

## Slaughter 541

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### Chapter 541: Waste more effort

The hollow soul appeared as a thin gray smoke, floating and flying towards the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success. It then disappeared silently, like a drop of water falling into the sea.

Boom!

He felt a rumbling tremor in his brain, after which, a wonderful feeling flooded his Sea of Consciousness.

His Sea of Consciousness was as if it had a big crack, from where flows of Soul Consciousness streamed through, getting into the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success and pouring directly into the hollow soul.

A link was formed between the host soul and the hollow soul. The host soul was still submerged in the Sea of Consciousness, but it got all the things the hollow soul was watching.

The hollow soul was floating in an immense area. There was a light road like an ecliptic soaring to a distant place.

With the vision of the hollow soul, he found himself in a strange new world. That marvelous ecliptic was like the heaven staircase, leading to a faraway, mysterious place.

Bright lights sparkled along the road. In the white void, big seals were tumbling like clusters of clouds. Strange, miraculous lights crossed each other, carving the ancient magical formations on those seals.

Refining medicine and weapons were similar. The experts should understand the strange and mysterious formations. As long as they had a deep understanding of drawing those formations, they could improve their attainment in refining.

Ancient formations along the ecliptic were shining dazzlingly. They were the explanation of the most important secrets of tool refining. Each of them was moving lively, as they were transferring the truth of heaven and earth. The meanings they were conveying were surreptitious, including types of power.

Clusters of refining formations were spinning along the ecliptic road. All of them were explicit and radiant like the meteors. They kept changing, and didn't have a determined nature.

The hollow soul stood at the beginning of the ecliptic. It didn't have any strange moves, and was absorbing the Soul Consciousness in his Sea of Consciousness really quickly.

Within the short period of three breaths, flows of Soul Consciousness in his Sea of Consciousness were sucked out by one-tenth, and the consumption speed was still increasing!

Shi Yan was scared.

He gathered all of his soul, spirit, and Qi, quieting down his mind and letting aside the impure thoughts. He concentrated on the magical, mysterious formations on the sides of the light road. Each formation was a method to refine weapons. They were in many complicated shapes. They varied strangely, which was hard to learn in just a short time.

Burn to separate water formation, the Grand Soul Gathering Formation, Original Universe Life formation, Three-soul Defense Formation...

Names of the formations crossed his head fast, and gave him a shallow understanding. Each formation was mysteriously unpredictable. At first glance, he thought they were so marvelous that he couldn't comprehend them in short time.

Once those ancient formations were carved on the treasures, it would rocket the power of the weapons, giving them the special abilities or subtle powers. As long as he could gain the truth of those formations and use them fluently, a blacksmith only needed one of those formations to earn a great living.

Each formation was vastly obscure, and he couldn't obtain in a short time. Many of those had been lost for thousands of years.

Some names of the formations had been listed in the ancient books of the Blacksmiths. They had only a name, without any particular details.

However, in this wonderful space, these formations were changed, following the subtle changes of the heaven and earth. To comprehend the true meanings of the formation, the blacksmith needed to reach a certain realm. If he were careful and detailed to study them, he could have a good grasp of the real magical features of the formation.

Refining weapons wasn't Shi Yan's life goal.

Shi Yan delayed at the beginning of the ecliptic for a while. Then, his hollow soul turned into an incomplete silhouette, moving swiftly.

Teleportation Formation! Teleportation Formation!

He repeated the name in his head. The hollow soul didn't stop, continually moving on the light road. If it found that the formations around weren't the Teleportation Formation, it would retreat immediately and continue walking forward.

At the same time, his Soul Consciousness was flooding over like a broken dike with amazing speed.

While his soul was muddy, his hollow soul had a glimpse of a formation that looked like a cluster along the ecliptic. The drawings of that formation were clear, expanding like a spider web in the void. Beams of silver light interweaved. At each intersection, words written in ancient calligraphy flashed from time to time.

Ethereal Crystal, Fine Earth Stone, Golden Gong Bead...

Rare ores float under the light intersections of the formation. They flashed, and then disappeared. On the cloud, rows of characters were arranged neatly, sparkling in a dark golden hue, and twinkling like stars. They decided the way to portray the mysteries of this formation.

Teleportation Formation!

He wanted to check it out carefully, but he suddenly felt dizzy. His Sea of Consciousness trembled.

Thud!

The Blacksmith's Secrets of Success dropped on the floor.

Shi Yan woke up from his neat sitting position on the ground, sweat beading his face. He looked ashen and exhausted.

His Soul Consciousness was consumed too much!

The room was dark, but Shi Yan's pupils were shining with a divine light. He panted, but he was smiling brightly.

Time wouldn't fail people who had high aspirations. The Blacksmith's Secrets of Success did have the Teleportation Formation! Not just a description, but a whole direct observation of the method!

As long as he could understand the revolution maze of the formation and collect enough the tools and materials, even if building the Teleportation Formation was complicated, it wouldn't be too troublesome.

However, the over-consumed Soul Consciousness was beyond his estimation.

He had never thought that reading an ancient book, which had the weapon refining methods, could use up his Soul Consciousness that fast.

At this moment, his Sea of Consciousness was empty. The area was reduced, no bigger than one-fourth of his previous area. The Sea of Consciousness seemed to have dried up. The host soul and the dormant Five Devils also looked dispirited.

Both the host soul and the Five Devils depended on the Sea of Consciousness to live and cultivate.

If the Sea of Consciousness were large, the host soul and the Five Devils would grow fast. If the Sea of consciousness was narrow, the space the host soul and the Five Devils had for their cultivation would reduce, which would limit their growth.

If his Sea of Consciousness went arid one day, the host soul and the Five Devils would bear the brunt, immediately being suffocated. To the host soul and the Five Devils, the Sea of Consciousness was the fountain of their beings. Without this origin of life, they couldn't survive for a long time.

He felt dizzy while he was about to check out the miraculous features of the Teleport Formation. It was the sign of a dried Sea of Consciousness. As his host soul could feel the situation was wrong, it immediately cut the connection with the hollow soul, firmly dragging him out of that wonderful scene.

Shi Yan sat still on the ground. He was mentally and physically exhausted, but his eyes were bright.

As he had found the Teleportation Formation, when his Sea of Consciousness restored, he could save strength and time to find it next time. Although he had taken risks this time, his harvest wasn't bad.

But, he needed to recover his Soul Consciousness first. With that thought, he sat still, adjusted his breath and fell asleep.

The typical way to supplement the consumed Profound Qi was to condense the Qi of the heaven and earth. However, to recover the Soul Consciousness, besides the precious pellets that people drooled for, the simplest method was to sleep and relax.

One day and one night passed as fast as a blink of an eye.

Shi Yan woke up worried. He sensed his Sea of Consciousness, then shook his head miserably.

Sleeping was a simple way to supplement the Soul Consciousness. However, since it was too simple, its effect was the smallest. After sleeping for one day and one night, his Soul Consciousness had restored so little that he wanted to cry.

The process of sensing the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success had consumed 70% of his Sea of Consciousness!

This sleep helped his Soul Consciousness recover, but not even 5%.

Anyway, he couldn't sleep all the time. After one day and one night, he was sober, and to put himself to sleep again was impossible. Shi Yan calculated that if he used sleep to restore his Soul Consciousness, with this speed, he would need one month to fully recover.

One month!

Shi Yan got a headache.

It was just the first time he had read the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success as the information was flowing swiftly in his head. After his Soul Consciousness restored, he didn't know how many times he had to drain his Sea of Consciousness to perceive the subtle features of the Teleportation Formation.

In this wonderful world, the consumption speed of Soul Consciousness could be considered terrifying!

To comprehend the Upanishad of the Teleportation Formation, he needed to visit that world more often to digest the details slowly.

With this speed of consumption, his full Soul Consciousness was just enough to endure one hour.

What he could do in one hour?

If it needed one month after one time of observing the formation, how much time did he have to spend to gain the subtle features of the Teleportation formation?

No, he had to find another method!

Shi Yan stood up and went out of the room. Looking at the Spirit Potion Valley afar from him, he saw many alchemists hurrying back and forth with worried faces.

Alchemists!

His mind was moved, and his eyes brightened. He couldn't help but smile.

Where was he? The Dead Soul Mountain range!

Things that were abundant here were alchemists and their pellets. It would be hard to find the pellet to restore his Soul Consciousness somewhere else. But in the Spirit Potion Valley, he should be able to find some, right?

He was moved, so he immediately gave up the idea of sleeping to recover his Soul Consciousness. Then, he strolled towards the Spirit Potion Valley.

A strand of his Soul Consciousness caressed the Storage Ring, swiftly touching each of the sparkling crystals and tools. He was considering what he should use to exchange for the pellets to recover his Soul Consciousness.

The Yang family was filthy rich. After that battle in the Endless Sea, the cultivating materials and crystals he collected from other forces were too many. When he left, his Storage Ring was packed.

There were three thousand top grade Essence Qi crystals, fifteen thousand high-grade Essence Qi crystals, and the other materials piled up like small mountains. Even if he was in the Divine Great Land, he was still a young rich man. Only the most outstanding disciples of the seven factions could be able to compare to him in terms of wealth.

He didn't need to worry about the Essence Qi crystals.

After Shi Yan left the Precious Tool Valley, he was surprised, and his face changed a little bit.

He could sense that there were at least seven Spirit Realm experts in the Spirit Potion Valley. Also, there were strong aura that were hiding, just like the firm, grand mountains. Their energy fluctuations were heavy, but they were concealed. However, Shi Yan still could still sense them.

So many strong warriors!

It had been half a month. What had happened to the Precious Tool Valley and the Spirit Potion Valley? Why were there so many strong warriors gathering here?

Dead souls!

Recalling the grimaced face of the elder before, Shi Yan seemed to get the problem.

The danger of the dead soul should have been spreading out, which gathered the warriors living around the Dead Soul Mountain range in the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley.

In the two valleys, besides the aura of the Spirit Realm experts, many cold-faced warriors were walking on the streets.

It wasn't an exception. Those warriors had followed the path of cultivating their powers. They were masters in bloody fighting, but they weren't alchemists or blacksmiths.

Whenever the dead souls had some great changes, precious treasures would fly out from the dead souls' evil lairs. Many of them were the top grade ones in the Divine Great Land. The oncoming catastrophe from the dead souls made some chicken warriors leave, but it attracted some with big guts too.

People died for money, and the birds died in pursuit of food. As long as they could earn some benefits, to the warriors, there was no dangerous place they couldn't enter.

They all knew that the Dead Soul Mountain range would be a dreadful place. Thus, many of them still came for the greed of treasures. Of course, the ones who dared to come here weren't nice. They looked vicious and had a murderous aura. Shi Yan couldn't help but stare at them.

I should go to find the pellets to restore my Soul Consciousness first.

Shi Yan thought and sped up, walking straight to the Spirit Potion Valley.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 542: Evil wind turbulence**

"What? No? Not even a single pellet?"

Shi Yan clenched his jaw in a shop, his face angry. "You guys don't even have the pellet to restore the Soul Consciousness, what the heck are you selling? Doesn't this store sell pellets?"

"I'm sorry, Sir. Besides that type of pellet and medicines, we have everything else. For example, we have the pellets to restore Essence Qi, strengthen your physique, stable your realm to prevent bedevilment, etc. We have plenty of them here. You can choose anything you want. We can always deal the price." The shopkeeper smiled humbly, bowing his body.

Shi Yan wore a cold face, then left while snorting.

Fifteen minutes later...

Standing in the middle of a crowded street in the Spirit Potion Valley, Shi Yan felt dispirited.

He had visited ten stores, and none of them was an exception. They didn't have even a single pellet that could do something with Soul Consciousness.

The threat from the dead souls had been spread out all over the Dead Soul Mountain range. The first thing the warriors did when they came here was to buy the pellets and medicine that could help restore and strengthen their Soul Consciousness.

The dead souls could erode the soul, which depended on the Sea of Consciousness. If a warrior's Sea of Consciousness weren't stable, his soul would be weakened, and thus, the dead soul could easily attack him.

All warriors understood the nature of the dead souls as they knew how important it was to strengthen their Soul Consciousness. Within five or six days, all pellets that could help strengthen the Soul Consciousness in the Spirit Potion Valley, even if they had their price rocketed, were all sold out.

These sorts of pellet became scarce now. Alchemists who could refine them had stopped supplying to the shop. They wanted to keep the medicine for themselves.

All of a sudden, in this big Spirit Potion Valley, no store could supply this kind of a pellet or medicine. Even if they were willing to buy with a good price, the alchemists didn't want to sell.

The news regarding the dead souls had been spread out fast in the two valleys. The more they talked about it, the more dangerous it became. The powers of the dead souls were amplified continually by the news they were telling each other.

People felt insecure, and the alchemists and the blacksmiths didn't dare to leave the valleys. They were concentrating on refining pellets and forging weapons for themselves. They had to improve their willpower at any cost. At this moment, the pellets that could supplement the Soul Consciousness became the treasure to protect their lives. None of them agreed to sell even a single pellet.

The warriors came here for the dead souls had used a lot of money to collect the goods. Shortly, there was no stock in the entire Spirit Potion Valley.

Shi Yan had so many Essence Qi crystals to spend, but he couldn't find a supplier. He had a big regret now.

He was the first one who got to know the anomaly of the dead souls. If he had been smarter, he could have collected more medicines of this kind right when the news was still concealed.

Too late to regret. The feeling of having a lot of money but not being able to buy the goods he wanted agitated him.

Along the streets in the center of the valley, warriors were walking back and forth with gloomy faces. Their eyes were ferocious when looking at the others, just like a starving wolf, as if they considered all strangers their enemies.

The valley where people used to live in harmony and peace now was at daggers. The atmosphere was tense too.

Although Shi Yan had stomped his feet in regret, it was of no use. He gradually gathered himself together, and squinted his eyes with a cold look on his face. He was about to find one or two guys who didn't have a good vision to rob them.

He wasn't a good guy; his hands had been soaked in blood. Once he was determined, killing a man and destroying his body wasn't a thing to him.

As the goods were scarce and he could buy them from nowhere, if he wanted to have the pellets, the only way to do was to snatch the things he wanted.

He didn't have a mental barrier when stealing or snatching things from other people. Once he spotted the target, he wasn't afraid of killing in mass scale.

Most the warriors in the valley now weren't good guys. While killing these sorts of men, he wouldn't feel guilty.

When he was observing pedestrians with an evil look, a familiar figure appeared in his vision – Tie Mu.

Five people of Tie Mu's group hadn't left the Dead Soul Mountain range. They knew of the oncoming deadly event, but because of the three dead souls, they were still waiting for Cherry to compensate them.

Tie Mu saw Shi Yan standing at the corner and was terrified, keeping his mouth shut. He instinctively wanted to get rid of that young man.

At this moment, Shi Yan's face was thin and pallid. His look was cold and dark, while the corner of his mouth curled a little bit, just like a cold knife. He looked as savage as a beast waiting for its prey.

Other people didn't know Shi Yan, but Tie Mu had experienced it. As he saw Shi Yan's look, he wanted to run away as fast as possible.

"Come here!" Shi Yan snorted, then made a gesture with his finger. He sneered, "Where do you want to hide seeing me? Are you afraid that I'll eat you alive?"

Tie Mu was timid, his face long as if the other had asked him to kill a child. "Shi Yan-ge, we aren't going to ask you for the dead souls. What do you want?"

"Help me buy some pellet to restore the Soul Consciousness. I don't care about the price." Shi Yan searched his Storage Ring. Translucent top grade Essence Qi crystals emerged one by one in his palm. They were sparkling beautifully under the sun like precious gems.

"I don't have them," Tie Mu shook his head bitterly. "Really, I don't have them. When I arrived at the Spirit Potion Valley, they had stopped selling them. Anyway, Cherry told us that three days later, she would give us some pellets of this kind. We're waiting for her. That's why we haven't left yet."

"Cherry..."

Shi Yan was startled. He curled his lips into a smile. His figure faded, then disappeared in just a blink.

"That slaughtering star, sigh. I really thought that he wanted to eat humans. Those who are having bad luck getting this guy watching over them would never be able to leave the Dead Soul Mountain range. I don't know why I feel scared just by looking at him."

Tie Mu swept away the beads on his forehead and muttered, "He said that he forgave us because we're the members of the Gods Sect. Do you think he's a disciple of the Gods Sect, too?" assumed the young girl.

"If he were one of the Gods Sect's disciples, why would he stay anonymous?" Tie Mu objected. "I think he knows someone from our sect and his impression of our sect isn't bad. But it's certain that he isn't a member of the Gods Sect. With his realm at his age, as long as he's one of us, he'll be famous. It's impossible that no one knows him."

His friends thought, then nodded in agreement.

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Spirit Hall.

"Is Cherry here?" Shi Yan stopped a guard and asked him without manners.

"You are?" the guard was dizzy. He was bewildered for a while then replied to Shi Yan with respect. "I'll call her for you."

This guard had seen Shi Yan before. As he saw that Zha Lin was servile to him, he understood that Shi Yan wasn't a small character. He didn't linger, and hurled himself out of the hall.

Not long after that, Cherry arrived. She invited Shi Yan to get inside with a smiling face.

"Old Li's here, too..." Cherry took him to the corner, then lowered her tone. "The other four Elders are here too. Why haven't you left yet?"



"I heard that you have the pellets to recover the Soul Consciousness. Give me some. I'll pay you a good price." Shi Yan wasn't interested in Li Zheng Rong and his men, asking for the pellets directly.

Cherry was surprised. "Do you want to find the dead souls' evil lairs to test your fortune, too?"

"No. I need them for another purpose." Shi Yan shook his head. While he was talking, pieces of top-grade Essence Qi crystals had been put into a gold threaded gunnysack. Shortly, the gunnysack was filled with top grade Essence Qi crystals. There were hundreds of them at least. He directly threw the sack to Cherry and told her, "No matter what price you offer, I'll take them all."

Cherry was full of regret since she didn't know why he was so hurried. "Here, take these three bottles of the Soul Restoration Pellet. Each bottle has seventy pills."

"Thanks," Shi Yan smiled at her, didn't turn his head back and left immediately.

"Hey!" Cherry called out. But by the time her voice arose, she didn't see his shadow anywhere. "This b\*stard, what's he doing? Why he's so hurried?"

Cherry stomped her feet. Looking at the sack of top-grade Essence Qi, she was surprised and happy at the same time.

Being a Hall guard, her salary for one year was just fifty top grade Essence Qi crystals. This gunnysack of Essence Qi was a huge fortune to her, as much as her wages of three or four years working at the Spirit Hall.

However, this wasn't what she wanted. She was suspicious, and she wanted to meet Shi Yan to make it clear. But Shi Yan disappeared instantly, and didn't even gave her his address.

"Cherry, who's that kid? Why did he give you so many Essence Qi crystals? Are you two..." A thin alchemist with a gloomy face had witnessed all the things. He approached her quietly and asked.

"None of your business!" Shi Yan snorted with his cold appearance. She didn't pay attention to that alchemist, taking her crystals and walking to the hall.

"What? He came?" In a quiet chamber behind the Spirit Hall, Lin Ya Qi jolted up. "Where's he?"

"Left. When I wanted to chase after him, I couldn't see him anywhere," explained Cherry.

Lin Ya Qi didn't look happy as she asked the other girl arrogantly. "What did that a\*shole come for?"

"He wanted to buy the Soul Consciousness restoring pellets. I gave him..." Cherry narrated.

"Soul Consciousness restoring pellets?" Lin Ya Qi chuckled. She squinted her eyes and then said smilingly. "Seems he's interested in the dead souls' evil lairs too. Well, excellent! In several days, a young generation of experts from the Pure Land, the Radiant God Cult, and the Devil Valley will gather. I don't like some of them, but I'm not their match. That a\*shole's here too, so I will ask him to teach them a lesson!"

Lin Ya Qi was thrilled.

Cherry kept her mouth shut, not daring to talk much.

The news of the young experts from the Pure Land, the Radiant God Cult, and the Devil Valley were about to arrive had been spread out all over the Dead Soul Mountain range.

Those people would come together with their full power. On the one hand, they wanted to kill the dead souls, and on the other, this was a good chance for them to practice their skills. Also, they had a secret hope of collecting strange treasures from the dead souls' evil lairs.

Young hotshots of these three ancient factions in the Divine Great Land always had keen eyesight. Their men were domineering, and the women were arrogant. Each of them had brutal deeds that made people fear them.

Although Cherry was an alchemist, her rank wasn't high enough. When she saw those people, she had to behave and not dare to quarrel with them.

Lin Ya Qi, as Li Zheng Rong's disciple, of course wasn't afraid. Anyway, her realm was relatively low, so she wasn't their opponent. In the past, whenever they had a dispute, she always bore a bit of a loss, which she still kept in her heart. However, she had no way to counter them.

But now she knew Shi Yan was here, she immediately wanted to use the relationship with Shi Yan to ask him to take revenge for her.

"The Precious Tool Valley and the Spirit Potion Valley are just that big. As long as he still stays in the valleys, I can always drag him out. Harrumph!"

Lin Ya Qi contemplated for a while. She squinted and smiled. Later on, she didn't tell Cherry but left the Spirit Hall alone, walking around the valley where evil wolves were playing.

Cherry waited for her to leave further, then hurried to find Zha Lin to report him that the girl had left.

After Shi Yan got the Soul Restoring Pellet, he stormed into the chamber he had rented and started to restore his consumed Soul Consciousness as fast as he could. He was preparing to probe the mystically subtle features of the Teleportation Formation once again.

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 543: Calamity**

Mount Heaven Whistle...

Inside a gloomy cave in the center of the mountain, countless dark green dead souls hung on the walls, covering the entire surface. A pond of corpses situated in the middle of the cave where bodies piled up. Dark green blood was constantly oozing. Many blocks of meat were stuck into the corpse refining pond, sucking the nutrition from the dead bodies. They kept enlarging continually.

Dark green dead souls were floating around the pond, emitting their cold, evil aura as if they were guarding it.

Mount Heaven Whistle was a small and poor mountain among almost one thousand mountains of the Dead Soul Mountain range. The heaven and earth aura here was faint, and no warrior stayed on this mountain to cultivate. Inside some caves in Mount Heaven Whistle, green light columns as big as tree trunks were shrinking, and a large amount of Yin Qi was overflowing from them.

Flows of this kind of an evil aura poured into the big cave in the center of the mountain one by one.

Dead souls inside the cave were spurting out a dark green, viscous liquid onto the meat chunks. This liquid then turned into layers of energy, getting absorbed into the meat chunks.

Time passed quietly.

Crack!

The cracking sound of an egg hatching rose. The membrane covering the meat chunk cracked, then fell on the ground piece by piece.

A green, short-limbed creature which was as tall as a ten-year-old child emerged from the meat chunk. Its skin was wrinkled like an ugly toad. Its three pupils had a deep, cold, dark green hue, and its look was sinister to the extreme.

It was a humanoid creature, with a pointy head and no ears. There were many holes on its cheeks, and its nostrils moved as if it were breathing the evil aura of this cave.

Dead souls in the cave suddenly got excited. They led that short-limbed creature towards the dead souls' evil lair.

Hundreds of dead souls joined hands and fiercely pushed that creature into the dead souls' evil lair inside the cave.

Swoosh!

The first body of the dead soul that was refined from the Corpse Refining Pond had been pushed into the dead souls' evil lair.

A sinister green halo expanded from the evil lair as its center, rippling out. The size of the evil lair doubled in just a blink.

From outside the evil lair, it looked like numerous dark green tentacles were piercing into the dead soul body, transmitting the evil energy just like a drip-feed.

The dead soul body grew quickly. Immense green light shot out from the holes in its cheeks, as it gradually gained the size of an adult.

Deep inside the dead souls' evil lair, a flow of green light zoomed over from a distant area, hitting the body instantly. The bizarre, cold eyes of the dead soul body became more evilly intimidating after the dead soul had entered it. A gloomy evil aura shot out from the evil lair.

Crack Crack!

Crispy cracking sounds echoed from the evil lair. A dead soul body was occupied. It then struggled out of the evil lair and descended in the cave of Mount Heaven Whistle. Hundreds of dead souls surrounded the evil lair and cheered. Their sounds were sharp, their whistles seeming like thousands of ghosts crying miserably. An aura of resentment soared to the sky.

Inside Mount Heaven Whistle, blocks of meat enlarged fast. Soon, another dead soul body was born.

The first dead soul with its body got out of the evil lair, then walked to the pond in the cave. Countless green tentacles extended from its waist like worms, and pierced into the newborn dead soul bodies.

Evil energy quickly poured into the newborn bodies, enlarging them.

Not long afterward, excited high-level dead souls floating around all stormed over at the same time, choosing a body and entering their new hosts.

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Dead Soul Mountain range...

It'd been half a month, but not many warriors and alchemists left the place because of the dead soul event. They decided to stay and cultivate. However, some of them started to disappear into thin air.

During half a month, hundreds of warriors, alchemists, and blacksmiths seemed to evaporate. Some people had taken risks intruding the Dead Soul Mountain range to hunt the dead souls and harvest the treasures from the dead souls' evil lairs. They all disappeared one by one.

"Have you heard the news of Zhang Yue and his team? They were operating in the East of Mount Heaven Whistle. It's been seven days, and they haven't returned yet."

"I heard that not only Zhang Yue, but also a group of members of the Radiant God Cult led by a First Sky of Spirit Realm expert went missing. No one can contact them."

"My master told me that many of the alchemists and blacksmiths living in some mountains have gone missing."

A group of warriors was discussing quietly in a shop in the Spirit Potion Valley with frightened faces.

The same discussions were repeated in some corners of the Precious Tool Valley and the Spirit Potion Valley.

Recently, warriors, alchemists, and blacksmiths had gone missing continually. The others couldn't contact them using the Sound Stone, and no one found them either. The anomaly of the Dead Soul Mountain range became more terrible at this moment. Some people who had intended to wait and watch the change in silence started to leave the place at their fastest speed.

Some of the ones who decided to leave vanished even before they could get out of the Dead Soul Mountain range.

The news of their missing status came to the Precious Tool Valley and the Spirit Potion Valley, which made the ones who hadn't left yet scared, giving up the thought of running away in their heads.

The situation became grimmer day by day.

Li Zheng Rong, the blacksmiths of the Precious Tool Valley, together with the experts from the Pure Land, the Radiant God Cult, and the Devil Valley discussed daily to identify the news of new missing people.

These days, according to the statistics of the Spirit Hall and Tool Hall, at least seven hundred warriors went missing.

Warriors living in the two valleys all felt insecure.

Li Zheng Rong was so busy, and was even having a serious headache. When he went out searching for the dead souls, he didn't dare to go alone, and often departed with hotshots of the Tool Hall.

It was unknown why when his group came out searching in the regions of the Dead Soul Mountain range, they usually didn't find anything abnormal. Even a single dead soul was hard to see.

This doesn't fit the common sense.

Before the dead souls had the anomaly, they could easily meet the dead souls near the area of the evil lairs. It was impossible that they couldn't find even a single dead soul for several days.

After the dead souls had some big changes, according to normal sense, this should be the time the dead souls operated more crowdedly, and slaughter everywhere.

After several failed searching missions, Li Zheng Rong and his group became more panic-stricken.

People still kept going missing mysteriously. This situation hadn't stopped yet. Gradually, Li Zheng Rong recognized a fact he found it hard to accept.

It wasn't true that the dead souls had stopped all of their operations. They were still slaughtering everywhere else. The reason why they hadn't met them was that the dead souls had sensed their presence and missions beforehand to stay away before they reached the area.

Also, this meant the dead souls hadn't gathered enough power. They understood that they didn't have sufficient force to battle with the human warriors. So, they were hiding and waiting for the chance to snatch other groups of human warriors.

After he'd confirmed this finding, Li Zheng Rong and the blacksmiths of the Tool Hall started to feel scared, as their worries about the dead souls swelled up in their hearts.

The Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley were sealed up.

To prevent more warriors from going missing when they went out, the Tool Hall and the Spirit Hall had announced the common curfew. Whoever was staying in the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley had to stay inside, as they weren't allowed to go out of the valleys.

Once a warrior's soul was eroded, he would become a newly dead soul, and be a part of the dead soul's formidable force. To prevent the dead souls from being stronger, Li Zheng Rong and his group had to set up this poor plan. They were now guarding the Precious Tool Valley and the Spirit Potion Valley, as they were waiting for a face-to-face battle with the dead souls.

In fact, even if they didn't set up the curfew, no one had such big guts to go out.

When the news of the searching teams going missing mysteriously was leaked, the warriors living in the two valleys finally recognized the dangerous situation.

Everybody feared death. When they found out that the experts stronger than them had disappeared after leaving no trace, they became more well-behaved.

At the same time, the Spirit Hall and the Tool Hall had sent the message to the warriors cultivating in the surrounding mountains, asking them to come to the valley quickly. The ones they couldn't contact, they couldn't do anything more for them.

At the same time, after the Pure Land, the Radiant God Cult, and the Devil Valley sent their Elders to the site, they couldn't help but pay more attention to the moves of the Dead Soul Mountain range tightly.

Some said that True God Realm warriors of these three factions had gradually come back from their secluding cultivation. They would hurry to the Dead Soul Mountain range soon.

All of a sudden, the Dead Soul Mountain range had become the focus of the entire Divine Great Land. After the ancient factions got the information of the anomaly in the Dead Soul Mountain range, they all used their ways to collect the news from there.

...

The Ice Emperor City...

Bing Qing Tong, Shuang Zu Zhu, Leng Dan Qing, and Han Cui had been cultivating in the bone-chilling ice chamber. When they woke up from their cultivation, Bing Qing Tong received the news from the General Union. Her smile ceased.

"Sister, what's up?" Han Cui let out a light laughter. Her beautiful eyes brightened, as the cold aura ameliorated her shining smile with an outstanding bearing.

"There's a big change in the Dead Soul Mountain range. According to the General Union, it's a big calamity..." Bing Qing Tong narrated the news she received in detail.

After the bad experience with Yu Li Ming and Ning Du Quan, the bond between the four sisters had restored. They had no grudges now. They had spent time together to cultivate in the ice chamber. Both their realms and Ice Jade Technique were improving fast.

At the moment, Bing Qing Tong seemed to have entered the peak of the Spirit Realm. Han Cui had a significant improvement as well. Furthermore, Shuang Yu Zhu and Leng Dan Qing now could urge their Ice Jade Technique more fluently.

After they had a notable increase in their realms, the General Union showed them a better attitude, much better than before. When they received the news of the Divine Great Land, they would immediately send to the women here.

Ning Du Quan actually wanted to trouble them more. But when he knew that the women's realms had been much improved, he couldn't help but give up his attempt, washing away the thought of declaring war.

The Ice Emperor City had changed.

"Didn't that bastard go to the Dead Soul Mountain range? With his speed, he should be there already. What should we do?" Han Cui was scared. She shot up from her seat, her face worried.

Shuang Yu Zhu and Leng Dan Qing slammed their brows together.

"We should go and look for him," Leng Dan Qing stood up, her face agitated.

"No," Bing Qing Tong shook her head, "The situation of the Dead Soul Mountain range's much complicated now. We can't get there on time. With his capacity, Shi Yan can protect himself. We shouldn't worry about him that much. We'd better keep an eye on the information. I think he would be okay. Anyways, even Ning Du Quan had no way to catch him. If it isn't a True God Realm warrior, I think he will be alright."

Hearing Bing Qing Tong say so, Shuang Yu Zhu and Leng Dan Qing contemplated, then nodded. However, they still wore anxious faces.

...

Precious Tool Valley...

Lin Ya Qi approached a house which was specialized in offering quiet chambers for warriors to cultivate. She didn't keep the smiling face as usual, frowning while quietly walking to a gravitational room. She called with a low tone, "Shi Yan, open up. I have something I want to tell you. Let me in. Quickly."

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 544: Provoking**

Shi Yan's face was thin and pale. There was no light in his eyes when he woke up in the gravitational chamber.

He had only one bottle of Soul Restoring Pellet left from the three bottles he had received. However, his understanding of the Teleportation Formation had just crossed the threshold. At this speed, it wouldn't take long for him to comprehend the subtle features of the Teleportation Formation thoroughly.

The rapid draining of Soul Consciousness every time he was in that strange world scared him. Although he had the Soul Restoring Pellet, every time he got in that world, it took him three days to recover his Soul Consciousness.

Seeing that he was about to use up the Soul Restoring Pellet, he started to think about the supply one more time.

At that moment, the stony door of the gravitational chamber was banged loudly. Lin Ya Qi's anxious voice still arose.

He pulled himself together, got up, and then opened the door to let her in. He frowned, "What do you come here for?"

"You're here, indeed." Lin Ya Qi exhaled, then observed the gravitation room. Then, she said, "The Dead Soul Mountain range's really dangerous at this moment. I'm worried that you didn't know the situation clearly and have left the valley. I am here to notify you."

Then, Lin Ya Qi told him in detail the situation of the Dead Soul Mountain range.

When he heard that more and more warriors went missing every day, Shi Yan was scared. While he was unconscious, the situation of the Dead Soul Mountain range had turned bad.

"I will not leave for the time being. Don't worry. Oh yeah, do you have the pellets to restore Soul Consciousness? If you have, give me some. We can deal the price." Shi Yan poured out some Soul Restoring Pellet from the Storage Ring and took them in all. While he was sensing his Soul Consciousness being restored a bit, his face looked a bit satisfied.

"If you don't leave the valley, why do you need the pellets?" Lin Ya Qi's eyes were suspicious. She scrutinized him from left to right, then asked all of a sudden. "Are you practicing some techniques that depend on the Soul Consciousness?"

"No."

"I know it. Only the seven ancient factions know how to cultivate the techniques using Soul Consciousness. Even my teacher doesn't know these techniques. These techniques are too scarce. The ones who know them are as rare as phoenix feather or unicorn horn. If you know how to cultivate your Soul Consciousness, you don't need many pellets to restore it."

Shi Yan's eyes lit up.

The technique to cultivate the Soul Consciousness?

The Soul Consciousness was the most basic treasure trove. A strong Soul Consciousness gave way to a strong host soul. The stronger the Soul consciousness was, the more sensitive the sensing was.

To the alchemists and the blacksmiths, the Soul Consciousness was an important matter.

On their way practicing refining medicine and forging weapons, if their Soul Consciousness was strong and keen enough, when they refined things, they could control the aura of heaven and earth better, and the formation or the spell they carved on their products would be more exquisite. Their speed was also strengthened overall.

Cultivating the Soul Consciousness could give the host soul a big space. The Soul Consciousness was really magical. The more it was refined, the better it would be when the warrior urged his power.

When Shi Yan was in the Quiet Cloud Land and Endless Sea, he had never heard about a technique specialized in cultivating the Soul Consciousness. Their Soul Consciousness could only grow after they had broken through a new realm.

Hearing this from Lin Ya Qi, he was overjoyed.

To understand the mysteries of the Teleportation Formation in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success thoroughly, he had to consume his Soul Consciousness continually. If he had the technique to cultivate the Soul Consciousness, it wouldn't take much of his effort when comprehending the Teleportation Formation.

At the same time, refining and condensing the essence of the Soul Consciousness also had a big impact on his martial arts.

"In the Divine Great Land, do only the seven ancient factions have the techniques to cultivate the Soul Consciousness?" Shi Yan was moved. He didn't conceal, asking directly. "Does anyone sell this kind of techniques?"



"No," Lin Ya Qi shook her head, "Besides the seven ancient factions, there're some mysterious experts who know how to cultivate the Soul Consciousness. However, finding them is harder than finding the seven ancient factions. You shouldn't think about it much."

Shi Yan didn't speak, but was contacting the Ice Cold Flame.

The Ice Cold Flame had had several masters, and each one of them was a genius. They were the peak realm experts, or the blacksmith at a far-reaching level. These kinds of characters could know how to train their Soul Consciousness hopefully.

When the Ice Cold Flame was integrated fully with its master, although it would be limited, once the master died, it could gain all the hidden and mysterious memories of its master.

Shi Yan thought that perhaps the Ice Cold Flame knew something.

"No. If I knew it, I would have told you already the first time you tried to access the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success. My previous masters had only focused on their powers. They didn't put much effort into training Soul Consciousness and the host soul. So, I can't help you," the Ice Cold Flame replied shortly.

Shi Yan cut the connection with the flame, his face disappointed. He closed his eyes to contemplate for a while, then spoke to Lin Ya Qi, "Okay. So... do you have the pellets or medicines that can recover the Soul Consciousness?"

"I have the Original Soul Pellet. It's much more precious than your Soul Restoring Pellet. I can give you two bottles. Each bottle has fifty pills. One Original Soul Pellet is more effective than twenty Soul Restoring Pellets."

Lin Ya Qi chuckled, explaining the differences between the two pellets. "The Soul Restoring Pellet can only restore the consumed Soul Consciousness. However, not only can my Original Soul Pellet recover the Soul Consciousness fast, but also help it increase. My teacher's an alchemist. Even though he doesn't know how to train the Soul Consciousness, he has used the pellets to improve his Soul Consciousness. Of course, pellets are just medicines; they aren't specialized techniques. The improvement made by the pellets is limited. Normally, a warrior can use only three bottles of the Original Soul Pellet to strengthen his Soul Consciousness. After that, even if he uses more pellets, he can't make it progress further. At that time, it can only be used as a pellet to restore the consumed Soul Consciousness. Of course, its recovering speed is much faster than the Soul Restoring Pellet's."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. "How many Essence Qi crystals do you want?"

"I don't need the Essence Qi crystals," Lin Ya Qi smiled like a little fox, squinting her eyes. "You help me with this stuff, and I'll give you two bottles for free."

"What stuff?" Shi Yan was quite alert. "I have to say that although I need the Original Soul Pellet, I won't waste a lot of my strength for you."

"Help me teach someone a lesson. As long as you can satisfy me, besides these two bottles, I can find two more for you. How does it sound?"

"Who?"

"Some jerks of the Pure Land, the Radiant God Cult, and the Devil Valley!" Lin Ya Qi gritted her teeth, her eyes sparkling with resentment. "These years, those assholes have often bullied me. Although I'm a warrior, my master has grounded me and asked me to study the spiritual formations for refining medicine. I don't have enough strength, so I'm not their opponent."

Pure Land, Radiant God Cult, and Devil Valley were the three forces with their names spreading throughout the entire Divine Great Land. Normal, people felt scared whenever they heard these names.

In the whole Divine Great Land, the powers of the seven ancient factions had been stood firm for tens of thousands of years. With their profound history, people found it hard to estimate their internal resources.

A generation of successors nurtured by the seven ancient factions, no matter it was in terms of the techniques, martial arts, experience or treasures, they were always on top.

These young people of the ancient faction were more powerful than the leaders of some small sects. And, they were all arrogant, swaggering around the Divine Great Land with no fear in their hearts.

"You want me to offend these three forces at the same time?" Shi Yan beamed a forced smile as he suddenly had a headache.

"If you don't dare, I'll keep my Original Soul Pellets," snorted Lin Ya Qi. "Recently, it's like finding the needle in a haystack when you want to find the restoring soul medicine in the Spirit Potion Valley. Unless you snatch from someone, don't think about using a higher price to buy the medicines. Of course, I know that you have the guts to mess up with other people. Perhaps you will use force to take them. But if you do so, you'll be the common enemy of the whole Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley."

Currently, people in the Dead Soul Mountain range were flustered. Under the arrangement of the Spirit Hall and the Tool Hall, many warriors had gathered. If someone started to slaughter the warriors, of course, it would enrage the hotshots here.

At the moment, besides the Sacred Level alchemists and blacksmiths in the two valleys, there were Spirit Realm Elders from the Pure Land, the Radiant God Cult, and the Devil Valley staying in the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley. Even if Shi Yan were more confident, provoking the patience of all warriors in the two valleys was an unwise move.

"You think about it," Lin Ya Qi smiled, looking at him without any hurry.

Cold light flashed across Shi Yan's eyes. He kept silent for a long while, then lifted his head to talk to her. "What cultivation base do they have?"

"Around the peak of Sky Realm, I assume... Not much different from yours," Lin Ya Qi smiled at him tenderly. "Little Yan, I know you're at the Peak of Sky Realm, too. But your real competence is more tremendous than theirs. I believe that those jerks from the Pure Land, the Radiant God Cult, and the Devil Valley aren't your match. Don't worry, I'm not going to ask you to provoke the freaks at Spirit Realm. Hehe..."

"Deal!" Shi Yan suddenly shot up from this seat, extending one hand to the girl. "First, give me two bottles of the Original Soul Pellet. Wait until I restore my Soul Consciousness. I'm going there to help you."

"Deal." Lin Ya Qi was frank enough, and immediately gave him two green bottles. "Use warm water to take the pellet. Once it gets in your stomach, you should urge the medicinal efficacy to enter your Soul Consciousness. Then, you'll know what to do next. I'm waiting for you in the gravitational room. Ten pellets are enough to supplement all of your consumed Soul Consciousness."

Shi Yan received the bottle, taking out ten pills. Then, he took out a jade china bowl from the Storage Ring. A fire sparked from his fingertip and shortly, the water in the jade bowl became boiling hot.

Shi Yan swallowed the Original Soul Pellets with hot water. He then sat down in front of Lin Ya Qi and started his recovery.

...

"Where's that little girl?" Outside a manor, Hao Hai of the Devil Valley asked while caressing a dragon-shaped jade pendant, his eyes cold, raking around the place.

"She got in." Emerald jade silky fibers shot out from Ming Mei's slender fingers. They flew one round around the manor, which helped her confirm the information.

"The medicine she sold me last time had poison in it. After I took it, I almost fell into bedevilment!" Hao Hai gritted his teeth. "That girl's eviler than warriors cultivating demonic methods like us. If I didn't react fast, not to mention breaking through the new realm, my cultivation base would have decreased! That damn little girl, even if Li Zheng Rong protects her, I still have to give her a lesson!"

"You deserve that!" Ming Mei laughed cheerily. Her graceful body swayed on the spot, with green waves lingering on her body. "Well, I had quietly sent my signals to you, but you didn't care. You only wanted to tease her. If you didn't want her, why would she always sell medicine blended with poison to you?"

"Harrumph... I'm willing to be poisoned rather than messing up with you." Hao Hai's face became colder. "I don't want to die without a known reason."

Then, Hao Hai took a deep breath, entering the manor Lin Ya Qi had gotten in.

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 545: Cousin?**

The Original Soul Pellet was much more effective than the Soul Restoring Pellet indeed.

After he swallowed ten pills, they turned into a warm current, flowing toward his Sea of Consciousness. The Sea of Consciousness seemed like it was watered with a fluid of growth, being restored rapidly.

The consumed Soul Consciousness had been supplemented quickly under the magical effect of this warm current. When using the Soul Restoring Pellet to recover the consumed Soul Consciousness, it required more than half a day. However, the Original Soul Pellet needed only fifteen minutes.

His Soul Consciousness was recovered.

After sensing it, Shi Yan could confirm that if he had more Original Soul Pellets, after his Soul Consciousness was restored, it would enlarge a little bit more.

However, Lin Ya Qi didn't give him more time.

As soon as his Soul Consciousness had been restored, Lin Ya Qi immediately screamed out, calling him to get out of the gravitational room and take revenge for her.

Shin Yan was in high spirits, narrowing his eyes. Cold light sparkled in his pupils, while he curled his lips. "No need to bother, they've come for you already."

Lin Ya Qi smile froze as she snorted. "That quick? Seems like they always keep an eye on me. Those jerks do have bad thoughts. Indeed, none of them are nice."

Shi Yan stood up, facing Lin Ya Qi. He then took off his dirty greenish-gray warrior clothes and changed into a pure black one. Adjusting his collar, Shi Yan kicked the door open and strode out.

Outside the room, Hao Hai and Ming Mei stood there with their electric-sharped eyes and deep, gloomy aura.

Third Sky of Sky Realm!

Shi Yan's eyes lit up. Just at first glance, he recognized their cultivation base precisely.

Hao Hai and Ming Mei were wearing silvery a gray armor and scarlet armor respectively. Their precious armors covered half of their bodies, and light sparkled shinningly from their arms and knees. Vaguely, people could see energy fluctuations from these spots.

There were some sorts of strange and evil formations carved on their armors, which could gather the heaven and earth Qi. Although the two stood still, heaven and earth Qi in the surroundings gathered proactively towards them, entering the formation on their armors and getting absorbed into their bodies. This supported them to condense the Essence Qi at any minute.

They both wore Storage Rings and another five-colored ring on their fingers. These rings shimmered with tender, translucent halo, which indicated that they weren't just normal items.

'Worth their identity, the successors of the ancient factions!' Shi Yan complimented them in his head. Their clothing, accessories, the Storage Rings, and the rings on their arms were most likely all priceless items. They should have some special effects that could enhance their strength while fighting.

The Third Sky of Sky Realm cultivation base of these two people was full of the aura of the ancient era. Their Essence Qi was pure, which was obviously higher than the ordinary Third Sky of Sky Realm warriors.

While his eyes were raking through Hao Hai and Ming Mei, the other two were observing him too.

A jet black warrior cloth covered a muscular body with a cold attitude. His long black hair draped over his shoulders. His eyes were like two stars shining and oppressing people's minds.

Hao Hai and Ming Mei were shaken inside, but still kept their faces stiff.

They could feel the brutal aura exuded from Shi Yan while his breath was filled with clear murderous intention.

Not a soft persimmon! (Not the type of person that could be bullied easily – TL)

Just at first glance, Hao Hai and Ming Mei understood something. They then could see the fear deep in each other's eyes.

The murderous aura couldn't be gained through cultivation. A warrior could only obtain it from fatal fights and slaughter, in which he had to kill many other warriors.

If others sensed them carefully, they could see the murderous aura on Hao Hai and Ming Mei too. However, it was much less than Shi Yan's.

Who was this man?

Hao Hai and Ming Mei exchanged looks, their hearts filled with surprise while they were searching for the identity of young and outstanding men in the Divine Great Land in their heads.

Names of prominent young men crossed their minds fast.

Shaking his head, Hao Hai realized that none of the outstanding young men in the Divine Great Land matched with the bearing Shi Yan had.

Lin Ya Qi let out a light chuckle. She slowly strolled out of the gravitation room, throwing a glance at Hao Hai. Her beautiful eyes showed her disdain towards the young man. She snorted and said impatiently, "You come here again... For what?"

Hao Hai was enraged. A cold light slowly crossed his phoenix eyes that could scare people. "The pellet you sold me contained an extreme poison. I almost fell in bewilderment! You tell me what I come for?"

"Ah," Lin Ya Qi didn't change her face. On the contrary, she giggled. "When I gave it to you, didn't I remind you that I didn't refine it? I remember I told you that already. Remembering it or not, it's your responsibility."

An interesting smile hung on Ming Mei's face as she was retreating her graceful body, keeping a distance with Hao Hai. Then, she spoke mildly, "Ya Qi mei mei, I'm here just to watch the fun. You don't need to be bothered with me."

Lin Ya Qi's face was cold. She snorted and muttered something under her breath, as if she was cursing someone else.

"Turns out I can't reason with you," Hao Hai wasn't angry. He seemed to be calmer, nodded as he said, "Give me back the materials I've given you to refine pellets. Or, give me the real pellets. Otherwise, I won't let this slip away. Regarding me getting poisoned, as long as you apologize, I won't trouble you more to give Old Li face."

"In your dreams," Lin Ya Qi cracked a mocking smile, her face full of disdain.

Hao Hai's countenance became tenser. He took a deep breath. The ring on his arm had many black fibers which looked like seaweed in the deep ocean, extending and winding around both of his arms.

Those black fibers were moving with some mysterious trajectory, forming tiny but dense demonic patterns on his arms. After the patterns were formed, they started to absorb the Essence Qi in his body.

The black, fine fibers forming the patterns became more exquisite after receiving the Essence Qi. Now, they looked like the shiny long black hair.

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

Strange sounds echoed from his armor, as energy fluctuations expanded everywhere.

Heaven and earth Qi was suddenly restrained.

The overflowing rich heaven and earth aura seemed to be separated by an invisible barrier. Not only the space surrounding them, but also the heaven and earth aura surrounding Shi Yan and Lin Ya Qi were cut off.

A space-twisting energy appeared next to Hao Hai. Space then started to crumple as if it were about to collapse, giving people a strange feeling of shrinking.

Trace of grudge sparkled in Lin Ya Qi's eyes. She stepped backward quietly until she reached the door of the gravitation room. Then, she smiled, pointing at Shi Yan. "This is my cousin. He said that, as long as he's here, no one can bully me anymore."

Cousin?

Hao Hai and Ming Mei were suspicious. Since when did she have a cousin?

As they were all the young talents of the Divine Great Land, it wasn't the first time Hao Hai and Ming Mei visited the Dead Soul Mountain range, or the first time they had contacted Lin Ya Qi. They knew that Li Zheng Rong's two disciples were both orphans, whom Li Zheng Rong had been taken care since they were little.

How could an orphan have a cousin all of a sudden?

"Well, nowadays, cousins are things we can't clarify. The one I love, I could call him cousin too... Haha." Ming Mei beamed a tender smile, looking at Shi Yan and Lin Ya Qi with dark thoughts showing on her face.

Hao Hai got it, as his face turned colder.

He liked Lin Ya Qi, and Ming Mei knew that well. He was still suspicious, but after Ming Mei stirred up the matter, he got it immediately.

B\*tch!

Lin Ya Qi glared at Ming Mei with hostility as she was cursing the girl in her head. Actually, she had mouthed the word, but she didn't make a sound. Lin Ya Qi wasn't an idiot. She understood that Ming Mei burned it up on purpose.

The relationship between Lin Ya Qi and Hao Hai used to be a bit harmonious. If Ming Mei hadn't added things at the wrong timing, which provoked Hao Hai's mood, Hao Hai wouldn't have misbehaved with her. It would not accelerate to a violent dispute like right now.

The hatred she had for Ming Mei was deeper than what she felt for Hao Hai. If it weren't that Ming Mei was more dangerous than Hao Hai, she would have taken action against that woman earlier.

"Cousin, they want to bully me," Lin Ya Qi called out with her soft voice and innocent appearance. She pointed at Ming Mei and Hao Hai. "These two aren't good people. They harm other people daily. Well, especially the one who always pours oil into fire, I think she regrets that she can't kill some girls who are more beautiful than her. Well, you know, that sort of people are the most disgusting ones."

Ming Mei's pupils shrank. She curled her lips and snorted. "Are you talking about me?" Women always cared about their appearances, especially pretty women. Lin Ya Qi's words, of course, got the other girl on her nerves.

"Nah, how dare I talk about you. Everybody knows that you are the most beautiful woman. Ming Mei, yeah, right, you are so beautiful," Lin Ya Qi mocked with a cold face.

Ming Mei let out a light chuckle, but her eyes shimmered with cold light. She was a bit gloomy as she was looking at the other girl, seeming to be thoroughly provoked.

"Do you want to interfere in others' business?" Although Hao Hai was enraged, he still had his clear mind. He could recognize that Shi Yan wasn't just an ordinary man.

"I will not interfere in others' business," smiled Shi Yan.

Hao Hai relaxed his stiff face, while Lin Ya Qi got angry, rolling her eyes at him. Ming Mei found it interesting, chuckling and looking at him.

"It's my cousin's business, how I can consider it 'other people's business'?" Shi Yan smile faintly. He stood upright and curled his lips, his manners as sharp as a knife when he shouted, "Stop babbling! If you want to fight, move you're a\*s. I don't have much time for you."

In that fraction of time, the indignant feature on Lin Ya Qi's face vanished. She smiled cheerily until her body shook. "I knew it. My cousin likes me the most."

Shi Yan felt his hair raising as he beamed a forced smile in his heart. However, he still appeared cold as usual.

Hao Hai was enraged. Cold light sparked like electric currents in his eyes. The aura on him became more murderous, but his face was getting calmer.

'Brilliant hotshot!' Shi Yan exclaimed in his head. It was the first time he showed his serious countenance. Now he knew that the young generation nurtured by the seven ancient factions were really tough to deal with.

During a fight, the more one got angry, the more chances one had to fall into the disadvantaged circumstances. When the hotshots fought, they competed each other in aura, mood, experience, and intelligence.

During a battle, if the opponent could control the mood, one's aura would change accordingly, which would affect the whole picture of the battle.

When a warrior had rage affecting his mind, he couldn't react with clarity. Losing the mind meant losing the grasp of the whole situation.

Right before the fight, Hao Hai could restore his sound mind, which was what a typical hotshot would do.

"I don't care if you're her cousin or not. Frankly speaking, you irritate me. If I don't feel good, you shouldn't expect to feel good either." Hao Hai gave him a faint smile, his face calm and relaxed. However, his aura became more dangerous.

Replying to Hao Hai, three words came from Shi Yan's side, "Come beat me!"

All of a sudden, Hao Hai moved like a thunderbolt tearing the sky... Strong, determined, evil, and brutal.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 546: One strike to rout**

Hao Hai moved slightly. The demonic patterns on his arms shot out countless black lightning bolts, looking extremely fearsome.

The smell of blood exuded from his armor, shining with a cold light that could make people shiver. Those beams of light poured into his palms as strong as a rising rainbow.

Two spheres of black energy were spinning in his palms, as big as a grinder. They looked malicious and brutal, full of a murderous aura.

Demon electricity was activated!

This was a killing strike of Hao Hai. If everything was smooth enough, he could use one strike to rout the enemy.

Ming Mei smiled brightly. But her eyes were as cold as ice, gazing at Shi Yan while waiting to see him be wounded badly.

Hao Hai had been practicing this strike for really long time. He had learned it from watching the Ghost Bloody Dance in the Ghost Bloody Cave in the Devil Valley. When added with the demon electric power from the demonic patterns, all the Elders in the Devil Valley had to admire this strike of his.

Ming Mei knew the power of this strike. She understood well that if Hao Hai weren't enraged completely, he would never use it in the first attack.

'Let's see what do you do to counter!'

Ming Mei sneered inside as she was thinking about what to do to provoke Lin Ya Qi after Shi Yan was defeated.

Lin Ya Qi was also worried, her face anxious. She didn't expect that Hao Hai would use the killing strike straight up like that.

Now, she regretted it that she didn't tell Shi Yan clearly how dangerous Hao Hai was.



If she had told him, Shi Yan could have used all of his strength to counter right at the beginning. She thought Shi Yan would find it hard to parry the opponent now.

Lin Ya Qi had heard Ye Chang Feng bragging about Shi Yan's skills many times, but she had never seen it with her own eyes. Thus, she still kept a suspicious attitude towards the man.

Anyhow, Shi Yan came from the Endless Sea. She understood well that martial arts and endowment of the warriors there were far behind that of the warriors in the Divine Great Land.

Hao Hai came from the Devil Valley, the ruthless fellow that successfully walked out of the thirty-six Terminating Caves in the Devil Valley.

Warriors in the Devil Valley had to compete with each other ruthlessly. The strong would win, and the weak had to accept their defeat. Disciples who could walk out of the Devil Valley had to step on countless bloody bodies after they had perceived some kinds of evil powers in thirty-six Terminating Caves.

It was no exception that all disciples who could escape the Devil Valley became the objects to receive the intensive training from the Devil Valley. And, in the future, they would become the key persons of the Devil Valley, too.

The thirty-six Terminating Caves of the Devil Valley hid danger at every step. Bodies and bones of losers filled the place, while some sorts of evil powers hovered everywhere.

Under such circumstances, if a warrior wanted to survive, he had to deal with something much more dangerous than fighting with the experts. It could be said that the area was hell where devils dwelled. Hao Hai was among the warriors who had successfully proven himself.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Demon electric currents shot like shuttles moving back and forth, weaving a shield without the smallest split that could cover both the sky and earth. The shield was stretching from above.

Lin Ya Qi's heart felt like being hung tightly. However, Shi Yan stood still like a ten thousand years old mountain. His eyes were cold and brutal, indifferently watching the intertwining demon electric currents slowly descending like a bunch of snakes from the sky.

The corner of Hao Hai's mouth hung a cold smile. That man was done.

If the torrential demon electric currents covered him entirely, among the same level warriors, no one could successfully escape this strike. They could only be eroded bit by bit.

Hao Hai was confident.

However, at this moment, numerous palm-leaf fan imprints appeared in the air. Shi Yan's figure faded, and then divided.

Shortly, there were ten Shi Yan, each of them looking cold and ruthless, their eyes fierce with torrential fighting will.

Phantom Change! Thousand-handed Change!

Countless hand imprints as big as a small mountain piled up in the void rumblingly attacking every corner.

Boom Boom Boom!

They then saw the demon electric currents Hao Hai had released being smashed instantly. Numerous black electric currents were destroyed with a smack.

Ten Shi Yan piled up on each other, moving fast. The hand imprints became thicker in the sky, just like a shower of leaves covering the whole space.

Rumble Rumble Rumble!

Crispy explosions reverberated, as the space between the two of them exploded with an ear-splitting thunder.

A burning smell spread out in the air.

The ground under Shi Yan's feet cracked, as green stones scattered here and there. The training courts around were slightly shaking, while the tiles on their roofs flew randomly.

Shortly, the phantoms in the sky retreated. The hand imprints faded out like vanishing shadows until they disappeared completely.

Dust settled.

The chaotic situation calmed down, and the field revealed little by little.

"Oh!"

Ming Mei covered her mouth, her visage frightened. Her eyes bulged as if they were about to fall off her sockets.

Lin Ya Qi was struck. She burst out laughing as she was overjoyed.

Surrounded by debris, Shi Yan stood still at his spot as if he had never moved. His face was as cold as usual.

Hao Hai was covered in blood, trembling and about to collapse. His face was gloomy and sinister. Two trickles of dark blood dripped down on his face that he couldn't control.

It seemed like he got beaten by many people. His clothes were pieces of rags, and his armor was broken. The demon patterns on his arms dimmed; no more light sparkled, or any torrential energy that surged. Bruises of hand imprints appeared on his chest, arms, and abdomen, which left deep concaves on his body.

Hao Hai trembled, and then fell. The vicious light in his eyes dimmed as he fainted. Ming Mei changed her visage, flew over and grabbed him. She lifted her head, fear crossing her eyes briefly before disappearing. She put Hao Hai on her shoulder and then moved swiftly, running away from the scene.

Warriors who were cultivating in the training courts near there craned their necks from the doors and watched the scene with astonishment.

Lin Ya Qi wore a smiling face as if she had won a big prize. She kept giggling as she was happier than ever before.

"For four bottles of the Original Soul Pellet, I'll help you deal with four people. He's the first one." Shi Yan frowned, throwing a glance at Lin Ya Qi as he notified the girl. He didn't mind the surrounding warriors watching them, getting back to his gravitational room.

Lin Ya Qi arched the end of her brows and smiled until her eyes squinted, looking at the general direction where Ming Mei had left. After a while, she walked into the gravitational room with satisfaction.

...

Spirit Potion Valley...

In a building exclusively for the people from the Devil Valley, Feng Biao was toying with the Original Demon Bead in his hands while explaining the characteristics of the dead souls.

Feng Biao was a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior, an Elder of the Devil Valley in the Divine Great Land. He was also a famous brutal character.

Lining in front of him were five young people. They were all wearing gorgeous attires, but their aura were gloomy and eccentric. Their faces were stubborn as they were listening to the older man impatiently.

These five young people were the hotshots of the Devil Valley who came out from the thirty-six Terminating Caves. Four of them were at the peak of Sky Realm, while the fifth one was a handsome young man who surprisingly was at the First Sky of Spirit Realm!

Lie Feng was the most famous young expert of the Devil Valley. He had reached the Spirit Realm when he was thirty years old. Since he was ten years old, he had been training in the thirty-six Terminating Caves, killing many people. He had a pair of silver eyes and gray hair. Everybody was afraid of him.

Although Feng Biao was the Elder of the Devil Valley, Lie Feng apparently didn't respect him. His face showed that he didn't care.

He was the devil kind who had a greater chance to grasp the top power of the Devil Valley in the future. Although his position was low, he was extremely ominous. Young people in his generation only submitted to him. If they didn't obey his order, it would be much more terrible than going against their teacher.

His authority stemmed from the thirty-six Terminating Caves.

Each generation of brilliant warriors who had been cultivated in the Terminating Caves in the Devil Valley together with him and could get out of that evil place with him all submitted to him. If they didn't follow him, he would keep them in the caves forever.

Lie Feng leaned against the wall. It seemed like he was about to doze off at any minutes, his face idle.

Feng Biao clenched his jaw. While he was lecturing about the dead soul's characteristics, Lie Feng obviously didn't pay attention to him, which irritated him a lot.

Although he didn't like it, Feng Biao didn't dare to show his real feelings.

Lie Feng was too brutal and violent. Also, he was a devil kind. In the coming time, he would surely become the lord of the Devil Valley. If he created a grudge with Lie Feng now, his future wouldn't be so bright.

He understood Lie Feng's characteristics pretty well. Thus, even if he felt more irritated, he wouldn't dare to expose it.

BANG!

The door was banged open.

Feng Biao got enraged, shouting with his gloomy face. "What are you doing!"

Ming Mei carried Hao Hai stormed into the room, crying with her hoarse voice, "Elder, please check Hao Hai. I'm afraid he can't endure any longer. That's why I had to rush."

Both young and old men of the Devil Valley in the room changed their faces.

"Who did that?" Feng Biao asked with a ferocious face as he instantly jumped to Hao Hai and checked his situation. He immediately put many pellets into his mouth and urgently helped him to swallow them. Then, he shouted coldly, "Wounded badly! If you didn't arrive on time, even if he could recover, he would still have an ailment that would be hard to treat thoroughly. Who did that?"

Ming Mei didn't dare to conceal. She hurried to tell them everything in detail.

"One on one? Normal battle? Hao Hai got screwed in just one strike?" Feng Biao's face became darkened. He tried to press down his anger, asking through his gritted teeth.

Ming Mei nodded.

"Who's willing to take back the face of our Devil Valley?" Feng Biao took a deep breath, asking with a cold face. "Since he dared to provoke us, no matter where he comes from, we need to use blood to teach him!"

Feng Biao raked through the people present in the room.

Lie Feng pouted his lips, indicating that he wasn't interested in this case.

"Cheng Ge, you're one grade stronger than Hao Hai. You shall go!" As Feng Biao saw Lie Feng's expression, he knew that the other wasn't just joking. So, he had to take a step back and ask the other to take this mission.

Cheng Ge, a Peak Sky of Sky Realm, had trained in the thirty-six Terminating Caves with Hao Hai. He had visited twelve caves alone and got out wounded badly. He was one grade stronger than Hao Hai, and had gained more than what Hao Hai got from the Terminating Caves. In general, his competence was one level higher than Hao Hai's.

Rubbing his nose, Cheng Ge knew that he couldn't dodge it. "Well, Elder has assigned me, so I don't dare to go against you. I'm going now."

Then, Cheng Ge didn't linger, strolling away towards the Precious Tool Valley. "He's just a kid at the Sky Realm. I'm not interested in him. Well, I want to meet him when he reaches the Spirit Realm."

Lie Feng's face was cold. He walked out of the room and said leisurely. "I'm tired. I'm going to take rest. Call me if you need me. Hmm, yeah, if nothing's important, don't call me. My Demogorgon Technique's about to have a breakthrough."

Feng Biao hated him and feared him at the same time.

He hated Lie Feng's attitude, and was afraid of his understanding and tremendous potential.

His Demogorgon Technique was about to break through again? How long had it been? How did he train himself? Was he human?

Feng Biao was startled. He was a hot-tempered person, but he didn't dare to vent out his anger in front of Lie Feng.

He tried to press down his anger. Waiting until Lie Feng was gone, he threw an indignant look at the others and scolded. "Why don't you try your best? Look at Lie Feng, his Demogorgon Technique is about to break through again. How about you guys? What are you waiting for? Move you're a\*s! Train yourself more!"

The group of people who got blamed felt like they were amnestied, fleeing away.

Only Hao Hai was left lying on the ground.

"That brat was so brutal. The Spirit Hall and the Tool Hall put a curfew on fighting, and he almost made Hao Hai bleed to death. Who is he after all?"

When all the people left the room, Feng Biao muttered to himself with a darkened face.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 547: Comprehend**

His hollow soul was floating erratically in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success.

The Teleportation Formation appeared with many large circles linked together. The outermost was made of Crystal Stone. In the spaces between the circles appeared the light condensed from some admixture, which could transmit the energy from the Crystal Stone.

A circle of Crystal Stone paired up with a circle of supporting light. There were sixty-six circles, including thirty-three circles of Crystal Stones and thirty-three circles of auxiliary light that guided the energy of the Crystal Stones.

In the center of the circles was a triangular sacrificial altar made of Ethereal Crystals, which had a mysterious, complicated formation.

That formation was the essential key to the Teleportation Formation!

This formation had many nodes and rays connected with each other to gather the power of the Ethereal Crystal at one spot. Rings of energy from the Crystal Stone around would urge and lead the energy from the Ethereal Crystal to create the instant space change, which was the teleportation effect.

There weren't many different arrangements between the sixty-six circles of Crystal Stones and auxiliary light. He only needed to pay attention to their locations, the size of the Crystal Stone to be inlaid, and the condensing characteristics of the rings of auxiliary light.

The most difficult arrangement was the sacrificial altar, which was made of the Ethereal Crystal. To be exact, the complicated thing was the formation carved on the altar!

Countless nodes of the formation looked like the starry night. Each node held the energy of the Ethereal Crystal, and there needed to be a precise distance between two nodes. However, the distances between the nodes weren't similar. Even if he wanted to learn by heart, it would cost much of his effort.

The nodes were connected to each other using rays, which were the power of the Soul Consciousness. So, he had to urge his Soul Consciousness to join the nodes together.

The hollow soul sank into the middle of the node to probe the ancient technique of the Teleportation Formation. Shi Yan was concentrating quietly to perceive the mysterious space of this formation.

His Soul Consciousness drained rapidly.

"Phew!" Shi Yan exhaled. When half of his Soul Consciousness had been consumed, Shi Yan opened his eyes.

The Teleportation Formation was wide-ranging and profound. While comprehending the formation, he vaguely felt that his host soul would sometimes have a resonance with the heaven and earth. His realm had a sign of breaking through again.

He was at the peak of Sky Realm, and his pure Essence Qi in his body had been accumulated sufficiently a long time ago. Now, all he needed was a flash of recognition, and then he could make a big step further, entering the Spirit Realm.

He got stuck at this pass.

This time, while he was comprehending the Teleportation Formation, his realm was increased a little bit. Although this growth was slow, he could feel it earnestly.

He had a feeling that when he could finally perceive the mysteries of the Teleportation formation, it would be the moment he entered the Spirit Realm!

Shi Yan took out five Original Soul Pellets, closing his eyes to adjust his breathing.

While his Soul Consciousness was being recovered, his mind was still tense, lingering at the previous location to learn and feel the mysterious features of the formation, quietly digging to its deepest layer.

He had his own experience regarding the subtle, mysterious characteristics of the Teleport Formation. After each time he had accessed the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success, while his Soul Consciousness was consumed rapidly, his realm was also increasing fast.

The Teleportation Formation was some sort of an Upanishad that used the true meaning of the most mysterious power of the space!

In the Sky Realm, breaking through a new realm would require the complete understanding of the powers of the earth and firmament. It didn't matter what type, but what mattered was the level of the comprehension.

In the Divine Great Land, warriors at the Sky Realm could use different kinds of Upanishad to break through their Sky Realm.

However, using the comprehension of the space power from the Teleportation Formation to break to the Spirit Realm was a precedent that no one had ever heard about.

From Sky Realm to Spirit Realm, using the comprehension of the power, he could break through instantly with a wide ranged growth. At that time, in the Spirit Realm, he could use the essence of the power's deep meaning at a profound level.

In other words, if he used the mysteries of the Teleportation Formation to break through to Spirit Realm, shortly, his understanding of space power would rocket to a high level.

In Spirit Realm, space power could become a source of his powers. Perhaps it could be the main force, which had more room to grow further.

Space power and time power, these two kinds of powers were always the rarest and the most difficult to master. Even in the Divine Great Land, no one had ever heard that anyone could control these two powers.

Blacksmiths had studied Teleportation Formation, but they didn't focus on increasing powers. When a blacksmith entered the Spirit Realm from Sky Realm, the power comprehension they would pay attention to was the deep meaning of fire.

No matter they were blacksmiths or alchemists, fire was the most important partner in the future. Understanding the power of fire could determine the grade of the fiery flame in their bodies.

The deeper understanding of fire powers they had, the stronger the flame in their body could become, which would help them refine higher graded weapons and medicine.

Fire was the foundation of blacksmiths and alchemists. Even if the space power was miraculous, it wasn't much valuable to these refiners.

Someone who knew the miraculous features of the space power but didn't master the Teleportation Formation must need a very particular situation to perceive this sort of power. This made many warriors who wanted to use the space power to improve furthermore from the Sky Realm find it impossible to enter that door. Thus, the possibilities that some peculiars could use the space power to enter the Spirit Realm were really rare.

Anyway, Shi Yan was absolutely of a strange kind.

The Original Soul Pellet was worth the name of the sacred medicine that could restore the Soul Consciousness. Not long after that, his consumed Soul Consciousness had been almost fully recovered.

Lin Ya Qi held a smile on her face. She stood opposite to him, feeling so bored she had to watch things from here and there while toying with a refining formation in her hands. She often checked him.

Having restored his sound mind, light sparked in his eyes strangely. Shi Yan woke up, throwing a glance at her leisurely. "Your trouble comes again."

Lin Ya Qi wasn't scared but quite happy at the same time. She shot up from her seat while giggling. "So good! I was so bored here. I was just hating it that they didn't come earlier."

Shi Yan was surprised. He adjusted his clothes and then got up, pushing the stone door open.

Cheng Ge was holding a narrow blue sword, which had the Cloudy Ghost and Blood Ghost coiled around the handle. These two strange creatures melted into the sword, revealing a deep blue of the ocean. Neat and eccentric, Yin aura and murderous aura piled up, exuding an evil, bloodthirsty breath.

Cheng Ge and Hao Hai were similar. They were both at the Peak of Sky Realm. However, Chang Ge had better powers and treasures.

"Cheng Ge!" Lin Ya Qi rolled her eyes while snarling, "I don't think I have any grudge against you, right?"

Chang Ge had a thin and long face. His eyes weren't big, and he was wearing white clothes. He wasn't considered good-looking, but his bearing was tender, which was much different from the others who came from the Devil Valley.

"Sorry. Elder Feng got angry, so he sent me here." Chang Ge held his fist, beaming a forced smile as if he had no other choice. "I don't dare to not follow my teacher's order. Miss Lin, please forgive me. Hey brother, I'm here to discuss only. I don't want to risk my life with you. Don't treat me like you treated Hao Hai... Don't beat me to near death."

"That Feng Biao old foggy, he does like to hide his shortcomings." Lin Ya Qi snorted, then turned to Shi Yan. "Cousin, Hao Hai's Feng Biao's disciple. He has a deep relationship with him. Now that Hao Hai got hurt badly, of course, Feng Biao won't let it slip away. However, Cheng Ge isn't Feng Biao's disciple. He's just a Joe. You have to control. Don't let him not be able to go back."

Shi Yan's brows convulsed while he kept silent.

He had used only one strike to beat Hao Hai, which was a lucky defeat. He was good at using wild energy impact. When his own power added up to the negative power, it was like finding the way to die if a warrior at the same level wanted to compete with him on using power.

The strike Hao Hai used was to pile up energy, using the strongest power to kill him instantly as fast as thunder and lightning. Bumping into him, Hao Hai's method was the worst choice.

Using power to resist power, under the circumstances that Shi Yan had used the formidable Thousand Hand Change, his power from his body, and the negative power, along with his Essence Qi bursting out at the same time, Hao Hai had no way to counter it. He got hurt severely in that instant. It could only say that his fortune was really bad.

Obviously, Chang Ge wasn't the same type of warrior as Hao Hai.

Chang Ge's Blue Ghost Sword had the Cloudy Ghost and the Blood Ghost. He could control the bloodthirsty and vicious aura, but he appeared as an elegant gentleman. People who didn't know him could think that this guy came from the Pure Land. His entire bearing gave people a vague feeling that they couldn't probe this man's identity.



This man knew how to hide his breath. Possibly, he could drift and move swiftly.

Facing this type of an opponent, the Gravitational Field was the best option.

While Shi Yan kept silent, he had inaudibly built three gravitational fields that normal people couldn't see, arranging them on his sides and behind his back, leaving his front unshielded.

If Chang Ge dashed towards him from the front, he wouldn't meet the Gravitation Field. In face-to-face fighting, Shi Yan wasn't afraid of anyone.

If he used some kinds of swift-moving techniques and attacked him from two sides or from the back, it would suit Shi Yan the most. Once he got into the Gravitation Field, if he hesitated for just a fraction of time, Shi Yan would give Chang Ge a defeat that was even worse than Hao Hai's.

"Please be merciful," Chang Ge held his fist. When his words faded, he disappeared.

Shi Yan's face changed.

Clenching his fists, his punches were like a mountain as they violently and arrogantly hit the ground.

BOOM!

Rock chips and dust scattered. The ground now got a deep fist concave, which was eye-catching.

A low shout arose from underground.

Swoosh!

A sword shimmered with gloomy blue light by the Cloudy Ghost, Blood Ghost, and a murderous aura slashed the ground, crossing the void. A cold blue light stabbed towards Shi Yan's chest.

Pfff!

A bloody flower bloomed on Shi Yan's chest as big as a thumb while blood gushed out like a stream.

Lin Ya Qi was frightened, covering her mouth in fear.

Too fast!

As soon as Chang Ge disappeared, no one knew how he got underground that fast, which made all the Gravitational Fields Shi Yan had created fail.

The sword light carried together with the Yin Qi and the blood aura that could pierce through any strong defense invincibly. People just saw the light flash and Shi Yan got hit.

The wound had numerous beams of Yin Qi on its cut. The blood aura was like a spider fiber, eroding his vessels and tendons quickly. An aching and numb feeling spread out in his entire body.

Poisonous aura!

Shi Yan's face became darker.

Chang Ge looked tender, but he turned out to be so vicious! This guy was good at ambushing with his hiding talent. He could kill people instantly within one strike, and even his weapons had poison on them. Chang Ge appeared friendly just to hide his instant kill strike.

Shi Yan took a deep breath. He had gotten angry now. If he didn't have the Petrification Martial Spirit, his chest would be bored under this attack. At that time, even if he didn't die, he would be hurt badly.

Basically, Chang Ge didn't come here to discuss anything. This was using all deeds to ambush and kill him!

"Friend, you're evil enough. I got my lesson indeed." Shi Yan quickly gathered himself. His eyes flashed with cold light as he arched his brows. "Come here, mate!"

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 548: The second battle!**

Ming Mei arrived again. Under a tree shade next to the gravitation chamber, she stood there with a contented, smiling face. She was so excited.

Cheng Ge didn't fail her, indeed.

He was worth the name of the warrior who understood ambushing the best in this generation. With only one strike, he had wounded Shi Yan severely. This would surely save the face of the Devil Valley.

Warriors who were staying in the training courts near there showed up in silence. They were watching the fight there with great interest. Cheng Ge was the young expert of the new generation in the Devil Valley. Many people here knew him. They were boisterously discussing with each other and guessing when Shi Yan would lose his resistance.

Lin Ya Qi was confused. She shouted, "Cheng Ge is good at sneaking. Don't fall into his trap."

Shi Yan curled his lips. His muscular body gradually floated until he was around thirty meters from the ground. He cocked his head to look down.

Cheng Ge could hide himself underground! This variable was beyond his estimation, which made him pay a big price.

If he didn't have a strong body, he would have lost within one strike. The Devil Valley was always the Devil Valley. The ones who came from the seven old factions weren't soft persimmons.

The easy defeat of Hao Hai made him underestimate the others. However, through Cheng He's counterattack, he understood that he should never underrate the seven ancient factions, which had been standing firmly in the Divine Great Land for ten thousand years.

Cheng Ge didn't hurry to attack him again as he was hiding underground.

Releasing his Soul Consciousness, Shi Yan started to search underground, but he couldn't locate Cheng Ge's position. This man was truly a stealth assassin who was more dangerous than Hao Hai. Even under Shi Yan's sensing, he still could hide.

Although his Soul Consciousness wasn't completely pure, the way he used to utilize his Soul Consciousness was much profound than ordinary warriors. This was thanks to the soul Upanishads of the Demonic Sound Clan. At that abandoned area, he had learned many special techniques using Soul Consciousness from the soul Upanishads of the Demonic Sound Clan.

The Soul Searching Technique was the secret soul technique of the Demonic Sound Clan. Using the Soul Consciousness as a net, it was extended to every direction, then slowly retreated to see any creatures in the coverage range of the Soul Consciousness. However, his Soul Searching Technique couldn't locate Cheng Ge. This meant this man had something special to hide his Soul Consciousness.

Since he couldn't find Cheng Ge, he didn't hurry to take action, just waiting for Cheng Ge to show himself.

Hotshots who were good at hiding his aura would not linger at one spot; they would always move. He understood that Cheng Ge wouldn't stop, but keep changing his location constantly while gathering energy to prepare for a deadlier strike.

'He's waiting.'

Indeed!

Gloomy, dark shadows emerged one by one from the ground, as if they were sprouting, while a cold, bloodthirsty aura flooded the area instantly.

Cloudy Ghost and Blood Ghost!

Among the devil breeds that were nurtured in the thirty-six Terminating Caves of the Devil Valley, the Yin Soul Thorn belonged to the Cloudy Ghost, and the Blood-sucking Remembrance was a skill of the Blood Ghost. They were both soul attack skills.

Creatures without a tangible body were always good at using soul. The Cloudy Ghost and the Blood Ghost weren't an exception.

At that moment, a Cloudy Ghost and a Blood Ghost floated up, drifting in the void towards Shi Yan.

Yin Soul Thorn and Blood-sucking Remembrance from the Cloudy Ghosts and Blood Ghosts shot out towards his Sea of Consciousness all of a sudden in an attempt to disorder it instantly.

What Cheng Ge needed was only an opportunity!

Once Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness became chaotic because of the Yin Soul Thorn and the Blood-sucking Remembrance, Cheng Ge would attack Shi Yan with irresistible forces!

Each Cloudy Ghost and Blood Ghost was like the ghost shadow. They were vague, floating everywhere. Smell of blood and yin aura filled the whole space.

Shi Yan shivered, while his eyes showed that he was struggling.

'It's time!'

An electric current cracked the ground, thrusting towards Shi Yan. It was as fast and robust as a sharp knife.

The Cloudy Ghosts and the Blood Ghosts swarmed over like a rising tide covering Shi Yan, tying his soul down. Cheng Ge's attack didn't stop, jabbing into Shi Yan's chest in just a blink. Lin Ya Qi felt like her heart was hung by a thread. She knew the situation was bad.

At that instance, Shi Yan's dull pupils suddenly radiated with a glorious light, his face bright and shining. Flames like lotuses bloomed in the air dazzlingly and beautifully. However, they were scorching hot!

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

Each Cloudy Ghost and Blood Ghost turned into smoke. After a wind blew by, they vanished into thin air. Shi Yan cracked a smile which was as sharp as a blade, cold and dangerous.

BOOM!

The Death and Life Seals were released, piling up. Death intent domain expanded, as the trees and grass in the manor started to shrivel and die.

Cold light dots exploded like fireworks, flying everywhere like shattered stars in the sky.

The Death and Life Seals had many cold light dots. Under the death intent domain, the destructive power slaughtered and erased everything that was covered under that cold light.

Cheng Ge was exposed.

He was holding the Blue Demon Sword, his face frightened as he was trying to retreat.

Three Gravitational Fields combined into one, and activated at once, covering Cheng Ge entirely.

Chaotic Essence Qi!

Cheng Ge seemed to see ghosts in daylight. His silhouette flickered in midair like a dying candle.

Shwoossh!

A ray entered the Gravitational Field, intruding Cheng Ge's body.

Rumble Rumble Rumble! Crack Crack Crack!

Crispy explosions echoed continuously inside Cheng Ge's body, just like the fireworks getting ignited.

Inside the Gravitational Field, Cheng Ge was rolling like a ball, his body covered in blood.

Thud!

Cheng Ge fell. His eyes were disordered, as he didn't have even a bit of energy. Half of the bones in his body were broken, and he was dying.

Ming Mei was filled with fear.

"The second one." Light flashed as Shi Yan reappeared. He frowned at Lin Ya Qi and got back to the gravitational chamber.

Lin Ya Qi dropped her jaw as she was struck, unable to understand anything.

Cheng Ge was defeated like that? It was simply a bewildering defeat!

No one knew what had happened. They only thought that Cheng Ge had made a big mistake during the battle and had lost the control of his body.

Only Cheng Ge knew that he didn't make any mistake, but was dragged into a gravitation field that snatched the control of his body.

However, he couldn't talk as he had fainted.

Ming Mei fell into a deep fear. Seeing Shi Yan disappear into the room, she cried in panic, rolled her eyes at Lin Ya Qi and then carried Cheng Ge on her back, flying away. Cheng Ge was hurt badly, even worse than Hao Hai!

Hao Hai had wounds on his skin and flesh, while Cheng Ge had his tendons and bones broken, which was really hard to treat.

...

Spirit Potion Valley...

When Ming Mei dragged the dying Cheng Ge towards Feng Biao, Feng Biao was completely enraged. Cheng Ge's wounds were so severe that even if he could recover his bones, it would leave sequelae. Later on, it would be strenuous for him to reach the higher realms. He didn't have the Immortal Martial Spirit after all.

Feng Biao's face became more ferocious after sensing the young man for a while. Listening to Ming Mei narrating, he suddenly shouted, "Lie Feng!"

Lie Feng walked in with a darkened face. He was about to burst out but when he glared at Cheng Ge, then exclaimed in fear.

"Do you need me to explain furthermore?" Feng Biao grunted. Lie Feng nodded, answered him quietly, "I got it."

The relationship between him and Cheng Ge was really good. When they were in the thirty-six Terminating Caves, Cheng Ge was his most persistent little brother. He was also a rare good friend.

Even if he didn't care about the prestige of the Devil Valley, since they were friends, he couldn't just stand and stare.

"I want him to die!" Feng Biao clenched his jaw like a ferocious beast. "You don't need to bother with the curfew by the Spirit Hall and Tool Hall. This time, I want to see his body! If any bad consequences happen, I will bear them all!"

Lie Feng's red tongue moistened his lips. His narrow eyes were like those of a poisonous snake. "Relax. I'll drag his body here." After saying that, Lie Feng disappeared like a gust of wind.

Ming Mei was struck, chasing after him with astonishment.

'Let's see how you die this time!' Ming Mei thought hostilely.

...

In front of the gravitational room, more than ten warriors of the Precious Tool Valley were discussing quietly while looking at the room with an admiring and respectful face.

The battle between Shi Yan and Cheng Ge had spread out all over the Precious Tool Valley as fast as a thunderbolt. Many warriors who had nothing to do got stirred up hearing this news. They gathered here with great interest.

Everyone knew that the Devil Valley was tough.

First, Shi Yan had beaten up Hao Hai, then he smashed Cheng Ge's bones. Such malicious deeds were crueler than even the Devil Valley's. The ones who had the guts to provoke the Devil Valley's authority were all from the seven ancient factions. However, even if he were from the seven ancient factions, he shouldn't do such horrendous deeds.

Who was he? Why did he dare to do so?

Those people couldn't help but think about that vision. All wore an excited face, waiting for the next event to happen.

Everyone knew that the Devil Valley wouldn't let things slip away like that. They also knew that there was a devil kind called Lie Feng among the young hotshots of the Devil Valley who came here this time.

Lie Feng's strength and brutal characteristics were famous in the entire Divine Great Land!

...

In the north of the Precious Tool Valley, at the exclusive area of the Radiant God Cult, a line of good-looking talents was listening to Elder Xue Mu lecturing about the features of the dead souls. All of a sudden, a surprised scream came from outside.

Xue Mu frowned, threw a glance there while his Soul Consciousness was moving, listening attentively.

"A young man hurt Cheng Ge and Hao Hai badly. His deed was brutal. We'll have a good show it seems." Xue Mu talked to Yu Le in front of him, his face terrified. "You take your brothers and sisters to check it out. Li Feng will show up, I assume. You fought with Lie Feng that year without a final result. I think you should take this opportunity and check out his current competence."

Yu Le was surprised. He nodded, then took some young hotshots of the Radiant God Cult out of the place.

...

The manor in the south of the Spirit Potion Valley...

Elder Ya Lie of the Pure Land acted the same with Xue Mu as he was assigning the pride of the Pure Land – Luo Yue.

"What's his name?" Luo Yue was wearing a dark purple robe, his face moved. "I know all the experts of the ancient factions. He could hurt Cheng Ge and Hao Hai, so he shouldn't be just an anonymous."

"I have never heard of him before. Maybe he's new," Ya Lie shook his head, indicating that he didn't know the man, either. Luo Yue was surprised, then nodded and said, "I will go there and take a look."

Some hotshots of the Pure Land's new generation followed him.

...

News spread quickly. Not long after that, all warriors in the Precious Tool Valley and the Spirit Potion Valley received this buzzing news. They started to pack the space in front of Shi Yan's gravitational chamber.

Hundreds of warriors were like a cloud of grasshoppers, packing the space in front of the gravitational room.

The big war was ready to set off.

### **God of Slaughter**

#### **Chapter 549: If it's a must fight, then fight!**

Gravitational chamber...

Lin Ya Qi was worried, talking with a soft tone. "Leave the Precious Tool Valley. You can't stay here. Hao Hai failed, and then Cheng Ge failed. Lie Feng will take action for sure."

Shi Yan indifferently sat down cross-legged. He slightly opened his eyes and then frowned, "Lie Feng? Who's he?"

"The strongest of this generation in the Devil Valley. He's at the First Sky of Spirit Realm. People call him devil kind. This man's so evil and insane that if he feels irritated, he will slaughter massively," Lin Ya Qi said with a solemn face.

"Ah," nodded Shi Yan, "Let him come."

After he had reached the Third Sky of Sky Realm, Shi Yan's confidence was abundant. Although he wasn't too arrogant, it helped him not to be afraid of the Spirit Realm warriors, especially those who were just one realm higher than him.

The Spirit Realm and the Sky Realm were one whole realm away from each other. The gap between the two realms was like a deep and vast canal to ordinary warriors.

But that didn't include him.

Being a man who had three different types of martial spirits, a strong physique, and the ability to urge the negative energy, he had many tricks. Even if he had to battle with Spirit Realm warriors, he wasn't too afraid.

As the strange creatures like the War Devil, the King of Demonic Insects, the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame and the Holy Spirit God were with him, he didn't need to worry about his life. Thus, he got just a little bit anxious.

The opponent just had the Spirit Realm cultivation base. Would he have the power that goes against the natural order?

Lin Ya Qi was quite discontented with his manners. She kept muttering and begging him to leave, her face worried.

"Where to go?" Shi Yan couldn't help but smile. "At this moment, the Dead Soul Mountain range's a dangerous place. Once I leave the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley, and enter the mountain range which is full of dead souls, I will die sooner. Although Lie Feng's excellent, will he dare to kill me?"

"He does dare!" Lin Ya Qi was hurried. "I told you, he's a madman. The curfew of the Precious Tool Valley and the Spirit Potion Valley can prevent the others, but not him."

Shi Yan was stunned. He hesitated for a while and then spoke up with an icy cold visage, "If he dares, I can always show him how dangerous I am."

Shi Yan wasn't afraid of the Devil Valley.

The seven ancient factions were strong but they didn't have any ties with him. He was alone in this vast Divine Great Land. He just needed to find a secret place and hide there. Even if the power of the seven factions spread out in every corner, they couldn't track him down.

He had no worries, no burdens or anything that could tie him down. At most, he could just leave.

Lin Ya Qi had advised him for a long time without a positive result. Of course, she got indignant and shouted. She jumped over, attempting to drag him out of the place, forcing him to leave.

However, at this moment, Shi Yan's eyes brightened. He dodged Lin Ya Qi and pushed her away.

Lin Ya Qi was enraged, her face anxious.

"The one you're talking about comes."

...

Outside the gravitational chamber, many warriors staying in the Precious Tool Valley and the Spirit Potion Valley had gathered here, hundreds of them. Most of them were the disciples of the Pure Land in the Sky Realm. Some of them had Spirit Realm cultivation base.

However, those experts at the Spirit Realm were all old. They were hiding in the crowd, watching the event.

There were three exceptions.

Lie Feng, Yu Le, and Luo Yue.

They were the new expert generation of the Devil Valley, the Radiant God Cult, and the Pure Land. Under the intensive care and numerous cultivating materials, plus their innate talents, they had reached the Spirit Realm at ease.

God-given rare talents!

These three were famous around the Divine Great Land. No matter the previous generations or the young and good-looking new generation, they all knew these three.

Yu Le and Luo Yue brought their sisters and brothers standing in front of the gravitation chamber with great interest on their faces.



Lie Feng had arrived earlier. He didn't hurry, and just sat down cross-legged outside the room, closing his eyes and waiting for something.

Ming Mei stood behind him, her eyes sharp but radiant as she was scanning the room.

She didn't know what Lie Feng was waiting for.

A long time afterward, Lie Feng slowly got up, his leisured good-looking appearance swaying as he rose his voice. "My friend in there, have you relaxed sufficiently? I'm Lie Feng of the Devil Valley. I think you know I'm here already. I don't want to talk much. I come here this time to see your defeat. As long as you admit your defeat, saying that you surrender after seeing me, Lie Feng, I won't make this bigger."

Turns out he was waiting for that brat to recover.

Everybody was amazed.

Yu Le and Luo Yue seemed to disdain him, shaking their heads strangely as if they thought that Lie Feng was just hypocritical.

He was a Spirit Realm warrior and now he wanted to trouble a Sky Realm warrior. Even if he waited until he recovered, what was that for? Could the gap between the two realms be made up in just a breath adjustment?

"Lie Feng comes, indeed!" Lin Ya Qi was frightened.

Shi Yan stood up and calmly kicked the door open. Then, he came into the sight of hundreds of people.

"Surrender after seeing you?" Shi Yan felt amused as he shook his head. "You are not qualified."

Lie Feng's eyes became colder while a cold sneer appeared on his mouth. "Interesting. Well, seems I was too much concerned, right? Friend, you do have guts. So, that's how you could hurt Hao Hai and Cheng Ge."

"Aren't you here to take back the face of the Devil Valley?" Shi Yan arched his brows. "Why you are babbling that much? If you want to fight, come. Why you're so lengthy?"

Everyone was stunned.

Extremely arrogant!

An anonymous kid in the Sky Realm could be that arrogant in front of Lie Feng? He didn't know Lie Feng's reputation, perhaps?

"No!" Lin Ya Qi screamed ear-splittingly. She flew to the front of Lie Feng and explained. "He's a friend of mine. He has a good connection with my teacher. He has beaten Hao Hai and Cheng Ge because they had provoked us initially. You're a Spirit Realm warrior. Even if you can defeat him, it isn't a proud triumph!"

"I don't care what the others think about me." Lie Feng's face was sinister. He was smiling, but his eyes were as cold as an ice chamber. "What I mind, is this man's attitude to me!"

Boom!

A strong gust rolled Lin Ya Qi up like a big rope, tying and dragging her out of the battle range.

"You're that frank, so I shouldn't be wordy." Lie Feng laughed loudly, pulling Lin Ya Qi away as he strode to Shi Yan.

The hurricane ripped through, causing havoc. The sharp yellow wind blade was as big as a willow leaf multiplied by the number of thousands, rolling torrentially towards Shi Yan.

Inside the wind blade hurricane, beams of devilish purple-red light was extending inaudibly, as soft as cotton yet rigid.

Crack Crack Crack!

The greenstone, which was as firm as steel, exploded under Lie Feng's feet while rock chips scattered everywhere.

Howl Howl Howl!

The wind howled and reverberated. The hurricane was like a column dragging everything up to the sky. The rocks exploded as the hurricane pressed down, heavy as the force of ten thousand soldiers.

Shi Yan slammed his brows together. Under the whips of the strong wind, he was gathering his power.

Pale-hued flows of negative energy oozed out from the acupuncture points in his entire body, moving fast in his meridians and blending with his Essence Qi.

Bang bang!

The muscles of his whole body bulged. The power hidden deep inside his muscle fibers was activated instantly, surging vehemently.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Wind blades shot out from the hurricane, darting to him from every direction. They were all brutal and fierce.

The gravitational room was two hundred meters squared, but it was smashed in just a blink of an eye. Pieces of rock were dragged into the hurricane, intensifying its power.

In the fluster of flying rock chips, the gravitational room was leveled. However, Shi Yan stood still like a ten-thousand-year-old rock.

The wind blades rumblingly stormed over and smashed down his Dark Light Shield, attacking his body.

A brutal, bloodthirsty, insane, and hateful thought spurted out from his body, which diffused in the whole scene with an aura of a real substance. Then, it exploded furiously.

Each wind blade impacted with that malicious aura around him felt as if it had ignited dynamite. Everything burst out blazingly.

BOOM!

He stomped on the ground, causing a tremor to transmit to Shi Yan's feet. His legs didn't settle down, but his power was pouring deep into the soil.

The hurricane stormed over, but it couldn't lift him off the ground. It could only spin around him, sending more wind blades to attack him.

The warriors watching the fight got stunned, exclaiming in fear.

Shi Yan had only the Sky Realm cultivation base, but he wasn't shaken under Lie Feng's Swarming Wind. This was inexplicable to them.

Since Lie Feng was a Spirit Realm warrior, even if he didn't use all of his power, the understanding he had of the powers of heaven and earth wasn't something a Sky Realm warrior could compare with.

Lie Feng was the pride of the Devil Valley, the bizarre evil seed that had escaped the thirty-six Terminating Caves. Everyone present here could sense the intimidating nature of his Swarming Wind.

Such powerful force couldn't lift Shi Yan to the sky, of course, it was beyond people's prediction.

"This man has a strong foundation. Dangerous though!" Yu Le's eyes brightened. "With only his build and the power of the Essence Qi, and without any treasure used, he can stay firmly on the ground like that. It's not something a normal person can do. Not bad. Not bad at all!"

Young men and women of the Radiant God Cult standing next to Yu Le were all startled. They started to discuss boisterously, their faces excited.

"Earth Origin. This is the resonance between the body and the Earth. Only the warriors who are specialized in using the Earth power can reach this realm." Luo Yue also muttered, "Although, it's not hard to control the Earth Origin, the young man here can stand firmly like that under the furious hurricane, which is rare. The power of his legs is overwhelming already."

The same comments arose from the crowd. People now looked at Shi Yan with more surprise.

"Interesting," Lie Feng cracked a smile. He wasn't surprised but happy.

He was a fighting maniac. As he could see that Shi Yan could play a big game with him, he became excited, and started to accumulate his power. The hands he had always hidden in the sleeves were finally exposed.

...

Spirit Hall...

Li Zheng Rong and the four Grand Elders were discussing discreetly as they suddenly found a surging energy spread over from the Precious Tool Valley. All of them couldn't help but sense quietly.

"Some Spirit Realm warriors are fighting!" Li Zheng Rong shouted. He got indignant immediately. "We set the curfew of banning fighting already, but someone still violates it. Don't they know what situation we are in!"

Then, Li Zheng Rong left the Spirit Hall, flying fast towards the Precious Tool Valley.

In the Tool Hall, Grand Elder Ke Da was also enraged. He furiously walked out of the hall, checking the hurricane in the sky. He suddenly screamed in awe. "It's Lie Feng!"

"Lie Feng didn't give us face"

"Who is he fighting with? Yu Le? Lie Feng and Yu Le don't get along well."

"Lie Feng doesn't abide by the rules, but Yu Le won't do that. It shouldn't be Yu Le."

"Let's go there and see."

"Let's go!"

...

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 550: Force meets force!**

The sun shone dazzlingly over the Precious Tool Valley. Under the orange-red sunbeams, the atmosphere in the valley heated up.

Shi Yan was standing in the middle of a training court with so many warriors surrounding. They all looked excited, discussing boisterously with each other and seemed to be all high.

Yu Le, Luo Yue, and their brothers and sisters had their eyes glued to the scene. They didn't dare to blink, only focusing on the battle over there.

Lie Feng continued to accumulate his power.

Hurricanes continued to shoot up the sky. They then combined together, creating the Swarming Wind, washing away things on the training courts.

Under the furious hurricane, the training yards were broken, smashed down as easy as breaking a dried tree branch. Warriors training inside hurled themselves out of the places, screaming and yelling with enraged expressions.

Lie Feng beamed a faint smile, ignoring all the bad comments and complaints from them. He only smiled at Shi Yan, who was submerged entirely inside the hurricane.

Wind blades slaughtered everywhere, flying like sharp sickles. Beams of light bloomed inside the hurricane. The aura it diffused was so sharp that it made people want to stay away from it as far as possible.

Shi Yan had no place to hide, and he didn't want to hide. His negative power was still urging... Second Sky of Rampage!

His mind sank into the Rampage Realm as he was calmly looking at the increasing power of the hurricane. The muscles in his body enlarged and shivered when many types of energy were fusing. His aura became densely refined.

Without using the powers from the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Holy Spirit God, Shi Yan had urged the negative energy and the explosive power of his flesh body to resist the attack from the hurricane.

He never showed that he was about to lose.

The bystanders revealed their terrified faces as they were astounded. They had thought that when Lie Feng arrived, with his Spirit Realm cultivation base, this fight would end shortly, and Shi Yan would be killed instantly.

But the result was out of their expectation!

In the hurricane's havoc, Shi Yan was like a small boat bobbing in the vast sea, which seemed to be about to getting destroyed at any minute while the risk was constantly increasing. However, after a long while, Shi Yan's 'boat' was still bouncing at the same spot, without turning upside down.

Everybody admired him.

"Man, you're good!" Lie Feng couldn't help but beam out a trace of respect. "Even the Sky Realm warriors from our Devil Valley can't achieve your level. Not bad, dude. That's why you're arrogant. Turns out you have absolute confidence. Good. Smashing your confidence will give me a great sense of achievement."

Demon Coiling Hands!

The two exposing hands of Lie Feng thrust forward fast. People then saw a lot of fading shadows shot out, turning into numerous soft, black hands, entangling Shi Yan. Hundreds of bizarre hands grew from his body like tentacles, swimming like snakes in the gust of the hurricane, approaching Shi Yan quickly. Shortly, those tentacles found their target inside the hurricane, coiling Shi Yan entirely.

The Demon Coiling Hands was the sacred level martial technique, a long-time-famous technique of the Devil Valley. It had absorbed the murderous aura of thirty-six Terminating Caves in the Devil Valley. The warrior then used his Essence Qi to refine it to be harder and more flexible at the same time. It was much dangerous than secret weapons.

Once it was activated, the Demon Coiling Hands were like the warrior's eyes, contacting with his Soul Consciousness. As long as the Soul Consciousness moved fast enough, the Demon Coiling Hands would wind the opponent's body when he didn't have time to react.

Shi Yan got hit!

Onlookers were stunned. They felt a little bit regret inside as they thought that Shi Yan couldn't resist it anymore.

At that time, Lie Feng moved!

He just swung his hands, and the Demon Coiling Hands covered Shi Yan's body, entering the hurricane. He then activated devil palms unceasingly, condensed many kinds of evil energies, and then struck down rumblingly.

BOOM BOOM BOOM!

In the deafening explosions, beams weaved, shining like sparkling fireworks. Light dots bloomed out in the hurricane like thick shattered stars. The evil energy burst out, expanding everywhere. The power of the hurricane soared again, continually increasing the pressure.

Shortly, muscles in Shi Yan's body cracked as if he had gotten countless swords pierced through his body at the same time. Blood gushed out from his wounds like streams. The wounds were so deep that people could even see his bones.

It was so painful that nothing could compare! Shi Yan's eyes reddened, revealing a pair of blood red pupils. Numerous rays of light flashed.

Third Sky of Rampage!

Extreme bloodthirsty thoughts flooded his head. At this moment, Shi Yan was fuzzy!

Lie Feng was powerful, which surpassed his understanding. At the First Sky of Spirit Realm, Lie Feng had a strangely everchanging devil techniques. His power was pure but evil, and his understanding of the realm was much more profound than the other First Sky of Spirit Realm warriors.

When Lie Feng actually urged all of his powers and the limit that he could reach, he could even deal with the Second Sky of Spirit Realm experts!

Shi Yan had a wrong assumption about this man – he hadn't arranged the defense carefully and got bound by Lie Feng's Demon Coiling Hands.

Malicious light flared from his red pupils, as a thick scent of blood exuded from him, expanding quietly. Inside the blood mist rising in spirals, Shi Yan faced the sky and roared loudly. His voice shot up to the sky, as the power in his body was urged to the extreme limit!

A tremendous murderous aura shot to the sky from his head. Inside the dense blood mist, only the thought of slaughtering remained in Shi Yan's head. He had forgotten everything. The only thing he knew now was to kill all of his enemies!

No worry, no happiness, no fear... Only murderous thoughts rose like rising tides!

The Death Intent Domain was urged instinctively. A glum, tranquil aura inaudibly diffused, as if it wanted to destroy the entire world. Many trees in the training yards yellowed then shriveled at the speed that naked eyes could observe. Their roots crumpled. Insects fell one by one. At the same time, the Death Intent Domain also affected tiny creatures underground, but people couldn't recognize it.

Only the thought of death!

The Death and Life Seal was also activated! In the Third Sky of Rampage, the negative energy was released freely. Seven hand imprints which were as big as a whole room appeared and piled up on each other in the void. Evil, brutal, dead, and desperate thoughts quickly condensed inside the imprints, which doubled its power! The hand imprints fused, leading the murderous aura to the sky, then snatching down from high up.

No earth-shaking explosion, no majestic scene of shattering rocks... The training yard was quiet. However, a bizarre change had happened in this silence.

The hurricane was torn apart in the middle as if a sharp hand had cut it. In just a blink, numerous Demon Coiling Hands disappeared. Lie Feng's beautiful and practical demonic techniques seemed to be forced to stop. They were totally subdued!

His blood pupils shone the angry flame of a bloodthirsty beast. With blood scattering everywhere, Shi Yan aimed at Lie Feng, using the abundant power of his body to strike. Each hit of him was like it was used to break the mountain, with the energy surging violently.

In the Death Intent Domain between Shi Yan and Lie Feng, it seemed some invisible barriers concealed the two's aura.

Onlookers only saw the two of them flexed, then storm over like a thunderbolt. But, they couldn't hear the sound of their impact or sense the power of each hit.

Bloody fighting!

Blood streamed out from Shi Yan, which made him look like a bloodthirsty demon from the bottom level of hell. He had totally gone crazy! Light sparkled from his bloody eyes which scared the onlookers; they didn't dare to look at him in the eyes.

Lie Feng was affected as well. The power in his body was restrained. His accomplishment in the Spirit Realm seemed to be dragged into the abyss of death, as his confidence was nibbled bit by bit.

Lie Feng activated all of his powers. Numerous devil techniques that he had been cultivated exquisitely came layer upon layer. Devilish, ghostly light expanded immensely. Attacks that could make people dizzy arose constantly.

Force met force!

The two silhouettes entangled, wildly bursting out together. Light sparked like shooting stars. Sparkling and glorious, they mesmerized people.

Lie Feng didn't realize that his body was covered with blood now. Also, nobody knew whether this was his blood or Shi Yan's.

The more Lie Feng fought, the more astounded he became. He had never thought that a kid in the Sky Realm could use force to withstand his force. Also, he had never seen that human body could be fierce and robust to that degree.

Many kinds of techniques that had been imparted during thousands of years in the Devil Valley hit Shi Yan like hitting the most solid rock in the world. Sounds of metal impacting echoed constantly. The power of Shi Yan's body made him feel like he was fighting against a rock puppet, and not a flesh body.

Anyway, he could ignore this feature. The scariest feature of this man was his recovery ability!

Inside the court, he could see clearly that Shi Yan's body was covered with wounds. However, during the fight, he saw the cuts close and then get restored.

Wounds recovering during the fighting? What was going on?

Lie Feng couldn't believe his own eyes. If he hadn't seen all of Shi Yan's cuts restoring, he would think that he was hallucinating!

Unfortunately, he knew it wasn't his illusion. It was all real!

During the fighting, his opponent's body recovered quickly, and his fighting competence wasn't weakened too much from the beginning to the end.

Quite the contrary, his body got hurt badly, and he was bleeding. Gradually, he felt helpless. Inside the Death Intent Domain, his will was worn out. The confidence that hadn't been shaken before started to wear away. It was the first time Lie Feng found that in the Divine Great Land, there was a man in the Sky Realm who could fight the proud sons of God at the Spirit Realm like them.

This finding was like a hammer hitting him and suffocating him.

The battle still continued.

Bystanders couldn't see many clues from the Death Intent Domain. All the powers inside were twisting, not revealing their true forms. Also, they couldn't hear the ear-splitting impact, but only the two vague silhouettes.

Li Zhen Rong and Ke Da arrived when the fight was at its peak ferocity. They landed with grimaced faces.

"Teacher!" Lin Ya Qi called out tenderly. Her face was anxious as she was struggling under the whole-body-restraint of the wind barrier.

Li Zheng Rong snorted, then struck the barrier made by Lie Feng. He pulled Lin Ya Qi to his side and asked, "What happened?"

"Lie Feng's fighting with Shi Yan. Lie Feng has the Spirit Realm cultivation base, while Shi Yan has only the Third Sky of Sky Realm cultivation base. Lie Feng's bullying him!" said Lin Ya Qi indignantly.

Li Zheng Rong was surprised. He looked at the battle in the court. His narrow eyes squinted. Then, he couldn't help but shout, "Is that Shi Yan?"

Lin Ya Qi nodded continually like a hen feeding on rice.

When he arrived, Li Zheng Rong assumed that Lie Feng's opponent would be someone at his level like Yu Le or Luo Yue. However, this situation was fierce as if the participants of this battle had the same level. In the Precious Tool Valley and the Spirit Potion Valley, the ones who could fight face to face with Lie Feng were only Yu Le of the Radiant God Cult and Luo Yue of the Pure Land.

However, listening to Lin Ya Qi, Li Zheng Rong found that things were out of his expectation. Li Zheng Rong knew that Shi Yan wasn't ordinary. From the night Ye Chang Feng had returned from the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, he often complimented Shi Yan a lot.

However, Li Zheng Rong instinctively assumed that although Shi Yan was strong, he was just an extreme in the Endless Sea. So, when he came to the Divine Great Land, his level wasn't enough to be on the ranking list. But now, he knew that he had clearly underrated the young man.