found a shape that surprised him even more.

Behind the life intent domain, there was the deadly aura; and behind this level, there existed another layer of life intent domain! The intent domains of death and life were blended inside the mysterious giant sword, just like a stair that had one step followed by another alternately. This uninterrupted sequence had created the strange reincarnation.

Death, life, and reincarnation. Death or destruction appeared to prepare for the new life being born, the appearance of the new living being. Death and life couldn't be separated. A living being would have the fate of dying, and dying had the meaning of being reborn.

As if it was to enlighten him with the wisdom, the truth that was related to death, life and reincarnation appeared in his mind like lightning all of a sudden.

His body was shaken, as he was stunned, and lightning was flashing in his eyes. Thoughts were interweaving at the speed of light in this mind, as he was acquiring the knowledge of the death and life intent domains.

All of a sudden, the aura of life and death took turns and emitted from his body. This phenomenon looked oddly incomparable.

Yin Hui arrived, but as he was about to say something, he was stunned.

The King of Demon Insects, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, and even the mystical giant sword were aiming for him. They seemed to warn him against something.

Looking at Shi Yan, Yin Hui frowned as he was sensing. Then, Yin Hui's face was brightened. He understood something.

This is the flash of realization! Good kid!

Yin Hui complimented the young man in his heart. But when he looked at the King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm staring at him like tigers watching their prey, he couldn't help but take some steps back.

Cru also came out at this moment, standing behind him. He was also surprised, looking at Shi Yan. "Patriarch, is he..."

"Yes, he's comprehending some kind of intent domain. Just a fight and he could perceive the truth of some power... This is really inconceivable." Yin Hui confirmed his assumption and reminded him, "Don't come close to him. That King of Demonic Insects is not easy to play with. That sword seems to have its own consciousness as well. Don't come close."

Cru's face changed, and nodded to indicate that he understood the matter.

"You should go, but don't leave the Silver Stone Fort." Yin Hui mused for a while, but he still couldn't ease his mind, shouting at the people of the Sea Tribes who were about to come there and check the situation.

Having heard Yin Hui's shout, they halted and observed from a far distance.

"How?" enquired Hai Luo with sweet and delicate voice.

"He's about to break through." The corner of Cru's mouth slightly moved, talking to her. "A mighty man among the men! I have never seen a young man with this natural endowment. Hai Luo, you shouldn't maintain close relationships with him. This boy has a great charisma. I'm afraid you would fall in love with him."

"Well, I think I like him already." Hai Luo smiled shyly. "He's much stronger than me and the other Sea Tribes members. Father, haven't you said that only a strong warrior could be my partner. I think he's able, isn't he?"

"No joking," Cru shook his head. "You should never involve with a man like that. Once you do, you will live in regret for the rest of your life. I think this kid will not be content with his lot. Our Silver Shark Clan can't mess up with such a fellow. His future enemies wouldn't be ordinary, either."

Yin Hui nodded. "If he survives the Endless Sea's event, I'm sure the future of the Endless Sea will belong to him."

Cru nodded in agreement.

After an unknown period of time, Shi Yan awoke from his comprehension of death and life realm.

Where water flowed, a canal would be formed. He didn't linger. After he had comprehended the truth, he had directly entered the Second Sky of Sky Realm!

The death and life intent domains were like a strange nutrient that were absorbed into his Sea of Consciousness and left a seal on his host soul. This made the host soul and the Sea of Consciousness sublimate together, which inspired his whole body.

The density and purity of his Profound Qi had soon reached the peak. With only one time of perceiving the truth, he could break through directly.

This fight helped him recognize that the life intent domain and the death intent domain couldn't be separated. It also made him realize that death and life had a coexistence relationship and that one could not live without the other.

With this new comprehension, he entered the new Realm, the Second Sky of Sky Realm.

After waking up, he sensed his body situation, and he found that the Profound Qi ancient tree had grown up even more. It now could continue to promote the Profound Qi and gather stronger power.

His mind flickered, and his body relaxed to detach the Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, and the Earth Flame. He then retrieved the mysterious giant sword, the King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm. Then, he looked at Yin Hui. "You've said that you wanted to take me to the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard?"

"Yes," Yin Hui smiled, then praised him. "Congratulations! You've leaped up to another realm that fast. Kid, you're really out of the ordinary. I have to admit this."

"Haha," Shi Yan smiled. "Let's go. I really want to visit the Antiquity Lofty Dragon's Tomb. If you want to take me there, let's go."

"No big deal."

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Chapter 467: Remaining might

After a fight, Shi Yan had entered the Second Sky of Sky Realm directly.

Through the fight with Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng, his confidence was boosted, as he knew that the two Spirit Realm warriors couldn't kill him. Thus, when he went with Yin Hui, he wasn't afraid of the other anymore. Yin Hui could be a decent match at Shi Yan's level, which could bring him to another height.

So, when he talked to Yin Hui, he didn't need to fret, and he could say anything he wanted without worrying that he would displease Yin Hui.

The reason why he chose to carry out the battle in front of the Silver Stone Fort was to show his competence to all the members of the Sea Tribes. This would make those people realize his real capacity that could help him counter any strong warriors from any races. He could even win.

The Yang Family was now different from the past, as their situation wasn't stable. He wanted to prove that he was strong enough to threaten the Sea Tribes. He wanted to make them realize that even if Yang Tian Emperor weren't there, as long as Shi Yan still stayed there, the Yang Family could always live in peace in the Barren City.

He wanted to make the people of the Sea Tribes who were disloyal be content with their lot. He believed that the details of this fight would be spread out through the whole seabed. At that time, Yang Zhuo in the Barren City would know that he was going to the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard and that he could ease his mind.

"You don't need to take me there yourself."

Walking in the water, Shi Yan glared at Yin Hui walking next to him. He frowned and said, "You are the patriarch of a clan; you must have many businesses to attend to. Why do you want to waste your time and come with me?"

"I also want to check the situation at the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard," said Yin Hui. "Our Silver Shark Clan is located in this sea area. I've been to that dragon's tomb, but I haven't had the guts to enter the area. Haha... It's hard to find someone who isn't afraid of death. Of course, I want to see what you can do there."

Shi Yan was surprised. "You've been there before? Didn't you say that no one could return alive?"

Yin Hui suddenly felt shamed. "I said I was watching from a distance. I didn't dare to go inside the tomb. Kid, are you ridiculing me intentionally?"

"No," Shi Yan smiled. "So, how is that place?"

"You're going there anyway, it's useless to answer that question. You'd better come and see yourself to have an accurate cognition." Yin Hui face became serious. He hesitated for a while before speaking up again, "Shi Yan, I think I should warn you. If possible, don't go there."

"Eh?"

"The Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard is protected by some force of our Sea Tribes. Even our hotshots couldn't return alive on entering that area, let alone you kiddo." Yin Hui showed his sincere complexion. "Fella, your cultivation base is exquisite. Apparently, later on, you'll be the number one or two hotshot of the Endless Sea. Why should you risk your life this time?"

“If I didn’t take risks, I wouldn’t have broken through that fast.” Shi Yan laughed. “As you can enter the Second Sky of Spirit Realm, I’m sure you’ve undergone deadly situations as well. If we don’t have the guts to not be afraid of death, how can we break through continuously?”

“Forget it. It’s alright if you don’t want to take my advice.” Yin Hui, of course, understood that his words weren’t in vain. Every strong warrior would only perceive the realm comprehension through a deadly fight. Only if they were constantly near death would they recognize something they had never done in their typical life.

“Well, it’s not sure that I would encounter dangers when I visit the ancient lofty dragon’s tomb.” Shi Yan laughed arrogantly.

“What?”

“Tell me. Do you think I look like an idiot?”

“No, you don’t.”

“Yeah, so you can be assured about that.”

“You did go to the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, right? I know you’ve been there. From your description, if a man has never been there, he can’t give such clear and detailed description. What is inside the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist? As far as I’ve known, there are so many marvelous things in there... For instance, the Life Original Fluid?”

Shi Yan’s face discolored as he was amazed. A strange light flashed in his eyes.

“Seems you know something about the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist?”

“Not me. Some precursors in my clan know something about the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist.” Yin Hui contemplated, then spoke up again. “Our Silver Shark Clan lives under the Vault of Heaven Sea Area, and that Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist is in the East of the Vault of Heaven Sea Area. Yeah, among the Sea Tribes, our Silver Shark Clan is nearest to that place. Some precursors of our clan had been there. Most of them got lost. Some of them returned but couldn’t tell the details inside the area. Only one precursor had met a human being in there, and hence, he knew something marvelous related to that place, including the Life Original Fluid.”

“You know the effects of the Life Original Fluid?” Shi Yan was stunned.

“It gives the Third Sky of Spirit Realm warriors a great chance to enter the True God Realm, reducing the possibility of failure and risks!” Yin Hui’s eyes were brightened as he yelled, “I think any Spirit Realm warriors would never forget a special thing like the Life Original Fluid once they hear about it. If he got this thing, I think Nu Lang would directly seclude himself to cultivate and try to break through the True God Realm. Haha. Too bad this thing could be only directly seen, and not be wished for. Nu Lang knows that, but he doesn’t dare to keep dreaming.”

Shi Yan was moved.

“You’ve been in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist... Have you ever heard about this?” Yin Hui’s eyes were as bright as the torch as he grinned, then said, “My precursor told us that the Life Original Fluid’s

somehow related to a level eight demonic beast. If I'm not wrong, that beast's a corpse-eating demonic insect, isn't it?"

Shi Yan's eyebrows slammed together. He finally knew the reason why Yin Hui wanted to take him to the ancient dragon's graveyard personally.

The Life Original Fluid!

To warriors at the Spirit Realm, if they knew about the Life Original Fluid, no one could press down their desire.

The Silver Shark Clan lived near the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist. Many precursors of the Silver Shark Clan had come there, so they must know about the Life Original Fluid. Shi Yan had returned from the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, and he even had the King of Demonic Insects.

When he connected the information, how could Yin Hui keep himself from overthinking?

"When I was in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, I had heard about the Life Original Fluid. However, the rumor I've known isn't related to the corpse-eating demonic insects." Shi Yan wore a calm face and said faintly. "As far as I am concerned, my demonic insect doesn't know about the Life Original Fluid. I think you are overthinking."

"Am I?" Yin Hui grinned. His eyes were as bright as a flame, gazing at Shi Yan. "Haha... Perhaps I'm overthinking. I thought you had the Life Original Fluid. Yeah. If you do have the Life Original Fluid, let alone me, even Nu Lang will be willing to do any kind of business with you. To Nu Lang, a drop of the Life Original Fluid is more precious than a sea area in the Endless Sea."

Shi Yan frowned, smiled, but didn't comment anything.

"If I can have a drop of the Life Original Fluid, I, Yin Hui can also ignore the principles."

"Unfortunately, I don't have it. You shouldn't think about it much."

"Oh, that's too bad."

...

Barren City.

From the Sea Tribes members, Yang Zhuo got to know about the big fight that happened at the Silver Stone Fort. Finally, he could confirm that Shi Yan wanted to visit the Antiquity Lofty Dragon's tomb.

"Father, did Shi Yan really hurt Zou Yue Feng and Situ Jie? He even made them flee with difficulty? Did it really happen?" asked Yang Mu excitedly. The faces of some juniors in the Yang Family reddened as if they were the main character in that fight.

"Yeah. People from the Sea Tribes said so. Many members of the Sea Tribes at the Silver Stone Fort had witnessed that battle. Afterward, many Sea Tribes members here are staying content with their lot. They even treat us with more respect."

“That kid Shi Yan did something incredible. Haha... I always knew that he wouldn’t be law-abiding. You see, just a couple days and he had stirred up the Silver Stone Fort. Many sea clans have seen him,” laughed Yang Mu.

“Don’t be happy that early. He’s really dumb this time as he wants to visit the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard.”

“I think he would be alright.” The beautiful eyes of Li Feng glistened. “Don’t know why, but I can sense the infinite potential in him. If someone else goes to the dragon’s tomb, I’m sure he will die. But if it’s Shi Yan, I think the result will be different.”

“I think so too,” smiled Yang Xue.

The young generation of the Yang Family had an extreme blind trust on Shi Yan after they had known about the surprises Shi Yan had brought.

“You guys don’t really know the immensity of earth and firmament,” Yang Zhuo beamed a forced smile.

...

Under the Vault of Heaven Sea Area, inside the colorful coral reef...

Four silhouettes slowly descended next to Situ Jie, all wearing serious faces.

“Aunt Xiang,” Cao Zhi Lan gracefully called out. “You’ve arrived.”

After they received the news of the battle, Qing Ming, the Queen of Heaven, the Emperor of Earth and Gu Xiao immediately left aside the dispute they had in the Endless Sea to work together, and came to the seabed.

“You have guys suffered the hardship due to him, haven’t you?” asked Gu Xiao from the group of six with a cold and strict face.

“Is he that dangerous?” Gu Xiao looked at Situ Jie, then Qing Ming, the Queen of Heaven, and the Emperor of Earth. He frowned, “Do you really need to mobilize our force?”

“If we don’t exterminate him this time, we will not have any chance later.” Situ Jie shook his head and sighed. “That brat isn’t afraid of Soul Consciousness intrusions. At present, he’s at the Sky Realm, but I don’t know what kind of force he has borrowed, as he could exude the aura that wasn’t less intimidating like a Second Sky of Spirit Realm warrior. Besides, he has a level eight demonic beast and a metal class beast. They’re really savage.”

“It’s been just a year, and he’s made such progress?” Queen of Heaven Fan Xiangyun gave a forced smile. “We couldn’t withstand him in the battle that year. Now, he’s even more dangerous. It’s tough this time.”

“If not, we wouldn’t need to call you here,” sighed Zou Yue Feng.

“However, it’s different this time. With the four of you, we will have the absolute triumph.” Situ Jie darkened his face and said maliciously, “This time, he must die.”

God of Slaughter

Chapter 468: Awaken

Shi Yan and Yin Hui went straight to the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard. Along the way, they met some high-level beasts, but they somehow had some intelligence as they proactively avoided Yin Hui. Even though Yin Hui had a cultivation base of the Second Sky of Spirit Realm, he didn't intend to release his strong aura that much. However, it was enough to scare the demonic beasts away.

The path they were taking was smooth and without any fear or danger.

Eventually, on the third day, the two of them reached a forbidden area which had a lot of skeletons of antiquity demonic beasts.

At first glance, they were all large-sized white skeletons. Each beast skeleton was as translucent as jade, sparkling with strange rays on the seabed. It gave people a feeling of full energy.

Since they had reached this area, Yin Hui became more careful. He watched here and there at each step they took. Along the way, he had tried to probe the stories related to the Life Original Fluid, but Shi Yan had dodged them all.

No matter it was Yin Hui or the other Spirit Realm warriors who knew about the Life Original Fluid, they would undoubtedly develop the greedy desire in their hearts.

Shi Yan wasn't an idiot.

If he told them that he did have the Life Original Fluid, Nu Lang would go crazy. Even if Nu Lang was well known for his moral conduct, he was still a member of the Sea Tribes.

Before he could have the ability to protect the Life Original Fluid, if he disclosed it, Nu Lang would use force to snatch it from him. Shi Yan wasn't confident in taking the upper hand against the peerless warrior of the Sea Tribes.

Thus, keeping it on the low was necessary at this time.

"The area ahead of us has chaotic energies; keep walking forward, it's the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard." Yin Hui ceased walking and frowned at him. "I can accompany you only to this area. I don't want to die in vain. At last, I want to advise you this thing. If you don't want to die, you'd better stop here."

"Goodbye."

Shi Yan smiled, but he didn't look worried at all. "If I can return alive, I will visit you at the Silver Shark Clan. At that time, perhaps we can do some real business."

"What business?" Yin Hui was surprised.

"The one you are interested in." Shi Yan contemplated, then swayed his hand. "I have to go. Thanks for guiding me here."

"Last question. You didn't get the Life Original Fluid in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, did you?" Yin Hui wore a solemn face. "Perhaps you will disappear from this world after this moment. Could you tell me the truth?"

He still stuck to this topic.

"When I come back safely, we will discuss it." Shi Yan smiled, then entered the area. Under the chaotic energies, he still walked calmly forward.

Yin Hui's eyes brightened.

He stood at his spot, looking at Shi Yan disappearing. His countenance was uncertain. Long afterward, he sighed and muttered, "If you can come back alive, perhaps we should really talk. I hope you fella have plenty of luck, and that you could turn danger into good luck. The Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard has buried so many talents of the Sea Tribes. If you can survive, it means you can do something the precursors of the Sea Tribes couldn't. It's enough for all strong warriors of the Sea Tribes to look at you with respect."

Of course, Shi Yan couldn't hear what Yin Hui said.

After he had intruded the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard, the Blood Vein Ring started to sparkle, unceasingly releasing an immense, misty, blood halo.

The white skeletons of the beasts were so many that it was beyond people's imagination. At first glance, the whole area was covered with white bones. With a closer look, Shi Yan found out many smaller skeletons among the giant beast skeletons. Those skeletons had different shapes with the signature of the Sea Tribes.

Apparently, what Yin Hui and the other had told him was true. Thousands of years had gone by, and this ancient dragon graveyard had buried so many strong warriors of the Sea Tribes.

Phosphorescent dots flew out from inside the skeletons from time to time. They were floating in the water, gazing at people like the eyes of demons. This caused people anxiety, and it could even affect the Sea of Consciousness somehow.

The surging, cold and evil energies permeated the area. These kinds of energies were really massive. They created numerous vortexes that naked eyes couldn't see. If someone carelessly got in one of the vortexes, they would be devoured, leaving nothing behind.

The scary rumors about this place grew in his mind. He was a little bit anxious, as his moves become more careful.

Unexpectedly, these energies with intimidating attributes were moving chaotically around him, but they didn't storm over. When these scary energies came near him and contacted the halo from the Blood Vein Ring, they would scatter proactively.

The Blood Vein Ring was like a life-protecting amulet. As it was glittering, it could prevent all kinds of energy attacks which could even kill God Realm warriors. Along the way, he unexpectedly didn't encounter any danger.

The forbidden place that discolored people was so peaceful to him that he couldn't believe his eyes.

Was the Blood Vein Ring genuinely related to this forbidden place?

Shi Yan's eyes brightened, and his confidence boosted up.

Without the Blood Vein Ring, he couldn't know neither of the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard nor the Bloodthirsty's Entourage of eight— Lao Luo's Dark Body. If the Blood Vein Ring had guided him here, evidently, he needed not be worried that he would fall into dangerous situations.

At this moment, he truly could appreciate the mystery of the Blood Vein Ring.

The Blood Vein Ring was releasing a blood-like halo that could prevent all intrusions of evil forces in the lofty dragon's tomb. Along the way, all kinds of energies in the forbidden place had to disperse around him and couldn't attach to his body.

He was gliding among all sorts of white skeletons. As he didn't encounter any risks, he directly entered the marvel he had never seen before.

The three-hundred-meter skeleton of the lofty dragon.

The skeleton was snow-white, with a twinkling brilliance. The white frame of the lofty dragon stayed inside the house made of demonic beasts' skeletons. Right under the Yellow Dragon skeleton lay a giant black crystal coffin. The coffin lid was covered with all kinds of peculiar patterns, which looked pretty similar to the patterns on the Blood Vein Ring. It seemed like they were moving slowly.

An old, desolate, rude, and unreasonable aura vehemently burst out from the black coffin that shook people. The blood halo emitting from the Blood Vein Ring suddenly became fiercer, releasing a scarlet light beaming over the black coffin.

The mysterious patterns on the coffin seemed like they were revived, moving faster on the coffin. A dark, evil energy shot out from there.

BANG!

The lid of the coffin exploded into pieces.

A black iron puppet that was around three meters tall sat up in the coffin. This puppet was covered in iron armor, which seemed to grow directly on its body, connected perfectly without any gaps or slits.

This puppet wore an ink-black ferocious mask that exposed only its swarthy, empty pupils. The color of its pupils was vague, and Shi Yan didn't know what could have happened to them.

Bang bang! Bang bang!

A strong heartbeat reverberated from the puppet. It seemed like it had an extremely exuberant heart that could transport the world-shaking dark energy for the puppet's body.

The puppet got up from the coffin, looking at the Blood Vein Ring.

A scarlet beam shot out from the Blood Vein Ring, shining directly onto the pupils of the puppet. The black pupils of the puppet gradually turned dark red, and it seemed like there was a drop of blood inside each of its pupils, which was really terrifying.

A strange soul fluctuation was generated from the scarlet light, pouring into the puppet. Deep inside the puppet's pupils, an illusion of the immense blood sea with countless skeletons of many clans could be seen.

Corpse laid everywhere, piling up like mountains. Blood gushing out from those corpses had generated all sorts of sinister patterns. It was like some soul ritual had been performed. Seemed like the red beams from the Blood Vein Ring had activated this antiquity Demogorgon.

The puppet in the coffin received the mysterious scarlet light from the Blood Vein Ring in silence. Seemed like it was about to be wakened up from some ancient, intimidating place, and brought back to this world.

A black light started to shoot out from the puppet. This dark light was filled with a terrorizing, destructive aura. The meaning of this puppet's existence somehow was to destroy everything in this world, bringing this world into the endless darkness.

Shi Yan felt suffocated standing in front of that puppet and sensing the dark, devastating aura from it. It felt like a ten-thousand meters tall castle suddenly pressed down on his heart, which made him feel out of breath.

He had never received this kind of a pressure from any strong warrior. Even when he was facing Devil Emperor Chi Yan, he hadn't experienced such strenuous pressure.

How terrifying this existence was!

Shi Yan's face changed. Looking at that puppet, he wondered if his decision of entering the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard this time was good or bad.

He came and used his Blood Vein Ring to wake up a black puppet which had the dark and destructive aura. The surging energy from this puppet was truly earth-shaking. This snatched his confidence away.

If this man weren't controlled, and he could swagger around the seabed and on land as he pleased, it would be unknown how many warriors undersea and on land would have to suffer, along with the innocent civilians.

This formidable existence had the power to destroy the entire Endless Sea!

Shi Yan wore a cold face, gazing attentively on that puppet. He didn't dare to distract his mind, as he was afraid that this puppet would make any strange moves.

Bloodthirsty's Entourage of Eight - Lao Luo's Dark Body!

Was the puppet that guy?

Or was it just a clone?

Lao Luo was just one of the Bloodthirsty's Entourage of Eight. If so, how tremendous was the former owner of the Blood Vein Ring?

The God King?

Regret started to swell up in Shi Yan, as he thought that he had made a wrong decision this time.

Numerous beams of scarlet light radiated from the Blood Vein Ring, and all of them fell into the pupils of Lao Luo's Dark Body. The eyes of the puppet gradually become darker, just like the two dark suns that could absorb all light.

Eventually, the light from the Blood Vein Ring ceased.

A Soul Conscious Seal shot out from the Blood Vein Ring, darting to the host soul in his Sea of Consciousness.

The Imperial Soul Imprint.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 469: The War Devil

That was an imprint that controlled spirits!

This imprint had reached an agreement with Lao Luo's body. When Shi Yan let his mind sink into the imprint, he found that he could control that black iron puppet.

It was a marvelous sense he couldn't describe. As soon as his thought sent a message to the Imperial Soul Imprint, this unidentified black iron puppet would do as he asked.

His mind flickered, and the black iron puppet walked toward him. A malicious aura exuded from the puppet that sent shivers down Shi Yan's spine.

Under this tremendous pressure, he had the tense feeling he had never had before. But his Blood Vein Ring had the power to control this Lao Luo's Dark Body.

Shi Yan relaxed his tense nerves and started to study the soul imprint in his host soul, letting his mind sink into it and send out messages.

As expected, the black iron puppet was changing its positions unceasingly according to his wishes. What he thought, the puppet would implement.

His eyes suddenly brightened.

As his messages were being sent along, the black iron puppet was swiftly gliding inside the skeleton of the lofty dragon.

"War Devil!"

The Ice Cold Flame sent him its thought from inside the Blood Vein Ring. It seemed to be frightened.

"Eh?"

Shi Yan was surprised, but he reacted immediately. "You know the origin of this fellow?"

"The fighting puppet was forged by warriors of the Antiquity Era. It has the pure fighting will and can break even the hardest defense!" The information the Ice Cold Flame gave him was exciting. "Where did you get him? This is absolutely the fighting puppet made by warriors in ancient times. He's called War Devil. Only warriors in that era knew how to refine War Devils. The aura on this War Devil is extraordinarily vicious. I think it has at least the power of Peak Spirit Realm."

"So, what are the War Devils?"

"War Devils are fighting puppets that were born for fighting. High-level War Devils can have the fighting imprint of their masters. That's how it could have its master's divine abilities. To refine a War Devil, it needs hundreds or even thousand years together with the consumption of endless resources of earth and firmament. It has to absorb the special energies from heaven and earth to be formed gradually."

Seemed like the Ice Cold Flame did know about this puppet, as it hurried to explain Shi Yan. "As far as I've known, in that era, each War Devil was very formidable. It could be used as a clone of its master with the master's Divine Soul Imprint, and its effects were huge."

"War Devils from the antiquity time." Shi Yan's eyes brightened.

Perhaps the previous owner of the Blood Vein Ring was a strong warrior in the ancient time? Or it was even older than the antiquity, the time the first warriors ever appeared?

Suddenly, he was dazed.

He had never thought that the origin of the Blood Vein Ring was beyond his imagination.

The Antiquity was the dawn of the warriors, which had the strongest warrior in the legends. They said that there were some peerless warriors, whose powers even surpassed the God King limit. They had intimidating powers, and their bodies could leave the Grace Mainland to travel the vast celestial area.

If the Blood Vein Ring came from that era, its previous owner must be an earth-shaking warrior.

Why did he die? Why did the Blood Vein Ring appear in that worn out cave? Why had he appeared in that cave from another world by chance?

Did that antiquity warrior know how to switch time and space to bring people from another era to this world? As he could use the heaven and earth that much, what kind of fantastic level had he reached?

He was totally dumbstruck.

At this moment, he suddenly realized it wasn't coincidental that he had appeared in that cave. Perhaps, all the key factors stayed in the Blood Vein Ring.

"Warriors at that time could understand all kinds of power in the heaven and earth, and various other mysterious meanings. All the current martial techniques, soul techniques, or martial spirits are inherited from warriors of that era. It's the era of the origin of warriors, the root of warriors."

The Ice Cold Flame told Shi Yan all it knew.

Shi Yan became more frightened as he listened to the flame's description.

According to the Ice Cold Flame, the antiquity was the peak era of the warriors. Compared to them, the present warriors in this world were as small as ants that they could kill within a second.

"This War Devil fighting puppet was born in that time. It can penetrate all sorts of hardest defenses. If you can control it, there will be no one in the Endless Sea that can subdue you."

Shi Yan couldn't help but get stirred up.

The trip to the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard was smoother than he had expected.

Since he had heard many terrible rumors about the lofty dragon's tomb, he was anxious when he entered the place, and he even thought that he had to risk his life to see the lofty dragon's skeleton. He wasn't so sure he could find that coffin.

It was unexpected that with the Blood Vein Ring's guidance, he hadn't experienced any terrifying adventure. It was like he was taking a stroll to the center of the Lofty Dragon Graveyard. Now, he had found the dragon's skeleton and this black iron puppet. Everything was so smooth that he couldn't believe his own eyes.

It hadn't even been a full day, and he had what he wanted. This harvest made him laugh with satisfaction.

All thanks to the Blood Vein Ring.

The mystical treasure he got when he had just come to the Grace Mainland did have such a strange power, and its profile was so amazing. Moreover, it could wake up the War Devil fabricated by Lao Luo.

War Devil.

Shi Yan curled his lips, looking at the puppet called War Devil, and couldn't help but feel lucky.

He was lucky that he got the Blood Vein Ring. After running around the Lofty Dragon Graveyard one round, he found that the chaotic energies here were silently transmitted into the War Devil puppet.

All sorts of energies existing in the dragon's tomb had been attracted by the War Devil, and they were storming over, disappearing into the puppet's body. War Devil took them in all. However, its aura wasn't increasing, but slowly retreating into its body.

From the imprint in his host soul, Shi Yan knew that the dark energy in the War Devil's heart had been increasing fast. But the War Devil was as if it were a profound warrior who knew how to hide his intimidating aura. The imposing pressure was slowly gone.

Shi Yan wasn't hurried, waiting for the War Devil to absorb the energy right inside the lofty dragon's skeleton.

Outside the graveyard.

Yin Hui frowned waiting for him. All of a sudden, he recognized that the dense, chaotic energies had been diluted.

This phenomenon surprised Yin Hui a lot. Light flashed across his eyes as he was staring at that area.

"Why's that happening?" Yin Hui was dumbfounded for half of a day. He shook his head then muttered disbelievingly. "It's just been two days... Has that kid met something strange in there? Why did the chaotic energy start to change not long after he entered the place? Does he know the subtle mysteries of the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard?" Yin Hui was frightened.

"Hey? Something's strange over there!" Gu Xiao's eyes flared up while searching for his target in the seawater.

He pointed to the Lofty Dragon Graveyard's general direction. He furrowed his eyebrows then asked the others. "Do you know what's the place over there? Is that the Silver Shark Clan's territory? Why does it have such a tremendous surging energy like that?"

Situ Jie shook his head, hesitated for a while and then his face discolored all of a sudden. "That's the Lofty Dragon Graveyard!"

"Lofty Dragon Graveyard?" Gu Xiao was surprised as he shook his head, asking puzzlingly. "What's that?"

"The most mysterious forbidden area undersea!" Situ Jie was the consecrator of the Martial Spirit Palace in the Vault of Heaven Sea Area, and had visited the seabed before. He knew there was a mysterious place like that undersea, which all the Sea Tribes members considered the forbidden area, and never dared to intrude.

Situ Jie simply described all kinds of rumors about the Lofty Dragon's forbidden place. The warriors of the Endless Sea had their faces discolored after they listened to him.

"The Sea Tribes' forbidden place."

Cao Zhi Lan mused for a while before speaking up. "Perhaps it isn't related to Shi Yan. He isn't stupid to enter that area. According to you, even the God Realm warriors of the Sea Tribes couldn't escape death if they came to that area. Would he dare to risk his life?"

"Who knows?" Situ Jie was hesitant for a moment before giving his suggestion. "Searching in vain isn't a good solution. If that lofty dragon's graveyard has something anomalous, perhaps it will be related to the moves of the Sea Tribes. We aren't afraid to go there and check it out."

"Alright."

Everybody nodded in agreement.

"Let's go."

Soon, the warriors from the Endless Sea had arrived at the edge of the Lofty Dragon's forbidden place, and met Yin Hui there.

"Silver Shark Clan's patriarch!"

Zou Yue Feng discolored, as he instinctively frowned when he thought they had come to the right place. It was certain that warriors of the Sea Tribes were doing something they didn't want the others to know here.

Yin Hui was also surprised. He shook his head then looked at the other with an odd face. "I didn't expect that you guys could come here. Yeah, good fortune. But it's useless even if you can come here. Shi Yan's in the lofty dragon's tomb. If you aren't afraid of death, you can go there to find him."

"What!"

Cao Zhi Lan shouted. She was astonished that they had found Shi Yan's whereabouts.

"Is he really there?" Situ Jie was excited, grinning. "Seems like God does want that brat to die. Let's see if he can leave this place alive!"

"If he does come out, what's good for you if you're waiting for him here?" Yin Hui wanted to stir up the mess. "He's been there for almost three days. Although I don't know what's going on there, I'm sure the change in the area related to him. If you want to kill him, just get in there directly."

"Ha ha, we can wait outside."

Zhong Li Dun smiled. Of course, he wouldn't fall into the other's trap. Being the future leader of the Martial Spirit Palace, he knew how intimidating the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard was. Apparently, he wouldn't take risks.

"Well then, just take your time."

God of Slaughter

Chapter 470: Come out!

Outside the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard, six Spirit Realm warriors, including Situ Jie, Qing Ming, and the four Cao Zhi Lan, Pan Zhe, Cang Lan and Zhong Li Dun, were waiting for something in silence.

Yin Hui was standing ten meters away from those ten people. He was calm, and didn't show any trace of fear.

This place was undersea, the territory of the Silver Shark Clan; and Yin Hui had a cultivation base of the Second Sky of Spirit Realm, which was higher than the others. If he wanted to run away, even the six people of Situ Jie's group couldn't hold him back.

Since his realm was higher than theirs, Yin Hui was relaxed, watching over this group of warriors.

"That kid has entered the lofty dragon graveyard. Perhaps, we don't need..." Situ Jie coldly looked in the direction of the graveyard. "Thousands of years have passed by, and numerous hotshots of the Sea Tribes had intruded the place, but no one could come out alive. Although that kid has good fortune, I don't think he could break this record."

Zhong Li Dun nodded in agreement.

As the members of the Vault of Heaven Sea Area, these two had heard about the intimidation of the lofty dragon's tomb. They knew many rumors about the area, so as they thought that Shi Yan couldn't come back alive.

"If it were someone else, we wouldn't need to wait," Cao Zhi Lan frowned, talking with a solemn tone. "But Shi Yan isn't a somebody. I've known him for several years, and he has brought me many strange feelings. He has many factors different from the others. If not, he couldn't progress that fast. I think he even has the ability to deal with you guys."

"I also think that he can come back alive." Pan Zhe wore a bitter smile. "Don't know why, but I always feel Shi Yan is different from the others. Things they couldn't do, he may fulfill."

"You two are the strong young warriors of the Endless Sea. Have you been scared by Shi Yan that much? I think you two have a blind admiration for that brat!" Zhong Li Dun snorted and then said with morose face. "Even if he's strong, will he be more mighty than the precursor of the Sea Tribes? I don't actually know what kind of special power he could have to survive and come back from the Lofty Dragon's tomb."

"If he didn't have the confidence, he would not enter the place." Cao Zhi Lan threw him a glance and said with her stiff face and impolite tone. "Forgive me if I'm too frank, but Shi Yan has many dangerous skills that you can't even imagine. Yeah, you were the top warrior of the combat list, the most prominent young warrior of Endless Sea. But Shi Yan's existence has broken your title. No matter you accept the fact or not, he's stronger than you." Zhong Li Dun's grimaced. Light flashed in his eyes as he couldn't accept her saying.

"I admit that I have looked down on him," Cao Zhi Lan continued indifferently. "But I don't disdain you. I can say clearly that you, Zhong Li Dun, are too weak compared to Shi Yan! Zhong Li Dun, if you are able, why do you need many seniors accompanying you to catch Shi Yan? I think, if Shi Yan wants to kill you, he needs only one second."

Zhong Li Dun's eyes were cold, his face getting more and more malicious.

"Alright," Situ Jie furrowed his brows. "Shi Yan is really dangerous. Otherwise, we wouldn't need to gather many people here to catch him. Anyway, don't be dispirited. No matter how powerful he is, he has to die this time. It's been many years since the Endless Sea has had some dazzling stars. But, many of the ones that appeared had been shut off before they could grow up. Shi Yan's about to fall into the same track."

"I hope so." Cao Zhi Lan shook her head then let out a slight sigh. Her heart was filled with resentment.

What made her regret the most was her narrow vision. If she had believed Shi Yan and tied the Cao Family and Shi Yan together, the current situation would have been different from now.

She was the proudest and most arrogant among the young generations of the Cao Family. She had pride, but that pride had been torn apart after she got to know Shi Yan.

Shi Yan's appearance reminded her that there was someone in the Endless Sea who could subdue her in many aspects. She had been dissatisfied, and perhaps she didn't want to admit it. So, after she had known about the pagans and the decline of the Yang Family, she put down her emotional approval and decided to give up on Shi Yan, turning her back on the Yangs.

It turned out that her decision was wrong.

Those people were still waiting in ambush outside the dragon's graveyard.

Five days passed by like a flash.

All kinds of chaotic energies inside the graveyard had disappeared completely. As they were Spirit Realm warriors, they all recognized that scary change and were discretely frightened.

Especially Yin Hui.

He had seen with his own eyes that two days after Shi Yan had entered the place, those kinds of evil and peculiar energies wandering for hundreds of years inside the lofty dragon's tomb had been changed. In just a short period, they were all gone.

This phenomenon had never happened before.

He had been living for so many years undersea, but he had never heard about this strange phenomenon in the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard. Apparently, it was related to Shi Yan.

Anticipation gradually grew in him.

At first, he hadn't expected anything. But now, something strange had happened inside the graveyard, which was unprecedented for thousands of years. Perhaps, Shi Yan could really return alive.

Another day had gone by.

A dark air current pervaded in the water, drifting quickly while emitting blisters everywhere. There was some kind of a peculiar power inside those blisters.

In just a blink of an eye, several thousands of blisters appeared, then slowly gathered into a giant chunk of blister. However, that blister then disappeared into thin air as if some creature had devoured it.

A long while later, a silhouette emerged from the graveyard, calmly walking towards this direction. Behind him walked a three-meter-tall black iron puppet.

The hefty-built puppet was moving agilely, giving people a strange illusion of willow catkin.

One man and one black iron puppet were walking like that towards the other people standing in front of the tomb.

Yin Hui's eyes brightened up.

The six Spirit Realm warriors suddenly put on cold faces, as divine light shot out from their eyes, shining on Shi Yan.

"He has returned..." Yin Hui muttered with a complicated expression. He was dumbfounded for a while before shifting his look on Situ Jie's group of six, frowning as he was considering how to deal with the upcoming big fight.

"He's unexpectedly coming out from the Lofty Dragon Graveyard." Zhong Li Dun's face was grimaced. His eyes were as sharp as a saber, sneering all of a sudden. "But his end is still going to be death."

The young man strolled over, not intending to dodge the others. He came in front of them and then curled his lips. "Such a mighty formation."

"Well, it's not been even ten days, and you can already come back from the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard." Yin Hui beamed a forced smile. "I admit that I always looked down on you. But I can't imagine you could fulfill what the hotshots of the Sea Tribes couldn't do. Shi Yan, I have found that you have infinite potential."

Shi Yan smiled but didn't say anything.

"Yeah, I think you can be as stable as Mount Tai under the siege of those six Spirit Realm warriors." Yin Hui's face became solemn. All of a sudden, a white beam shot out from his eyes, entering Shi Yan's soul. At the same time, a message was transmitted to Shi Yan. "If you need help, you only need to nod, and I will bring you out of the siege of those six people."

Yin Hui's realm was much higher than Situ Jie and his men. This message sent by his Soul Consciousness directly contacted with Shi Yan's soul and the others couldn't hear it.

Under Yin Hui's bright eyes, Shi Yan smiled then shook his head, indicating he didn't need help. Yin Hui was both amazed and suspicious. He didn't know why Shi Yan had such pride to deny his offer.

This kid had some new method to flee away, perhaps?

The more he thought about it, the more curious Yin Hui was. He stayed aside to observe what miracle method Shi Yan had. He didn't dare to think that Shi Yan could kill those six Spirit Realm warriors.

Although they were just at the First Sky of Spirit Realm, if the six of them joined hands, even Yin Hui would find it hard to encounter.

"Situ Jie, Zou Yue Feng, Gu Xiao, Qing Ming, the Queen of Heaven, and the Emperor of Earth..." Shi Yan looked at them and called out their names. He nodded and smiled, "Good. Those who should have come, have come. Seems like you all are in a hurry to kill me. Yeah, not bad... Not bad at all. It saves me from more troubles."

"Shi Yan." The beautiful eyes of Cao Zhi Lan were sad, as she spoke up with a soft voice. "If you give up willingly and self-destroy your cultivation base, I... I can save your life."

"Miss Cao!"

Qing Ming, Situ Jie, Gu Xiao and Zhong Li Dun shouted before she could finish her talk. Their faces changed. "No doubt he has to die! Absolutely no chance for him to escape death! I think we've talked about this very clearly!"

Cao Zhi Lan frowned. "Do we really have to kill him? If he isn't a threat to us, we can spare his life."

"Do not raise your words again!" Situ Jie's voice was strong. "He has to die! No one can change this!"

The group of Qing Ming also nodded seriously.

Cao Zhi Lan sighed, frowned and shut her mouth.

"Haha... Seems like you really think that I have to die this time, eh?" Shi Yan's mouth cracked into a smile. He seemed to not be in a hurry at all. "With only four Spirit Realm warriors and you're so confident that you expect me to die even before we start our fight. Do you really have such confidence?"

"Do you think there would be some surprises? Zhong Li Dun smiled and ridiculed.

"I think... yes," Shi Yan smiled. "A huge surprise... Perhaps, in the end, the ones who would have to run for their lives will be you guys, and not me."

His dark and cold eyes gazed at Zhong Li Dun, just like an ice sword taken out of its scabbard, diffusing thick murderous intent.