

## Slaughter 471

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### Chapter 471: Rip in half!

After Lao Luo's Dark Body had absorbed the chaotic energies inside the lofty dragon's tomb, it could hide its aura, completely concealing its crazy, ominous and imposing aura.

Thus, even Situ Jie's group only saw a black iron puppet behind Shi Yan. They didn't pay attention to it because the black puppet didn't emit any unusual aura. They thought that this black puppet was just a regular one, so they didn't lay their eyes on it.

Only Yin Hui, who was at the Second Sky of Spirit Realm, plus had seen Shi Yan go there alone, could confirm that this black iron puppet was from the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard. He then kept an eye on this War Devil black iron puppet.

The Soul Consciousness of the Second Sky of Spirit Realm warrior was released invisibly to peep on the mysterious features of the War Devil.

However, as soon as his Soul Consciousness got there, it was as if it had fallen into the vast sea, echoing nothing at all. It was like his Soul Consciousness had been drawn into a black hole.

The connection between him and the Soul Consciousness was also cut off, and he couldn't track it back.

Yin Hui's countenance changed quietly, as his mind was struck and tense.

Even Nu Lang, who was at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, couldn't devour his Soul Consciousness while leaving no trace like that.

What was that fearful black iron puppet?

Yin Hui was scared. He vaguely got something when eyeing Shi Yan.

The anomalous event that happened in the lofty dragon's graveyard was obviously related to this black iron puppet. Perhaps, what caused it was this puppet.

The more Yin Hui thought about the matter, the more frightened he became when he looked at Shi Yan and the black iron puppet. Light flickered in his eyes as his heart was dreading.

One should definitely not provoke this kid!

Yin Hui had made up his mind that no matter what happened, he would not do anything that irritated Shi Yan. At this moment, he knew his finding would change the future situation of the Endless Sea.

Shi Yan himself was scary enough. Now, from the lofty dragon's tomb, he got a black iron puppet, which was in defiance of the natural order. In the Endless Sea, who could go against him?

Yin Hui was frightened inside. He instinctively took several steps back, held up his hand and said, "No matter what you guys want to do, I'm not going to interfere your business. Anyway, I want to make it clear that I'm just an observer. If you guys engage in a fight, don't count me in."

Shi Yan wore a contemplating face before bursting out in laughter. He knew this cunning old folk had sensed something.

"Why do you need to waste more time?" Situ Jie's countenance was calm. He looked at Gu Xiao, Qing Ming and grinned. "You've been waiting for so long. Now, he's here in front of you guys. We will get it done once and for all, so would we still have to bear the threat from this brat?"

"When he dies, we can focus on dealing with the Dark Dwellers and Demon Dwellers," said Zhong Li Dun with a cold smile.

"You will die first. Don't know why I always feel irritated seeing you." Shi Yan shook his head and sneered. "Don't appreciate yourself too high. In the Endless Sea, you are not the new star. In the Grace Mainland, you're nothing. There are so many young people of the Divine Great Land who have reached the Sky Realm. Also, there are some who are in defiance of the natural order as they have reached the peak of the Sky Realm. Compared to them, you, Zhong Li Dun, you are nothing."

His words had shaken everybody.

"You've been to the Divine Great Land?" Pan Zhe was astounded.

Shaking his head, Shi Yan explained patiently. "Not yet. Wait until the things in the Endless Sea's over, I'll go there to search for the ultimate mystery of martial arts. Anyway, I've been to the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist. I got to know many young fellows of the Divine Great Land. Every single one of them is much stronger than Zhong Li Dun. Haha, and, they aren't the shining stars of the Divine Great Land. I'm telling you, don't be the frog hiding under the coconut shell and think that the Endless Sea is the best place. In their eyes, the Endless Sea's just a place of barbarians. We don't even have a single True God Realm warrior. Always staying in such a place, how pathetic we are!"

All the warriors, including Yin Hui, discolored.

"Forget it. I'm not going to waste my time with you guys." He smiled, waved his hand while pointing at Zhong Li Dun. "Start with him. Kill anyone you can. Never mind if they run away. They'll die sooner or later. Who dares to linger, kill 'em all."

Zhong Li Dun was shaken, his face dumbfounded.

Situ Jie's group were bewildered, not knowing to whom Shi Yan was talking.

But right after that, they knew to whom Shi Yan had assigned these tasks.

The three-meter-tall black iron puppet War Devil deliberately walked out from behind him, strolling towards Zhong Li Dun. It was slow at first, but its pace was getting faster and faster after each step. Ultimately, the War Devil turned into a black thunderbolt and shot toward Zhong Li Dun.

Its two eyes were like two dark suns that gazed at Zhong Li Dun. An evil, vicious energy that could drown people's minds into endless darkness was suddenly released.

When Zhong Li Dun met the War Devil's eyes, he was stunned, blankly standing at his spot.

Crack!

The War Devil flew over and stomped on the top of Zhong Li Dun's head. People then heard the sound of cracking bones.

Zhong Li Dun was turned into a pulp of flesh after just one strike.

Situ Jie could only watch the scene of Zhong Li Dun getting killed, and didn't have enough time to help. On the contrary, he had to urge all the strength of his Soul Consciousness to resist the intimidating soul energy intruding.

He suddenly found himself dragged into a world of endless darkness.

No beam of light could be seen. His Soul Consciousness sank as it met the death and destructive Intent Domain there, just like he was a dead man entering a strange, eccentric space.

An earth-shattering, dark aura expanded from the War Devil, which had just killed Zhong Li Dun. This malicious aura seemed to want to destroy the whole world, enveloping the entire seabed of the Vault of Heaven Sea Area.

At this moment, all Spirit Realm warriors were dumbfounded as fear filled their faces.

Even the two great warriors above the Vault of Heaven Sea Area noticed this torrential ominous source of evil. They hurriedly got out of the Vault of Heaven Sea Area, plunging into the sea with their fastest pace.

At the same time, inside the extinct volcanoes of the Black Flood Dragon Clan, Nu Lang was talking with the three Spirit Realm warriors. He suddenly got pale-faced as he shouted, "Such a strong, evil force."

"Patriarch, what's going on?"

"Since your realms are still low and your knowledge of souls is shallow, you can't sense it." Nu Lang got up suddenly. "That evil energy comes from the Silver Shark Clan. Seems like it's from the Lofty Dragon Graveyard. I have to go there to see."

Then, Nu Lang turned into a bunch of light, shooting straight to that area.

Yin Hui was utterly stunned.

Although he knew that War Devil should be extraordinary, he didn't expect that its terrifying aura could cover the whole territory of the Silver Shark Clan. Such a destroying-earth force could subdue all hotshots present here.

"Kill him."

Shi Yan pointed at Situ Jie.

The War Devil got it.

The pupils looked like two dark suns as they gazed at Situ Jie, destroying his mentality. His face was blank just like what Zhong Li Dun's.

"It's entered Situ Jie's soul!"

Gu Xiao woke up from fear and immediately shouted. "Join hands and deal with this black iron puppet. We can't let it kill each of us like that!"

His words woke up everyone.

The Queen of Heaven, the Emperor of Earth, Qing Ming and Zou Yue Feng took action together. They urged their secret treasures and their outstanding martial arts. Sacred swords, small cauldrons, jade, knife, and fork, etc., all utilized their special energies and joined each other. Many kinds of beautiful holy lights radiated, shooting towards the War Devil.

Rumble Rumble!

Although it was receiving the attack from various kinds of secret treasures and energies, the War Devil stood still like a stone table. No scratch could be seen on its body.

The black iron armor on its body was the strongest wall in the world, unafraid of any kinds of power.

Under numerous attacks of secret treasures and energies, the War Devil sauntered toward Situ Jie. Its massive arm stretched out, grabbed Situ Jie by his legs and ripped him in half.

The body with the Spirit Realm cultivation of Situ Jie was like a piece of paper in the puppet hands. He was torn apart, and bloody intestines fell on the ground.

Even Situ Jie's soul, which hadn't got out of his body yet, perished under the gaze of the puppet's dark pupils.

Both the flesh body and the soul were destroyed!

In just a short moment, Situ Jie had been killed and even his soul was destroyed. Zhong Li Dun was smashed into a pulp of meat, with nothing left behind.

Shi Yan's complexion was a little shaken, but he burst out laughing. "Well done. Worth my expectations." The power of the War Devil was what he had imagined as it was capable of terminating warriors like Situ Jie. After the War Devil had taken action, Shi Yan felt at ease as he knew he would definitely win this time.

"What the heck is it?"

The Queen of Heaven Fan Xiang Yun's voice was shaking. Deep fear flooded her charming face.

"No matter what it is, it should have some weakness!" Zou Yue Feng shouted. "Kill Shi Yan first! If he dies, this fighting puppet will lose its effects!"

Everybody responded to his shout, looking at Shi Yan.

"The next one," Shi Yan curled his lips, pointing at Zou Yue Feng.

A blood light shot out from the War Devil's dark pupils, striking towards Zou Yue Feng.

A beam of dark, endless light flew out from its mouth, which seemed to be able to devour all kinds of lights. When it appeared, all the light undersea was absorbed. The whole place became pitch-dark, and one couldn't even see his own fingers.

In this complete darkness, Zou Yue Feng's pitiful scream rose.

Everyone heard it, but they couldn't see what had happened.

In the immense darkness, Zou Yue Feng's voice was so mournful, which didn't seem to belong to a human at all. The irritating sound of dismembering flesh and breaking bones echoed from time to time. This was absolutely terrifying.

Under the situation that they couldn't see anything but only hear the dreadful screams, it was much worse than seeing someone being buried or dismembered alive.

Although Qing Ming and the Queen of Heaven had the Spirit Realm cultivation base, they couldn't bear such pressure. They couldn't help but cry, then tried all means to get to the sea surface.

Gradually, Zou Yue Feng's heart-rending shrill ceased. The darkness on the seabed also lifted up.

Zou Yue Feng wasn't there, and was replaced a pile of smashed meat, just like it was grounded by a meat grinder. It was really terrible to look at him now.

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#### **Chapter 472: Strong Crowd**

It seemed only in a short moment, but the trio of Situ Jie, Zhong Li Dun, and Zou Yue Feng had been smashed, receiving a pathetic death on the spot.

Shi Yan didn't do anything. He just stood there and indifferently watched the War Devil demonstrate its terrifying power, killing two Spirit Realm warriors and Zhong Li Dun. It had happened too fast, and many of them couldn't react before they saw the pulp that used to be Situ Jie and Zou Yue Feng.

Qing Ming, the Queen of Heaven, Gu Xiao and the Emperor of Earth felt shivers running down their spines on hearing the terrible shrill in the darkness. They couldn't bear it anymore, and all flew up towards the sea surface at top speed.

Shi Yan didn't hurry. He waited until Zou Yue Feng got killed, smiled and looked at the sea surface. He then shook his head, speaking up coldly, "The monks can run away, but the temple stays. The result's all set. Even if they don't die now, it's only death waiting for them in the future."

After Situ Jie, Zou Yue Feng and Zhong Li Dun died, their essence Qi left their bodies. As expected, it all flew towards Shi Yan.

Anyway, Situ Jie's essence Qi was beyond his imagination. The essence Qi of the Spirit Realm warrior made his seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points swollen. Shi Yan didn't wait until he could get all the essence Qi and instinctively got away from this bloody, messy place.

It wasn't that he didn't want it. It was just him knowing his limit.

Although the upper limit to absorb the energy of his Mysterious Martial Spirit had increased a lot after he had entered the Sky Realm, the essence Qi of a Spirit Realm warrior was actually too much. Situ Jie's alone was enough to fill his acupuncture points. If he got more from Zou Yue Feng and Zhong Li Dun, he was afraid that his acupuncture points would be blown away.

That's why he had to stay away and wait until their essence Qi scattered in heaven and earth before approaching the area again.

Yin Hui stood petrified at his spot, his eyes gazing at Shi Yan without blinking, and his face filled with fear.

Finally, he could confirm the intimidation of the War Devil.

With the very first moves, he could brutally kill Situ Jie, Zou Yue Feng, and Zhong Li Dun. Such formidable power could be compared to Nu Lang, a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior. Yin Hui himself didn't dare to provoke this sharp spear, and he also didn't have the intention to poke his nose in this bloody business. He then started to consider the relationship between the Silver Shark Clan and the Yang family.

Although the power Shi Yan had used this time didn't belong to his body, it was enough to terrify Yin Hui.

The War Devil's performance made him recognize that in the Endless Sea, only Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Yi Tian could survive safe and sound at the hands of the War Devil.

Besides them, none of the warriors in the Endless Sea could tower this dazzling halo.

"Shi Yan."

Yin Hui was a little bit hesitant, his voice dry. He beamed a forced smile and said, "Does this black iron puppet come from the Lofty Dragon Graveyard? How could you bring this terrifying thing out of the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard? Yeah, I know it's personal, but the Antiquity Lofty Graveyard belongs to the Sea Tribes anyway. It's our forbidden area, and you're human. How could you do that?"

"Destiny," Shi Yan curled his lips. He lifted his head to watch the sea surface, then frowned.

Yin Hui was standing in front of him, also surprised. "Someone's coming."

The seawater surrounding was flowing rapidly. Waves undersea were surging like someone was surfing the wave to get here. His speed was so fast the seawater could barely bear his force. It started to rise, causing a great change.

A majestic figure suddenly appeared next to Yin Hui.

Nu Lang, the patriarch of the Black Flood Dragon Clan.

He had utilized his Third Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base to get here with maximum speed. It took him only several minutes to arrive at the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard.

Nu Lang's visage was dark. He frowned while observing the situation, then shifted his eyes to the War Devil with a strange look.

Half a minute later, Nu Lang took a deep breath, then turned to Yin Hui. "Some Spirit Realm warriors got killed here, right?" He glared at the black iron puppet.

"You got it," Yin Hui answered with a serious countenance. He nodded, "It's because of that black iron puppet. He's brought it out from the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard."

Nu Lang's majestic body was shaken. Divine light shot out from his eyes as he was scrutinizing Shi Yan.

Shi Yan smiled, bent down to greet him, then said with manners. "Greeting, precursor Nu Lang. Haha, I didn't expect we would meet up again that fast."

"The Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard has always been the forbidden place on the ocean floor. Thousands of years have been passed, and countless strong warriors had buried themselves in there. No one was lucky enough to come back alive." Nu Lang's eyes shone with radiant light. "Why could you survive that place and even brought out with you such an intimidating black iron puppet?"

"Good fortune." Shi Yan's visage was serious. "The Antiquity Lofty Dragon and I had some relationship in the ancient times. It's destined that I could enter that dark place. This black iron puppet belongs to the antiquity. Why I can have it now is all about my fate."

Nu Lang was surprised. Yin Hui just shook his head while beaming a forced smile. He both admired and envied Shi Yan.

Nu Lang mused for a while, then sighed. "Is it real destiny? The Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard has buried many of my ancestors, but now its mystery's cracked by a human. Perhaps, you little fella have some connection with our Sea Tribes, eh?"

Shi Yan was amazed. He had never thought about this. He was hesitant, then shook his head. "I'm not sure. Anyway, this Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard does have a connection with the ancient existence. I can't tell the details. I can only say that my fortune isn't bad."

Nu Lang and Yin Hui frowned, seriously considering the hidden meaning in his words.

Later, Nu Lang faced up to check the sky as his eyes squinted to a line. "Seems like I am not the only one who recognized the strange event here. It's unexpected that the great two warriors of the Vault of Heaven Sea Area are coming, too."

The seawater was split apart as two figures descended one after another from above.

The Queen of Heaven, the Emperor of Earth, Qing Ming, Gu Xiao, Pan Zhe, and Cao Zhi Lan, who had fled away in fear, appeared behind them. However, they didn't dare to move forward, just staying behind the other two to observe the situation.

"Yang Yi Tian! Xia Qing Hou!"

Yin Hui took a look and got shocked, exclaiming.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened as he hurriedly looked up.

A naturally handsome, elegant, middle-aged man was plunging down quietly, wearing a purple gown accompanied with a feathered crest. His face held a tender smile.

Hall Master of the Martial Spirit Palace, Yang Yi Tian, an overlord of a part of the Endless Sea.

An old man wearing hemp garments and straw sandals followed him. That man was old and wrinkled, but he had a distant, deep-green, old aura. He was the former master of the Xia family, Xia Qing Hou.

The two most outstanding warriors of the Vault of Heaven Sea Area appeared from the sea surface. After they arrived, they all looked at Nu Lang with surprised eyes. Seemed like they'd assumed that Nu Lang was the one who had initiated all these things.

"It wasn't me." Nu Lang was calm as he snorted, then shifted his line of sight to Shi Yan.

Yang Yi Tian's and Xia Qing Hou's pupils shrank. They then eyed Shi Yan with surprised and disbelieving countenances.

Yang Yi Tian had gawked for a while, then ceased the smile on his face. He closed his eyes to sense something, then shouted all of a sudden. "Who killed Situ Jie and Zhong Li Dun!"

"Me," Shi Yan bent his body slightly, smiled and clasped his hands. "Shi Yan, a junior, greeting precursor Yang."

He paused for a while, then continued his smile, looking at Xia Qing Hou. His manner was more sincere, "We meet here, Great Grandfather Xia."

The senile face of Xia Qing Hou cracked a smile. His attitude was tender. He walked towards Shi Yan, his eyes shining. "You are Shi Yan?"

"Yes."

"Good boy! Good boy! Good!"

Xia Qing Hou said 'good' three times consecutively. Then, he appeared next to Shi Yan, standing opposite Yang Yi Tian.

The Xia family and the Yang family always had a good relation. Xia Qing Hou and Yang Tian Emperor were close friends for a hundred years. He also knew about Shi Yan and Xia Xin Yan's relationship from the juniors of the Xia family.

After he had recovered, he always paid attention to Shi Yan, as he knew well what Shi Yan'd done during these years in the Endless Sea.

In his eyes, Shi Yan was a family member, Xia Xin Yan's fiancé. Even the reason why he could recover that fast was related to Shi Yan. Of course, he and Shi Yan stood in the same boat.

"Hall Master Yang," Xia Qing Hou smiled, his face contemplating. "Seems like you guys had sent someone to kill Shi Yan, but you didn't have good fortune. Yeah, first, I'd like to express my opinion. No matter what, I'm on the same side as Shi Yan. If you want to deal with him, I will definitely not just stand and stare."

"Precursor Yang," Shi Yan curled his lips. "Forgive my childish, arrogant words, but if you want to kill me, it should be a little bit difficult here."

Then, his thought flickered, sending his message to the War Devil.

The War Devil was still hiding its aura. After receiving Shi Yan's thought, it started to stroll towards Yang Yi Tian.



A murderous, earth-destroying aura like the immense water of the Endless Sea gushed out from the War Devil, instantly covering the whole territory of the Silver Shark Clan.

Yang Yi Tian's face changed dramatically.

Nu Lang frowned.

Xia Qing Hou's eyes brightened.

The three real heroes of the land and the undersea had different facial expressions.

"I still don't understand why you guys are still fighting against each other, even though we're all warriors of the Endless Sea." Shi Yan's face darkened. "When I was in Yuan Luo Sea Area, the Demon Dwellers had struggled to kill me, which I can understand. But why do you guys want to destroy me? It has repeated many times. Their attitude is like they can't live well if they can't eradicate me. Precursor Yang, could you elaborate the reasons?"

"The ones who want to kill you include Gu Xiao, Dongfang Jue, and Qing Ming." Yang Yi Tian snorted coldly. "I'm just watching. Although you seem to have unpredictable potential, I didn't put you in my eyes. But now, it's different. You'd killed Situ Jie and Zhong Li Dun. Even if I'm an easy person, I can't spare your life!"

Then, a divine light flashed in Yang Yi Tian's eyes. Electric currents were weaving inside that divine light as they rapidly shot toward Shi Yan.

"Seven-colored Nirvana Light!" Xia Qing Hou shouted, then said coldly. "Yang Yi Tian, you dare?"

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#### **Chapter 473: Imposing**

Rumors said that Cao Qiu Dao, Yang Yi Tian and Yang Tian Emperor had fallen into a space crack when they were young.

There, they found the corpse of a God King. Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Tian Emperor had the essence blood of the God King, while Yang Yi Tian had a beam of the God King's divine soul.

The dead body of a God King had helped create the three peerless warriors of the Endless Sea.

Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Yi Tian had had their competences thrived massively, as they had the ability to provoke opponents who had higher realms than them. Yang Yi Tian entered the Second Sky of Spirit Realm, and he also had fantastic advances in knowing several intimidating soul techniques.

The Seven-colored Nirvana Light was one of the scary soul techniques that he had learned.

This soul technique could perish someone's soul. Once it jumped into the other's Sea of Consciousness, it could easily find the host soul and use the Nirvana Light to destroy it.

Yang Yi Tian had depended on the Seven-colored Nirvana Light to swagger in Endless Sea. So many warriors had their souls scattered because of this Seven-colored Nirvana Light.

It was the signature skill of Yang Yi Tian

As Xia Qing Hou saw the light shoot out from the other's eye, he immediately got what the other wanted to do, projecting divine light from his eyes.

Marvelous light beams, one blue, and one purple, turned into two electric dragons tangling and wiggling with each other. They then spurted out two purple and blue light balls that vehemently shot towards the Seven-colored Nirvana Light.

In the seawater, the Seven-colored light and the blue-purple dragons attacked each other, but no impact was generated.

However, the faces of Yang Yi Tian and Xia Qing Hou changed frequently. Strange light flashed unceasingly in their pupils, just like meteors showering inside their eyes.

Xia Qing Hou used to enter the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist. In the bog that Shi Yan found the King of Demonic Insects, he got the last crystal clear God Soul bead. After years of living in isolation to perceive the subtle mysteries in the bead, he had broken through the Second Sky of Spirit Realm, and also obtained some bizarre and unpredictable soul techniques.

It could be said that both Yang Yi Tian and Xia Qing Hou had a good grasp of soul techniques. They were both at the Second Sky of Spirit Realm, and both borrowed external force and fortuitous encounters.

Because of Shi Yan, the two of them, who were like water in the well and river which never met, started to join the competition on soul techniques.

Nu Lang and Yin Hui, the two patriarchs of the Sea Tribes, were watching the two peak warriors of the Endless Sea using soul technique to fight against each other. They showed their interest with an attentive look on their faces.

The two soul techniques were cast out but they didn't shake anything as expected. The seawater was still calm.

Even Yang Yi Tian and Xia Qing Hou kept a calm complexion. However, deep inside their pupils, a bursting light was blooming, which shook people's hearts, dragging their souls in it. It seemed even to attract people's host souls, making it want to get out of the Sea of Consciousness.

Only if they released their soul consciousness and attached it onto the fight could they know how miraculous this soul fight was. Otherwise, they would never know the subtle details of it.

All of a sudden, light ceased in Yang Yi Tian's and Xia Qing Hou's eyes. The divine light was retrieved.

Xia Qing Hou let out a slight cough, and his face slightly changed. It seemed like he bore the disadvantage this time. He snorted, "Hall Master Yang, you're an overlord of an area. Even so, you used soul technique to attack Shi Yan without any prior warning. This deed doesn't seem good."

"An eye for an eye... It's right and unalterable." Yang Yi Tian's brows slammed together. "Situ Jie was the number one consecrator of our Martial Spirit Palace. He had contributed much to the Martial Spirit Palace. He got killed, so of course, I have to obtain justice for him. Zhong Li Dun was the one we were nurturing for our future, and Shi Yan killed him too. If you were me, would you let it go?"

"Well, although you guys want to kill him, do you think he would just hand over his neck like that?" Xia Qing Hou sneered, looking at the group of Qing Ming and Gu Xiao, speaking up with disdain. "What a

pity! Six Spirit Realm warriors took action, but two of them got killed while the others had to run for their lives. Haven't you lost your face?"

Nu Lang and Yin Hui were watching the situation with joy.

"Precursor Yang, do you really think that you could kill me instantly using soul technique?" At this moment, Shi Yan suddenly curled his lips, shook his head and said coldly. "When I was in Barren City, Bao Wen did the same. Then, his soul consciousness was burned to ash. In front of the Silver Stone Fort, Situ Jie and Zou Yen Feng did the same. I think precursor Yin Hui knows their results. "

Yang Yi Tian's face darkened, and couldn't help but look at Yin Hui.

Nu Lang and Xia Qing Hou were surprised, also looking at him.

"I was staying in the dark to observe the battle in Barren City. And, I didn't miss any small details of the battle in front of the Silver Stone Fort." Under the attentive looks of the three great warriors, Yin Hui wore a solemn face and nodded affirmatively. "Forgive my frankness, but any soul technique or soul consciousness that jumps into Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness would disappear into thin air. Hall Master Yang, if you want to do that, haha, I think you will have to face the same consequence."

Yang Yi Tian's eyes flared up with cold light. "Were Bao Wen and Situ Jie's levels able to be compared with mine?"

It wasn't that he didn't believe, but he had his arrogance.

In such a vast sea like the Endless Sea, if one talked about the biggest achievement in understanding the souls, no doubt that it belonged to Yang Yi Tian. He was the best in Endless Sea, and everybody acknowledged him.

Bao Wen, Situ Jie, and Zou Yen Feng were far behind compared to him.

He believed in his cultivation base and his deep understanding of soul. Once he used his soul technique, whatever tricks Shi Yan had, he could hardly avoid death.

"If you don't believe me, just try." Shi Yan laughed, shaking his head. "Anyway, if precursor Yang's soul consciousness gets hurt, don't blame me that I didn't give you a warning beforehand."

"Arrogant!" Yang Yi Tian shouted.

"Don't!" Xia Qing Hou hurriedly stopped them.

"It's okay." Shi Yan smiled to comfort them. "Great Grandpa Xia, don't worry. I have my plan. Haha, I do want to see if his soul technique could destroy the power of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame or not."

"The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame!"

Yang Yi Tian, Nu Lang, Xia Qing Hou and Yin Hui discolored on hearing that. Their eyes shot out a panic-stricken light.

"Yeah, it's the heaven flame that can burn all kinds of soul, the Nine Serenities Devouring Soul Flame." Shi Yan curled his lips. "Precursor Yang, do you want to try?"

Yang Yi Tian discolored, standing dumbfounded without the intention to act recklessly.

It was the name of the heaven flame which had been famous for thousands of years in the entire Endless Sea, even though each heaven flame had their own unpredictable miracle effects.

The Ice Cold Flame was extremely cold. The Purgatory True Flame came from the purgatory, which was the best fiery flame to forge weapons. The Vanishing Corpse Flame could control corpses and could even turn living humans into corpse slaves. The Nine Serenities Devouring Soul Flame was the fiery flame that could destroy souls! It could burn down souls of all kinds of creatures, and even divine sense or thoughts.

Many legends about the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had soon been spread out all over the Endless Sea. This flame appeared in numerous rumors, but no one ever heard that it had a master.

Due to its particularity, no warrior dared to let it stay inside his host soul in the Sea of Consciousness.

The heaven flame that could burn down the soul consciousness of the host soul, how could someone get it integrated into his soul? But Shi Yan had claimed that he kept the Nine Serenities Devouring Soul Flame in his Sea of Consciousness. Was it true?

In legends, no one had ever broken the barrier. Did he really have such an eccentric change?

Yang Yi Tian didn't believe it, neither do Xia Qing Hou.

But Nu Lang and Yin Hui believed him. Thousands of years had passed, and everyone who entered the Lofty Dragon Graveyard had to die. But he came back alive. Moreover, he brought out with him a terrifying black iron puppet.

If he could break one legend, it wouldn't be a surprise if he could break another one.

Nu Lang and Yin Hui exchanged looks. Their faces were bizarre.

"Well, if you don't believe it, you can try." Shi Yan didn't exaggerate, just smiled. "Currently, the Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers are raging in the Endless Sea. I just don't want precursor Yang get his soul hurt because of me. Honestly, I don't like precursor Yang, but I know that keeping you safe is better for the whole picture of the Endless Sea. So, I want to remind you, don't take risks."

Yang Yi Tian's face darkened, but people couldn't see anything from his complexion.

"You can't kill me directly using soul technique. And, with this black puppet here, you can't kill me physically. What is the use for to linger here?" Shi Yan pitched his voice, smiled and said calmly, "The Endless Sea's really busy, you know? Yeah, forgive me if I can't see you off. I think we will meet again soon. At that time, I hope that precursor Yang would be well prepared."

Lifting his head, Shi Yan screamed again. "Oh yeah, I killed Zou Yen Feng, too. He's the Caos' man. Perhaps you would want to visit Cao Qiu Dao too."

Then, he squinted his eyes, looking at Cao Zhi Lan on the sea surface, talking to her with a cold voice. "Miss Cao, take care."

Cao Zhi Lan felt cold as if his cold voice had absorbed into her body and stiffened it. Shi Yan's performance had torn off all of her defenses. At this moment, she only felt helpless.

She thought that they could kill Shi Yan instantly, but he had brought with him a terrifying black puppet from the Lofty Dragon Graveyard. And now, he didn't show fear even on facing the peak warriors of the Endless Sea.

Shi Yan's performance gave her an untrue feeling. She suddenly had a feeling that she had missed the chance which she would regret for the rest of her life.

"I hope that you could stay that complacent for a long time." Yang Yi Tian restored his original calm countenance. He nodded at Shi Yan, "It's true. You can see the Endless Sea's situation now. For the time being, I won't interfere in your business. I think your existence could be one of our advantages too."

Shi Yan frowned.

"The Kyara Sea is in the hands of the Dark Dwellers. I think it's time for the Yang family to think about how to take back your territory." Yang Yi Tian squinted his eyes. "I'm waiting for your good news."

Then, he glared at Shi Yan one last time before flying up to the sea surface, gathering with Gu Xiao's group.

Soon, those people disappeared from the seabed.

On the seabed, only Shi Yan, Yin Hui, Nu Lang and Xia Qing Hou were left outside the Lofty Dragon Graveyard.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 474: Boldness**

Nu Lang, Xia Qing Hou, and Yin Hui were dumbstruck, eyeing Shi Yan and the War Devil. All of a sudden, their minds were filled with strange emotions.

Shi Yan's growing speed was too amazing.

No warrior in the Endless Sea could be like him, thriving to his current powerful realm in such a short time. A young Sky Realm warrior with extraordinary backup went beyond their imagination.

At his Sky Realm, he could borrow external forces to compete against the Spirit Realm warriors.

And now, he had brought with him a War Devil from the Lofty Dragon Graveyard. The power of a War Devil could be compared to a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior. Besides, he had the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm.

Any of these on a typical warrior was enough to surprise people.

But he had them all.

"Shi Yan, where is Xin Yan?" Xia Qing Hou mused for a while, and couldn't help but admire Shi Yan in his heart. But still, he asked the matter he worried about the most.

Shi Yan's calm face changed when he heard the question.

"What happened?" Xia Qing Hou raised his eyebrow. "She didn't come with you? I heard that she had visited the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, too. Didn't you say that you've come back from there? Did you meet her?"

"People from the Pure Land took her to the Divine Great Land," Shi Yan calmly told them what Ye Chang Feng told him.

"Pure Land..."

Xia Qing Hou's face was cold as cold halo radiated from his eyes. "They want to revive Xin Yan's soul of the previous life. This means death to her. I'm not gonna allow it!"

"The Pure Land's much stronger than the Endless Sea," Shi Yan sighed. "As far as I've known, there're True God Realm warriors among the seven old factions in the Divine Great Land. I have to admit that the Endless Sea's forces are one level lower than the Divine Great Land's."

Although Yin Hui and Nu Lang were dwelling on the seabed under the Endless Sea, they knew something about the Divine Great Land. Hearing Shi Yan talking about the place, they all showed interest and listened to him seriously.

Shi Yan didn't conceal anything, frowned and said, "Great Grandpa Xia, don't worry too much about Xin Yan. We always have solutions. Xin Yan will be okay for the time being. After we're done with the stuff in Endless Sea, I'll go to the Divine Great Land and bring her back from the Pure Land."

"According to you, the Pure Land's one of the seven ancient factions of the Divine Great Land, and they have True God Realm warriors. Do you really have any solution?" Xia Qing Hou wore a worried face, shaking his head. "If we want her back, I have to go there. With only you, I'm afraid it would be difficult to make them nod their heads."

"I have my means."

"What?"

Shi Yan took a deep breath, looking at Xia Qing Hou then said, "Great Grandpa Xia, in the exotic land of the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, you got a crystal clear bead of God Soul. I wonder if you've ever heard about the Life Original Fluid?"

Xia Qing Hou was surprised.

Yin Hui and Nu Lang had their eyes brightened at the same time.

"I heard that the Life Original Fluid's there," Xia Qing Hou nodded, "Seems like it's because of the Life Original Fluid that the boy Ye Cheng Feng gave me the Vain Spirit Pellet. Anyway, when I was there, I didn't see such a miraculous thing. Why you mention it?"

"I have it."

Xia Qing Hou and the others were shaken. Their eyes brightened.

“I really have it here.” Shi Yan smiled, looking at Yin Hui with guilt in his eyes. “I hid the truth from you because I wasn’t sure I could keep the Life Original Fluid. Cough, don’t say that I’m too cautious. You and Nu Lang are both peak warriors, and the Life Original Fluid appears to be a big deal. I’m afraid you guys....”

Yin Hui forced a smile and nodded, “I understand.”

Nu Lang’s eyes were shining, eyeing him without blinking. “You really have it?”

“Yes.”

Nu Lang was so joyful he almost went crazy.

Among the others, only he had broken through to the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, just one step away from the True God Realm.

At this moment, the only thing he needed was a drop of the Life Original Fluid, which would enhance his guts entering the True God Realm.

It wasn’t necessary to discuss the significance of the Life Original Fluid to him.

Once he entered the True God Realm, Nu Lang would become the legend of thousands of years on the seabed. His future wouldn’t be limited in the seabed of the Endless Sea, and his world would change accordingly.

The True God Realm was the realm of the genuine Gods.

The Spirit Realm was just the false Gods’ realm.

They were definitely different, and the gap between them was hard to cross. Once he could pass over it, he would become God. But if he couldn’t, he would just be a false God.

Nu Lang’s desire for the Life Original Fluid was much bigger than that of having an area in the Endless Sea.

“Why did you decide to disclose it now?” Yin Hui also had an excited face. “Shi Yan, tell us what you want to exchange for the Life Original Fluid?”

“Do you really have it?” Xia Qing Hou was also stirred up. He was at the Second Sky of Spirit Realm, and soon, he would reach Nu Lang’s realm. With a drop of the Life Original Fluid, he would have a more substantial chance to enter the True God Realm. Thinking about this temptation, he couldn’t hold it.

The Spirit Realm warriors often would have lived for more than one hundred years. Usually, they shouldn’t be stirred up that easy. However, the Life Original Fluid was a kind of treasure they had been yearning for so long. This made these old men unable to control their emotions.

“There’s a reason for me to say so,” Shi Yan smiled. “Great Grandpa Xia, with one drop of the Life Original Fluid, I think it isn’t hard to ask the people of the Pure Land to give back our people.”

Xia Qing Hou nodded, “The Pure Land’s one of the seven ancient factions of the Divine Great Land. Of course, they should have some warriors at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm. I think they know how precious a drop of the Life Original Fluid is.”

“Thus, don’t worry. I said I would have plans to bring Xin Yan out of the Pure Land.” Shi Yan comforted the old man. “Wait until we’re done with the stuff in Endless Sea, I’ll visit the Divine Great Land. Just wait and see, I have my own means.”

“Good boy!” Xia Qing Hou smiled with shining eyes. He nodded. “Yang Tian Emperor does have good fortune.”

“As for you guys...”

He wanted to say something to Nu Lang and Yin Hui, but he didn’t finish it.

“Say it,” Nu Lang was trying to press down his excitement and spoke up casually. “As long as it doesn’t require me to betray the Sea Tribes, anything can be negotiated.”

“Of course I don’t dare to force you to damage yourself or your reputation,” Shi Yan was happy, but he was talking with solemn face. “The Kyara Sea belongs to us. I want to take it back.”

Nu Lang relaxed his face.

Yin Hui was bewildered for a while, then said, “If it’s the only request, no problem with our Silver Shark Clan.”

“Members of the Yang family are still in the Demon Area. My Great Grandpa’s doing well there. Perhaps, he’s seizing the chance to invade the Demon Area. For the time being, he won’t be back in the Endless Sea.”

“What?”

Nu Lang, Yin Hui, and Xia Qing Hou stammered in fear.

The news about Yang Tian Emperor had been confined in Demon Area had soon spread over the Endless Sea, but the news of his escape was totally hidden. That’s why some members of the Sea Tribes dared to plane their wild schemes on Barren City.

If they had known that Yang Tian Emperor had escaped from the Demon King’s confinement, they would have never conspired against Barren City.

As they heard the earth-shaking news from Shi Yan, Nu Lang, Yin Hui, and even Xia Qing Hou were frightened.

“I’m sure this is real.” Shi Yan smiled, “Don’t be startled. I think my Great Grandpa has something he’s arranged for the Demon Area. Currently, I can’t borrow the force from the Yangs much. Anyway, with the help from the Black Flood Dragon Clan and the Silver Shark Clan, plus Great Grandpa Xia... And yeah, perhaps I can also contact the Three Gods Sect. With this combined force, I think it won’t be tough to take back the Kyara Sea.”

Nu Lang and Yin Hui were surprised.

Xia Qing Hou shouted with low tone. “You also have a connection with the Three Gods Sect?”

“Yeah, my relation with Tang Yuan Nam isn’t bad. Also, I have some old origin shared with Ouyang Luo Shuang,” Shi Yan nodded. “With these relationships and the Life Original Fluid, I think it shouldn’t be



hard to ask for using people of the Three Gods Sect. Moreover, taking back the Kyara Sea also gives the Three Gods Sect a position here. And, in the future, I would pay back the favor by helping them deal with the Demon Dwellers in Yuan Luo Sea.”

“Kid, not bad,” Xia Qing Hou nodded continually.

“I won’t ask you to do things for free,” Shi Yan mused for a while, then his face stiffened. “The Dark Water Territory’s a fertile land. If you Sea Tribes help us, after the Endless Sea is secured and the Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers are killed, besides two drops of the Life Original Fluid, I will offer you the Dark Water Territory!”

Nu Lang and Yin Hui had their eyes brightened.

Xia Qing Hou’s face slightly changed as he frowned. “Shi Yan...”

“The Dark Water Territory belongs to the Holy God Sect, the Spirit Treasure Wonderland and the Heaven Lake Holy Land. These three forces have been battling against me. Yeah, they are weak though. In my eyes, they can’t keep the Dark Water Territory in the future.” Shi Yan’s face was dark and cold. “They are unkind to me, so I won’t be polite either. In the future, of course, the Endless Sea would have a great change. I can see the Dark Water become the Sea Tribes’ territory. What do you think?”

He looked at Nu Lang and Yin Hui.

“Aren’t you afraid that thousands of people would insult you?” Nu Lang knitted his brows. “Although some people from your human race have been cooperating with our Sea Tribes, until now, they don’t allow us to get to the surface of the sea area. Thousands of years have passed by, and you guys have never allowed us to visit the blue ocean. If you do so, aren’t you afraid that the warriors of the Endless Sea would unite and protest against you? They would say that you have united with alien tribes to deal with your own kind. Aren’t you afraid of them?”

“I think the ones who could scold me should have already visited hell by that time,” Shi Yan smirked. Nu Lang, Yin Hui, and Xia Qing Hou gave him a deep look as they all sighed inside.

This kid was vicious enough!

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 475: Final decision**

"Great Grandpa Xia, you should be more open-minded." Shi Yan hesitated, then smiled. "If the Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers bury themselves in Endless Sea, the Demon Area and the Underworld would become the places where no one lives. Haha... Losing the Dark Water Territory but earning the Demon Area and the Underworld, you tell me, aren't there a little bit profits here?"

Xia Qing Hou was shaken, as a strange light shot out from his eyes.

"Kid, you're young, but you do have strong wild schemes. Cruel and merciless, such a character..." Nu Lang took a deep breath. "Your appetite's bigger than Cao Qiu Dao's and Yang Yi Tian's. I didn't expect that you have dreamed about the Demon Area and the Underworld too. Sigh, it's unbelievable that the Yang family has another freak like you besides Yang Tian Emperor."

"Although you Sea Tribes can leave the sea surface, it should be a bit difficult if you leave Endless Sea for a long time." Shi Yan smiled, his face deliberate. "You shouldn't consider the Demon Area and the Underworld. These places aren't suitable for your Sea Tribes to live. The seawater there is also different from the Grace Mainland."

"Well, you're sure that our Sea Tribes can't earn a living in the Demon Area and the Underworld, that's why you offer so." Yin Hui snorted with irritation.

"It's true," Shi Yan didn't deny.

Nu Lang and Yin Hui fell into silence.

Shi Yan wasn't hurried, smiled and waited for them calmly.

"I would agree with your conditions and help you take back the Kyara Sea. However, I want to see the Life Original Fluid first." Nu Lang mused, wanting to confirm the fact that Shi Yan had the Life Original Fluid.

Yin Hui also showed his longing face.

"No problem," Shi Yan was frank and straightforward. He contacted the King of Demonic Insects in the Blood Vein Ring, sending his thought.

After the King of Demonic Insects got a drop of Immortal Blood from him, their relationship had become more harmonious. Having heard his call, it came out from the Blood Vein Ring, opened its mouth and spurt out a crystal lotus throne.

A bottle stood amid the crystal lotus throne, holding some sort of white liquid. Heartbeats reverberated clear and loud from this white substance.

This bottle wasn't big, and Shi Yan took the chance to glare at it. He found that the bottle kept around ten drops of Life Original Fluid. Each drop had the heart shape with robust heartbeats sounding out. They were all radiating a milky white halo, which made them look like a strong, micro heart. Extremely marvelous!

Divine light sparkled in Nu Lang's, Yin Hui's and Xia Qing Hou's eyes as they were eyeing the bottle on the crystal lotus throne.

As the three of them had Spirit Realm cultivation base, they had unique recognition of strange things. At first glance, they knew how miraculous the liquid inside the bottle was.

"Not bad. The rumor's true." Xia Qing Hou affirmed first, his face surprised and happy. "Each drop of the Life Original Fluid seems to have its own vitality. I can hear the vigorous heartbeats. From its look, I can tell it's the Life Original Fluid."

Yin Hui nodded continually. "As you've said, it's the Life Original Fluid."

Shi Yan sent his thought again.

The King of Demonic Insects opened its mouth, swallowed the crystal lotus throne and disappeared into the Blood Vein Ring. Shi Yan then looked at Nu Lang, smiled and asked, "Precursor Nu Lang, do you have further doubts?"

"Alright," Nu Lang spoke up with a serious face. "I'm going back to the Black Flood Dragon Clan and arrange things. As for the details, we need to talk and act together, okay?"

"You can contact my Big Uncle Yang Zhuo. I'll go to the sea surface and contact people from the Three Gods Sect." Shi Yan smiled, "Don't worry. I'll have a sufficient force to annihilate the Dark Dwellers in a flash."

"Right, I'll arrange the business of my clan and then find Yang Zhuo," nodded Nu Lang.

Yin Hui said the same. However, he was a little bit hesitant. "If the Water Scorpion Tribe and the Naga Tribe also want to join us, how about this Life Original Fluid?"

Shi Yan shook his head. "I didn't count them in this."

Yin Hui frowned.

"I don't want to waste it," Shi Yan considered, "On the seabed, the Black Flood Dragon Clan and the Silver Shark Clan are the strongest tribes, much stronger than the Water Scorpion Tribe and the Naga Tribe. With your help, the Xia Family and the Three Gods Sect, together with me and this black iron puppet, taking the Kyara Sea isn't a big deal. We don't need more people."

"How about the Dark Water Territory?" probed Yin Hui.

"Wait until we finish the Kyara Sea's matter, then I will see if your Sea Tribes have good wills." Shi Yan was serious. "If you guys want the Dark Water Territory, we will need forces in the future. Yeah, the Demon Dwellers are in the Endless Sea, too. It would be a conflict at that time. If you want to claim good things, you should think about the next steps."

Nu Lang's and Yin Hui's eyes sparkled, their faces complicated.

A while after that, Nu Lang nodded but didn't discuss anything else. He regarded Yin Hui then they left together.

"Shi Yan, your ambitious heart isn't small," Xia Qing Hou exclaimed after Nu Lang and Yin Hui had left.

"In fact, I have no ambition," Shi Yan burst out laughing. "I just don't want to leave the ones who want to deal with me live with ease. No matter it's the Endless Sea, the Demon Area or the Underworld, I don't have the desire to take them. However, the Yang family has treated me well. I have plenty free time at this moment, so I should do something to repay their favors."

"I heard that you came from the Quiet Cloud."

"Yes," Shi Yan's eyes glittered, then slowly nodded. The reason why he wanted to stir the rain and the wind in Endless Sea was for the Yangs on one hand, and on the other hand, because of the guilt towards Shi Jian and the others in the Quiet Cloud. Since he had descended in the Grace Mainland, the Shi Family had considered him their successor.

No matter it was Shi Jian, Shi Tie, or Shi Dang, they all took care of him, trusted him and treated him like a member of their family.

The Shi Family dwelled in the Merchant Union. The warriors there were normal, and the aura of the earth and firmament wasn't as good as the Endless Sea. They didn't even have a Spirit Realm warrior.

After he had seen the wealth of the Endless Sea and the peak prosperous time of the Divine Great Land, he had determined that he should come up with the plan to bring the Shi Family out of the Merchant Union of the Quiet Cloud and get them to the Endless Sea, or even the Divine Great Land. He should find the best place for their cultivation.

Only if the Endless Sea regained its peace and the Yang Family held the absolute overlord position in Endless Sea, the Shi Family could have no worries and move there from the Merchant Union.

At that time, he could ease his mind and enter the Divine Great Land to learn the peak knowledge from the true warriors of the Grace Mainland.

"Great Grandpa Xia, do you want to visit Barren City?"

"Oh, no," Xia Qing Hou contemplated for a while then showed his worries. "I've just turned my back on Yang Yi Tian. I'm afraid he would do something behind my back. I have to go back to control the situation. When you have everything planned, send someone to notify me. I'll know how to cooperate with you. The Reincarnation Island of the Xia Family's also in the Kyara Sea. I want to take it back soon."

"Alright, I'm going back to Barren City and talk to my Big Uncle. Keep in touch."

"Okay."

Shi Yan bid farewell to the old man on the seabed. He then walked with his black iron puppet, leaving the graveyard and heading to Barren City.

Seven days later, he got to Barren City, returning to the Yang Family in the city. Since Yang Zhuo and the others knew that he would be going to the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard, they couldn't help but worry about him. Now, as they saw him coming back, everybody was happy and surprised, chirping around him to ask about his experience of this trip.

Shi Yan just smiled and didn't say anything. He waited until they finished and started, "I'm okay, I got a War Devil there," He pointed to the black iron puppet.

"War Devil?" Yang Zhuo and Zhang Mu frowned, looking at the black iron puppet.

"Really dangerous, eh?" Yang Zhuo couldn't hold but ask.

Shi Yan confirmed with a nod, "Really dangerous."

"How dangerous is it?" Li Feng raised her brows, giggling.

"He killed Situ Jie, Zou Yue Feng, and Zhong Li Dun."

Everybody was shaken, extremely frightened.

"No kidding?" Yang Mu was panic-stricken.

Shaking his head, Shi Yan smiled. "No kidding." He paused for a while, then explained. "If this War Devil urges all of his strength, he would be able to confront Nu Lang directly. Won't be defeated, I guess."

Everybody was dumbfounded on hearing him.

On the seabed, Nu Lang was an invincible existence. Every single member of the Sea Tribes or human race knew how tremendous Nu Lang's power was. He was the best warrior who was acknowledged by everyone.

And now, Shi Yan said that this black iron puppet had the ability to confront Nu Lang directly. Everybody thought he was crazy.

"Nu Lang and Yin Hui agreed to join hands with us and help us take back the Kyara Sea." Shi Yan threw them another bomb. Yang Zhuo and the other members of the Yang family all wore an extremely awkward face, gazing at him like they were looking at a monster.

"I'm not joking with you guys," Shi Yan said seriously, but Yang Zhuo and the others kept their dumbstruck complexion.

"Well, it happened like this..."

From their appearance, Shi Yan knew they couldn't accept the event. He had no choice but wear a forced smile and tell them in detail.

After he had finished, Yang Zhuo and the others gradually restored themselves, believing in his words.

"We didn't expect that you could have the miraculous Life Original Fluid from the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist. Fella, you do have good fortune." Yang Mu exclaimed with an admiring face.

"No wonder why Nu Lang and the others were frank and straightforward. Seems, it's mainly because of the Life Original Fluid." Yang Zhuo shot right at the critical detail.

"Big Uncle, you guys just stay on the seabed. The current situation will change soon. Don't worry." Shi Yan smiled. "I'm going back to the sea surface to find Tang Yuan Nam of the Three Gods Sect. We have a good relationship. If he helps me now, we will repay his favor later. I think he won't deny me. With the forces from the Three Gods Sect, the Black Flood Dragon Clan, the Silver Shark Clan, and the Xia Family, we can easily get back to the Kyara Sea."

The Yangs was roused. "Seems like you don't need your Great Grandpa returning to Endless Sea to help us take back what belongs to us." Yang Zhuo smiled, patting Shi Yan's shoulder. "Bringing you here from the Quiet Cloud was our best decision. You're truly the lucky charm of our Yang Family."

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 476: Strong Wind**

The Dark Water Territory, Holy Water Island...

This island was the sacred place of the Heaven Lake Holy Land. Legends said that the Holy Water Island had a heaven lake, which kept the Holy Water.

Soaking a newborn in the heaven lake for a whole forty-nine days could help wash all the impurities in the body, enhance tendons and meridians, and completely change the baby. This would give an ordinary baby the innate talent which was pretty good for its cultivation later.

The Holy Water Island was located on the sacred mountain of the Heaven Lake Holy Land.

More than ten warriors were sitting on the bench with a gloomy face.

Qing Ming, the Queen of Heaven, Gu Xiao, the Emperor of Earth, Wu Qin, Qiu Xun, and the Cult Master of the Holy God Sect – Ling Mei, were the ones leading the forces of Endless Sea. They gathered there, but their hearts seemed to be pressed by a huge stone, which was exceptionally heavy.

“Is he really dangerous?”

Keeping silent for a long while, Qiu Xun from the Spirit Treasure Wonderland sighed and asked Gu Xiao.

Gu Xiao beamed a forced smile, shook his head and said begrudgingly. “He alone is dangerous already. But now it’s not only that. From the Antiquity Lofty Dragon Graveyard, he brought out a tremendously intimidating black iron puppet. Honestly, I still can’t believe it. It’s just a simple-looking black iron puppet, but it has a scary evil power. Zuo Yue Feng and Situ Jie died in its hands, as soft as a block of tofu. They couldn’t bear even a strike.”

Everybody sank into silence again after his words were uttered.

Zuo Yue Feng and Situ Jie were both famous warriors in Endless Sea with their Spirit Realm cultivation base, just like everybody else here.

The black iron puppet had killed them easily, which meant that everybody else here would face a deadly consequence if they met Shi Yan.

“It’s not long after...”

Wu Qin wore a bitter complexion then sighed. “We shouldn’t mess with him. The trouble’s blown up now. According to you, even Hall Master Yang couldn’t control him. In this immense Endless Sea, who could subdue him then?”

“I think if we use individual power, no one in Endless Sea can do anything to him.” The Queen of Heaven Fan Xiang Yun was hesitant, and couldn’t help but admit it begrudgingly. At present, Shi Yan was the biggest freak of the Endless Sea, and the word genius wasn’t enough to describe him.

Everybody sank into silence.

“Did Hall Master Yang say anything about this?” The Cult Master of the Holy God Sect Ling Mei had short hair, each of it raising sparkingly. He looked young and handsome, with an evil, eccentric aura. However, he had the calmest look among them.

“Xia Qing Hou protects him wholly. Nu Lang and Yin Hui were also there. That kid has the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame. As Hall Master Yang couldn’t use his soul technique to kill him in an instant, nothing else was there that he could do.”

Gu Xiao explained.

The others then sobered up.

“It seems that the most unpredictable factor of the future of the Endless Sea is this man.” Ling Mei took a cold breath, mused for a long while before speaking up again, “He’s younger than anyone else. At such young age, he has the realm and the power that frightens people. I think we should be more careful.”

Jing Yan Qing sat neatly and listened to them without intervening.

Through what Gu Xiao and the others had shared, although she hadn’t witnessed the fight with her own eyes, she could imagine the deep impression Shi Yan had brought to them.

That year, Shi Yan had stunned people by fighting against Mo Qi Ta. It was just one year, and now he dared to provoke Yang Yi Tian. How amazing a progress had he made?

She didn’t know why she felt refreshed and content seeing many overlords of the Endless Sea sighed in distress. She even had Schadenfreude to a certain extent.

The stronger Shi Yan progressed, the more excited she was.

“Any reactions from Cao Qiu Dao?” asked Wu Qin.

“Nothing up till now,” The Queen of Heaven said after thinking. “Xiao Lan hasn’t got back to the Tuta Sea, perhaps. However, the Master of the Cao should have known the news by now. He can communicate with Hall Master Yang. I think that if anything arises, he will talk with Hall Master Yang first.”

“Just wait for now. Zuo Yue Feng and Situ Jie were their men. With their nature, they wouldn’t stay idle for long,” Gu Xiao nodded.

“But the current situation of the Endless Sea isn’t good.” Wu Qin shook his head. “The Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers are pressing closer. If we spend more workforce on Shi Yan, it would be strenuous to resist the invasion of the Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers.”

“If the Sea Tribes are willing to join us, every difficulty will be solved easily.” Fan Xiang Yun furrowed her brows. “Too bad that Nu Lang and Yin Hui always keep their mouths shut. They haven’t revealed any intention that they would cooperate with us. I think these two aren’t friendly. If the Sea Tribes poke their noses in, the Endless Sea would have something interesting to watch.”

“How about the Three Gods Sect?” Wu Qin glared at Gu Xiao.

“Stays secluded in their forbidden place in their Sea,” Gu Xiao snorted. “Seems Tang Yuan Nan doesn’t want to mobilize their force. They only want to secure the Three Gods Sect’s force. If it isn’t the most crucial time, Ouyang Luo Shang will never be willing to take action. She’s ascetically cultivating in the forbidden place of the Three Gods Sect. I think they hide the malicious intent behind their fair countenances. We shouldn’t lay any hopes on them.”

“The Three Gods Sect appreciates Shi Yan. It’s natural that they won’t help us deal with Shi Yan this time.” Wu Qin shook his head. “If the Three Gods Sect knows of Shi Yan’s powers and joins hands with him, there will be a force that no one can deny in the Endless Sea.”

The Yang family, the Three Gods Sect, and the Xia Family had the three most prominent characters: Ouyang Luo Shang, Shi Yan, and Xia Qin Hou. Those three had the power to battle against any peak warrior. Once they join hands, the Endless Sea would have a great transformation.

Anyway, they hadn't counted the Sea Tribes. If they knew that Nu Lang and Yin Hui also had gotten into an agreement with Shi Yan, it was unknown how frightened they would be.

"Sigh. It would be best if Shi Yan went the same way as us." Wu Qin was quite distressed. "Without that pursuit, perhaps Shi Yan wouldn't be that hostile toward us. With him, we don't need to bear such a headache."

Qing Ming, the Queen of Heaven, and the others suddenly discolored.

It was because of them, who had persistently wanted to deal with Shi Yan, that everybody turned their back on him. After a series of actions, everybody got involved in it deeply.

After one year, Shi Yan returned to the Endless Sea and showed his intimidating power that subdued everyone. This made them regret, but they couldn't do anything else.

"There's no pill for regret," Gu Xiao contemplated for a while, "Wait and see, I think the Cao's Master and Hall Master Yang would have their arrangement soon."

Everybody had no choice but to nod.

...

Yuan Luo Sea, in a marvelous place covered by a mysterious halo under the sea of the Sun, Moon, the Star Islands...

A mesmerizing figure stood in the moonlight, taking a bath in a pond. Countless dots of moonlight essence gathered and glistened on her jade porcelain like pure white body.

She was standing in the pond like a fairy maiden with an ethereal aura of a holy being.

She was the Moon God, Ouyang Luo Shang.

In the moonlight pond, she seemed to not bother with the annoying outer world, nor the raging waves of the Endless Sea. She was freely enjoying the moonlight entering her body, as she was taking each of her steps with caution on the way to the true goal of a warrior.

The Flame Qilin appeared from afar with its scorching flame. Tang Yuan Nan sat on his mount, controlling the speed to be not too rapid nor slow as he approached the moonlight pond.

The beauty in the moonlit pond frowned. All of a sudden, the moonlight covered her body wholly.

Just like the Goddess of the Luo River, the beauty slowly flew up from the Moonlight Pond, her entire body covered in the hazy moonlight. She looked at the other with cold eyes. "What's happened?"

Tang Yuan Nan wore a tender face, slightly bent over and smiled. "I've got some interesting news. Haha, but I'm not sure if it is true or not."



Ouyang Luo Shang arched her eyebrow, her eyes as beautiful and shining as the stars. She spoke up with clear and chill voice. "What news?"

"Shi Yan has returned to the Endless Sea."

"So what?"

"I heard that he killed Zuo Yue Feng, Situ Jie and even Zhong Li Dun on the seabed..." Tang Yuan Nan curled his lips into a smile.

Ouyang Luo Shang's pretty eyes sparkled with strange light. She was astonished for a while before speaking up again, "Not quite realistic."

"I think so. There's no smoke without fire, anyway. My news came from the Sacred Water Island of the Dark Water Sea Area." Tang Yuan Nam didn't hurry, and just casually explained. "I heard that Gu Xiao, Qing Ming, and Wu Qin aren't good now. They are gathering because of Shi Yan. But they couldn't come up with a solution good enough. I even heard that after Shi Yan had killed Situ Jie and Zhong Li Dun, Yang Yi Tian had arrived, but then he came back with nothing. Even he couldn't do anything."

"Ah!"

Eventually, the beauty couldn't help but let out a slight sigh to show her surprise. "He killed Situ Jie and Zhong Li Dun, but Yang Yi Tian had unexpectedly let him go?"

"It seemed like Yang Yi Tian couldn't do anything to him," explained Tang Yuan Nan.

"Yang Yi Tian's the peak warrior of the Endless Sea. How could he do nothing to him?" Apparently, Ouyang Luo Shang didn't buy it, shook her head and then burst out laughing. "Your disappearance seemed to be a mistake. Even if that fella's strong, it's impossible for him to defeat Yang Yi Tian. Yeah, don't waste your mind on it. The news you got shouldn't be true, for the most part."

"I think it could be true." Tang Yuan Nan's face was serious. "Can you guess who sent me the news?"

"Who?"

"The Holy Maiden of the Heaven Lake Holy Land?"

"Her? How could it be?"

"I don't know either. I haven't had any connection with her before. She must have it done behind Wu Qin's back. I'm not sure."

"Is it a plan of the Dark Water Sea Area, perhaps?" Ouyang Luo Shang mused for a while then shook her head. "It's not possible. They won't help that kid enhance his reputation like that."

"That's why I'm suspicious and puzzled."

All of a sudden, at this moment, the Teleportation Formation at the center of the Three Gods Sect's holy land glowed. Not long after that, a man appeared in the halo together with a black iron puppet. He then shouted, "Precursor Tang, I'm Shi Yan. Can we talk?"

Tang Yuan Nam was shaken.

## God of Slaughter

### **Chapter 477: Exposing**

While they were talking about Shi Yan, Tang Yuan Nan and Ouyang Luo Shang were yet to figure out whether or not the rumors were true. But at this moment, the main character of the rumors appeared at the holy place or the Three Gods Sect. This surprised both of them completely.

Tang Yuan Nan used to bring Shi Yan here before. Thus, he wasn't surprised that Shi Yan could come here himself. Anyway, Shi Yan was recently calling wind and rising tides in Endless Sea; they didn't know if he had settled all the things there to come to this place. This puzzled the two of them.

"Just ask to verify the news provided by Jing Yan Qing." Ouyang Luo Shang held an indifferent countenance, frowned and sent her order to Tang Yuan Nan. "Let him come here. He and I haven't met officially. Now, we can have a chance, finally."

Tang Yuan Nan nodded cheerfully, laughing, "We're here. Come over here!"

The Three Gods Sect's sacred area wasn't vast. Since everybody had relatively high realms, they just needed to raise their voices to spread the sound all over the sacred place.

The disciples of the Three Gods Sect gathering here heard Shi Yan come, and couldn't help but change their expressions as they silently came closer.

Recently, during this year, news related to Shi Yan were always noticed. He had fought against Mo Qi Ta, Qing Ming, the Queen of Heaven and the Emperor of Earth. Each of this series of events was enough to shake the entire Endless Sea. Many disciples of the Three Gods Sect knew his relationship with the Gods Sect and considered him the Star God.

As the God arrived, these disciples, of course, wanted to observe him.

One man and one black iron puppet followed Tang Yuan Nan's guidance and calmly walked to the moonlight pond under the attentive looks of the other disciples of the Three Gods Sect.

Elders of the Three Gods Sect couldn't hide their bright eyes, looking at him and the puppet behind him with surprise, whispering to each other.

"He had disappeared from the Endless Sea for one year. During this time, where did he go?"

"Who knows. At present, the situation of the Endless Sea is so complicated. Not only the Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers want to kill him, Gu Xiao and his men also consider him an eye-sore and pain in the ass. Before he got strong enough, getting back to the Endless Sea isn't a wise move."

"Yeah, this kid has an endless potential. He could become the pillar of our Gods Sect in the future. He just needs to go out and cultivate until he reaches the God Realm. At that time, when he comes back to the Endless Sea, he can establish a footing without being afraid of the oppressors."

"Yeah, he came back a little bit earlier than expected."

"..."

The disciples of the Three Gods Sect held surprised faces, discussing quietly.

Shi Yan smiled, slowly walking towards Tang Yuan Nan under the attention of the Three Gods Sect's disciples. He was going to meet the Moon God Ouyang Luo Shang officially.

The Sun, Moon, and Star Gods of the Three Gods Sect of this generation had finally met in the sacred land.

The Moon God had the moonlight meandering around her while the moonlight above enveloped her. Although the distance was close, Shi Yan couldn't see her appearance clearly. He could only feel the immortal, ethereal aura on her body, which gave people a vague but immense sense of aesthetic.

"Precursor Tang," He clasped his fists to greet Tang Yuan Nan, then shifted his look to Ouyang Luo Shang, hesitated for a while before speaking up embarrassedly, "Precursor Ouyang Luo Shang."

Ouyang Luo Shang had been sealed for thousands of years in the meteorite in the Sky Meteor City. Talking about age, she was at the monster-level. However, during thousands of years in her confinement, she had constantly been taking in the essence of the moonlight, which separated her from the mortal world. She had been asleep all the time, so perhaps her mentality hadn't reached the vicissitude degree of her real age.

"Haha, we were just talking about you," Tang Yuan Nan was smiling. "I think you didn't expect that we've received the news which said that you'd slaughtered Situ Jie and Zuo Yue Feng on the seabed. Such interesting news!"

He observed Shi Yan's expression while talking.

Beside him, some elders and disciples of the Three Gods Sect were stunned on hearing Tang Yuan Nan's news and then forced a smile, shaking their heads.

Apparently, these elders and disciples of the Three Gods Sect didn't believe that the news was true.

The Moon God Ouyang Luo Shang was also shocked, looking at him and waiting for him to explain himself.

"It's true."

In front of the attentive eyes of many people, Shi Yan deliberately smiled and nodded his head to confirm. "Situ Jie and Zuo Yue Feng are dead. It's true. But I didn't kill them."

He pointed at the War Devil behind him, "He killed them."

Ouyang Luo Shang, Tang Yuan Nan and the other elders of the Three Gods Sect all showed that they were astounded, but didn't buy it.

Shi Yan didn't say more details, just sending a thought to the War Devil.

Only the truth could be persuasive. Sometimes, words just wouldn't work.

After he had sent his thought, the deep, dark pupils of Lao Luo's Dark Body shot out two blood lights. Immediately, an evil, intimidating, earth-destroying aura spread out from him as the center, covering the whole sacred land of the Three Gods Sect.

Under this earth-destroying aura, all Three Gods Sect's disciples felt their mind and soul both shaken just like a massive mountain was pressing on them! Except for Tang Yuan Nan and Ouyang Luo Shang, everybody now felt a pressure that they couldn't even move or breath normally.

Some warriors with low cultivation base trembled and fell. They were sweating while feeling all of the powers in their bodies get drained. They looked really distressed.

The Elders of the Three Gods Sect paled as fear sparked in their eyes.

Tang Yuan Nan opened his eyes wide, stunningly looking at the War Devil. He contemplated for a long while before speaking up, "This surging energy's so strong. I think even the Demon Kings and Chi Yan could only have this degree of powers."

Half a minute later, Ouyang Luo Shang, who was covered wholly in the moonlight, nodded with surprise. "Seems like the rumors are true. We don't know how this puppet was made, but its power's so terrifying. No wonder why Situ Jie and Zuo Yue Feng got killed. Their deaths aren't unjust."

Shi Yan curled the corners of his mouth into a smile, sending another thought to make the War Devil retreat its subduing aura.

The sinister aura and pressure were like a water tide rushing back to the sea, withdrawing into the War Devil's body. Within the time of one breath, the terrifying pressure enveloping the whole sacred place of the Three Gods Sect disappeared into thin air as if it'd never been there.

If there weren't someone with trembling legs and sweating, sitting on the ground, perhaps they would think that the previous pressure was just a hallucination.

"I want to have some words with precursor Tang," Shi Yan's look raked around, signaling that there were so many people in the surroundings.

Tang Yuan Nan held a serious face, swaying his hand, "Do whatever you need to do. Do not linger here."

Elders and disciples of the Three Gods Sect paled on hearing Tang Yuan Nan's words. They eyed Shi Yan with fear and went away.

"It's..." Waiting until everyone went out of sight, Shi Yan started to present his ideas with a solemn face.

At the same time...

The Divine Sword Land of Yuan Lo Sea, which used to be the ancestral hall of the Gu family, was now the temporary palace of Demon King Chi Yan.

The Divine Sword wasn't in the Ten Thousand Sword Peak anymore, but the divine Qi there was still pretty dense, which pleased people physically and mentally.

On the high summit, Demon King Chi Yan was sitting cross-legged. He was a member of the Black Scale Clan, his body majestic with a black scale armor. He was sitting like a high mountain ridge, giving people a feeling that they could only lift their heads up to look at him.

Since the Corpse Soul Bridge had been thoroughly connected, he hadn't used the body of Xiao Han Yi. He was now in the Endless Sea with his own body.

At this moment, Chi Yan suddenly opened his eyes, and his pupils sparked with strange beams of light.

"Such a powerful force."

He muttered as his hands cast an odd seal formation. Numerous dots of light radiated from the seal, just like he was letting his Soul Consciousness run to Yuan Luo Sea.

Not long after that, ten beams of brilliance shot out from his fingers, entering wholly into the seal formation.

Inside the seal, a strange, sacred place on the seabed, which was covered with some barrier, appeared and then disappeared.

Chi Yan's eyes brightened. He withdrew the seal formation and then frowned. "It's the sacred place of the Three Gods Sect. Seems like something strange happened there. Did Ouyang Luo Shang demonstrate that formidable strength? No, it's not true. That evil force doesn't go the same way as the cold and clear moonlight on that woman's body."

Chi Yan furrowed his brows in contemplation.

Swoosh!

A foreign lightning shot from afar towards his position.

Chi Yan's eyes shot out divine lights while whispering, "The Soul Consciousness Spear of Bo Xun." He extended his arm and snatched. A giant hand appeared in the void, seizing that Soul Consciousness Spear.

Chi Yan felt it for a while and then suddenly got up, stepping forward. It was like he had crossed the space. Within only one step, he had left the Divine Sword Island to the location of the Three Gods Sect's Sun, Moon, Star Islands.

The Snow Dragon Island.

Demon King Bo Xun released a flow of Soul Consciousness, then turned into a dark, gloomy ghostly light, shooting towards the Sun, Moon, Star Islands.

The two Great Demon Kings understood each other well as they didn't beat the drum to summon warriors of the demon tribes and just acted alone. They seemed to spot something, gliding through the space.

"What's happened?"

At the foot of the Snow Dragon Mountain, Yu Rou of the White Wing Clan watched the ghostly light shoot away. Doubts flooded her charming face. "It's been a long time since Master Bo Xun got out from his place. He left without leaving any words. Is something big happening?"

Di Shan of the Black Wing Clan kept his cold face while looking at the general direction where Bo Xun disappeared, shaking his head. "Don't know."

"Something's strange," Yu Rou knitted her eyebrows. "If there were a fight with the enemies out there, he would call us. But he's just left without saying anything. It should be something he found. Is it related

to the Three Gods Sect? I know they're looking for the sacred land of the Three Gods Sect in the sea. Recently, they got some clues. Perhaps, they have finally located the correct location?"

Di Shan still shook his head, "I don't know."

Undersea, the Three Gods Sect's sacred place.

Suddenly, the Three Gods Sect's barrier that kept the seawater out sparkled with countless dots of light. Moonlight, starlight, and sunlight all shone on it.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 478: Those upholding justice will find help everywhere**

Ouyang Luo Shang and Tang Yuan Nan discolored at the same time.

The change of the outside barrier made them realize something. Many disciples of the Three Gods Sect were terrified, looking at the barrier with fear on their faces.

Shi Yan didn't know what was happening. Together with the Three Gods Sect's members, he looked at the barrier with a puzzled face.

He was a little bit surprised, asking Tang Yuan Nan, "Precursor Tang, what's happening?"

"They found us," Tang Yuan Nan's countenance was solemn. "Ever since they came, Demon Kings Chi Yan and Bo Xun have been looking for the Three Gods Sect's sacred place. The barrier outside our sacred place could prevent all soul consciousness probes. Although Bo Xun and Chi Yan have the deep understanding of esoteric teachings, they could hardly cover this place with their soul consciousness."

"How about now?"

"Your puppet has released a very formidable surging energy that even this barrier couldn't hide." Tang Yuan Nan forced a smile. "Bo Xun and Chi Yan all have divine abilities, and now their real bodies are in the Yuan Luo Sea, too. Within this short distance, they can sense it."

"Ah."

Shi Yan changed his face, having regret inside. "I'm sorry. I didn't know it. I was careless this time."

"It's useless saying sorry," Ouyang Luo Shang made a quick decision. "There're many disciples with low realms in the sacred place. If we let Bo Xun and Chi Yan intrude, they will destroy the sacred place and these weak disciples wouldn't survive."

"What do we do now?" Shi Yan was embarrassed.

"Will this puppet be able to fight off the powers of the Third Sky of Spirit Realm warriors?" Ouyang Luo Shang asked in a serious tone.

"I'm certain about that."

"Good then. We now go to the Sun Island and wait for them. We are the targets of the two Great Demon Kings. If we leave the sacred place, they won't go there to find us." Ouyang Luo Shang

immediately arranged. "Get out right now. We shall wait for the two Great Demon Kings on the Sun Island."

Tang Yuan Nan nodded.

Shi Yan said, "Good."

The three of them then moved to the Teleportation Formation in the middle of the sacred place. When they stood firmly, Tang Yuan Nan activated the formation immediately. A bunch of light sparkled when they disappeared. A second later, they appeared on the Sun Island.

After experiencing the great change one year ago, the prosperous Sun Island was now left with collapsed walls and weeds. Even the Divine Temple was now a pile of debris.

The three of them went to the Sacred Mount which had many hot springs. They didn't cover their auras, waiting for the Demon King's soul consciousness to find them.

Two eccentric surging beams of soul consciousness covered Sun Island right when they disclosed themselves. These beams of surging soul consciousness were like rippling water, probing the whole island.

It seemed that the two great Demon Kings had never given up the Sun Island.

"I think the two Great Demon Kings will both come here soon." Ouyang Luo Shang's tone didn't have any fear, calmly comforting those around her. "They are in a hurry this time. I think they won't bring hotshots from the Demon Tribes. As long as your puppet can deal with a Demon King, I can lengthen the time. We will wait until the change of the earth-shaking powers calls the attention of the hotshots in the adjacent sea areas. I think Cao Qiu Dao and the others won't stay still and would join us."

Shi Yan couldn't help frown his eyes hearing her mention Cao Qiu Dao. "Even if Cao Qiu Dao comes, he won't help us. I had killed Zuo Yue Feng. Perhaps he would come here to deal with me."

"Cao Qiu Dao won't be that narrow-minded. He knows about the greater picture." Ouyang Luo Shang shook her head. "He sure knows who our main enemies are. If something happens to me, the balance of the Endless Sea will be broken. At that time, the Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers will take the upper hand. I think it's not what he wants to see."

"I don't trust him."

Shi Yan contemplated for a while then flew out to the sea. He told the War Devil to get into the water and release its intimidating earth-destroying aura from there.

"What are you doing?"

Tang Yuan Nan was puzzled.

Previously, Shi Yan hadn't told him anything before they found the change outside the barrier. Thus, they didn't know the agreement between Shi Yan and Nu Lang, the peerless, number one hotshot of the Sea Tribes.

"The Black Flood Dragon Clan on the seabed isn't far from here. With Nu Lang's cultivation realm, he sure can sense the aura of the War Devil." Shi Yan didn't hide the information. "As long as Nu Lang finds it, he will come. When Nu Lang joins us, we will be more certain."

"Nu Lang?"

Ouyang Luo Shang and Tang Yuan Nan were astounded.

Although their activities happened mainly on the land, the name of the number one hotshot of the Sea Tribes was like thunder in their ears for a long time ago.

Nu Lang, the warrior who was at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, had guarded the seabed for years. Even Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Yi Tian didn't dare to extend their tentacles to the seabed. These points showed how dangerous Nu Lang was.

"You and Nu Lang know each other?" Tang Yuan Nan asked with astonishment.

"Yes," Shi Yan smiled, "Nu Lang and I just have an agreement. He and Yin Hui from the Silver Shark Clan will help me deal with the Dark Dwellers in Kyara Sea. However, it seems it didn't go as we planned. I didn't expect that my trip to Yuan Luo Sea would get the two Great Demon Kings on their nerves. I can only notify Nu Lang earlier than expected."

Tang Yuan Nan and Ouyang Luo Shang both had an extremely strange complexion hearing his words.

Over hundreds of years, the Sea Tribes had never had good feelings towards people on the sea surface. That year, when Yang Tian Emperor visited the seabed personally, Nu Lang wasn't friendly at all. If the Yang family in Barren City hadn't helped the Sea Tribes a lot, Nu Lang would have soon taken action.

Even Yang Tian Emperor at his peak couldn't have a friendship with Nu Lang, how could he do that? And not just Nu Lang, according to him, even Yin Hui, an unruly warrior, seemed to have become a good friend of his. What happened after all?

Tang Yuan Nan and Ouyang Luo Shang eyed Shi Yan suspiciously, their eyes filled with surprise.

"I'll explain later. We don't have time now, so I can't tell many things." Shi Yan smiled. "With Nu Lang's presence, even if Cao Qiu Dao comes, we don't need to worry about him."

"If he's willing to help, the Endless Sea can be steadied." Tang Yuan Nan said, "The forces of the Sea Tribes aren't weaker than any forces of the Dark Dwellers or the Demon Dwellers. They're even stronger. If the Sea Tribes aid us and join hands with the human race, the Dark Dwellers and the Demon Dwellers won't dare to swagger in Endless Sea."

"Nu Lang won't join hands with the human race. He just has an agreement with me." Shi Yan's face was arrogant, smiling coldly. "Those trash Gu Xiao, Qing Ming couldn't invite Nu Lang to join them. If they did, it would be a big surprise!"

Tang Yuan Nan and Ouyang Luo Shang were stunned. Although Shi Yan had revealed his arrogance by chance, the two of them recognized that he had a solid backup.

At this moment, the two of them finally realized the silent, great change that happened in the Endless Sea that could tilt the sky or dip the earth due to Shi Yan's appearance.



Stroking the Blood Vein Ring, Shi Yan contacted the Ring Spirit.

Soon, three living beings including the Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, and the Earth Flame flew out from the ring, disappearing into the Profound Qi halo in his abdomen.

In just a flash, Shi Yan, who had only a Sky Realm cultivation base, could release an extremely violent surging energy.

It could be compared to a spirit Realm warrior!

"Come out!"

Shi Yan shouted. The mysterious giant sword turned into a blood beam that shot out from the Blood Vein Ring, falling into his palm.

When the giant sword touched his palm, the sinister, brutal aura on his body became denser.

Behind him stood the War Devil. When it saw the mysterious giant sword appear, blood light flashed in its dark pupils, revealing a trace of respect.

The King of Demonic Insects, a level eight beast, and the Devouring Gold Silkworm also flew out, perching on his right and left shoulder respectively. Their small eyes sparkled with vicious light.

These series of changes happened in a flash.

In just a blink, Shi Yan had fused three living beings, hauled out the mysterious giant sword, and summoned the King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm. The murderous aura on his body soared as he now had the formidable power to confront the Spirit Realm warriors.

Tang Yuan Nan and Ouyang Luo Shang dropped their jaws in awe.

"Truly a monster!"

Tang Yuan Nan was dumbstruck for a long while. He suddenly beamed a forced smile and shook his head. "You fella, you aren't human. With the Second Sky of Sky Realm, you can possess such abilities and backups. No wonder why you dare to come to Yuan Luo Sea alone. You don't even bat an eye on hearing that the Demon Kings are coming!"

Tang Yuan Nan had a profound knowledge; of course, he could see the level of the King of Demonic Insects and how dangerous the Metal Class Devouring Gold Silkworm was. With these supports, Shi Yan's arrogance became natural in his eyes.

Even Ouyang Luo Shang couldn't help but nod her head and exclaim, "Worth being the descendant of Gods."

"What?"

Shi Yan didn't care about these two, just frowned while looking at the Tuta Sea. He urged his Soul Consciousness to sense, then said surprisingly, "Ha, interesting."

From the response echoed from Tuta Sea, he recognized a familiar aura. It was the Ten-thousand-year King Corpse.

After he had borrowed the powers of the three living beings, his senses were enhanced widely. The aura he had released had caught the attention of the Ten-thousand-year King Corpse in the Corpse God Sect, who had a connection with him. It then sent him a friendly thought and asked, "What's happened to you? Need help?"

"If possible, come to me," He pressed his soul consciousness into a beam and tried to send it away.

The Corpse God Sect was situated next to the Tuta Sea, adjacent to Huan Luo Sea, and not too far from the Sun Island. Not long after he had sent his soul consciousness, he received a response. "Will be there immediately."

"What's going on?" Tang Yuan Nan and Ouyang Luo Shang asked as they saw him startle.

"Haha, I didn't expect that my accidental deeds that year pay me with a good friendship." Shi Yan smiled cheerily. "The Ten-thousand-year King Corpse of the Corpse God Sect sent me a message that it would come to help."

"Ah!"

Tang Yuan Nan and Ouyang Luo Shang couldn't help but scream simultaneously.

"You even have a friendship with the King Corpse?" Tang Yuan Nan rubbed his face, thinking that the surprises Shi Yan brought him today were like tsunamis, striking him one after another. He couldn't help it.

"Yeah, a little connection," Shi Yan felt joyful. "These strange living beings remember favors and know how to repay. Just give them a hand, and they will remember it. From this aspect, they are much better than ordinary humans."

Ouyang Luo Shang looked at him but didn't say anything.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 479: Fulfill expectations**

What should be arranged had been arranged. What they could do now was just wait.

Standing on the Sun Island, Shi Yan, Ouyang Luo Shang, and Tang Yuan Nan wore solemn faces, looking at the expanding ghostly clouds in the sky. They knew that the two Great Demon Kings were about to arrive.

Indeed, not long after that, two figures appeared on the ghostly clouds.

In just a blink of an eye, those two figures descended on the Sun Island, standing in front of Shi Yan and the others.

The Demon Kings Chi Yan and Bo Xun, the two peak warriors of the Demon Area, had finally arrived at the Sun Island. Chi Yan came from the Black Scale Clan, and Bo Xun came from the Dragon Horn Clan. They were both three meters tall with hefty builds. Intimidating surging energies were rippling from their bodies.

The main characters had arrived.

After they had come, Chi Yan glared at Shi Yan and laughed with a surprised face. "Didn't expect you're here, too."

Bo Xun was bewildered for a while, his eye cold and gloomy. "You are the brat that hurt Mo Qi Ta?"

Shi Yan frowned and nodded, "It's true."

"Good then," Bo Xun harrumphed. "The Three Gods Sect has been hiding in the sea for long. Well, this time that you dare to come out, I assumed you are tired of being alive. If the Three Gods Sect surrenders, I will let you control the territory that belongs to you. But if you go against us, today, I'll erase the name of the Gods Sect from the Endless Sea."

"Stop babbling," Ouyang Luo Shang said, "If you want to eradicate the Three Gods Sect, let's see if the two Demon Kings here have good taste or not."

"The terrific aura that came out from the sea doesn't belong to you." Chi Yan was still cautious, observing everywhere; he seemed to be trying to find out the targets. However, he couldn't see anything abnormal. He was more surprised. "Who did that?"

The War Devil had hidden its aura, and the surging energy of its body had disappeared. Even the two Great Demon Kings couldn't figure it out.

This showed that although the War Devil was just a black iron puppet, it had something special. Even the Demon Kings who had the Third Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base couldn't find it, which revealed the extraordinary features of the puppet.

"Who?" Shi Yan curled his lips into a smile. "You're too sensitive. There're so many things in the Endless Sea that you don't know of. Do you think that you could embrace everything, and know every single event in the Endless Sea with just a flicker of your thoughts?"

Although Nu Lang and the King Corpse hadn't come yet, he wasn't anxious, just babbling with the two great Demon Kings.

The more time he could extend, the better his situation would be. Thus, he didn't hurry to take action, just waiting to see if he could talk more.

No matter it was Nu Lang or the King Corpse, they all had the formidable powers. If they urged all their strength to fly there, they could arrive at the Sun Island not long afterward. If he could seize the chance, perhaps he didn't need to utilize all of his forces and just borrow the powers from Nu Lang and the King Corpse to oppress the two Great Demon Kings.

"Cao Qiu Dao's in the Tuta Sea. He's always paying attention to things here. If he comes here, it's going to be tough for us then." Chi Yan was calm, as he said with frowning brows, "This battle shouldn't go on for too long."

Bo Xun understood the matter well.

Right after that, thick clusters of black clouds drifted over, covering the whole Sun Island in just a blink.

The light at twilight couldn't pierce through those ghostly clouds.

The light on the Sun Island dimmed. A huge pressure pressed down from the ghostly clouds, just like a big mountain pounding on the hearts of Shi Yan's group.

When the ghostly clouds pressed down, Demon King Bo Xun took action first. He opened his mouth and spurted out ghostly spheres, each of them pitch-black and carrying a rippling energy like water waves.

Ten ghostly spheres lined up, forming a bizarre ghost formation. Loud impacts constantly arose from it.

Under the noisy impact, some shattered structures in the Sun Island were trembling as they couldn't bear the pressure, about to collapse.

The ten ghostly spheres circled, taking in the energy of the ghostly clouds in the sky. Their size was increased from fist-size to a human head size. At the same time, the rippling energy inside the spheres was vibrating magically. It seemed like they had an evil force that could seal the whole space.

**BOOM!**

All of a sudden, ten ghostly spheres burst off.

Beams of ghost light spluttered out from the inside, weaving a black cocoon covering the sky over the Sun Island.

The earth and heaven essence Qi gathering year-round on the Sun Island seemed to be confined directly, unable to move with the wind anymore. Under that massive cocoon, the heaven and earth essence Qi was dispersing, discharging from the Sun Island.

Demon tribes didn't need to borrow the essence Qi from earth and heaven. Bo Xun had washed away the essence Qi here to prevent Shi Yan and his group from using it to enhance their strengths.

The thick, ghostly clouds in the sky hindered the moonlight, sunlight, and starlight, preventing them from continually supplying to the three Great Martial Spirits of Sun, Moon and Star.

Next, Chi Yan took action.

Both of his hands were pulling something from the void. Then, a giant demonic dragon was pulled down from the ghostly cloud. This demonic dragon was made from his energy, looked true to life, and hiding a terrifying surging energy in its body.

He had pulled down twelve demonic dragons in total. Each four of them grouped, attacking Shi Yan and the others separately.

"Fight!"

Shi Yan shouted. The eyes on the mysterious giant sword in his hands opened. At the same time, a strong, evil world-destroying aura gushed out from the War Devil standing behind him all of a sudden.

Dark halo bloomed on the black iron body of the War Devil. His dark heart pounded as he extended one arm, snatching the oncoming demonic dragon.

Chi Yan and Bo Xun had their eyes lit up, looking at the War Devil.

At this moment, no one dared to be careless watching the aura expand from the War Devil. It even frightened the Demon Kings.

The War Devil stretched its arms. The dark light blinked in its palm, and a large, pitch black hole appeared. It seemed to be able to devour all the light, and was like the most mysterious black hole in the galaxy that could even drag all the stars in.

The four demonic dragons plunging to Shi Yan were wiggling crazily even before they could reach him. The dark hole on the War Devil's palms was enlarging. Within three seconds, it expanded to the size of the abyss in hell, flying out from the War Devil's palms like a giant mouth of a ferocious beast, swallowing the four demonic dragons.

The four demonic dragons struggled in the air in an attempt to get rid of the devouring force of the dark hole. However, the more they moved, the closer to the hole they got. Eventually, the four demonic dragons had turned into four beams of dark light, disappearing into the pitch black hole of the War Devil.

"What foreign thing is that!"

Chi Yan discolored. Looking at the War Devil, his face stiffened.

Before he came here, he didn't expect to meet such a bizarre thing. It could release a tremendous aura, and it seemed to have intellect. This made him instinctively tense.

"Go!"

Shi Yan pointed to Chi Yan, his face cold. "Use all forces to kill him!"

One year ago, Chi Yan had attached to the flesh body of Xiao Han Yi, crossing the void to enter the Sun Island. At that time, he had savaged Xia Shen Chuan and killed Linda within a short period.

That was a disastrous defeat.

He could only open his eyes and see Xia Shen Chuan and Linda get killed without being able to do anything. Chi Yan had taught him what the so-called hopelessness was.

Also, after that battle, he was more determined, walking on the training path to thrive his powers. He had to make himself stronger at any cost not wasting even a fraction of a second as he focused on his cultivation, which would enable him to take revenge one day.

Today, it was the same place – the Sun Island, and the same enemy.

However, today was different from one year ago. Today, his cultivation base was equal to the Spirit Realm. He had the giant mysterious sword, the King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm.

And the War Devil.

In this battle, he had to take back the humiliation he had suffered that day from the one who initiated it.

The War Devil acted as ordered.

Its body was like a beam of dark light, appearing in front of Demon King Bo Xun in just a flash. Dark light bloomed on its black iron armor. An earth-destructing aura covered the entire Yuan Luo Sea from the puppet.

Chi Yan wore a stony face. He couldn't help but be more cautious, pouring out all of his powers to counter the War Devil.

Two dark lights intertwined above the Sun Island. Wherever they passed, land slid, and the earth split apart.

Although the War Devil was just a chunk of iron, its reflexes were fast as lightning, with the aura like a rainbow. Unexpectedly, it could perform all kinds of mysterious martial arts that could hardly be predicted. Under the urge of its dark heart, the dark energy on its body was torrential as it was playing hard on Chi Yan without falling into a disadvantage.

Holding the giant sword, Shi Yan was calm, watching the War Devil and Chi Yan fight. He cracked a cold smile while seeing mountains get leveled where the other two passed by.

The War Devil didn't fail him.

Even Demon King Chi Yan couldn't gain the upper hand while fighting against the War Devil.

All kinds of earth-shaking attacks from Chi Yan were blocked by the black armor on the puppet. At the same time, the armor didn't have any signs of being cracked or broken. Quite the contrary, dark light radiating on it became more dazzling, revealing a solid cold aura.

"This puppet follows your orders?" Bo Xun didn't take action yet. He frowned, looking at the War Devil and Chi Yan fighting. Ghost light shone from his pupils like lanterns that could take people's souls away.

"It's true," nodded Shi Yan callously.

"Then I have to kill you first."

A light crossed over Bo Xun's eyes as he swung his left arm. A giant white claw appeared in the sky. It was transparent like white jade, with patterns that looked like its veins where strange energy was moving. The white claw was like a mountain with its five fingers as five hooks, pressing down on Shi Yan.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 480: Showing remarkable ability**

"Such a good thought!"

The Moon God Ouyang Luo Shang slightly shouted. The moonlight on her body condensed into a light column in front of her.

In a flash, that column turned into a moonlight armor. The armor was like the still water in the pond under the moonlight, directly impacting against the giant white claw from Bo Xun.

BANG!

Like a collapsing mountain, countless black and white light dots shot out, while the whole Sun Island trembled.

“The Great Sunlight Cover!”

Sun God Tang Yuan Nan roared. The scorching solar heat turned into fiery flames, forming a blazing halo reaching to Bo Xun.

“Little tricks!” Bo Xun harrumphed. A dark green spirit snake shot out from his sleeve. The snake was icy cold as cold air emitted from its entire body. It opened the mouth and nipped at the Great Sunlight Cover. Numerous gloomy energy waves rippled, attacking the Great Sunlight Cover and dissolving its fiery power.

Shi Yan kept his cold face, watching the Moon God and the Sun God taking action. But he wasn't in a hurry, just coldly staring at Bo Xun.

Thick bony thorns suddenly jutted out from behind Bo Xun. Thousands of thorns combined, forming a white bone throne, on which Bo Xun sat down. Giant skulls emerged from his sleeves as countless ghosts appeared inside the skulls. They were baring their fangs and claws, releasing their evil soul attacks.

Skulls lined up in the sky, turning into a massive skull that was as big as a mountain. This skull was snow-white, around hundreds of meters tall. It suddenly pounded down on Shi Yan with a malicious, ghostly aura.

The soul-terminating surging spirit from the pupils of the giant skull directly aimed at Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness.

Shi Yan was calmer realizing that the opponent was using soul attacks to face him. He stood still, waiting for this surging spirit to enter his body.

Waves of soul-destroying Soul Consciousness entered his Sea of Consciousness like lightning. However, they got covered in flames and were burned down to ashes before they could perform their deeds.

Bo Xun was trembling as a halo flickered in his eyes. Apparently, his Soul Consciousness was damaged.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was the sharp weapon that could destroy all kinds of souls or Soul Consciousness. As long as it stayed hidden inside Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness, he didn't need to worry about the eradicating Soul Consciousness.

Bo Xun wasn't an exception.

When Bo Xun's Soul Consciousness was burned down, Shi Yan suddenly remembered Yi Tian Mo and his friends, and his face turned strange.

Only the group of Yi Tian Mo and Di Shan knew about the existence of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame on his body. If Bo Xun had known about the flame, he wouldn't have been reckless in using a soul attack, leading to his Soul Consciousness getting damaged.

Thus, he knew that Yi Tian Mo and Di Shan hadn't disclosed his situation to Bo Xun.

Since their tribes were clamped between Chi Yan and Bo Xun, Yi Tian Mo and Di Shan had to give in. Shi Yan had been enraged at that time, but later when he thought about it, he understood they had their difficulties. One year ago, when he had come close to the Snow Dragon Island, the three of Yi Tian Mo's group had noticed his aura. He then asked Di Shan and Yu Rou to warn him not to enter the Snow Dragon Island due to the presence of Bo Xun.

Also, thanks to his face, Yi Tian Mo, and Di Shan had discreetly released He Qing Man.

These small details showed him that Di Shan, Yi Tian Mo, and the others had to comply with the demon tribes because of the temporary difficulties, but they still remembered him as their old master. They didn't turn their back on him or disclose his secrets.

He frowned while pondering. Shi Yan felt a little bit better when he knew that Di Shan and Yi Tian Mo weren't some sorts of traitors. The knot in his heart was untied.

"You can erase my Soul Consciousness!"

Suddenly, Bo Xun grinned fiendishly, faced up the sky and shouted. "Even Yang Tian Emperor didn't have this ability that year. You're just a junior from the Yang family, but you do have peculiar abilities. Seems like I have to kill you today. If I don't eradicate you today, you will become another Yang Tian Emperor. Kid, you can be proud!"

Then, a devil bell flew out from Bo Xun's sleeve, which had many carvings of ancient demonic beasts and scriptures. Thick aura from the Demon Area was released, seeming to lead to a strange change in the devil aura.

The Devil Bell soared to the sky, and the Devil aura over the Sun Island started to surge violently, torrentially gathering towards it. Absorbing the devil aura, the bell gradually swelled, while the small ancient carvings on the bell became clearer. Those beasts looked ferocious, just like they were about to fly out from the Devil Bell.

The Devil Bell pressed down from above Shi Yan's and the others' heads, releasing seven layers of devil light. Each layer had the phantom of an ancient demonic beast, emanating the ominous aura of the threatening demonic beasts in the primitive era.

Seven layers of devil light slowly pushed down like seven massive boards. The phantoms of demonic beasts inside the light were showing claws and fangs, shrieking with a terrifying aura.

An extremely heavy pressure covered his whole body; Shi Yan actually had a feeling of being pounded by a mountain as his body felt sluggish, unable to urge his powers.

The three alien things, including a giant white claw, a behemoth skull, and a Devil Bell released by Demon King Bo Xun, appeared on the sky of the Sun Island. They were all malicious, and Ouyang Luo Shang, Tang Yuan Nan, and Shi Yan couldn't help but put forth all of their powers to resist.

Ouyang Luo Shang was urging her moonlight armor constantly to parry the giant white claw, while Tang Yuan Nan was utilizing all of his forces to confront the massive skull. However, he seemed to be struggling powerlessly. With this situation, the skull would soon dominate him.



As Ouyang Luo Shang saw Tang Yuan Nan unable to endure any longer, in the void, she used the moonlight to condense a Moonlight Sacred Sword, distracting her mind to control it to aid Tang Yuan Nan. She could only prevent the skull from killing Tang Yuan Nan for a short time.

The giant white claw and the massive skull forced the Moon God and the Sun God to urge all of their powers to counter.

No matter what, Demon King Bo Xun was a strong warrior at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, who was the tyrant of the Demon Area for years. His powers were truly sky-piercing and earth-splitting, worth the name of the most ferocious slaughter in this world. Although Moon God Ouyang Luo Shang had the moonlight accumulated for thousands of years, she was at the First Sky of Spirit Realm only. When joining hands with Tang Yuan Nan, they could only resist half of the power of Bo Xun.

They weren't free to care about that Devil Bell.

As the seven layers of devil light were pressing down, the pressure it brought had suffocated Shi Yan. Without the powers of the three living beings, he was afraid that his knees would go soft. Perhaps, he would be pushed face down on the ground and be unable to get on his feet again.

"I got this Devil Bell and the Unbounded Devil Blade from the chaotic basin of the space. Recently, I haven't encountered many strong characters that were worth using them against. It's your fortune to die under this bell." Bo Xun exaggerated, his face arrogant. Apparently, he didn't consider Shi Yan his match.

The devil light from the Devil Bell slowly pushed down, as the heavy pressure kept increasing.

Under such circumstances, Shi Yan still kept calm, not hurrying to make any counterattack while he kept pouring more energy into the mysterious giant sword.

This sword could slash a slit on the Unbounded Devil Blade, and could break a Sacred level treasure within one strike. It was absolutely one of the God level secret treasures that existed in this world. Although he hardly utilized all of the sharp powers of this sword, he believed that it did have the power to fight once with Bo Xun's Devil Bell.

But he should not hurry. He needed to accumulate powers sufficiently to bring out the best of the sword in this battle.

The devil light was still pushing down, but Shi Yan stood still, crazily pouring energy into the giant sword. The closed eyes opened one by one, and by now, half of the eyes on the giant sword were opened. All of a sudden, Shi Yan felt fatigue.

This was the sign of consuming too much power.

"It's now!" He shouted, as all of his spirit, Qi, and energy gathered at one point, jumping into the giant sword. A destructive aura burst out from the mysterious giant sword.

The giant sword pierced to the void, directly towards the devil light released by the Devil Bell.

Red eyes blinked on the giant sword, while the wild, evil, destructive aura was activated brutally on the giant sword. It drew a long, bloody rainbow in the air, slashing directly on the devil light.

Rumbling Rumbling Rumbling!

The rumbling noises echoed from the devil light. The phantoms of ancient demonic beasts were dissolved into countless light dots that shot everywhere on the Sun Island. Five out of seven layers of devil light emitted from the Devil Bell were torn apart.

The remaining two layers still pressed down, just like they had to kill Shi Yan at any cost.

Still not enough power.

Shi Yan sighed inside.

He knew that if he could gather enough energy, he could open all the eyes on the giant sword and that would boost the power of the mysterious sword to double. If he had done that, he believed that he could have broken the Devil Bell with only one slash.

Unfortunately, even if he had borrowed the external forces, he could hardly control the giant sword wholly, and couldn't bring out its best.

Seeing the two remaining layers of devil light pressing down, he couldn't help but watch them since he had already urged too much energy, and couldn't mobilize more at this moment.

Right at this moment, a roar came up from the seawater.

At that point, people could only see a colossal trident carrying a humongous amount of seawater shooting towards the Devil Bell.

As the trident emerged from the sea, a sharp aura covered the entire Sun Island all of a sudden.

The explosive sound was created when the trident jabbed at the Devil Bell. Countless phantoms of ancient demonic beasts on the bell faded somehow.

Also, the two devil light layers pushing down on Shi Yan were scattered when the bell got hit. Seeing the trident, Shi Yan was shaken. He knew that the peerless warrior of the Sea Tribes had come.

"Who the hell are you?"

Bo Xun discolored, looking at the hefty man slowly emerging from the sea."

"Nu Lang."

"The patriarch of the Black Flood Dragon Clan." Bo Xun was scared as he shouted, "What does it matter to you? Your Sea Tribes are also bullied by the human race. Why you want to help humans?"

"I'm not going to help the humans. I only aid Shi Yan himself." Nu Lang wore a calm face as he nodded at Shi Yan. "Facing those demon tribes, will our agreement still work?"

Shi Yan smiled and nodded, "Of course!"