

Slaughter 521

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 521: Tender aroma

Inside a wing room in the Southwest of the City Master's Palace...

This wing room didn't look spacious, with a thick feather blanket and wool rugs in it. The walls were decorated with foliage and spiritual beast carvings. Standing in the middle of the room was a big incense burner, diffusing out a fragrant smoke. Beside the censer was a soft bed, which was lit up with precious gems.

Ten walnut-sized gems shimmered there, illuminating the building brightly, without any gloomy corners.

Insects could be heard singing, and the breeze came into the room through the window, as the flame flickered.

"What the heck are you doing?" Shi Yan frowned as he was mad at the woman standing in front of him. He said coldly, "I think we don't have anything to talk about, do we?"

Leng Dan Qing smiled tenderly. Her white hand was still hooked his arm, as she hadn't let him go yet.

When she heard him say that, she wasn't angry at all, just smiled and sweetly talked to him. "When our host soul joined, didn't you see my secrets? Harrumph, you know everything about me. Tell me, what should we do now?"

Shi Yan was surprised, giving her a forced smile. "I was saving you! Moreover, you have a lot of my secrets, too. I'll call it quits. I don't owe you anything."

"You owed me something!" Leng Dan Qing gritted her teeth, her face ashen. She sat down on her bed. "In the jungle, you violated me. Unlike my Big Sister and Fourth Sister, I'm your victim."

"But I've just saved you!"

"You bullied my soul. How about that?"

"Don't be so unreasonable. If you didn't agree, I couldn't intrude your Sea of Consciousness. It's you who asked me to do that."

"You don't want to admit your debt!"

"What debt?"

"You have to be responsible for me." Leng Dan Qing smiled tenderly. Her watery eyes shimmered as she bumped into him all of a sudden. She pressed her soft, curvy body onto his and then whispered sweetly. "I know you like my body..."

"Can you be a bit decent?" Shi Yan was shy. Strange feelings arose from the bottom of his heart as his body reacted unconsciously.

"You can't be serious..." Leng Dan Qing giggled. Her white jade hand stroked his body as she suddenly exclaimed, "So hard."

Shi Yan's body shook, his face stiff.

"Well, someone else has enjoyed this body... I can..." Leng Dan Qing whispered, then tucked her sweet tongue out, licking his ear. The tip of her tongue moved around his earlobe.

Just like thunderbolt struck on the flame, Shi Yan's eyes got hotter, pushing Leng Dan Qing onto the bed while snarling. "You bring it on!"

Leng Dan Qing blushed, unable to hide her smile. Her body was swaying like a water snake, intentionally showing off her generous bosom, "Yeah, I'm willing. Come here."

Shi Yan didn't pretend to be polite, jumping on her.

A spring atmosphere colored the whole room.

Outside the room, Bing Qing Tong and Shuang Yu Zhu blushed on listening to the low moaning like the voice of mosquitoes. Their bodies felt strange, their eyes watery; they were aroused.

The two women stood there for quite a long time, but they were hesitant as they couldn't press down the shyness to walk through that door.

Han Cui was eavesdropping for a while, winking at the two other women, telling them that the situation inside was now high and that they should get in.

Shuang Yu Zhu shook her head with a reddened face, just like a frightened bunny.

Bing Qing Tong couldn't get over herself. As the City Master of the Ice Emperor City, she had always maintained her purity. She had never shown any man her womanly side, let alone seducing someone. She couldn't adapt to this sudden change.

"If you miss it, you will regret for the rest of your life." Han Cui muttered under her breath as she saw the other two hesitate. "Even if you aren't going to do that for yourself, you are sacrificing for the future of our Ice Emperor City. Just a little sacrifice to exchange for an unimaginable bright future, I think it's worth in any aspect. Moreover, he can help improve our Ice Jade Technique!" Han Cui's pretty eyes lit up.

Under her convincing words, Bing Qing Tong and Shuang Yu Zhu considered, then nodded, slowly strolling into the room with great shyness.

"Oh, you guys?" Shi Yan jolted up from Leng Dan Qing's lower body that was like a flexible water snake. He was so ashamed on looking at Bing Qing Tong and Shuang Yu Zhu.

"You can't just favor one and ignore the others." Bing Qing Tong pretended to be calm, but her neck was all pink. She didn't dare to look at the two people on the bed, walking gracefully while her snow-white robe cascaded down from her body. She tenderly came over, putting her naked rear end on the bed.

Shi Yan looked at her with scorching eyes, and couldn't help but gulp, his breathing short and heavy.

Shuang Yu Zhu hadn't undressed yet. When she got near them, she cocked her head and slowly pulled down her robe, revealing her generous creamy bosom. Still, she didn't dare to look at him in the eye,

whispering as if she could deceive people and even herself with her reason. "That sensual Vanish Mind Smoke hasn't been over yet..."

"Yeah, still a little bit there." Bing Qing Tong's face also reddened. She let out a slight sigh, talking as if she was dreaming.

Shi Yan gawked for three seconds. He snorted, then pulled the two women down to the bed. The spring scenery became more beautiful.

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The second day...

Shi Yan woke up leisurely, only feeling exhausted.

The absurd images of last night flashed in his head. He sat up dully on the bed, and after a long while, he burst out a strange smile.

The tender aroma was the hero's tomb; it was true indeed. Even his sturdy body couldn't endure the three beautiful women, who were like wolves and tigresses.

"Young master Yan, you woke up. This is the food the City Master and the three Elders fixed for you. It's good for your body. You should have it while it's still hot." From a square table in the room, a fat girl with a freckled face and average appearance was talking to him. She eyed him curiously, then smiled at him.

Shi Yan was astonished.

He hesitated for a while, then put on his clothes... When he saw the food on the table, his face changed.

Bull bone marrow, black-boned chicken, venison, and tiger penis soup... Did they want to use him to death?

"Hehe. Take your time and enjoy. These courses are cooked by our City Master and the three Elders. They spent lots of efforts." The maid didn't linger, regarded him and then left.

Looking at the table full of food which was good for his kidneys, Shi Yan felt both warm and scared, his face complicated.

The sun rose. He swept through the whole table of food before walking out of the wing room.

Stopping a maid and asking her for information, he knew that Bing Qing Tong and the other three women weren't in the Palace. She didn't know where they went, just told him to stay because they would come back shortly.

Shi Yan's face darkened. He had a headache thinking that they were going out to collect something good for his 'male health.'

He couldn't stay for long in this Ice Emperor City, half a month at most. Otherwise, these women would drain him. These women, when they went crazy, they were unreasonable, and he couldn't talk them through. Recalling last night's scene when they were laying their hands on him like snatching food, he shivered in fear.

"Shi Yan, you woke up late, didn't you?" Ba Si Teng appeared from nowhere, giggling and winking at him. "How was last night?"

"How was what?" Shi Yan was bewildered.

"Haha, don't fool me." Ba Si Teng looked wretched as if he knew everything. He talked with a low voice. "Last night when I was cultivating, I released my Soul Consciousness and found something."

"What did you find?" Shi Yan tried to pretend.

"Alright, I knew it. Haha... Bro, you're dangerous. I admire your ability in that aspect. It's much stronger than your cultivation base... Later on, please teach me something. Even till now, I haven't experienced the taste of any women..." Ba Si Teng sighed in regret.

"Ge, what are you talking about?" Ba Fei snorted. "Well, it's just early morning and you are so stealthy. It should be about something bad."

"Kids shouldn't ask that much." Ba Si Teng shouted, then said solemnly. "You asked me to find a sister in law for you, didn't you?"

"Eh, since when did you have that good thought?" Ba Fei sneered. "You've just gained a bit of strength, and you are having such thoughts? Later, when our Ba family becomes prosperous again, can we really count on you?"

Ba Si Teng was shamed, unable to answer his sister.

Noon...

A cold and strict voice came from outside the Ice Emperor City, "Where's the Ice Emperor City's master? Ning Du Quan especially pays you a visit."

This voice came from above the Ice Emperor City. All warriors inside the Ice Emperor City could hear it loud and clear.

In the City Master's Palace, Shi Yan arched his brows, as a vicious light flashed in his eyes.

"The head of the Ning family..." Ba Si Teng discolored. "This man cultivates the Seven-colored Poison Technique. He's a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior, a hotshot of the Heaven Temple... A top class warrior. He's a famous warrior of the Divine Great Land. Why has he come to the Ice Emperor City all of a sudden?"

"It's because of me," Shi Yan said indifferently.

"Ah!" Ba Si Teng cried in fear. "Do you know him? Do you have any connection with him?"

"I killed the Ning's members. He comes to the Ice Emperor City to take revenge, obviously."

Ba Si Teng was bewildered. He hesitated for a while, then said through his gritted teeth. "Your enemy is my enemy. Even if he has the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, I will fight side by side with you!"

Shi Yan was surprised. He smiled, then nodded his head, "Ba-ge, you're a man with a disposition to do good. But, you don't need to mind it this time. I have my way to counter it."

"No!" Ba Si Teng shook his head. "You are my person of rank. I have to go with you. Hmm... Although the Nings are dangerous, I'm not afraid of them."

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh

Sounds of people dashing in the wind arose. Not long after that, Bing Qing Tong, Shuang Yu Zhu, Han Cui, and Leng Dan Qing returned, their faces solemn.

"I come without an invitation. Master Bing, please forgive me." Ning Du Quan's voice resounded again as he appeared above the City Master Palace.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 522: Icebound earth and firmament

Bing Qing Tong and her sisters looked as if they were encountering their archenemy, looking at the general direction of the two arriving people, their faces stiff and solemn.

Being the head of the Ning family, Ning Du Quan had always oppressed the Ice Emperor City until now over the years. The Ice Emperor City and the Ning family were close to each other, and often competed on collecting cultivating materials. However, the Ning usually took the upper hand. Since Bing Qing Tong's level was lower than Ning Du Quan's, and the Ice Emperor City's overall competence was far behind the Ning family, they didn't dare to compete much with the Nings.

Obviously, Ning Du Quan came here this time without any good intent. This made Bing Qing Tong worry.

Ning Du Quan had the Seven-colored Poison Technique. After he had sent his voice all over the city, he and Yu Li Ming slowly landed on the City Master's Palace.

Shi Yan frowned, but he wasn't worried, just coldly looking at the master of the Ning family to see what the man would do to show his strength.

Right after Yu Li Ming landed, his snake-like eyes gazed at Shi Yan while grinning, "Kid, let see how long you can be that arrogant!"

"Oh, you haven't died yet, have you?" Shi Yan smiled, ridiculed. "Well, last time you ran away like a stray dog. I really think you don't know how to write the word "Death." Are you coming here this time to learn that word? Haha, it's good though. Let see where you can run this time."

Yu Li Ming's face was dark and gloomy. He grinned fiendishly, and didn't continue the conversation with Shi Yan. He turned to Ning Du Quan and said "Ning-ge, you've seen the kid now. Ning Qi Shan died in his hands. I think Ning Ze was also killed by this brat. Well, I assume Ning-ge wouldn't let him live until tomorrow, eh?"

Ning Du Quan nodded indifferently. He turned to Bing Qing Tong and said, "City Master Bing, I'm here not to provoke the fight between the Fighting Union and the Heaven Temple. I came here for Shi Yan. As long as you're not involved, I can assure that the Ice Emperor City and our Ning family won't be enemies. What do you think?"

Bing Qing Tong's visage was cold as she snorted, "Master Ning, until now, our Ice Emperor City and your Ning family were like river water and well water. We never interfered with each other's business. You've

assigned that old freak Yu to deal with our Ice Emperor City, which has violated our relationship already. Today, you want to raise trouble in the Ice Emperor City. Tell me, isn't it a war declaration?"

"Yu Li Ming's business and our Ning family aren't related." Ning Du Quan frowned. "Master Bing, you mean that you want to protect that kid?"

"True," nodded Bing Qing Tong.

"Master Bing, my advice is that you shouldn't poke your nose in it. Your Ice Emperor City's rated lowest among the seven cities of the Fighting Union. Throughout years, our Ning family hasn't troubled your Ice Emperor City, because we think that you're just a bunch of women. We give you face, but you seem like you don't need it." Ning Du Quan's eyes and his sinister face showed that the man was losing his patience.

"Give us face?" Bing Qing Tong sneered, shaking her head. "I have never seen face here. Where is it? In these recent years, many rare cultivating materials in the big rivers or grand mountains around us were all collected by your Ning family. Whenever we had business with other warriors, you always interfered, sending them out of the place. Do you call it 'giving us face'?"

"At least, I don't allow my members to kill them." Ning Du Quan squinted. Cold light bloomed, as he was about to use up his patience.

"Not killing them means you have regards for us?" Bing Qing Tong's countenance chilled. "So, you are swaggering in my City, and I ask you to leave now, is that not giving you face, the Headmaster of the Nings?"

"Ning-ge, why do you need to be wordy with this woman?" Yu Li Ming's fingers hiding in his sleeves spurted out poisonous smoke. An aura that made people dizzy slowly diffused from his body. He had taken action without anyone noticing him.

"You want to protect this kid?" Ning Du Quan's face was cold. "Give me a reason."

Bing Qing Tong stared at him blankly, then burst out laughing. Her beautiful eyes lingered on Shi Yan as she spoke shyly, "He's the man we've chosen. Of course, we want to be together with him. Isn't it a good reason?"

"Your man? You all?" Ning Du Quan was surprised. His dark pupils raked through Bing Qing Tong, Shuang Yu Zhu, Han Cui, and Leng Dan Qing, and then confirmed again, "All of you?"

Under his scrutinizing look, Shuang Yu Zhu and Leng Dan Qing nodded slowly.

Han Cui hesitated, but eventually gave a slight nod with a blushed face. Her countenance was strange too.

"B*tches!"

Flame burning inside Yu Li Ming just like someone had slapped him in the face. He said through gritted teeth, "Seems like the Vanish Mind Smoke this old man released had benefited that brat. You four sl*ts, I'll let you beg to be killed rather than live! Listen! Today, Yu Li Ming will make you regret that you were born into this world."

"Old dog Yu, are you saying that you would make my women want to die rather than live?" Shi Yan grinned with his cold face. "With only you? A loser that only knows how to use smoke? You couldn't leave even a scratch on my puppet, but now you dare to spout such delirious utterances?"

Hearing him, Bing Qing Tong, Shuang Yu Zhu, and Leng Dan Qing blushed as they felt sweet and excited inside.

Finally, Shi Yan acknowledged their status in front of other people. The women felt something sweet in their hearts.

"Kid, besides the external forces you borrowed, what else do you have?" Yu Li Ming thundered, but he didn't dare to take action first. He threw a murderous look at Shi Yan as his heart filled with rage. He clenched his jaw and shouted, "You can be complacent for now, kid. Let see how long you can maintain that status. I will make you watch me f*ck those four b*tches!"

"City Master Bing, I ask you once again: Do you still want to protect this kid?" Ning Du Quan took a deep breath and asked straightforwardly, as he didn't want to waste more time.

"I said it before. He's our man. We won't just stand and stare," Bing Qing Tong affirmed.

Shuang Yu Zhu, Leng Dan Qing, and Han Cui nodded.

"Good, you're seeking for death. Don't blame me for being merciless." Ning Du Quan faced up the sky and roared. His scream tore the wind and pierced through the blue sky. Seven-colored light of the rainbow radiated from him, just like a long meteor sweeping through the sky over the City Master's Palace.

The rainbow-like light oozed out, bringing with it the extremely poisonous and violent, shaking energy. Each beam of the seven-colored light bombarded on the ice rock of the palace, pierced through the wall and soared away. The ice wall couldn't resist the piercing light at all.

Rumble Rumble Rumble!

Ice buildings collapsed under the seven-colored attacking light, as thick ice blocks caved in. The City Master's Palace became a big mess. Loud, deafening explosion echoed everywhere.

"You dare destroy my palace? You're my archenemy now!" Bing Qing Tong's face chilled. All of a sudden, she muttered. "Icebound Earth and Firmament!"

When Shuang Yu Zhu, Han Cui, and Leng Dan Qing heard her, their faces got excited as they urged their Ice Jade Technique. People then saw an extreme icy cold, shaking energy soar up from the four women. This formidable energy meandered around the Palace like a long snake.

The walls surrounding the City Master Palace hid cold energy, which was all released at this moment. The temperature plunged down rapidly to an extreme degree. Also, the collapsed walls became more rigid under the cold air. Many shaking buildings that were about to collapse now seemed to have the energy to support their structures, standing firm like a stone again.

Gusts of extremely cold air shot out from the four women, running chaotically inside the Palace. The whole place started to freeze with thick ice.

Under this kind of cold Qi, even the air seemed to stagnate. Snow appeared, fluttering around, while sharp ice beams started to form.

Not long after that, numerous ice blocks gathered, forming a giant rock hovering above the Palace, blocking the whole place.

Crack crack crack!

Sounds of freezing reverberated from all corners of the City Master Palace. Every bit of properties, each piece of grass, flower or even rock inside the Palace was frozen. Massive ice rocks started to fly up to the sky under the effect of some kind of power. They turned into sharp weapons, maliciously darting towards Ning Du Quan.

The freezing energy expanded even more, and within several seconds, the whole palace became a sealed, giant ice crystal.

Looking at it from outside, the City Master Palace had disappeared, turning into a grand ice mountain. Extremely cold Qi expanded from it, raising people's goosebumps and even making people feel cold from the bottom of their hearts.

The Icebound Earth and Firmament was a secret technique that needed four Spirit Realm warriors to join hands and perform it. However, it needed an ice-cold place to be cast out successfully.

Bing Qing Tong, Shuang Yu Zhu, Han Cui, and Leng Dan Qing didn't get along well. They often competed fiercely, so they had never joined hands to perform the Ice Jade Technique. That's why people had never seen this marvelous Icebound Earth and Firmament technique.

Today, since everything was related to Shi Yan, the four women of the Ice Emperor City had united to show off the Icebound Earth and Firmament. It covered the entire Palace instantly, freezing it. Under the coverage of so many beams of the icy energy, the temperature dropped down rapidly.

The cold Qi on their bodies became heavier, as their faces got colder with time. Cold energy exuded from their bodies and accelerated to the acme, which frightened people.

"I didn't expect that you have such a secret technique. No wonder why you weren't afraid." Ning Du Quan changed his face. "Seems this Icebound Earth and Firmament Technique is the most dangerous strike you have. No wonder why so many people have had dark thoughts towards your city but none of them succeeded. Turns out you have the Icebound Earth and Firmament."

"Master Ning, we don't want to be on the opposite side to you. If you leave now, we won't bear any grudges." Bing Qing Tong's face became stiff and solemn. "The Fighting Union and the Heaven Temple have nothing related to this. We don't want this to accelerate to a war between the two. If you leave now, we'll consider nothing had happened."

"Wow, City Master Bing's kind, indeed." Ning Du Quan cracked a cold smile. "What a pity that I'm the kind of person who will take revenge for the slightest grievance. This time I come here, I won't go back without the head of that brat. And I won't stop until I get it."

"Master Ning has such confidence?" Bing Qing Tong felt something wrong here.

"Although your Icebound Earth and Firmament joint technique is intimidating, you've been poisoned. Let see how long you guys can endure." Ning Du Quan was arrogant. "When my Seven-colored Poisonous Technique's cast out, its toxin can poison any creatures in the surrounding hundred li. Your Icebound Earth and Firmament has blocked the entire palace, which makes all the poison gather inside the place. I'm afraid you guys would be affected more severely."

The four of Bing Qing Tong's group discolored.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 523: Seven-colored Poison Technique

Ning Du Quan finished, after which all people in the City Master Palace had their expressions changed in terror.

"Ah!"

Miserable, pitiful cries echoed from everywhere in the Palace. People then saw many housemaids of the City Master Palace being decomposed with a speed that naked eyes could observe, turning into puddles of blood.

Most of the housemaids in the Palace had low cultivation bases. They were only at the Earth Realm or the Disaster Realm.

Warriors at this level had nothing to resist the Seven-colored Poison Technique from a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior. They died because of the poison got into their bones and marrow. They didn't have the time to bring out any responses.

Soon, all the maids in the Palace were killed. None of them were lucky enough to escape death. All of them now were blood puddles, a tragic death indeed.

Bing Qing Tong was extremely sorrowful. She shouted in rage. "Ning Du Quan, you won't have a decent death! You didn't spare even the housemaids with your Seven-colored Poison Technique. You do want to start the war between the Fighting Union and the Heaven Temple!"

"I want to make the people in the Ice Emperor City vanish. The Ice Emperor City will be a dead city!" Ning Du Quan smiled coldly and then continued talking. "If it weren't because of the Icebound Earth and Firmament you released, the entire Ice Emperor City would have been like this Palace. Under the Seven-colored Poison Technique, no one can survive in the surrounding within hundred li, not even an insect underground!"

"This moment onwards, our Ice Emperor City and your Ning family can't coexist!" Bing Qing Tong's face reddened, talking through her gritted teeth.

Shuang, Han Cui, and Leng Dan Qing had the same grudge. Their faces were emotional and indignant, as if they wanted to risk their life with Ning Du Quan.

"Can't coexist..." Ning Du Quan sneered, "I've advised you a lot of times, but you are so stubborn. Those maids died because of you. When I'm taking action, I'm merciless. Today, I will erase your Ice Emperor City from the list of the Seven Cities of the Fighting Union!"

"You are so ruthless!" Bing Qing Tong panted, her face changing dramatically. All of a sudden, she sat down at her spot.

Shuang Yu Zhu, Han Cui, and Leng Dan Qing also knew that it was a dangerous situation. They didn't think much, sitting cross-legged, urging their Ice Jade Technique to the limit. Countless icicles appeared in the City Master Palace, tearing the wind and stabbing towards Ning Du Quan like rows of sharp swords.

Tens of thousands of sharp icicles were as dense as a cloud of grasshoppers. They were sharp and many as if they were packing the whole place, aiming at Ning Du Quan.

Each icicle kept the extremely cold Qi that could break everything.

The four Spirit Realm warriors were condensing the Cold Qi in their Icebound Earth and Firmament, which created an attack power that even Ning Du Quan didn't dare to underestimate. He had to prepare himself well to counter the attack.

Halos of seven-colored light shot out from his body, creating a seven-colored membrane covering him like armor. Inside that thin membrane was the frightening evil energy. When the sharp icicles shot forward, the seven-colored light smashed them down.

Ning Du Quan's face was ruthless as he spoke with a cold voice, "Just release all of your power! I want to see how long you can endure. As you're poisoned by my Seven-colored Poisonous Technique, you need to resist the toxin in your bodies at the same time. You will have to consume your energy faster. Well, you'll die soon. If you want to die earlier, just use all of your strength. I'm waiting to see how long you can resist."

Yu Li Ming laughed oddly, "Ning-ge, your Seven-colored Poisonous Technique is awesome. It seems the Ning family is rightly ranked the first in Heaven Temple, and its fame is true, indeed."

Ning Du Quan was contented.

At this moment, Ba Fei's face turned seven-colored. Her legs were soft, and she couldn't stand firm. She trembled and then collapsed.

She had only the Nirvana Realm cultivation base. In this place, her realm was the lowest. After the Seven-colored poison got into her body, she appeared to not be able to withstand for long.

"Ge, I...I..." Ba Fei's face was seven-colored. Her voice faded down, looking at Ba Si Teng with frightened eyes.

Ba Si Teng was like an enraged beast. He suddenly became strong and wild, shouting, "Ning Du Quan! Give me the antidote! Or else, I'll destroy the whole Ning family!"

Ning Du Quan was surprised, throwing him a strange glance, then shook his head, "A kid with only Sky Realm but dares to talk arrogantly to me? Well, you don't know how high is the sky, do you? Kid, in a very short moment, you will turn into blood. Are you going to haunt my Ning family after you die?"

He completely looked down on Ba Si Teng, just gave him a glance and then turned around.

"I'm going to risk my life with you!"

Ba Si Teng roared, as a dazzling gold light shot out from his body. An arbitrary, ominous power burst out like a volcano eruption, expanding vehemently.

At this moment, Ba Si Teng looked like a gold sun, carrying the aggressive supernatural power with him, soaring to the sky towards Ning Du Quan.

In the middle of the air, Ba Si Teng was now a golden man with the fierce, crazy aura.

Ning Du Quan discolored. He concentrated and then said with surprise. "Oh, this kid has such powers. Not bad. seems you can borrow external forces too."

Ning Du Quan smashed his left hand into the void. A seven-colored poisonous python appeared in the air, baring its fangs at Ba Si Teng. The giant serpent sprayed out seven-colored smoke, covering Ba Si Teng.

The toxic smoke was mysterious, as it turned into a seven-colored membrane enveloping Ba Si Teng.

Ning Du Quan disdained, curled his lips and said with a cold voice. "Just a boorish fella. You have extraordinary strength, but you don't know how to utilize it."

Shi Yan stood indifferently, just watched the event happening in the City Master Palace. He seemed not wanting to take action.

However, whether it was Ning Du Quan or Yu Li Ming, even when they were talking to the others, they all kept an eye on him cautiously.

Before they came here, Ning Du Quan knew about Shi Yan from Yu Li Ming's words. He knew that Shi Yan was the most dangerous person here. Not only he had the War Devil, which was as strong as a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior, but also some high levels beasts. Thus, the two of them still preserved their powers to battle with the young man.

Shi Yan frowned, looking at the chaotic situation of the Palace and Ba Fei crouching on the ground. He thought, then walked toward Ba Fei.

He kept silent because he wanted to check if the four women of Bing Qing Tong's group and Ba Si Teng were worth forming a relationship with. As an old saying said, true hearts were revealed in adversity. If it weren't the worst situation, it would be hard to realize someone's real conduct.

No matter what good words Bing Qing Tong and Ba Si Teng told him before, at the critical moment, if they decided to save their lives first, Shi Yan wouldn't feel strange.

He just wanted to see if Bing Qing Tong's group and Ba Si Teng were as good as he thought through this difficult time. The fact showed him that they didn't fail his expectation.

He felt warm inside. He had what he wanted, and now, it was time to take action.

Shi Yan reached Ba Fei, mused for a while, then put his palm on her shoulder. In just a blink, the acme cold of the Ice Cold Flame was absorbed into Ba Fei's body.

Shortly, Ba Fei turned into an ice sculpture. The cold energy that moved inside her body had frozen her.

Even the toxin!

Shi Yan carefully sensed to see Ba Fei's living fluctuation had been frozen temporarily by the Ice Cold Flame. He then nodded, grinned as he turned to the Ning master, "Ning Ze died at my hands, and so did Ning Qi Shan. Your Nings will die one after another in the same way. Oh yeah, including you, the head of the Ning family."

Ning Du Quan sneered, "Kiddo, are you just babbling?"

BOOM!

An explosion echoed from Ba Si Teng. From his body, which was enveloped by the seven-colored membrane, a robust energy burst out, tearing the membrane into pieces.

The ruthless, evil aura shot out from Ba Si Teng. At this moment, he looked like a gold Demogorgon, giving people a feeling of a tyrannical, wild warrior to the extreme.

Shi Yan's face changed, while his eyes shone radiantly.

Ba Si Teng had urged the God Blood in his body to obtain the power of a Second Sky of Spirit Realm warrior, even though his actual realm was just the Peak of Sky Realm!

The God Blood of the Ba family was really intimidating. The violent, robust energy that burst out from him had cracked his body, but not a drop of the Gold Blood dripped out.

Ning Du Quan's pupils shrank. He was astounded on looking at Ba Si Teng. His face stiffened, shouting, "Second Sky of Spirit Realm! Kid, did you swallow the God Blood?"

Ba Si Teng was like a provoked, enraged wild beast. Murderous aura shot out from his pupils. Resentment almost cracked his eyes as he howled, "I want you to die!"

He stormed over.

Shi Yan was surprised. He grinned, stroking the Blood Vein Ring and letting out a slight shout, "Get out!"

War Devil flew out first, turning into a black electric current and shooting towards Ning Du Quan. One second later, the Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Devouring Gold Silkworm also stormed out from the Blood Vein Ring, aiming at Yu Li Ming.

"KILL!"

Shi Yan snorted. He took a deep breath, then urged the negative power in his body. Instantly, he entered the Rampage Realm.

His eyes became red like blood. Feeling the negative energy rolling torrentially in his body, Shi Yan didn't call the Earth Flame or the Holy Spirit God, but summoned the giant mysterious sword.

In the Second Sky of Rampage Realm, with his Sky Realm cultivation base, he could boost his power to the level that only the Spirit Realm warriors could reach.

The giant mysterious sword answered him immediately. Seconds later, the sword flew out of the Blood Vein Ring, falling into his firm grip.

The negative energy in his meridians was gushing rapidly into the giant mysterious sword, while a Death Intent Domain was boiling in his heart. The bizarre eyes on the sword opened one by one, until one-third of them had opened.

Without the combined power of the Ice Cold Flame, the Holy Spirit God, and the Earth Flame, he could finally activate the giant mysterious sword after he had broken through the new realm!

God of Slaughter

Chapter 524: Desperate !

The Seven-colored Poisonous Technique had generated the poison that covered the whole City Master Palace, affecting all people present there... and Shi Yan was no exception.

However, after the mutation of his Petrification Marital Spirit, his body was full of strange abilities. Also, his Immortal Martial Spirit was marvelous, as it could clean all the intruding poison in just a blink of an eye.

Thus, although the poison had absorbed into his body, it didn't affect him. He didn't need to worry that his body would be decomposed in minutes.

There was another man who wasn't affected by the poison, Ba Si Teng.

As he had the God Blood flowing in his body, after the poison got into his veins, the power of the God Blood evaporated it all. Ba Si Teng's case was even better than Shi Yan's. He didn't even feel the effects of the poison in his body.

On the contrary, although Bing Qing Tong and the other three women had higher realms, without the strange powers like what Shi Yan and Ba Si Teng had, they were all poisoned. As they were using the Icebound Earth and Firmament, they also had to resist the poison in their bodies, which prevented them from performing the maximum Icebound Earth and Firmament.

"You shouldn't urge your powers now. Just protect yourself well. Leave the other things to me." Shi Yan held the giant sword in his hand, grinned and asked the four women to retrieve their Ice Jade Technique and focus on resisting the poison.

Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Devouring Gold Silkworm were dashing towards Yu Li Ming. The giant body of the Ghost Hunter had transformed to the spiky humanoid form in midair. His sharp claw held the Demonic Bell, striking towards Yu Li Ming from afar.

Ripples expanded from the Demonic Bell as heavy as a mountain, and suddenly fell on Yu Li Ming.

From ahead of them, Yu Li Ming felt the mountain-like heavy pressure put on him, making him sluggish.

Swoosh!

The giant sword slashed the air, tearing apart the Palace. A massive column of red arc light around dozens of meters long reached towards Yu Li Ming.

Crack Crack Crack!

Wherever the arc light reached, ice rocks by the Icebound Earth and Firmament cracked, scattering everywhere.

It was maliciously sharp, and pierced through everything, breaking all the obstacles on its way. In just a flash, it reached Yu Li Ming.

Several days ago, Yu Li Ming had been wounded, and now, he had to fend strenuously against the red arc light from the sword, which made his face grimace.

"Hey old dog, you only know how to dodge it, eh?" Shi Yan faced the sky, laughing out loud. The giant mysterious sword in his hand made him look like a Demogorgon. The massive sword slashed, shooting out long blood beams. A bunch of blood dragons stormed out, gazing at Yu Li Ming.

Ghost Hunter roared. A demonic Qi soared up in the sky, pouring into the Demonic Bell and making it rumble in the wind. Demonic light rippled, rushing towards him layer by layer.

The King of Demonic Insects cried as well. A strange energy struck Yu Li Ming's soul, making it shake violently. This paused his urging energy for a while, keeping him from releasing his entire earth-shaking powers as a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior.

Grey, black, and deep green colored poison clouds exuded from Yu Li Ming, aiming for Shi Yan.

Not only did those clouds bring the bane, but also the power he had condensed. Ordinary warriors had no choice but to avoid it.

"Hmm, it's your bad luck, old fellow. Your poisonous technique is ineffective against me. I'm your nemesis!" Shi Yan grinned fiendishly. A cluster of scorching flame emerged in his palm, shooting towards those clouds of poison, burning them into ashes.

"Heaven Flame!"

Yu Li Ming's countenance changed dramatically. He cried in fear while dodging the blood light that was like a strong, flexible ribbon.

"Come here. Just try all the poison you have. I'll help you burn it all down." Shi Yan curled his lips. The giant sword in his hand slashed through the void again, and a blood lightning struck out, shooting towards Yu Li Ming.

Yu Li Ming continued avoiding it. His face became more grimaced, as he couldn't even curse.

Bing Qing Tong and the other women had their beautiful eyes blink with splendor, looking at him with shocked complexion on their faces.

At this moment, they felt at ease. They stopped urging their Ice Jade Technique, and focused on trying to withstand the bane of the Seven-colored Poisonous Technique.

As they all had the Spirit Realm cultivation base and were putting forth everything to resist the poison, they could oppress it immediately.

This Seven-colored Poison Technique had been covering a large area; thus, the amount that got into their bodies wasn't much, so the effect was limited.

Under their restraint, the poison was confined in the corners of their bodies, waiting for the good time to be cleaned.

Ning Du Quan had mastered the poisonous techniques, which meant the Seven-colored Poison Technique was just one of them. If he released more poison, Bing Qing Tong and the others wouldn't be able to endure soon.

However, Ning Du Quan was fiercely attacking Ba Si Teng with the interference of the War Devil. As these two had joined hands and attacked him, Ning Du Quan found it a bit strenuous.

In fact, he and Yu Li Ming were the same. They used poisons and understood them well. In typical situations, the warriors who got poisoned would struggle hard, and not long after that, they would be harmed badly when the poison seeped into the entire bodies, leading to a fatal consequence.

However, Ba Si Teng and the War Devil were immune to poisons. His poisons couldn't work on them and he could only use his real strength to counter them.

When cultivating poisonous techniques, they had to spend their Profound Qi to condense the poisons. This meant their powers weren't as strong as the other warriors. Thus, his actual competence was less than a real Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior. Using only the power to encounter the enemies wasn't his forte.

Fighting with Ba Si Teng and the War Devil in his disadvantaged state, he was reluctant but had no way to change it. So, just like Yu Li Ming, he fell into the same embarrassing situation.

Before they came here, he had planned that he would battle the War Devil and the Beasts, so that Yu Li Ming could kill Shi Yan instantly.

He had thought that Shi Yan was just a Sky Realm warrior. Even if he had many external forces to support him, when they were restrained, Yu Li Ming could kill him quickly.

As long as Shi Yan died, the puppet and the beasts would lose their master, and thus, they wouldn't crazily chase after him anymore. At that time, he could claim his triumph at ease. Moreover, perhaps he could tame these beasts and the fighting puppet, which would boost his competence to a new height.

He had his calculation and dark deeds planned, but he had underestimated Shi Yan. Furthermore, this Ba Si Teng appeared from nowhere. All in all, this changed situation dragged him to into a difficult position.

"Well, the Third Sky of Spirit Realm warriors are just mediocre." Shi Yan's words were cold and full of disdain. "Honestly, you should have cultivated your powers more, and you would be good one day. What a pity that it's too late!"

The powers of Ning Du Quan and Yu Li Ming in his eyes were indeed weaker than Nu Lang's, Chi Yan's, and Bo Xun's.

They were all the Third Sky of Spirit Realm warriors, but these two were much weaker than the other three. At least, when Chi Yan and Bo Xun fought with the War Devil, they didn't fall into adverse circumstances.

Under his taunting ridicule, Ning Du Quan and Yu Li Ming couldn't hold their rage. But, they didn't have any extra power to vent it out, and their faces just turned fiercer.

"You are dying. Don't you regret it? Are you desperate now?" Shi Yan provoked them unceasingly with his words to taunt their spirit and minds.

At the same time, the giant mysterious sword in his hand didn't stop swinging. Blood arc light that could destroy all creatures shot out, besieging Yu Li Ming, making him more strained.

"Oh!"

The Ghost Hunter screamed, then released the Demonic Bell. The demonic Qi in the bell burst out torrentially, covering the whole sky while expanding furiously towards Yu Li Ming.

Under layers of demonic light pressing down, Yu Li Ming's body flexed while he wanted to gather the power once again. However, the King of Demonic Insects' soul attack had reached him, so he was left bewildered in midair.

The blood ribbon light came over, halving Yu Li Ming right from his waist, while blood splashed everywhere.

Right at that moment, Shi Yan sat down cross-legged, sneered, and then released his host soul.

After Yu Li Ming's body was destroyed, his soul soon got rid of the body, attempting to flee away as fast as possible.

Shi Yan's host soul was waiting for him. At the instant the soul appeared, Shi Yan's host soul opened its third eye... A bizarre cluster of fiery flame flew out from the eyes, besieging Yu Li Ming's soul.

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame soon burned down Yu Li Ming's soul. It happened as fast as a flash, and his remnant in this world had been completely erased.

A surging essence Qi from his body gushed out like water, entering Shi Yan's acupuncture points.

Shi Yan was dazed, hurriedly bringing his host soul back to the body... Moreover, facing the torrential energy from Yu Li Ming's dead body, Shi Yan's face changed for the first time.

The essence Qi of a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior, he didn't dare to underestimate how tremendous it was.

He was only at the Sky Realm. Once he absorbed this amount of energy, he didn't know what would happen. Perhaps, his meridians and acupuncture points would explode directly.

The releasing speed of the dead man's essence Qi was beyond his imagination. When his host soul got back, he sent orders to the Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, at the Devouring Gold Silkworm to guard over him. At that moment, his meridians had been swelling immensely. The pain was beyond his control and endurance, causing his face to be twisted. He wanted to leave, but he knew it was too late.

Strands of essence Qi overflowed, entering his body through his acupuncture points and shaking him entirely.

He could barely join the battle again.

He sat blankly on the ground. His face twisted, hyperventilating like he was in the bewilderment state. He was unaware of the current situation in the surroundings.

"Break!"

Ning Du Quan suddenly shouted ear-splittingly. Blood sprayed out from his mouth. He punched the ice rock covering the sky, then turned into a bunch of light, fleeing away from the Ice Emperor City towards the general direction of the Ning family.

He fled.

When Yu Li Ming died, he knew this business failed. Without any hesitation, he decided to escape the Ice Emperor City as quick as possible, not daring to linger at all.

He didn't even have time to glare at Shi Yan's bad situation, so he didn't know that Shi Yan was in an extreme danger at the moment.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 525: Self-reliance

Ning Du Quan had escaped in panic, and the City Master Palace reappeared quietly. Shi Yan sat neatly on the ground, his face twisted, his breathing short and heavy. He was shivering badly as the power in his body started to suppress the energy in his acupuncture points.

Although Ba Si Teng had used the supernatural power of the God Blood to achieve the strength of a Second Sky of Spirit Realm warrior, he couldn't chase after Ning Du Quan, and just stared at the direction the man had escaped in without a solution.

He was more concerned about Ba Fei. After Ning Du Quan had left, Ba Si Teng restored his consciousness, coming to check his sister. Ba Si Teng descended from the sky and checked Ba Fei's breathing. When he recognized the girl was frozen, he felt at ease because he knew Shi Yan had helped them.

The four women of Bing Qing Tong's group exhaled in relief when they found that Ning Du Quan had fled away. Then, they stood up and walked towards Shi Yan.

"What happened to him?" Han Cui glared at him then shouted. "His situation's bad. Looks like he's in the bedevilment state. What...What should we do?"

Bing Qing Tong, Shuang Yu Zhu, and Leng Dan Qing were worried. They wanted to walk over there and check him thoroughly. However, when they just took a step, the Ghost Hunter, the War Devil, and the King of Demonic Insects all showed their ferocious looks. A malicious aura diffused from the Ghost Hunter, the War Devil, and the Devouring Gold Silkworm, as a warning given to the four women.

As the women had seen these monsters' abilities and saw their hostility, they felt worried but couldn't do anything. They could only stand far away from them and observe to avoid unwanted, crazy attacks from the Ghost Hunter or the War Devil.

"I don't know what happened to him. But he seems to be facing a big trouble." Bing Qing Tong was anxious and flustered. "Ba Si Teng, you know him. Can you tell what's happened to him?" Ba Si Teng had known Shi Yan before them.

Ba Si Teng forced a smile. "I don't know what happened. Anyway, I haven't known him for a long time. I know nothing about his state. Otherwise, I would help him now. At this moment, I have no way."

Have heard him say so, Bing Qing Tong and the other felt more nervous, not knowing what they should do.

At this moment, three flows of vigorous aura suddenly came from above the Ice Emperor City. They were flying at a fast speed, getting closer to the Palace. Bing Qing Tong's face changed as she became tense, shouting. "Strong hotshots are coming!"

Shuang Yu Zhu, Han Cui, Leng Dan Qing, and Ba Si Teng looked up at the sky and quietly gathered their power, ready to counter the opponents at any minute.

Shi Yan wasn't in his good condition, so the Ghost Hunter, the War Devil, and the King of Demonic Insects had to guard over him. If someone came here with a dark scheme, it would be hard for them to resist.

Bing Qing Tong was anxious.

Dazzling light zoomed over like a big meteor, falling to the Ice Emperor City with a fast speed, then landing in the City Master Palace.

"Bai Ge Sen! Bei Di and Bei Si!" Bing Qing Tong couldn't press down her surprise. She said with a solemn face, "You guys, may I know why have you visited the Ice Emperor City?"

Descending to the Palace from the sky were Bai Ge Sen of the Aoke Family, and Bei Si and Bei Di of the Banner Family. Besides, Cai Yi, Lao Li, and Lao Lun had also arrived.

Cai Yi, Lao Li, and Lao Lun came right to Shi Yan and called him after they had landed.

"Shi Yan, you've come to the Divine Great Land. You b*stard, you didn't visit our White Emperor City first!" Cai Yi smiled charmingly, her sleeves fluttering while her eyes sparkling.

"Shi Yan bro, haha, we meet again! It's terrific. I thought we need to wait eighteen years to see you here. I didn't expect that it would be this soon." Lao Li laughed, his face excited. "Now that you've come to the Divine Great Land, we have to treat you really, really well. Oh, who are you?"

As they were coming near, the War Devil shot out a destructive aura.

Cai Yi, Lao Li, and Lao Lun discolored. After a while, Bai Ge Sen, Bei Di, and Bei Si came. Their faces were solemn when they stood in front of Cai Yi, and brothers Lao Li, Lao Lun, preventing them from going further.

Bai Ge Sen, Bei Di, and Bei Si all had an exquisite cultivation base, so they could see that Shi Yan wasn't in the right state. The aura of the War Devil was hostile. They had to worry for their descendants, so they had to shield them from the unwanted attack.

"You guys?" Bing Qing Tong was surprised, looking at them. "You came to our Ice Emperor City for Shi Yan?"

Bai Ge Sen, Bei Si, and Bei Di nodded, smiling at her. Bei Di explained, "Shi Yan saved Lao Li and Lao Lun in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist. I know he seemed to have a grudge against the Nings, so I was worried about him and came here to check it. What happened?"

The Palace was freezing, and there were many collapsed ice buildings. It seemed like there had been a big fight here recently.

"Oh, you came to support him?" Bing Qing Tong sighed, then smiled. "Ning Du Quan just left. If you had arrived earlier, Ning Du Quan would have died by now."

"Ah!" Bai Ge Sen released a light sigh, his look strange. He was hesitant for a while, then asked, "Master Bing, you guys have expelled Ning Du Quan out of the Ice Emperor City? We never thought that the Ice Emperor City could be that strong. Seems we have underestimated Master Bing's ability."

"Not me," Bing Qing Tong shook her head. Her soft, white hand pointed at Shi Yan as she spoke up tenderly. "Without him, I'm afraid the Ice Emperor City would have been erased."

The surprise in Bai Ge Sen's eyes grew. Light flashed in his eyes. "You are saying that all because of Shi Yan?"

"Yes," nodded Bing Qing Tong.

This also shocked Bei Di. He was astounded, shaking his head, "The next wave pushes away the previous one on the long river. I didn't expect that this kid could be that brilliant. Haha, we have moved unnecessarily. Ning Du Quan's a top hotshot in the Heaven Temple. Your Ice Emperor City hasn't suffered a great loss this time, which surprises people a lot."

"Da-ge, I've told you, this kid has many strange and mysterious deeds. Normal kids would never be as excellent as he is. Do you believe me now?" Bei Si smiled.

Bei Di nodded, "I do now."

"Thanks for coming. Although it's temporarily solved, I still have to thank you." Bing Qing Tong hesitated for a while and then thanked the others.

Bai Ge Sen was a bit embarrassed. He waved his hand and smiled, "Master Bing's just polite. We come to the Ice Emperor City for Shi Yan. Well, it's not because the General Union had sent us the information, so..."

Bing Qing Tong was a smart woman. She got the idea in his talk right away, but still, she said, "It's the same. I would like to say thanks on behalf of Shi Yan, too."

Bai Ge Sen, Bei Si, and Bei Di were stunned, their faces odd.

What did she mean? What was the relationship between Shi Yan and her? They had come here for Shi Yan, not for her Ice Emperor City. What did she depend on to say thanks on behalf of him?

Bai Ge Sen and the other two were bewildered.

Bing Qing Tong just beamed a faint smile, but she didn't explain anything. All of a sudden, her black brows slammed together as she asked with great concern. "Can you take a look at Shi Yan now to see if

he meets anything dangerous? He killed Yu Li Ming, burned down his soul, and then he turned like that. We're worried about him."

"Kill... He killed Yu Li Ming? The old freak Yu?" Bai Ge Sen was scared, unable to believe his ears. He asked to confirm again, "The Third Sky of Spirit Realm Yu Li Ming? Him?"

Bing Qing Tong nodded.

Bai Ge Sen contemplated. Divine light radiated from his eyes as he gazed at Shi Yan for a long while.

Bei Di and Bei Si dropped their jaws with a frightened face, looking at him disbelievingly.

"Wow, Shi Yan, our old bro has been that intimidating?" Lao Li couldn't hide his groan. He was like he got struck by lightning, his face thrilled. "This... This is awesome, so terrific, right? I know he's extraordinary. When we were in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, he used his Nirvana Realm cultivation base to kill the Sky Realm warriors. And now he could kill a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior. This is so scary, right?"

Bing Qing Tong, Shuang Yu Zhu, and Leng Dan Qing looked at the expression in their eyes and an unknown pride rose in their hearts.

He was the man they had chosen. He should be that extraordinary!

The three women thought and felt proud. It was natural. As long as it was what Shi Yan did, it should be normal for it to even go beyond their imagination.

"Is he poisoned?" Bai Ge Sen was shocked. He gathered himself together, frowned, and then asked, "Ning Du Quan are good at using poisonous techniques. Yu Li Ming's the same. Those two have a deep understanding of using banes. During the fight, they can poison the enemies without letting them recognize it. So, is it the poison in Shi Yan's body bursting out?"

People's eye lit up when they heard him say that. They all agreed with this assumption.

"If he's poisoned, what should we do?" Lao Li scratched his head. "Shi Yan-ge has many ferocious beasts watching him now. Even if we want to help him, I'm afraid we can't do anything. Moreover, Yu Li Ming and Ning Du Quan are the hotshots specializing in using poisons. The poisons they use wouldn't be easy to treat."

"It's true." Bai Ge Sen mused. "I have an Immaculate Panacea pellet here. I heard that it can treat all kinds of poison. We can try... But, I need to approach him..."

"Is it the Immaculate Panacea refined by Spirit Treasure Sect?" Bing Qing Tong's beautiful eyes brightened.

"It's the Sacred level pellet refined by the Spirit Treasure Sect, the Immaculate Panacea." Bai Ge Sen beamed a faint smile. "Our Cai Yi owed him a favor. Although this Immaculate Panacea's precious, I'm willing to give it to this kid. But I don't know how to get near him."

Even Bai Ge Sen was afraid of the aura the War Devil and the Ghost Hunter exuded. Under their wary eyes, he didn't dare to move rashly.

By the time people were still struggling to find a way, Shi Yan's red eyes suddenly restored. He said, "Please give the Immaculate Panacea to Ba Fei. I'm not poisoned. You guys don't need to worry about me. No need to interfere, either. I'll need to deal with my strange status myself."

God of Slaughter

Chapter 526: Powerful purification

"Solve it yourself?" Bing Qing Tong looked worried. "Would any problems arise?"

"No problem." Shi Yan gritted his teeth, shifting his look to Bai Ge Sen. "Please give the Immaculate Panacea to Ba Fei, please."

Bai Ge Sen was surprised, turning around, "Who's Ba Fei?"

"She's my younger sister," Ba Si Teng was happy, hurriedly answered him.

Bai Ge Sen nodded and took out the Immaculate Panacea pellet, giving it to Ba Si Teng, "Use it with cold water."

"Thank you." Ba Si Teng was anxious about his sister. After he received the Immaculate Panacea pellet, he didn't hesitate and started to help her treat her poison.

"Qing Tong, I can't move now. Please bring me to the wing room where I stayed last night," said Shi Yan.

Bing Qing Tong's face reddened. She responded to him with the voice like a mosquito, then hurriedly walked to him.

Leng Dan Qing and Shuang Yu Zhu were bewildered, but soon gathered themselves and walked to him.

As they had received his order, the War Devil, the Ghost Hunter, and the King of Demonic Insects didn't stop the women. The three of them approached him, using their small hands to support his shoulder and waist, then led him to the absurd room he'd stayed in last night. The War Devil, Ghost Hunter and the King of Demonic Insects followed them.

Strange light moved in Han Cui's eyes. She hesitated a little bit and then walked into that room with a blushed face.

Bai Ge Sen, Bei Di, Bei Si, and the others were stunned, their eyes gradually strange.

They all heard what Shi Yan used to address the woman. 'Qing Tong,' this close call came out from his mouth with a little bit intimacy. If he weren't close to her, he wouldn't use it.

However, the City Master of the Ice Emperor City didn't snap back but blushed and accepted it. What kind of situation was this?

Up till now, Bing Qing Tong always kept herself pure. Her manners were always icy-cold to others. She seemed to have no interest in men. It'd been years and they had never heard any rumors about her. This showed that Bing Qing Tong was very self-respecting.

Shi Yan had addressed her in much close manner, and she didn't thunder at him. Quite the contrary, she seemed to be happy with it. Well, everybody could guess their relationship for now...

Soon, Bing Qing Tong, Shuang Yu Zhu, and Leng Dan Qing supported Shi Yan to get out of the scene.

Bai Ge Sen, Bei Di, and Bei Si exchanged their confusing looks. They were bewildered for a long time, their minds filled with thoughts.

"Shi Yan bro's really dangerous. I bow to show my admiration for him." Lao Li suddenly gave a compliment, his face showing his commendation. "He arrived at the Ice Emperor City not long ago, but he's already subdued the City Master. Such deed indeed surprises people a lot."

"I really admire Shi Yan bro. It's much deeper than his real competence." Lao Lun nodded continually as if the words touched his heart.

Cai Yi snorted then said coldly, "Men simply are no good!"

"Little brother, well, Shi Yan and the City Master, what's their relationship?" Bai Ge Sen was hesitant, but still, he asked Ba Si Teng for information.

Ba Si Teng held his Immaculate Panacea pellet while grinning, "Haha, it's what you are thinking. Elder Shuang and Elder Leng are very close to Shi Yan. Get it?"

Bai Ge Sen, Bei Di, and Bei Si were completely stunned. They couldn't help but ask, "Even Elder Shuang and Elder Leng, too?"

"Yeah," nodded Ba Si Teng.

"This man is dangerous," Bai Ge Sen sighed, shook his head and gave a compliment.

"This b*stard!" Cai Yi clenched her jaw as she couldn't press down her anger. Rage rose in her pretty eyes.

...

In the room...

Shi Yan sat cross-legged, not moving a bit. He said through his gritted teeth. "You guys stay away from me. Don't come close, and don't let anyone come in this room. In the next minutes, perhaps I won't be able to control myself. So, you guys should be prepared..."

"Can't control yourself? What does that mean?" Bing Qing Tong inquired.

"Like last night."

"Oh."

The four women blushed. They inaudibly moved their soft bodies away from him. They were both fearful and yearning. Their beautiful eyes shone, gazing at him without blinking.

Under their scrutinizing looks, Shi Yan closed his eyes while his muscular body shook violently.

The seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points in his whole body seemed to become a vast space. Using the Soul Consciousness to sense, he could see a big vortex in each acupuncture point. They were moving furiously, gradually condensing the negative energy. Layers piled up, while the vortices spun faster.

While they were spinning, strands of negative feelings struck out, overflowing from each acupuncture and moving towards his heart.

Yu Li Ming's essence Qi filled the vortices abundantly. During their rotation, three different flows were detached separately. One of them was the negative energy that expanded the vortices in his acupuncture points.

Another flow comprised of the negative feelings. It was the mood fluctuations of human life with seven feelings and six desires, which was amplified before his death, added to his Essence Qi and dragged to Shi Yan's acupuncture points. It was separated from the Essence Qi now.

The last one was the best thing to him. It was the mysterious energy, the result of the high-speed spinning vortex filters. Strands of mysterious energy gathered at the center like beams of pure lightning. The vortices drew them to the center and refined them. The mysterious energy increased, but then sank into the center.

The essence Qi was divided into three parts, of which, the negative feelings couldn't turn into energy as they were just the negative parts of the consciousness about to be wasted. Meanwhile, the negative energy could speed up the vortices to enhance the filtering speed of the mysterious power.

Each of the seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points in his body had the same filtering activity. During this process, the negative energy increasing unceasingly was expanding in the vortices just like a wild tornado. Soon, it exceeded the endurance of the acupuncture point.

The vortices enlarged in each of his acupuncture points. Countless light dots exploded. At the moment they exploded, Shi Yan's acupuncture points were hurt badly, just like someone had stabbed him with needles. This kind of pain ran through his nerves to his entire body. It was hard to restrain.

His acupuncture points were like a big space of chaos without the sun, with only a white mist covering everywhere.

In the enlarging vortex, space was filled up, and then the vortex expanded more. This made the acupuncture point swollen, causing a pain that couldn't be described with words.

The acupuncture point was stretched to its limit, but still forced to enlarge. It was swollen in just a blink, and would probably explode at any minute.

This energy and the Profound Qi of the Warriors were different, but the results were magically similar. Both of them needed to be cultivated and increased bit by bit. They couldn't be rushed. Otherwise, the Profound Qi would explode, and the warrior's cultivation base would be erased.

What he could do now was just to control the enlargement of the vortices. He clenched his jaws, and endured reluctantly to prevent the negative energy from overflowing, that could burst his acupuncture points.

His Soul Consciousness transformed, flying out from the Sea of Consciousness and entering each of his acupuncture points. His spirit, will, and thought had been concentrating like never before to oppress the negative feelings. He didn't care about the pain in his entire body, as his strands of Soul Consciousness divided into seven hundred and twenty strands, trying to control the situation in each acupuncture point.

Under his efforts, the expansion speed of the vortices slowed down a little bit. The speed of mysterious power being refined was also controlled, and became slower.

As the Soul Consciousness sank into his acupuncture points, he felt like he had entered so many tiny worlds. In these worlds, there were no stars, sun, or moon, no creatures or flora. The whole world was just a desolate, white area, giving people no fluctuations of living things. Even the Soul Consciousness would be affected by the negative feelings.

His seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points were like seven hundred and twenty strange spaces. Each space had strange but magnificent changes with exploding light dots, the negative feelings, and the refined mysterious power. This was a large-scale construction that he had never noticed before. As he sent his Soul Consciousness massively into the acupuncture points, he got to know how mysterious his mysterious martial spirit was.

The acupuncture points of his entire body opened and enlarged to a new sky and earth, refining the negative power, absorbing the Essence Qi, the mysterious power, and the negative energy separately. Such heaven and earth creation had never been heard by him from any warriors mentioned before.

In his memories, he knew that the martial spirits could never reach this level. This was simply a miracle!

What was that Blood Pond after all? How magical was the power in the Blood Pond to transform people's bodies that way?

He suddenly recalled the cave he appeared in when he had arrived in this world. Vaguely, he remembered the wonderful feeling when he had come to this world. He thought that everything was related to that Blood Pond. Would that Blood Pond and the Blood Vein Ring have some special powers that they could connect worlds and bring him into this world?

Thoughts crossed his minds constantly. All of a sudden, he recognized that the vortices were expanding faster once again.

He was scared. He then focused again, continuing his incomplete construction.

Time flew by. He didn't know how long he had spent there, as he suddenly found the speed of the vortices in his seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points slow down. Half of the Essence Qi of Yu Li Ming had been refined over the period of time.

He relaxed his nerves.

However, as he had just relaxed, the negative desires at the bottom of his heart burned again. The blazing flame was like a sea of fire swarming over, covering him entirely in just a blink.

His closed eyes opened, hot and full of naked desire.

Bing Qing Tong's soft body shivered, glowing under the fabric of her clothes. She was shy, letting out a low scream. "He... He's about to burst out!"

"Second Sister, why are you here?" Leng Dan Qing blushed, but she frowned at Han Cui.

"I'm afraid that you guys can't withstand. Being your sister, I'm willing to help." Han Cui's beautiful eyes sparkled. She bit her lower lip, talking with great shyness.

"No need," Leng Dan Qing snorted.

Han Cui rolled her eyes, but she didn't leave, speaking up with her red face. "You have to share the good things together. I... My Ice Jade Technique just needs a bit more to break through."

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 527: Bathe in the brilliant sunlight

Shi Yan sat neatly with a solemn countenance in the room. His breathing was steady, but he was naked.

There four snow-white naked bodies scattered around him. They also sat down cross-legged to adjust their breathing, quietly condensing the mysterious power they got from the man.

A brilliant light was moving inside the five bodies. Lightning meandered around them like electric snakes, as they were circulating their powers and gathering it.

At Shi Yan's chest, dots of starlight radiated gloriously like precious gems, much brighter than the lighting gems in the room.

Starlight shone dazzlingly in his Star Martial Spirit, while the mysterious power gathered in a small star unceasingly. After it had absorbed enough the mysterious energy, it started to gather and hide the heat of the sun inside, making the heat affect the other stars, burning more fiercely.

He didn't know how much time had passed. Some small stars had already become a bunch of fiery flames and started to explode. After each explosion, the small star seemed to have some great, magical changes.

The Earth Flame hiding in the Blood Vein Ring also recognized the strange status. It then released the essence solar energy it had absorbed. This solar energy then overflowed torrentially into the Star Martial Spirit.

Time flew inaudibly...

Night drew away, and sunrise arrived.

When the first sunbeam shone on the Ice Emperor City, the sunlight suddenly shot out from Shi Yan's chest, who had been idle for a long time.

The sunlight from him generated a furious suction force. With Shi Yan as the center, the sunbeams were drawn through the ice walls, shining beautifully in the room.

Beams of sunlight shot directly to his body, disappearing.

The scattering sunlight was like it was turned into a funnel, pouring beam after beam into his body.

His chest became as scorching as fire. The small star was now a little sun, continuing to take in the sunlight from above like a hungry baby feeding on his mother's milk.

His Star Martial Spirit had a mutation as it was burning and enlarging. As soon as the sunlight was sucked in, this star got bigger, and the energy staying there became purer.

Gradually, a wonder appeared above the Ice Emperor City. The new sunrise seemed to shine only on the City Master Palace, and its sunbeams gathered only in that place. In fact, the sunlight fell only on a wing room of the Palace.

Above the City Master Palace, the sunlight glistened beautifully, and the heat was increasing. It was so dazzling that people couldn't even open their eyes. The pure sunbeams pierced through the ice walls, refracting in countless beams like a halo behind a God. These beams seemed to be affected by some invisible force, gathering and directing to only one person.

Many warriors of the Ice Emperor City were looking at the sky, watching that giant heating sun with stunned faces.

Staying in the City Master Palace, Bai Ge Sen, Bei Di, and Bei Si were three experienced warriors, but they still had to drop their jaws in awe, watching the ever-blazing sun above the Palace. While they were observing the sunlight that was much fiercer than normal, they didn't know what to do, although thoughts flickered fast in their heads.

"It... What is it?" Bei Di was bewildered for a while. All of a sudden, he shivered and said uncertainly. "Don't tell me that it's the Brilliant Sunlight Bathing of the Radiant God Cult?"

Brilliant Sunlight Bathing... The Radiant God Cult was known for their Flaming Sun Execution. When their warriors could break through the new level of the Flaming Sun Execution, the sunlight from the nine skies would precisely shine on their entire bodies, just like they were bathing miraculously in the sunlight. The higher level the Flaming Sun Execution was, the larger insolation the warriors could have.

"Brilliant Sunlight Bathing?" Bai Ge Sen's eyes lit up as he was scrutinizing the marvel in the sky. Then, he nodded affirmatively, "True! It's indeed the Flaming Sun Execution of the Radiant God Cult, that too at a really high level. It can draw the power of the sun and naturally form the Brilliant Sunlight Bathing!"

"I get it," Lao Li patted his head and shouted, "When we were in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, people from the Radiant God Cult said that Shi Yan was one of them. Seems that Zhao Feng didn't lie. However, I only saw him perform the Star Execution. He had never revealed any sign of the Flaming Sun Execution!"

"You've seen him using the Star Execution?" Bei Di seemed to recall something, his face more solemn.

Lao Li and Lao Lun nodded then Lao Li said, "He also used the Northern Dipper Arrow."

"Northern Dipper Arrow..." Bei Si was astounded, muttering, "Only the Star Execution at a certain level can perform the Northern Dipper Arrow. He can use the Northern Dipper Arrow, then how can he draw the Brilliant Sunlight Bathing? It seems... not suiting the common sense, right?"

"Why doesn't it suit common sense?" Lao Li didn't understand.

"Disciples of the Radiant God Cult cultivate the Flaming Sun Execution, the Silver Moon Execution, and the Star Execution. These are the root of the cultivating techniques in the Radiant God Cult. Each type of techniques has many realms. In Radiant God Cult, no matter it's the disciple or the elder, they have to choose one of these techniques to cultivate, and they can only cultivate one of them." Bei Si frowned as he was a little bit confused, too.

"They can't cultivate two techniques at the same time?" Lao Li was surprised.

"The Flaming Sun Execution, the Silver Moon Execution, and the Star Execution take in the energy from sun, moon, and the stars respectively. If a warrior cultivates two techniques at the same time, not only can't he grow his technique to the higher realms, but he may also meet the conflicts between the energies. If it's serious, he might even die. So, although the Radiant God Cult has so many hotshots, each of them has been cultivating only one technique. They don't dare to take risks," nodded Bei Si.

"Is it an exception..." Bei Di's face was odd.

Bei Si was astounded. He suddenly shivered, speaking in fear. "Da-ge, are you saying that..."

Bei Di nodded, hesitated for a while before talking again. "The Cult Master of the Radiant God Cult can fuse the Flaming Sun Execution, the Silver Moon Execution, and the Star Execution together in his body, so he can absorb the energies from the sun, moon and the stars at the same time. The method to fuse these three techniques, only the Cult Master of the Radiant God Cult knows!"

"He... Is he the line disciple of the Radiant God Cult's Cult Master? Is he his successor?" Lao Li almost jumped up, shaking his head as if he couldn't believe it.

Cai Yi was quiet the whole time. Suddenly, she smiled tenderly, "Impossible, it's absolutely impossible. Shi Yan had never been to the Divine Great Land before. When we were in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, he didn't know about the Radiant God Cult either. At that moment, Zhao Feng had taught him the Northern Dipper Arrow and the secret Star Execution. If he were the line disciple of the Cult Master, he would have known the secret technique of the Radiant God Cult."

Having heard the girl say so, Bei Si and Bei Di became more suspicious.

"If it's true, there's only one possibility." Bai Ge Sen's look changed. "He has found the secret to fuse the Flaming Sun Execution and the Star Execution accidentally. The Cult Master didn't teach him. He learned it himself."

Bei Si, Bei Di and the other gawked.

"It's... It is impossible. The method to fuse the three techniques is the most mysterious Upanishad of the Radiant God Cult. Except for the Cult Master, no one can know it. If it were easy to learn like that, the Radiant God Cult wouldn't make it their most precious technique." Bei Si shook his head, not buying what Bai Ge Sen said.

"Besides that possibility, I don't know what else it can be." Bai Ge Sen's eyes were complicated. He mused, then sighed. "Wait for him. Let's see what he will tell us."

All of them wore a strange face, waiting in silence in the City Master Palace while looking in the particular direction of the palace.

...

In the wing room, the burning sunlight faded eventually into Shi Yan's body. In the end, he took a deep breath while awakening. He sensed a little bit and immediately found a small sun inside his Star Martial Spirit.

Compared to the other stars, it was much bigger. That little sun was radiating heat and absorbing the solar energy at the same time.

Previously, he sometimes vaguely felt that the Star Martial Spirit could absorb a little of the energy from the sun. But this feeling was so hazy that he thought it was just his hallucination.

But it was different now. It wasn't just a feeling anymore. He could see it, that the scorching star was taking in the solar energy unceasingly.

He could feel each beam of warm sunlight energy entering his heart at any moment.

"Are you awake?" Bing Qing Tong had put on her clothes. She was wearing an elegant white royal robe. Her jade-like face glowed while she was eyeing Shi Yan with interest. After a while, she talked, "You... Are you a member of the Radiant God Cult?"

"No," Shi Yan shook his head.

"So, how do you get the Flaming Sun Execution and you even drew the Brilliant Sunlight Bathing?" Bing Qing Tong was dumbstruck.

Han Cui, Shuang Yu Zhu, and Leng Dan Qing had dressed up decently. They all looked bright and glowing, as they were looking at him attentively.

"You... How are you?" Shi Yan didn't answer her question, but from their countenances, he found something.

"I think I just need half a month to reach the Third Sky of Spirit Realm." Bing Qing Tong smiled naturally as she didn't feel shame. "A flow of energy from your body has boosted our Ice Jade Technique to another level. This time, we've all broken through to another realm."

Shi Yan was surprised, "Why is Han Cui here?"

"You rascal!" Han Cui blushed, her eyes indignant as she said shyly. "Last night, you did bad things with me, why you don't ask about that? You have taken advantage of me, and now you pretend you don't know it. Such a b*stard you are!"

"No. I didn't count you in."

"You've done things with me. My sisters saw it all. Don't deny!"

Black lines filled Shi Yan's face.

(like this - __-|||)

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 528: Hidden danger

The Ice Jade Technique had seven levels, and each of them was tough to break through. Sometimes, a warrior could break through her realm but not the level of the Ice Jade Technique.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui were at the level 4 of the Ice Jade Technique. They had stayed at this level for almost ten years. When they stepped into the Second Sky of Spirit Realm, their Ice Jade Technique didn't advance together.

However, after they had been with Shi Yan, they had a breakthrough. At the moment, their Ice Jade Technique had reached level 5.

The Ice Jade Technique had a special feature, due to which it did not always improve whenever the warrior had a breakthrough in her realm. However, once the Ice Jade Technique advanced one step further, the warrior's realm would have a small development.

In other words, after their Ice Jade Technique had been upgraded, not long afterward, Han Cui and Bing Qing Tong could enter the profound Third Sky of Spirit Realm from their current Second Sky of Spirit Realm.

Leng Dan Qing and Shuang Yu Zhu also had the same benefits. These two women had stayed at the level 3 of the Ice Jade Technique, and now were both at level 4. Just like Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui, they had entered a new small realm of the Second Sky of Spirit Realm.

After Yu Li Ming died, his Essence Qi of the Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior was divided into five parts after being refined. A part of that had helped Shi Yan draw the Brilliant Sunlight Bathing, while the other four parts had boosted the Ice Jade Technique of the four women.

No pain no gain. The challenge Shi Yan had met this time almost put him to death. After he had converted the adversity to fortune, it benefited five people at the same time.

Bing Qing Tong, Han Cui, Shuang Yu Zhu, and Leng Dan Qing were glowing, their eyes sparkling enough to charm anyone.

Inside the wing room, Shi Yan was frightened by this change, so he didn't know what to say.

Outside the room, as Bai Ge Sen, Bei Si, and Bei Di saw the Brilliant Sunlight Bathing fade away, they knew the situation was steadied. They hurried to the place. Lao Li pitched his voice. "Shi Yan, old bro, are you alright?"

"I'm okay."

"Can we get in there? Argh, your guards, can you tell them to retreat?"

Outside the room, the Ghost Hunter, the War Devil, and the King of Demonic Insects were still guarding the place, not allowing anyone to come close. Bai Ge Sen and the others froze on looking at the beasts. Since they didn't dare to act rashly, they let Lao Li ask for the situation first.

"Okay, I got it." Shi Yan smiled, then called back the Ghost Hunter and the War Devil, letting them get back inside the Blood Vein Ring. Then, he let them enter the room.

After Bai Ge Sen, Bei Di, Bei Si, and Cai Yi got in the room, they all wore a strange face, eyeing the four women of Bing Qing Tong's group.

The four women felt awkward as if they had been busted. Their faces were ruddy, with a moistened appearance. At first glance, people knew what good things they had done.

"Little brother, you are a fortunate man." Bei Si complimented, his face filled with admiration.

The four women of Bing Qing Tong's group were famous in the Fighting Union not only because of their cultivation bases, but also their beautiful appearance and elegant manners. Each warrior of the Fighting Union, more or less, had thought about these four women. Unfortunately, no one could conquer them.

Shi Yan had come to the Ice Emperor City not long ago, but he had already subdued the four women at once; even Bei Si had to admire his deeds.

"Little brother, that Brilliant Sunlight Bathing had come for you, right?" Bai Ge Sen wore a serious face, talking about the main business directly.

Shi Yan was stunned. After he knew what so-called the Brilliant Sunlight Bathing was, he nodded.

"I heard that you know how to use the Northern Dipper Arrow, and you also know how to use the Star Power?" asked Bai Ge Sen.

Shi Yan nodded, his face suspicious. "Why do you care about this?"

Bing Qing Tong and the other women had their eyes sparkled. Their bodies shivered when they heard him admit it.

As they were all the warriors of the Divine Great Land, the four women knew the secrets of the Radiant God Cult regarding the magical fusion of the three mysterious techniques.

"Do you know that only the Cult Master of the Radiant God Cult knows the method to combine the Flaming Sun Execution, the Silver Moon Execution, and the Star Execution?"

Bai Ge Sen took a deep breath, then explained, "In each generation, the Radiant God Cult has only one Cult Master, and only he knows how to fuse the three techniques. Only when the Elders of the Cult declare that the Cult Master died will they select the new Master. At that time, they will come to the Radiant Summit. At that peak, they will join forces to open the secret chamber there. The newly-elected Master will learn the secrets of fusing the three techniques in that chamber."

Shi Yan shook his head.

"Each generation has only one Radiant Cult Master, and only he knows that secret. Only he can know the ultimate Upanishad." Bai Ge Sen's face turned more solemn. "In the legends, the one who knew how to combine the powers of the Sun, the Moon, and the Stars, even if his realm wasn't enough, he still could subdue the Elders of the Cult. This is also why the position of the Cult Master of the Radiant God Cult is unbreakable."

"What did you say?" Shi Yan was stunned.

Bai Ge Sen affirmed while nodding, "Even if the newly elected Cult Master has only the Sky Realm cultivation base, once he can fuse the powers of the Sun, the Moon, and the Stars together, he can oppress any Elders who cultivate the Flaming Sun Execution, the Silver Moon Execution, and the Star

Execution in the Cult. No matter that Elder has the First Sky or even the Third Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base, he would still be subdued!"

Shi Yan discolored as he suddenly recognized the seriousness of the issue. One sect could have only one Master, one paragon.

He had accidentally bumped into this mess, and he had both the Sun Martial Spirit and the Star Martial Spirit. Did it mean he was a Master without a real status in the Radiant God Cult?

How serious this problem was, he understood pretty well.

If he were the current Master of the Radiant God cult and knew that there was someone like him, who could fuse the three secret techniques together, and that person could use this method to oppress all the elders in his sect, what should he do?

"I think you realized the seriousness of this issue," Bai Ge Sen took a deep breath, mused for a while, then continued, "Luckily, only we know about it now. As long as we keep it in the down low, people of the Radiant God Cult can't know about it."

Bai Ge Sen paused for a while, then shifted his look to Bei Di, Bei Si, Lao Li, and Lao Lun, "I think Bei Di brother won't want to see anything bad happen to our little brother here. I guarantee that I will forget everything here once I get out of the place. I will not disclose anything to anyone. For City Master Bing and the three Elders, I think you guys won't spread out the story here, so..."

Shi Yan frowned.

"Of course, if you, little brother, don't feel secure, you have the powers to kill all of us. This is the most secure way." Bai Ge Sen suddenly lifted his head, looking at Shi Yan deep in the eyes.

Shi Yan was astounded. He then burst out laughing, shaking his head. "First, let alone I have this ability or not, even if I have it, I won't do that."

Bai Ge Sen, Bei Di, and Bei Di were all strong warriors with profound realms. Even if he could utilize all of his powers, he couldn't do that. Thus, he didn't think about that intent.

"I know you aren't that type of person." Bai Ge Sen smiled as he relaxed his stiff face. "So, what you should do now is to hide it. Never let anyone you don't trust get the information that you can fuse the powers of the Sun and the Stars. Otherwise, I think you will encounter great dangers."

"Which realm does the Radiant God Cult's Cult Master have?" His heart fell as he asked.

"The Second Sky of True God Realm," Bai Ge Sen said with an admiring face.

Shi Yan's visage changed as he nodded quietly, "I got it."

He understood that when an expert at the Second Sky of True God Realm wanted to kill him at any cost, even if he had the War Devil, the Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Heaven Flames, he couldn't escape death.

At this moment, he had made up his mind that he had to secure this secret. Unless he had the strength to parry the Master of the Radiant God Cult, he should never disclose that he had the Sun Martial Spirit and the Star Martial Spirit to any living men.

"Perhaps we are overthinking," Bai Ge Sen saw Shi Yan tense, and couldn't hide his laughter, "The Master of the Radiant God Cult has always covered his men's shortcomings. He has a good reputation. Also, he's a generous man. Perhaps, even if he knows this, he won't eradicate you. But you should always be alert. Little brother, you should understand that point."

Bing Qing Tong and the other three women also realized the seriousness of the matter. They kept silent, but they were all worried about him.

The Radiant God Cult's Master was the most dangerous warrior of the Divine Great Land. Hundreds of years had passed by and he could still threaten many warriors and receive admiration from them at the same time.

Such a character could kill all creatures in this Ice Emperor City! If he took action, even Bai Ge Sen, Bei Di, and Bei Si couldn't escape!

"Thanks for letting me know this. I know what to do," Shi Yan's brows slammed together, then answered in a serious tone.

"Alright, we should go now. With you staying in the Ice Emperor City, I think the Nings won't dare to come back. As he had a tasted the bitter fruit this time, I think he will ask his friends to come with him here again. I will probe this a bit. City Master Bing, you'd better report the General Union what had happened here. If the Ice Emperor City has to fight the second time, it can be the war between the Fighting Union and the Heaven Temple. At that time, we won't just stand and stare." Bai Ge Sen hesitated for a while and then continued.

Shi Yan and Bing Qing Tong nodded.

"We'll set off now. Little brother, if you visit the White Emperor City, you should be our guest at the Aoke family." Bai Ge Sen smiled, not caring if Cai Yi agreed or not. He took her hands and left, soaring through the clouds, disappearing shortly.

"Hey Shi Yan bro, remember to visit us at the Banner family!" Brothers Lao Li also invited him.

Shi Yan smiled, regarding them.

"You should be watchful about every move of yours. Remember, don't let anyone not close to you know that you can fuse the Sun and the Stars powers." Bei Si patted his shoulder. "One day, when you have the confidence to resist the Radiant God Cult's Cult Master, you won't need to worry about this anymore. Yeah, I can see that you have an endless potential."

Then, Bei Di and Bei Si took the Lao brothers and left the Palace.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 529: Dead Soul Mountain

Half a month later, the Ice Emperor City was still quiet and peaceful.

Ten days ago, Bing Qing Tong, Han Cui, Shuang Yu Zhu, and Leng Dan Qing had broken through their realm in the ice chamber Shi Yan had asked the Ice Cold Flame to build for them. Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui had entered the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, and Shuang Yu Zhu and Leng Dan Qing had reached the Second Sky of Spirit Realm.

After their breakthrough, Bing Qing Tong immediately sent the message to the General Union. The person in charge in the General Union felt excited for them when he knew they all had entered the next realm.

The Heaven Temple and their Fighting Union had been prepared for a fight, which was now delayed because of their new realm breakthrough.

The Fighting Union utilized all effort to protect the Ice Emperor City. They didn't regret sending the most elite force of the Fighting Union to battle with the Heaven Temple. As the responsible person of the Heaven Temple saw their determination and guts, he had to weigh pros and cons. Eventually, he notified the Ning family to not act rashly.

The fight that was about to take place had ended quietly like that. No one knew what the leaders of the Heaven Temple and the Fighting Union had negotiated, but both sides stopped their actions altogether.

When they knew that the Ice Emperor City wasn't in danger anymore, Ba Si Teng and Ba Fei bid their farewell to Shi Yan and went to their family's territory to find the Ba family's treasures, which might be hidden somewhere there.

Shi Yan stayed in the Ice Emperor City to help them build an ice chamber. With two drops of the Cold Chalcedony, the Ice Cold Flame and the Holy Spirit God had upgraded their intelligence to another level. These two strange living beings became more humane. After the Holy Spirit God had taken in one drop of the Cold Chalcedony, the white skeleton clone became translucent, as beautiful as gems, and with a dense cold air meandering, tangling with the dazzling divine light.

The Ice Cold Flame made a trip around the Bitter Cold Land to supplement a large amount of freezing Qi. Its power was restored fast.

The day when the four women had completed their cultivation in the ice chamber, Shi Yan told them he had to leave for a while. He was going to visit the Dead Soul Mountain.

Bing Qing Tong knew what he was worried about; she tried to insist him to stay, but since he was persistent, she had to let him leave.

The time they had spent together was short, but the feelings they had for Shi Yan weren't shallow. These women wanted to keep him in the Ice Emperor City and enjoy the rest of their lives together. However, Shi Yan didn't appreciate that thought. He told them clearly that he didn't want to stay there and retire. As the four women had no way to persuade him otherwise, they could only accept it.

Bing Qing Tong and the other women were cultivating the Ice Jade Technique, so the Ice Emperor City and the Bitter Cold land were the best places for them to practice and thrive.

To reach the higher realm, they couldn't leave the Ice Emperor City and go with him to the Dead Soul Mountain. Thus, they could only see him leave.

At the moment, their realms had been improved a lot, which made the Fighting Union highly value them. Even if Ning Du Quan came here again, with their cultivation bases, the women weren't afraid of the Ning family's threat.

The Fighting Union had put forth everything to protect them, so the Heaven Palace didn't dare to act rashly. Shi Yan could put aside the concern for them.

After he'd done comforting the four women, Shi Yan left the Ice Emperor City alone, continuing his journey.

On the way to the Dead Soul Mountain, he endured the hardship of training, ascetically cultivating the Upanishads of the powers he had learned.

The negative energy, the Immortal Rebirth Secret, the Star Martial Spirit, the Life and Death Seal, and the other Upanishads he had known were studied deeply in an attempt to have a flash of recognition to increase his realm again, entering the gateway of the Spirit Realm.

The Three God Realms were the most desired threshold any warrior wanted to reach. Entering the Three God Realms meant that one was walking on the path leading to the peak as a warrior. To reach the Three God Realms, countless warriors trained strenuously, secluding themselves deep in the mountains or the forests to perceive the hidden powers and comprehend the truth of their realms.

Since he had many martial spirits, if he wanted to comprehend them thoroughly, it would take a lot of time.

However, even if one knew it was hard, and didn't want to put more effort, one would never cross this threshold until he or she died. Thus, along the way, whenever he had free time, he made himself quiet down to comprehend the true meanings of the powers, with his whole body involved.

Through his efforts this time, he had reached a new realm in understanding the Upanishads of the powers he had.

Although he couldn't break through with only understanding the truth, it helped him strengthen his powers whenever he performed his attacks, in which he had a deep-carved understanding of the Death and Life Seal. Once he released the Death and Life Intent Domain, he could even affect all living creatures and flora in the whole area.

As his Star Martial Spirit had had some changes, during his trip, it'd continually absorbed the power of the sunlight.

Even if it were midnight, he still could feel the existence of the dazzling sun in the vast sea of stars, feeling the feeble solar energy flowing into his body.

The Sun, the Moon, and the Stars were everlasting. They would not disappear as day and night took their shifts. They were just covered temporarily.

If the martial spirit were strong enough, the warrior could still feel the energy of the Sun, Moon, and Stars no matter it was day or night. They could always absorb the energy, but the speed would be different.

The Divine Great Land was immensely vast, and the Ice Emperor City was just a city in the far West. After he had left the Ice Emperor City, he passed by many big countries along the way. All of them were dependant on big forces like the Heaven Palace or the Fighting Union. The Emperors of these mortal kingdoms had to pay a visit to their guarding forces or some strong families on holidays or occasions.

These dependent kingdoms had to offer a large amount of cultivating materials for those warriors to use. Perhaps they would refine some pellets or treasures in return.

Some strong empires with the large territory and population of millions still had to bend their heads in front of those experts who could move the mountains or fill the river. They had to be as humble as possible.

On his way, he crossed many strong empires, whose strength was much formidable than the Raging Fire Empire of the Quiet Cloud, equal to the God Blessed Empire. However, no matter how strong they were, they couldn't be compared to the old factions that had a history of tens of thousands of years in the Divine Great Land.

Each ancient faction had their own True God Realm warriors to guard over. The True God Realm experts in the Divine Great Land were like Gods!

If they wanted, one True God Realm warrior could destroy any country, which didn't have the same level warrior to protect them. Under such intimidating threats, those big countries didn't dare to rebel and offered them as many cultivating materials as they could find in their countries.

So many high summits and rivers existed on his way, and many lone warriors were cultivating in seclusion. Along his trip, he had seen a lot of things that he had never known in the Endless Sea.

Crossing many empires and famous mountains, he could sense some invincible dormant experts. His understanding of the Divine Great Land had been deepened.

On his way, he didn't intend to provoke any enemy or use his power to slaughter. Quite the contrary, he had been like a homespun, ascetic monk, always lonely in hempen garments, passing through the high peaks and the deep swamps.

He befriended beasts, and fed on earth and firmament. He became quiet, and didn't talk to humans, just wanting to understand more about the path he had chosen.

At the peak state of the Martial Path, an expert could move the mountains; his soul could penetrate the highest heaven, and his body could fly in the sky.

Along his lonely journey, he had been whole-heartedly training in hardship to comprehend the highest level of the martial path. He had a clear direction, he just needed to take each step towards the acme of the martial path. He had concentrated his spirit, souls, and body into the training, leaving his mind empty to soon reach the Spirit Realm.

There was no calendar in these mountainous areas. Time flew by quietly. He didn't know how long it had passed or how many big countries and massive mountains he had crossed. After crossing a swamp area that he couldn't see the shore of, he finally saw a majestic mountain range whose summits were penetrating the sky.

Each peak looked like a sharp sword stabbed directly to the highest sky. Clouds bobbed around, and beasts could be seen scattered here and there.

The mountain ranges continued one after another without an end. Hundreds of mountains stood in front of his eyes. Each of them was grand and majestic, where dense heaven and earth Qi gathered. Beasts were running here and there. Sometimes, he could see some warriors gliding back and forth, seeming to be secluding in these mountains to cultivate.

Green, boundless clouds and mist drifted just like cotton scattered here and there around the mountains. Inside the green clouds and mist, there was a strange cold and evil aura. Sometimes, some malicious dead souls appeared inside the green clouds, who didn't have real bodies, and gave people a terrifying feeling.

The Dead Soul Mountain was the most mysterious and dangerous place in the Divine Great Land. In this mountain range, there were almost one thousand mountains with different sizes. Each of these mountains was the house of both warriors and beasts. In some mountains, some intimidating beasts could transform into human form. They looked exactly the same as other normal warriors. When they didn't urge their powers, ordinary warriors couldn't point out the differences.

Also, there were dead souls living in the Dead Soul Mountain. Those dead souls used to be the souls of strong expert or beasts, which had gathered the Yin Qi to form. Some said that those Dead Souls were pagans who came here from the alien area, through the vast bobbing clouds, and landed on the Grace Mainland by chance.

The clusters of green clouds hovering above the Dead Soul Mountain became the evil lairs of the dead souls. And, it seemed only the dead souls could use these evil lairs. Once warriors and beasts came near, they would be attacked to death. Gradually, they would turn into dead souls too.

In the legends, the dead soul's devil lair was some sort of gateway to Heaven, leading to the mysterious outer space.

Unfortunately, ordinary warriors and beasts didn't dare to approach them. As long as they were the creatures that had souls, once they got near to the evil lairs of the dead souls, they would be eroded and turned into dead souls. Even Spirit Realm warriors couldn't escape this tragic consequence.

The dead soul's evil lairs were the special features of the Dead Soul Mountain. They existed in the green cotton clouds that they could only be observed and never intruded.

From time to time, after one or several years, an anomalous situation would happen there. Sometimes, there would be the tremendous dead souls, and sometimes, it would be the invincible, mysterious energy which could shake the whole Dead Soul Mountain. Some strong experts of the Divine Great Land shared that they had gone near the dead soul's evil lairs, and from a close distance, they saw some people walking in there.

The legend of the dead soul's evil lairs had been spreading through tens of thousands of years in the Divine Great Land. However, until now, no one could tell clearly what the dead soul's evil lairs actually were, or what stayed in there.

Perhaps, someone did know the secrets of the dead soul's evil lairs, but they didn't want to share with others.

Looking at the grand mountains from afar, divine light radiated from Shi Yan's eyes. He stood quietly for a while and then muttered, "Finally arrived."

Then, he strode towards the place.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 530: The Alchemists' Center

The Dead Soul Mountain's topography was special. It was situated between the Radiant God Cult, the Pure Land, and the Devil Valley, and the distances between them weren't too large. However, no force managed this area.

The ones who often visited this area were the alchemists and the blacksmiths at all levels.

Rumors said that there were thousands of alchemists and blacksmiths living in the Dead Soul Mountain. This special class of the Grace Mainland liked the Dead Soul Mountain, and made it the center of the alchemists and blacksmiths of the entire Grace Mainland.

Among the other warriors, the alchemists and the blacksmiths belonged to the noble class.

Normally, the alchemists and the blacksmiths wouldn't depend on any forces, as they had dedicated their whole lives to refine pellets and secret treasures. Those people were quiet, odd, and didn't like to get along well with the others.

However, in the Dead Soul Mountain, the alchemists and the blacksmith lived in harmony. They studied and discussed the Upanishads of refining pellets and forging treasures with each other.

When warriors living around the Pure Land, the Radiant God Cult, and the Devil Valley were in need of pellets or secret treasures, they would bring abundant materials to the Dead Soul Mountain, then find the corresponding alchemist or blacksmith to refine the desired items.

Of course, they had to pay for the service.

Many warriors from the Grace Mainland came here to refine pellets and specialized treasures for their sects, even though they had to travel a long distance for this. The Dead Soul Mountain had many qualified alchemists and blacksmiths. When they came here with an attractive payment, they could have what they desired.

The alchemists and the blacksmiths here had formed a system in the Dead Soul Mountain. They didn't turn their back to the seven ancient factions or took part in the dispute between them. These special warriors had a great passion for refining medicines and forging weapons. They wouldn't favor anyone, as they only followed their own rules. As long as the payment was good, they could forge weapon or refine pellet for anyone.

Also, no matter how furious the battle between the seven old factions was, they would never target the Dead Soul Mountain.

In this continent, the Dead Soul Mountain was quite a peaceful place with good conditions for refining things. Warriors living around there often traded cultivating materials with the alchemists or the blacksmiths. This place was the holy temple of the alchemists and the blacksmiths.

Living on numerous grand mountains were the alchemists and the blacksmiths. The strongest alchemists and blacksmiths took the richest mountains. Some of them taught disciples, while some just cultivated alone to find the acme of their refining and forging treasures, sinking in what they called the Great Path.

Two valleys were backing each other in the center of the Dead Soul Mountain. They were called the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley. These two valleys were vast, as big as a small city, and were surrounded boisterously year around. People who traveled to the Spirit Potion Valley were all the alchemists, while warriors who visited the Precious Tool Valley were all blacksmiths.

The Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley had many shops where cultivating materials to refine medicines or forge weapons were sold. Outsiders could always visit these two valleys to find the alchemists and blacksmiths to refine the items they wanted, as long as they could find the right person with an appropriate price.

Generally, the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley were almost free. They didn't have many rules or taxes. Not only human warriors, even the beasts and the pagans were free to enter the places. No one would specially target them.

There were almost one thousand mountains in the Dead Soul Mountain range, and half of them were occupied by intimidating beasts. Those beasts could transform to human form, and their powers were much more tremendous than human warriors at the same level. Anyway, the beasts there lived in harmony with the alchemists and blacksmiths. They didn't fight often.

Beasts which could cultivate to the peak and have intelligence were no less smart than mankind, so they also needed good medicines and weapons.

Since they were living inside the Dead Soul Mountain range, they understood the cultivating materials there better. Beasts who came to find the alchemists or blacksmiths with sufficient amount of materials often prepared better payment than human warriors.

Usually, the alchemists and the blacksmith wouldn't deny the offer, and would cooperate with the beasts.

Thanks to its special features, the Dead Soul Mountain range had attracted many strange races, some of them being super strong. They had settled down and earned a decent living in the Dead Soul Mountain range. They had been cultivating silently, gathering the energy of heaven and earth to increase their realms, while collecting rare and precious materials there to prepare more medicines and weapons for their tribes.

As Shi Yan was flying over the Dead Soul Mountain range, he released his Soul Consciousness, frequently sensing strong aura emitted from each mountain.

These auras came from humans and beasts, but some came from sources he was unsure of. Perhaps these auras came from the peculiar souls he had never encountered before.

Mankind, beasts, and pagans lived together in the Dead Soul Mountain range, and didn't interfere each other's life. However, they often went to the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley to do business with human alchemists and blacksmiths. All of them lived together in peace and harmony.

The Dead Soul Mountain range was vast. With his Sky Realm cultivation base, Shi Yan spent seven days flying to cross couples hundreds of mountains. Finally, he arrived the Spirit Potion Valley in the center of the Dead Soul Mountain range.

The Spirit Potion Valley bathed in the sunbeams of a new dawn. Under the warm sunlight, he could see people moving and spacious streets packed with stores and shops.

Many human warriors and alchemists were moving in front of the shops, finding the raw materials they needed. Among them were humanoid beasts wearing clothes with sharp horns on their heads, or having a long tail behind their bottom. All of them were operating equally in the Spirit Potion Valley.

No human warriors in the valley showed a strange face on seeing the beasts, because it was all totally normal to them.

Warriors living here had soon recognized the existence of the demonic beasts and pagan tribes. They would never look at them with a bias. Shi Yan observed the situation for a while from outside the valley, and was quite surprised.

In the Endless Sea, Cao Qiu Dao, Yang Tian Emperor, and Yang Yi Tian were totally racist. They only acknowledged mankind as the master of the continent. Except for humans, all were considered pagans. According to them, the Sea Tribes, the Dark Dwellers, the Demon Dwellers were all sinister races that should be uprooted.

When the Demonic Sound Clan and the Winged Clan had first entered the Endless Sea, the warriors there saw them with fear and hatred, as if there were a big grudge between them, and that the Demonic Sound Clan and the Winged Clan shouldn't exist.

The Dead Soul Mountain range gave him a brand new understanding.

Warriors living around here wouldn't make the beasts or pagans their enemies, and they wouldn't want to kill them all. Demonic beasts, human beings, and pagans had lived together under one roof, all borrowing the rich cultivating materials of the Dead Soul Mountain range to improve their powers.

The atmosphere here was much comfortable and free than the Endless Sea.

After a long time observing from a far distance, Shi Yan wore an admiring face. He couldn't help but think that when the Demonic Sound Clan and the Winged Clan came to the Divine Great Land, the Dead Soul Mountain range might be the best choice for them.

Lingering outside the Spirit Potion Valley for a while, Shi Yan walked into the valley alone. Next, he took a trip around the shops randomly. He was quite surprised and happy as he had a good feeling about this Spirit Potion Valley.

The shops in the Spirit Potion Valley sold spirit herbs, miracle fruits, and strange fluids used for refining medicine. At first glance, he could see that the raw materials that were considered precious in the

Endless Sea were common and available everywhere. And, he also saw many medical ingredients which he had never seen before; they were also widely available.

It was worth being the famous center of the Alchemists in the whole continent.

He complimented in his mind as his impression of the Spirit Potion Valley grew better.

Apparently, the cultivating materials in the Spirit Potion Valley were much more abundant than the Endless Sea, and he was sure that the warriors from other areas could never have the attainment of the alchemists here.

Walking along the street, he was surprised on seeing the rare materials they had.

The sunlight faded out. Seeing the sun was about to set, he remembered the purpose of his trip.

Musing for a while, he then walked towards the general direction of the Spirit Hall of the Spirit Potion Valley. The Spirit Hall was a special place for outsiders seeking a suitable alchemist. It was a business center. Warriors could go there to advertise the mission they wanted to accomplish. When the alchemists and the blacksmith couldn't find the materials they needed, they could also ask the Spirit Hall to notice and search for them. The payment would be decent though.

When Ye Chang Feng gave him the token, he told him to go to the Spirit Hall in the Spirit Potion Valley and give it to the person in charge, following which, someone would welcome him well.

Ye Chang Feng's master was considered owing him a favor. In the Grace Mainland, an excellent alchemist always had good relationship with many connections.

The reason why he wanted to find Ye Chang Feng's teacher was to contact the Pure Land through him, as he wanted to use the Life Original Fluid to exchange for Xia Xin Yan, and to save her soul from vanishing.

In his original plan, he wanted to visit the Radiant God Cult first. However, given the advice from Bai Ge Sen, he had to give up his initial plan, as he was afraid that if he went to the Radiant God Cult, some experts there might see through the difference in his body. Thus, he had to go further to find the Dead Soul Mountain.

In the Spirit Hall, many warriors wearing bluish gray robe embroidered with the symbol of the alchemists were introducing the newest information to their customers in a business-like manner.

After Shi Yan got into the place, he reached the nearest guard, smiled at him and showed him the token. "Do you recognize this token?"

The Mystery Third Rank alchemist was dazed, looking at the token and then Shi Yan himself, asking him surprisingly, "What's this?"

Shi Yan was bewildered, showing the token to the man again. "A friend of mine gave me this. He told me to go to the Spirit Potion Valley and show the token and someone would receive me. Take another look carefully."

The Mystery Third Rank alchemist was dazed. He checked the token carefully. Minutes later, he shivered while his eyes brightened, "Sir, please wait a moment. I'll bring the token to my master. Please wait. Don't go. Wait for me here. Just a moment."