

Slaughter 551

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Chapter 551: Blood Pupils

Who was Lie Feng?

He was the demon kind that the Devil Valley had put forth all cultivating resources in to nurture him as he would become the master of the Devil Valley in the future. He had the Spirit Realm cultivation base, but still, he couldn't defeat Shi Yan instantly.

What was going on?

Shi Yan was in the Sky Realm. If he had the power as strong as a Spirit Realm warrior from the small families, he would be considered a special talent already. However, his opponent was Lie Feng!

Lie Feng exclaimed in his head that he had underestimated the opponent, and that he didn't see the real dangerous features of Shi Yan.

"Old Li, you know that kid?" Ke Da walked to him, his face surprised. "Is he your disciple?"

Li Zheng Rong snorted. "I'm an alchemist. I'm not good at fighting. Do you think I can train this type of disciple?" Ke Da nodded, sighed, then beamed a wry smile. "Oh, I say, if you have that sort of an apprentice, I would be totally convinced. Hey, who's he?"

"A kid from the Endless Sea. His natural endowment's really good. He used to go to the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist alone," Li Zheng Rong explained simply.

"Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist..." Ke Da was moved. Suddenly, he was swiftly excited. "Hey, the drop of Life Original Fluid that you got is from him?"

Besides the Tool Hall's blacksmiths standing next to Ke Da, there were alchemists of Spirit Hall on Li Zheng Rong's side. They all had their eyes brightened. Some experts hiding there also knew the miraculous effect of the Life Original Fluid. They were all thrilled like rabbits seeing carrots. They hungrily looked at Shi Yan in the court.

Li Zheng Rong blamed himself for being talkative. He hurriedly shouted. "Shi Yan's my friend. Don't plan your dark schemes on him. Otherwise, I won't stay idle."

Ke Da and his men laughed. Their eyes showed something, but they didn't regard him.

Li Zheng Rong's brow slammed together. He had so many worries. Ke De and Li Zheng Rong were all here, so no one dared to talk about the curfew. All were astounded on seeing Shi Yan's competence. They wanted to see Shi Yan's real abilities, to which level he could reach.

The battle continued.

Inside the hurricane and the Death Intent domain, Lie Feng was urging so many types of devil techniques. But still, he couldn't defeat Shi Yan just yet.

A pair of blood pupils appeared dazzlingly inside the hurricane. People couldn't help but gaze at him.

After Shi Yan had entered the Third Sky of Rampage, he had only the thought of destroying all the creatures in front of him. He didn't have any other thoughts.

He knew many secret techniques, and after entering the Third Sky of Rampage, he didn't get weaker. On the contrary, his power skyrocketed!

This realm seemed to be able to promote all of his fighting potential abilities. The power of many martial techniques that he couldn't maximize under normal circumstances now revealed fully.

Lie Feng's muscles cracked. Just like Shi Yan, he was bleeding. However, he didn't have the recovery ability that went against the natural order like Shi Yan. Along with the battle, his power gradually drained. He had lost a lot of blood, so he often felt that he was about to faint at any minute.

Lie Feng knew that he couldn't stand for long.

Without twelve years of training ascetically in thirty-six Terminating Caves with the will of steel, he would have admitted his defeat soon. He was struggling to get out of the Death Intent Domain.

Xue Mu and Ya Lie were also anxious. They all felt that the fight in the Precious Tool Valley was too furious. This battle was more interesting than what they had imagined. Eventually, Xue Mu and Ya Lie flew out, getting to the position of the battle.

It seemed all warriors in the Precious Tool Valley and the Spirit Tool Valley had come. When they gathered here, they temporarily forgot the threat of the dead souls.

Boom Boom Boom!

Thick and dense explosions reverberated from the hurricane and the Death Intent Domain. In the middle of the loud explosion, Shi Yan and Lie Feng separated from each other.

The light in Lie Feng's eyes dimmed. Blood gushed out from him massively. He was exhausted, and not much power left in him. On the other side, the blood on Shi Yan clotted, as he stopped bleeding quickly. Under the scrutinizing eyes of hundreds of people, flesh and blood in his wounds moved and restored quickly.

His blood pupils raked over the place. He didn't gaze at Lie Feng, but conveniently killed a Nirvana Realm warrior who stood nearest behind his back.

This shocked a lot of people. They were cursing loudly while retreating.

Afterward, Shi Yan didn't stop there. He continued to kill the warriors standing next to him. Another three Sky Realm warriors were killed instantly.

Essence Qi started to move, entering his body through his pores. The ruthless, insane aura on Shi Yan's body was condensed more.

"He's crazy!"

"F*ck! You got mental problem? We are just onlookers. Why do you attack us?"

"You fool. Don't you see that he's in the Bedevilment state?"

"..."

Many warriors got terrified. They started to move as fast from Shi Yan as possible. They were cursing under their breath, but none of them dared to attack Shi Yan, as they were afraid that they would be his next targets.

On the other side, Lie Feng was panting far from Shi Yan. His breath was short and heavy. He was exhausted, and didn't want to continue.

Lie Feng's state was way too bad. He knew that if he wanted, he could use the most sinister secret technique of the Devil Valley to stimulate his power to another realm for the second time.

However, if he did that, he would become much weaker than now. Or, it could leave him some bad sequelae, which he wasn't sure he could recover fully from.

He didn't dare.

He and Shi Yan didn't have any big grudge. He had spent too much in this battle. If he wanted to risk his life with Shi Yan, even if he won, he already knew the big price he had to pay for this victory.

The most important thing was that even if he had to urge the evil mystique, he didn't have the absolute confidence.

Thus, seeing Shi Yan was like a wolf storming into the sheep herd, slaughtering the crowd, he didn't continue to attack him, just stood and stared indifferently.

Whose disciple was this kid? Why was he so dangerous?

Lie Feng was dizzy. He was secretly scared because of the power Shi Yan had brought out.

"Stop him!" Someone shouted among the crowd. "He's completely insane. If we don't kill him, he'll kill us! He's a madman. We can't let him massacre us like that!"

Ke Da hesitated for a while. He couldn't help but shout, "Don't kill him. Get him!" At this moment, Xue Mu and Ya Lie arrived. They then saw Shi Yan with his wild expression, chasing and killing the other warriors. Their faces changed. They inquired around for brief information, and couldn't help but be terrified. They didn't expect that things would escalate to this point. They could never imagine that Shi Yan could be so intimidating that he would make Lie Feng pay a big price.

"If we don't eliminate him, the two valleys will never be peaceful again," Feng Biao said with a cruel face. He didn't wait for Ke Da and Li Zheng Rong, immediately heading towards Shi Yan.

Everybody was stunned, as they were cursing Feng Biao in their heads.

Feng Biao was a Third Sky of Spirit Realm expert!

An expert at the threshold of the True God Realm wanted to fight with a Sky Realm warrior in his bedevilment state. Although they didn't like Shi Yan, still, they thought Feng Biao was going too far.

Instantly, people understood that Feng Biao wanted to take revenge for his disciple Hao Hai. Since his apprentice was hurt badly, being a high-class expert in the Devil Valley who always focused on his face, he should be enraged and take revenge for his disciple. It was fairly reasonable.

However, he was availing himself of this situation, wasn't he?

"Feng Biao! He's my friend!" Li Zheng Rong roared as he wanted to come forward and stop the other. "If you want to touch him, you'll be my enemy!"

"He's insane! He's killing innocent people! He's crazier than the Devil Valley's disciples! If you want to protect him, you're going against the whole valley." Feng Biao raised a big accusation. He didn't talk more, aiming at Shi Yan.

However, at this moment, Shi Yan's blood pupils seemed to recognize the danger. The trace of being conscious appeared deep inside his wild eyes.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Light shot out from the Blood Vein Ring. After they had sensed their master's summons, War Devil, Ghost Hunter, King of Demonic Insects, Ice Cold Flame, Earth Flame, and the Devouring Gold Silkworm got out, besieging Feng Biao instantly.

A pitiful scream sounded.

Feng Biao faced the sky, spurting out blood. He was blown away from in front of Shi Yan. A stream of blood arched in the sky eccentrically, which made everyone shiver in fear.

The training yard was completely silent. Everybody dropped their jaw.

The majestic Ghost Hunter hovered in the air, taking Shi Yan on its back and soaring up to the sky while tearing the wind. Immediately, they were flying far away from the Precious Tool Valley.

The King of Demonic Insects, the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Devouring Gold Silkworm followed behind them right away.

The War Devil came last. An earth-destroying aura flooded the whole valley from him, filling each tiny corner.

Xue Mu, Ya Lie, Li Zheng Rong, and Ke Da were frightened. They couldn't do anything but watch the Ghost Hunter take Shi Yan away. They didn't dare to do anything at all.

Feng Biao hadn't fallen to the ground even as blood gushed out from the corner of his mouth. He had gotten hurt severely.

Feng Biao was a Third Sky of Spirit Realm expert! Among the warriors in the valleys, Feng Biao was one of the strongest. But he was wounded in just a blink of an eye. What kind of force could do that to him?

Everyone felt terrified, looking at Shi Yan flying away. No one dared to say anything about killing him again.

"Ice Cold Flame, Ten-thousand-year Earth Flame, the level 8 demonic beast the corpse-eating insect..." Ke Da muttered as he was absentminded. "Heaven Flame, the Earth Flame... They are the godly treasures to refine weapons. Why does this man have such luck?"

All blacksmiths and alchemists in the valley had their eyes reddened, their breath short and heavy. No matter it was the Ice Cold Flame or the Earth Flame, they were the fiery flames that the blacksmiths and the alchemists had been dreaming of for their whole life!

Any alchemist and blacksmith who had these two flames, their attainments in refining medicine and forging weapons would bounce to another new realm.

To the alchemists and blacksmiths, the flame was the most precious treasure. When they had an excellent flame, the future of their career would be lit up.

"Old Li, who's he after all? He has the Life Original Fluid, the Ice Cold Flame and the ten-thousand-year Earth Flame, and even the King of Demonic Insect! I don't know which God King's inheritance he has gotten." Ke Da beamed a bitter smile, looking at Li Zheng Rong while gulping continually.

"How can I know that?" Li Zheng Rong also goggled. Everything that happened today had gone beyond his estimation.

Shi Yan's performance had scared him.

"Where is that b*stard Ye Chang Feng?" Li Zheng Rong asked through his gritted teeth. He knew that Ye Chang Feng would know Shi Yan's profile.

"I don't know," Lin Ya Qi shook her head.

"Whatever method you use, find that brat for me. Tell him to use the Sound Stone and call me!" shouted Li Zheng Rong.

Lin Ya Qi nodded with a frightened countenance. She seemed to not have yet recovered from Shi Yan's intimidation.

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Chapter 552: Self-torture

The North-West of the Dead Soul Mountain range, in an isolated peak...

Shi Yan sat cross-legged on the summit. The blood-red hue in his pupils faded as his original countenance restored.

The War Devil, the Ghost Hunter, the Ice Cold Flame, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Holy Spirit God were hovering around, guarding him in silence in case some danger came suddenly.

The moonlight was like silvery water, shining all over him. Tiny stars twinkled, decorating the night sky. Starlight condensed and then poured on him silently.

Shi Yan stood upright. After four hours, he opened his eyes, taking in a deep breath.

His energy had been restored. After the recovery period, his cruel mood had been calmed down. His Sea of Consciousness was like a shiny mirror lighting everywhere.

It was now a peaceful and harmonious zone.

The Ice Cold Flame sent him its thought, "Are you alright?"

Shi Yan smiled and nodded, "Yeah. I didn't expect that I had to urge the Third Sky of Rampage in that battle. Lie Feng isn't a typical person, indeed. He's worth the new generation of experts of the Devil Valley. Really a genius."

Lie Feng was a devil kind who would inherit the great path of the Devil Valley in the future. He had spent many years to cultivate in thirty-six Terminating Caves, so his understanding of the secret techniques of the Devil Valley made him the most prominent young expert of the Divine Great Land. Although he didn't use the secret treasures of the Devil Valley, his power was still formidable.

Shi Yan could take the upper hand over him thanks to the arduous training he had given himself these recent years.

The negative energy, the explosive power of his flesh body, the refined Essence Qi, and his complicated, mysterious martial techniques had pushed his overall strength to an even greater extreme point than that of the others.

"It's good that you're alright. When you left, many people wanted to hurt you." The Ice Cold Flame simply described the appearance of the onlookers at that time in the Precious Tool Valley.

Shi Yan's face was cold. He snorted as he got it.

'Peasants are innocent. Wearing jade, you're guilty.' Not only he had the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, but also the devil breeds like the King of Demonic Insects. To the warriors in the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley, he was mysterious. It was typical that people would desire the treasures someone had.

Shi Yan understood that after that fight, his name would be spread out fast in the entire Dead Soul Mountain range. And, of course, he couldn't hide the fact that he had many treasures on his body.

If it weren't the intimidating aura from the strange creatures like the War Devil or the Ghost Hunter, those people in the valley would have killed him right on the spot.

It was human nature. The world of the warriors was filled with greed and snatching. Many of them couldn't avoid the desires deep in their hearts.

To be honest, if he knew someone with so many great treasures like that, he would have some dark thoughts and secretly plan his wild scheme to get them himself.

There were many experts from the Pure Land, the Radiant God Cult, and the Devil Valley. Also, there were the alchemists and blacksmiths like Li Zheng Rong and Ke Da. Hotshots there were as many as clusters of clouds in the sky. If they wanted to capture him, returning there meant turning himself in.

Moreover, the hotshots staying in the two valleys weren't only these people.

According to Lin Ya Qi, not long afterward, True God Realm warriors of the Radiant God Cult, the Pure Land, and the Devil Valley would arrive. Then, a bloody war with the dead souls would begin. At that time, the Dead Soul Mountain range would become a massive battlefield that no one could ignore.

If he still stayed in the valley, even the War Devil and the Ghost Hunter couldn't give him the secure feeling. So, it would be better to leave earlier.

Even though the dead souls were dangerous, as long as he did his best to avoid them, it was possible to hide away. This mountain range was so vast with so many mountains. He just needed to find an isolated mountain and stay there for one year or so to cultivate. It shouldn't be a tough job.

He needed time.

Meditating on the summit, Shi Yan assessed the situation quietly. Long after that, he made up his mind.

"I want to find a safe, remote area to cultivate ascetically for a while in this mountain range." Shi Yan sent the message to the Ice Cold Flame. "Which place is good for me?"

"It isn't bad to stay here. I've sensed around. There's no dead soul in this area."

"Good, then we'll stay here."

Shi Yan stood up, releasing his Soul Consciousness to hundreds of miles around. Indeed, there was no sign of dead souls. He relaxed his tense nerves.

Next, he dug a cave, got in there and then used the thick, heavy rock to seal his cave.

While he was fighting with Lie Feng, he had lost his mind and killed some warriors, whose Essence Qi had been absorbed into his body. After refining, their Essence Qi was now fused with him completely.

At this moment, Shi Yan had reached the peak again, and the strange energy in his muscles was supplemented.

"There're some beasts in the mountains around here. Further than that, there're some cultivating materials we can use. We can go out and stretch the body for a while." Apparently, the Ice Cold Flame had become the spokesman of the strange creatures living with him. "Staying with you all the time isn't always good for our continual growth."

Shi Yan was amazed. He pondered then nodded. "You guys should be careful."

He opened the stone door.

The Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Holy Spirit God flew out. The Holy Spirit God had used the white skeleton clone of Bo Xun to be its real entity. The clone had shining jade-like bones. Its speed was relatively slow, and they could hear the cracking from the joints when it was moving.

It had spent a lot of effort to train this ancient body in the Blood Vein Ring. However, in its current situation, it needed more time to completely adapt to this skeleton.

The Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Devouring Gold Silkworm were hesitant for a while, then also flew away.

Shi Yan was bewildered looking at the three strange creatures flying away. He didn't get a clue. Perhaps, these three tangible beings liked the Dead Soul Mountain range?

Only the War Devil stayed to guard him.

Shi Yan frowned, then contemplated for a while. When he was about to use the Original Soul Pellet to restore his Soul Consciousness, all of a sudden, he found that the Five Devils in his Sea Consciousness were agitated too.

"You guys..."

After one time of transformation, their intelligence had started to develop. Although they couldn't talk directly to him, they could send him some vague thoughts.

The Five Devils also wanted to go out for a while.

Shi Yan could sense the thoughts from the Five Devils pretty clearly. He was astounded for a while, then he nodded with a forced smile. "Be careful. Those dead souls are the best nutrition, but they aren't idiotic. If you meet the high-level ones, you can't swallow them."

The Five Devils turned into five gloomy beams of gray light, silently disappearing without leaving a trace.

The connection between him and the Five Devils wasn't cut off. Within hundreds of miles, he could always know the exact location and thoughts of the Five Devils.

However, if the Five Devils moved farther, the connection between them would weaken.

The situation of the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, the King of Demonic Insects, the Ghost Hunter, and the Holy Spirit God was the same as the Five Devils. These living beings had their souls linked with his Immortal Blood, which created a miraculous connection with him. However, this connection wasn't invariable.

When the distance between them reached a certain limit, the connection would be weakened until it disappeared completely.

Long after that, Shi Yan had lost the whereabouts of all of these creatures. His host soul couldn't sense anything, and his Soul Consciousness couldn't form a connection.

Shi Yan suddenly felt empty and lost.

The lonely emotion swelled up in his heart that he couldn't control or wash it away.

Along his journey, these living beings rarely left him. Gradually, he had considered them part of his life, and he had treated them as family members and comrades.

Being with them, Shi Yan had never felt lonely, never had the feeling that he was fighting alone.

All of a sudden, when these strange creatures left him one by one, he immediately had some strange thoughts as he felt empty. It was like something very important to his life was about to leave him.

Although he knew that they wouldn't go for a long time, he was still worried. It was like a father seeing his children leaving home. He would miss them and worry about them, always afraid that they would meet unexpected situations.

The existence of this mood irritated his mind, which troubled him from changing his Sea of Consciousness. Long time after that, he couldn't meditate.

Until the early dawn of the next day, when a wisp of dawn shone in the cave and lit up an area in front of him, he woke up and found that the dejected feeling he was feeling had been washed away at this moment. In just a fraction of time, his mind and heart became crystal clear.

It was a sort of mental maturity that had jumped into his heart all of a sudden. He seemed to understand the true meaning of life, and his heart was more open.

The Blacksmith's Secrets of Success flew out, floating in front of him. His Soul Consciousness connected with the hollow soul. His mind and heart fused together as he entered the location of the Teleportation Formation once again. He started to comprehend the miraculous techniques, the complicated, abstruse line arrangements. He completely concentrated on understanding the meanings in them.

The Teleportation Formation was the direct utilization of the mysterious space. It used the technique to lead the space power, using the nodes to urge the energy of the Crystal Stone, which would move things from one coordinate directly to another.

The Teleportation Formation in this Blacksmith's Secrets of Success could be considered the essence. All mysteries of Teleportation Formations were stacked in there.

Strange beams of light weaved with each other like a shuttle, creating the blinking nodes. The distance between a pair of nodes was different, but it carried the mission of connecting spaces. At each node, space energy was constantly rippling out like rings of light, which was the transmission of the supplement power from outside.

Shi Yan's mind sank into it as he forgot everything, wallowing in the formation that looked like the bedevilment state.

His comprehension of the truth of the Teleportation Formation became more profound by any minute. He eventually reached the threshold of the understanding of space power. Now, he could vaguely touch a beam of the mysterious space power through the formation of the Teleport Formation.

...

Precious Tool Valley..

The group of Li Zheng Rong and Ke Da gathered in the Tool Hall. Xue Mu and Ya Lie looked at Feng Biao, who had blood all over his body. They exchanged looks but didn't know what to say.

The juniors stayed outside the Tool Hall. Yu Le, Luo Yue, and Lie Feng all wore stunned face as they were discussing with a low tone.

Shi Yan had made his debut outstandingly, which made the ones who came from the seven ancient factions feel the pressure like a mountain for the first time!

Shi Yan had only the Sky Realm cultivation base, but Lie Feng couldn't do anything to harm him. He even fell into the disadvantaged situation. Such event had terrified people.

"Are you sure that guy comes from the Endless Sea?" Ke Da rubbed his chin, his eyes disbelieving. "Has he been taught by any old monster here? We all know that in the Divine Great Land, it's not just the seven ancient factions that could teach such a formidable apprentice."

"He comes from the Endless Sea," snorted Li Zheng Rong. "Ye Chang Feng sent me messages. He said that that young man is from the Yang Family in the Endless Sea. Perhaps you have never heard about the Yang family. This family is the strongest force in the Endless Sea. They are not ordinary at all."

"Really from the Endless Sea huh..." Ke Da talked under his breath as his mental obstacles had been cleared. "Then it's easy. As long as none of those old b*stards have taught him, and if we show him our goodwill, we can move him perhaps, eh? I need one drop of the Life Original Fluid. I've been thinking about the True God Realm for years."

Xue Mu and Ya Lie had their eyes heated up.

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Chapter 553: Repair rare treasures

Late at night, Shi Yan woke up again from the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success. His Soul Consciousness was damaged badly. He was exhausted, but his eyes shone brightly.

He had used up all his Original Soul Pellets. The recovery of his Soul Consciousness thus had slowed down. However, he had perceived the crucial Teleportation Formation in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success.

He had a feeling that he just needed three or four times of accessing the book to comprehend the technique to build an actual Teleportation Formation.

However, without Original Soul Pellets, restoring the Soul Consciousness required lots of time and efforts.

It wasn't the way!

He considered, frowning while searching for the way to improve or restore his Soul Consciousness quickly. The items in his Storage Ring and Blood Vein Ring were raked through as he was trying to find a solution for this matter.

He noticed the bead which was shiny black, shimmering with a dark halo. It seemed to have a feeling soul fluctuations moving in the center. His eyes lit up as he felt roused.

Soul Gathering Pearl!

This pearl was the beast soul devouring bead. It could absorb the souls and purify them into crystal clear soul energy.

Soul energy was the power of Soul Consciousness. He remembered clearly that he had borrowed the soul energy of the Soul Gathering Pearl to create the Sea of Consciousness at Earth Realm. At that time, he had been able to sense the creatures around him.

The Soul Gathering Pearl had been damaged before, and couldn't be restored. However, according to the Ice Cold Flame, his Immortal Martial Spirit generated the Immortal Blood, which had a strange effect of repairing things.

The Immortal Blood had been created in his body. At the same time, he had comprehended the Immortal Rebirth Secret in the Immortal Canon, which taught him how to restore damaged things. As

long as he could fix the Soul Gathering Pearl and kill some people, he could use the Soul Gathering Pearl to gather the power from the souls, then purify them to supplement his Sea of Consciousness.

'Haha!' Shi Yan couldn't help but smile cheerily. If he had thought about the Soul Gathering Pearl earlier, he wouldn't need Soul Restoring Pellets and Original Soul Pellets. With the soul energy generated from the Soul Gathering Pearl, when his Soul Consciousness got damaged, he could recover quickly. At the same time, his Sea of Consciousness would be enlarged.

The Soul Gathering Pearl flew out from the Storage Ring, falling into his palm. His Soul Consciousness flickered, and a cut appeared on the fingertip of his left index finger. A drop of dark ruby blood, glistening with a golden halo, dripped from the cut, falling onto the pearl precisely.

The Immortal Rebirth Secret was activated, as Shi Yan's blood in his entire body boiled up. Following his blood, his Essence Qi gushed out torrentially like rising tide. Essence Qi seeped into the Soul Gathering Pearl. The bead then flashed up as its dark halo constantly flickering. Then, he saw the Immortal Blood drop become more viscous, moving fast at the damaged area on the bead.

Shi Yan activated his Soul Consciousness. Flows of Soul Consciousness entered the Soul Gathering pearl, continually manipulating the trajectory of the Essence Qi to gather them at the damaged area.

A miracle happens silently...

Under the repairing effect of the Immortal Blood, the damaged area on the pearl was constantly refined. At this moment, the Immortal Blood became a repairing energy that made the Soul Gathering Pearl change miraculously.

The feeling of vessels connecting was sent to Shi Yan from the Soul Gathering Pearl. Shi Yan was shaken.

It worked, indeed.

Shi Yan was stunned and joyful. He focused whole-heartedly, using the Immortal Rebirth Secret to guide his blood and Essence Qi pouring into the bead to repair the damaged area.

Crack...

A clear sound echoed from the pearl as a strange suction force rippled inside the pearl. Shi Yan's host soul trembled as if it were attracted by some sort of force, wanting to jump off his Sea of Consciousness and into the Soul Gathering Pearl.

He succeeded!

Shi Yan laughed insanely as he shot up from his seat with an overjoyed expression. He held the Soul Gathering Pearl, feeling the wonderful energy fluctuations in it. The difficult matter that had bothered him a lot was solved easily like that.

Since this Soul Gathering Pearl had been refined and fixed by the Immortal Blood, it seemed to have become one with Shi Yan. Soon, the soul suction force from the bead lost its effect on Shi Yan.

Afterward, light retrieved into the bead while waves of soul suction force rippled from its center. Shi Yan was overjoyed. He didn't care that his Soul Consciousness hadn't been recovered yet, pushed open the stone door, and started to observe here and there.

It was a night without moon or stars. The darkness enveloped the place like a big black fabric sheet, covering the whole sky. Starlight crossed through thick layers of dark cloud, patiently pouring into his body. His heart was full of bright starlight as he was enjoying absorbing the energy from the stars.

He wanted to search for preys...

Shi Yan contemplated. Although he had the Soul Gathering Pearl, he couldn't solve his problem right away. Now, he needed to find the creatures with strong souls to draw their souls into the Soul Gathering Pearl.

Only when the soul was kept inside the pearl would it then be able to refine its energy. The more soul energy input, the stronger the refining energy would be.

Shi Yan released his Soul Consciousness, trying to sense for any preys he could put into the Soul Gathering Pearl. Three flows of living fluctuations rippled from an isolated mountain around three hundred miles from him. This kind of living fluctuation was chilling and evil, full of dead atmosphere, which gave people a feeling that it wasn't from humans.

Shi Yan's face changed. They were dead souls!

Only soul fluctuation from the dead souls could be that cold and evil. The dead souls wandered in the mountains, choosing their victims to take the souls. It could help increase their power or making the warrior's soul become a newly dead soul.

Dead souls were soul creature, and didn't have a tangible body. They were good at soul attacks and soul invading. Although their soul energy wasn't similar to human's, they were really powerful.

'Well, dead souls it will be...' Shi Yan smiled. He put the War Devil back into the Blood Vein Ring and then moved out of the cave quietly, flying towards the general direction where the dead soul's fluctuation arose.

Fifteen minutes later, Shi Yan arrived at a remote, mountainous area. Following the sensing of his Soul Consciousness, he found a hidden tree cave. Three gloomy, dark green, short-limbed creatures with skin like a toad that was filled with wrinkles and disgusting pimples stayed there. Intimidating light shot out from their icy-cold green pupils.

Shi Yan was terrified. They weren't hollow!

The three dead souls he had sensed had real bodies! Although their bodies were grossly ugly, they give people a feeling of being sinister and very dangerous.

The three dead souls found him. Three mournful cries of grievance that could tear his eardrum sounded. The three dead souls with their real bodies shot out towards him like three sharp knives.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Amidst their suffering screams that tore the air, the wrinkles on their bodies suddenly got tense as their ugly green bodies became as rigid as steel.

Their short arms extended with sharp claws, which looked like the gloomy green blades.

Shi Yan's face stiffened. He immediately used the Dark Light Shield. Next, he urged his Essence Qi while the negative energy was oozing out from his meridians and acupuncture points.

Even though these three dead souls didn't have strong soul energy, their bodies were strong just like a spear that could pierce through space, extremely terrifying. He could confirm that the soul energy in these three dead souls was similar to the ones he and Cherry had met. They were some sorts of the weaker ones.

However, after these three dead souls had obtained real bodies, their power had skyrocketed. Only the strange energy in their ugly green bodies was equal to a Sky Realm warrior.

Dead souls knew best how to erode the soul. This meant these three dead souls with the real body could defeat typical Sky Realm warriors. The three flows of eccentric soul fluctuations were rippling robustly, hiding the thoughts of the extreme evil and cruel deeds, intruding Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness directly.

Shi Yan reacted timely. His host soul instantly released the fiery flame of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, cleaning up the strange energy that had just entered his Sea of Consciousness.

Bang Bang Bang!

Shi Yan got hit in his chest as if he were shelled by three giant hammers, and was blown away.

The muscles in his chest ached and felt numb for a while. Three flows of devil energy seemed like countless bacteria diffusing quickly in his body, starting to attack all of his body functions!

Shortly, his bones, blood, and flesh were all occupied by this strange energy. This aching, numbing, and chilling power flooded his entire body.

He couldn't gather his Qi! As his tendons and meridians were blocked, his vitality seemed to be drained rapidly. His power was restrained.

Shi Yan was panicked. His face changed as he hurried to urge the Immortal Rebirth Secret.

The Immortal Rebirth Secret moved. The Essence Qi of his entire body didn't flow through the vessels, but poured directly into his blood, using the blood to transport through his body. At the same time, the strange energy in his muscles burst out. His body was shivering, enlarging, and then shrinking.

Electric currents crossed inside his body at light speed. The eccentric energy from the dead souls in his body was washed away quickly. Gloomy green smoke was pushed out from his pores. He felt relaxed as his meridians were cleared again.

But Shi Yan was still tense. He didn't hesitate, taking out the Soul Gathering Pearl and strongly urging the energy of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame in his host soul. Flames shot out from his pupils towards the three dead souls.

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

The bodies of the dead souls weren't affected but their gloomy green eyes suddenly inflamed. Their will was struggling as Shi Yan's mental power had pierced through them, covering them with the dead magnetic field, destroying them gradually.

When the will of the dead souls was erased, three beams of green light shot out from their pupils. The Soul Gathering Pearl took them in. Three fine green fibers like spider web were refined while the Soul Gathering Pearl kept blinking.

Shi Yan's face was still cold. He exhaled deeply, his eyes dangerously solemn. The Soul Gathering Pearl received the souls from the three dead souls, but Shi Yan didn't feel happy. When the dead souls got a real body, their power was far beyond his imagination. If he hadn't reacted timely, and without his strange abilities, these three dead souls would have occupied him instantly. And, they weren't strong dead souls!

If they were the high-level dead souls, how terrifying they could be? There were so many dead souls in this Dead Soul Mountain range. When they were still in the hollow state, they were the dangerous existence that even the Spirit Realm warriors couldn't counter. When this kind of an existence got a real body, how formidable could it be?

While he was contemplating anxiously, in the dark shade of a mountain in the south, a dead souls' evil lair was moving towards him with their speed increasing over time.

The dead souls clung at the entrance of the evil lair just like countless ghosts and demons while showing their fangs and claws. Their soul occupying power started to move crazily.

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Chapter 554: Dark Spirit Clan

The dead souls' evil lair was like a living creature, shimmering in the air with a gloomy, green halo. It looked ferocious, as if it were searching for some victims to swallow.

Shi Yan was still indulging in the surprise caused by the dead souls, and didn't recognize the danger that was approaching. It was only when the evil lair was around hundreds of meters away from him that he finally realized its existence.

Dead souls clinging at the entrance of the evil lair looked like ghostly tentacles waving in the air.

Those dead souls packed the cave, which hindered Shi Yan's vision. However, the icy-cold, evil aura could storm directly into the deepest place of warriors' Sea of Consciousness, which could make them to instinctively give up all resistances.

Shi Yan cursed under his breath. His face didn't change as he used the Electric Shift and the Star Brilliance to retreat rapidly in the shape of a light ray.

In a short while, he was thousands of meters away from the dead souls' evil lair. Right when he had the distance, he immediately concentrated his mind, using the power of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame to filter the eccentric energy in his head.

The flame ignited, as the soul-devouring energy in his Sea of Consciousness was burnt off.

Shi Yan sighed inaudibly. Seeing the dead souls' evil lair approaching, he wasn't hurried. He quietly moved his energy, taking out the Sky-breaking Shuttle, ready for any case.

This dead souls' evil lair came strangely. It was quiet, and even the dead souls inside were hiding their aura, which would make people find it hard to detect them. If he hadn't reacted in time using the Electric Shift and the Star Brilliance to maximize his speed, he would have gotten trapped for sure.

The dead souls' evil lair was like a ghostly mouth, patient and persistent as it kept approaching him.

The evil lair accelerated. Now, it was like a shooting star chasing after the moon. It was zooming over too fast, crossing the distance of thousands of meters in just a blink.

An erosive soul energy diffused from the entrance of the cave, covering the entire ten miles around it.

The eccentric energy intruded his Sea of Consciousness the second time. Its momentum this time was fierce, as if it wanted to drain his Sea Consciousness and enslave his host soul.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame activated. Flames flew over in his Sea of Consciousness, burning that strange soul energy into ashes. Shi Yan continually retreated. He didn't want to check the change inside the evil lair, and used the fastest speed to get away from this place of trouble.

He vaguely felt that this evil lair was already occupied by the dead souls.

According to Lin Ya Qi, even though the dead souls' evil lairs kept changing their locations, they would not proactively attack the warriors or swallow them.

But this dead souls' evil lair wasn't like the others. It was strange as it had proactively released the erosive soul energy towards him.

Avoiding the evil lair, Shi Yan sped up and left the place. He flew for half a day and then chose a quiet place to cultivate.

He took out the Soul Gathering Pearl. The souls of the three dead souls were purified, generating the crystal clear soul energy that he could absorb directly.

Shi Yan conveniently dug a cave, got in, and continued to perceive the wonderful features of the Teleportation Formation.

...

Dead Soul Mountain range.

From five different directions, five evil lairs were moving quickly towards the generation direction of the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley.

While they were flying at a fast speed, they would release the erosive soul energy whenever they met human warriors.

Under the eccentric effects of this strange energy, many warriors got paralyzed instantly. Their Sea of Consciousness was poisoned, and they couldn't maintain their body functions. After that, their souls were dragged out, getting pulled into the dead souls' evil lairs.

After they swallowed the warriors' souls, the five evil lairs swelled up a little bit, and their speed also became faster.

Three days later, the dead souls' evil lairs from the caves and corners of the mountain range appeared in a dense jungle behind the Spirit Potion Valley. The flying speed of the five evil lairs slowed down.

Each evil lair had many dead souls lingering at the entrance, among which, one evil lair had all dead souls with real bodies!

Right in the middle of that evil lair's entrance was arranged a diamond sacrificial altar, which was made of bones and flesh. The first dead soul that had a real body stood upright, walking to that altar. Strong energy rippled through it.

The diamond sacrificial altar was lit up. A strange, sinister energy was generated, multiplying in it.

At the entrance, countless dark-green halos headed towards the sacrificial altar, with which the halo from the altar became more blazing.

The other four evil lairs seemed to be attracted by the altar as they started to move towards it, their speed getting sluggish.

The dead souls with real bodies stood at the entrance of the evil lair, diffusing energy and pouring into the altar. The suction force that the altar generated became more intensive, pulling the other four evil lairs.

Eventually, the four evil lairs clung to the evil lair which had the altar.

The five evil lairs connected to each other with the adhesive force from the dark green halo. Next, they began the difficult combining process. In the center, the first dead soul that had a real body was constantly urging the energy in its body, increasing the suction force for the sacrificial altar.

The altar was made of bones and flesh. All of a sudden, blood splashed while flesh shattered everywhere. Under the expanding green halo, the altar crumpled.

The five dead souls' evil lairs fused into one.

A gloomy green ecliptic burst out from that evil lair after they all fused with each other. Numerous dead souls could be seen flying and celebrating in there.

The first dead soul that had a real body started to extend its limbs in the giant cave after the five evil lairs had combined. It was absorbing the evil green energy which made its limbs more ferocious.

The dead souls which already had the bodies scattered and started to absorb that eccentric energy.

Time flew quietly.

After an unknown time, the dead soul's evil lair shrank along with the green ecliptic extent. All of a sudden, rays of light bloomed.

Strange aliens with dark virescent skin and green tattoos on their faces struggled, walking out of the ecliptic. They had a humanoid appearance. Their eyes were all cold and sinister.

Their whole body was green, their faces had patterns, and their bodies were covered in thick and heavy armor, which seemed to connect tightly with their flesh as if it were an innate feature of their bodies.

These aliens had a vicious, cold aura. Resentment appeared in their eyes as if they had a deep grudge against every creature. They were all intimidating, appearing from the evil lairs then shooting towards the Spirit Potion Valley and Precious Tool Valley.

That massive dead souls' evil lair was like a battleship that was connected to them, flying behind.

...

Spirit Potion Valley...

Xue Mu, Ya Lie, and Li Zheng Rong were discussing in the room when all of a sudden, their eyelids convulsed. They all felt fear rising in their hearts.

Ya Lie changed his expression in fear. He jolted up, jumping onto an observatory of the Spirit Hall and released his Soul Consciousness to sense everywhere.

Xue Mu and Li Zheng Rong also came to the place, extending their Soul Consciousness. Taking the Spirit Potion Valley as the center, they were spreading the sense far away.

Almost at the same time, their eyes showed their fear.

From far away, they saw a green light area as spooky as a green swamp. It was gliding deliberately, while the evil energy accumulated in it increased gradually.

"The dead souls!" Li Zheng Rong screamed in fear.

Xue Mu and Ya Lie didn't answer him. They all took out the Sound Stone, frowning while narrating the situation.

When Ya Lie was done, he used his Soul Consciousness to sense again, more carefully. Suddenly, he said, "It's not the dead souls. It's the Dark Spirit Clan. This dangerous race has finally rebuilt their bodies and struggled out of the foreign land."

Li Zheng Rong was surprised, "What do you mean?"

Ya Lie was an Elder of the Pure Land, one of the oldest factions in the Divine Great Land. Books in their sects piled up like mountains, which even had the secret writings of the whole era.

"In the Antiquity Era, there were many races in the Grace Mainland. Humans didn't simply rule the place like now. At some point in history, there was a race called the Dark Spirit Clan. Even if their bodies were smashed, their souls remained. In the ancient time, this race formed a powerful tribal clan. At their peak, they were much stronger than human warriors. They had many generations of experts and hotshots."

Ya Lie took a deep breath, "The Dark Spirit Clan was good at controlling souls. At their peak, many human warriors had their souls enslaved, making them their servants. In the Ancient time, when human warriors rebelled, a multiracial war burst out. After that war, the Dark Spirit Clan was almost uprooted.

"Under such circumstances, the Dark Spirit Clan decided to leave their bodies, using only the souls to escape to the foreign land. They then kept the big grudge against the race that won the battle. They

tried to survive in the foreign land. It's been tens of thousands of years. No one knows what changes the Dark Spirit Clan has experienced in the foreign land. They have become more sinister and inhumane.

"The five dead souls' evil lairs are the space crack that connects the land of the Dark Spirit Clan, and also their barriers. The strongest experts of the clan had built these five barriers that year to prevent the other races from getting in their territory and their members from escaping the place. The stronger they are, the harder it is to get out of the barriers. The dead souls we meet here are the souls of the Dark Spirit Clan's members who had lost their bodies. But they have been changed after thousands of years..."

Ya Lie revealed the secret regarding the Dark Spirit Clan, which was covered in dust for years, with a solemn visage.

"None of us know what is in the foreign land inside the dead souls' evil lairs. But I know that the current Dark Spirit Clan should have something changed in the foreign land, which makes them more intimidating. They are hard to deal with now. Since they can get through the barrier, I think we have to use all of our forces," continued Ya Lie.

Li Zheng Rong was scared.

"I notified my Cult Master. He'll be here shortly," Xue Mu wore a heavy countenance. "The returning of the Dark Spirit Clan is related to the future of mankind. Not only my Radiant God Cult, but also your Pure Land, Devil Valley, and the other factions have to be careful. Once we're careless, the Dark Spirit Clan will take over this land."

"You also know of the Dark Spirit Clan?" Li Zheng Rong snorted.

"Although the history of our Radiant God Cult isn't as profound as the Pure Land's, we used to have some books of the Ancient times. We know something about that time too," Xue Mu answered deliberately.

Li Zheng Rong felt pretty uncomfortable, his face indifferent. He scolded, "You've lied to us all the time!"

"We assumed that this clan couldn't escape the barriers. We thought that they had lost many members in that foreign land, so they wouldn't want to invade us anymore..." Ya Lie was a little bit embarrassed as he explained, "As they are returning now, I've informed you immediately, haven't I?"

Li Zheng Rong put on a serious face. "It's because they are here already!"

"Quick!" Xue Mu clenched his jaw. "The enemy's threatening. We have to counter with all of our forces. Everybody should be cautious."

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Chapter 555: Space changes!

The dead souls' evil lair drifted slowly as it got close to the Spirit Potion Valley and Precious Tool Valley. Green light rippled from the evil lair as it was flowing towards the two valleys.

All the warriors present in the valleys were alarmed. As long as they were in the Nirvana Realm, their Sea of Consciousness became chaotic, and they couldn't control it. Their thought was pressed by some strange force.

Eventually, the evil lair arrived at the Spirit Potion Valley.

Members of the Dark Spirit Clan slowly walked out from the green light. They were like a cloud of grasshoppers overflowing towards the two valleys.

The strange, evil energy attacked first!

The souls of the warriors who had their Sea of Consciousness affected flickered like a dying candle. The power of their entire body was restrained.

Nearly one thousand members of the Dark Spirit Clan swarmed over the two valleys, attempting to slaughter.

Warriors at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm like Xue Mu, Ya Lie, Feng Biao, Li Zheng Rong, and Ke Da had built dozens of defending barriers. People then saw numerous rainbows appear in the sky of the two valleys. They were interlaced together, layers upon layers as rings of energy rippled.

Patterned green light shot out from the dead souls' evil lairs, shining on the defensive layers.

Even the True God Realm warriors couldn't tear these layers of barriers. However, under the patterned green light, they were like an iceberg under the dazzling sunlight, slowly melting.

All warriors in the valley were panic-stricken, their faces paled.

Xue Mu and the others were still strengthening the barriers as countless rare treasures shot to the sky, contributing their powers.

The green light was increasing the strange, evil energy. Their barriers were like thin papers, about to be ripped off.

"Ready to fight!" Ya Lie shouted, "We have to defend. Or else, everybody has to die! We need to resist for half a day and the rescue team will come! True God Realm warriors will help us! Everybody, we have to hold on until the end!"

Xue Mu, Feng Biao, Li Zheng Rong, and Ke Da assigned their people to put forth everything to withstand.

The evil green energy continued to attack them.

Eventually, the defensive barriers Xue Mu, Ya Lie and the others had built were smashed down.

Clansmen of the Dark Spirit Clan started their invasion, officially entering the two valleys! The bloody war has begun!

The weakest members of the Dark Spirit Clan had Sky Realm cultivation base. Their soul power consisted of many kinds of strange, evil energies. Right when they got in, they started to use the erosive soul power that they understood the best to attack the warriors in the valleys.

Warriors with Sea of Consciousness would be affected immediately as their powers would be oppressed wholly.

On the contrary, warriors whose realms were lower than the Nirvana Realm were unaffected by the green energy. They could still use their powers. However, warriors in such realms had limited powers. The clansmen of the Dark Spirit Clan didn't need to use the erosive soul energy to kill them.

The situation gradually favored one side.

Members of the Dark Spirit Clan had gained the upper hand right when they arrived at the valleys. They all looked cold and sinister, with intimidating power. Their souls seemed not to have a split. Shortly after they had entered the valleys, dozens of warriors were killed.

Whenever a warrior died, his soul didn't scatter, but was dragged into the dead souls' evil lair.

The dead souls' evil lair was like a soul-devouring beast that opened its giant bloody mouth to swallow the souls. After it had taken in one soul, the evil energy emitted from it seemed to be increased a bit.

Strong warriors of the Dark Spirit Clan jumped in and entangled Xue Mu, Ya Lie, and the others.

Although Xue Mu and Ya Lie had the Third Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base and countless secret techniques, under the attack of the Dark Spirit Clan, they still struggled hard, revealing many shortcomings.

Members of the Dark Spirit Clan didn't have any treasures or weapons. Their bodies were their weapons. Engaging in the battle, their arms became as sharp and rigid as a blade.

Their whole bodies were covered in armor, with intimidating defending power. Normal secret treasures couldn't pierce through that armor. Basically, they couldn't hurt the clansmen.

Human warriors who came near them would be pierced through and ripped apart into small pieces.

Within fifteen minutes, the Spirit Potion Valley and Precious Tool Valley had lost one-third of their warriors.

The ones who remained were all the strong warriors of the Radiant God Cult, the Devil Valley, and the Pure Land. Because of the treasures, profound techniques, and their will of steel, they were able to endure in the battle with the Dark Spirit Clan.

"Run!"

Fifteen minutes ago, Ya Lie and Xue Mu told everybody to be persistent in defending. But now, they ordered to retreat almost at the same time.

Warriors who were still alive all ran away, using their max speed to leave the two valleys.

The dead souls' evil lair approached deliberately, hovering above the two valleys. Rings of evil green energy rippled densely like shower covering the two valleys.

Human warriors retreated disorderly, didn't dare to engage in battle with the Dark Spirit Clan anymore. They used their technique to flee away despite hurting their limbs. They just wanted to get away from this troublesome land as fast as possible.

The streak of blood light flashed as human warriors used the treasures to run away from the two valleys.

Members of the Dark Spirit Clan spread out from the two valleys, chasing after those who ran away.

A great rout!

Warriors in the valleys couldn't stand even half an hour, fleeing away, leaving almost one thousand bodies in the valleys. There were no living people in the two valleys now.

A part of the Dark Spirit Clan pursued the run-away, and the others stayed to search through the stores to collect something.

The Dead Soul Mountain range became a hunting ground where mankind was the prey.

...

Shi Yan didn't know what was happening out there.

Inside a remote mountain flank, he was concentrating to comprehend the mysteries of Teleportation Formation, trying his best to learn how to use the space power. While his Soul Consciousness drained fast, his understanding of the Teleportation Formation become deeper.

Inside the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success, countless nodes were blinking inside the arrangement of the Teleport Formation. He gradually learned each part of it.

All of a sudden, his hollow soul jumped into the central formation of the Teleport Formation like a beam of light.

Countless symbols crossed his head. Some kind of understanding started to grow, multiply, and flood his brain as he was devotedly learning them all.

All of a sudden, light dots moved in the array of the Teleportation formation like living things, clear and smooth.

Flows of Soul Consciousness scattered in that stream of light. Shi Yan used the Soul Consciousness as the rout to cross the array like a shuttle to find deeper meanings.

Inside the mountain, space around Shi Yan suddenly twisted.

Space slits as thin as gossamer appeared around him, constantly swaying and twisting like snakes swimming. Multi-colored light emerged from the space slits.

Flows of bizarre space energy released from the space slits, entering his Sea of Consciousness, fusing with each strand of his Soul Consciousness.

Shi Yan hadn't recognized it yet. He stayed still at his spot, as he continued to study the mysteries of the Teleportation Formation. He didn't know about the change in his Sea of Consciousness.

The space slits around him widened, as big as a willow leaf. The power that twisted the space expanded from Shi Yan as the center.

...

The dead souls' evil lair suddenly twisted in the sky above the Spirit Potion Valley.

Members of the Dark Spirit Clan packing the place inside all felt fear when they looked at that change happening to the dead souls' evil lair.

Space cracks similar to that around Shi Yan appeared near the dead souls' evil lair.

Shi Yan perceived the space power in his cave and unconsciously created a strange connection with the dead souls' evil lair. It seemed there was an invisible link between him and the evil lair via the space power that tied them together.

Space cracks opened around the evil lair as the dead souls' evil lair was getting narrow.

Members of the Dark Spirit Clan gathered at the entrance of the cave were dismembered by the space blades, but they didn't bleed.

More than ten pagans of the Dark Spirit Clan seemed to be cut off by numerous spaces. People then saw many limbs, heads, or even half a body in the entrance.

Their other halves or limbs seemed to stay in another space, which they could never find back.

All members of the Dark Spirit Clan panicked. They worriedly flew outside the entrance, trying to get the pagans in the entrance out.

The dead souls' evil lairs were the space cracks that led to the foreign land. It was formed by numerous stable space cracks, built by experts of the previous generations of the Dark Spirit Clan. At this moment, the dead souls' evil lairs were pushed by the new generations of the Dark Spirit Clan. They had used some secret techniques to break the space, combining five cracks into a big one.

They didn't know that their deeds had made the evil lair extremely unstable.

However, at the same time, Shi Yan was studying the mysteries of the Teleportation Formation and had accidentally urged the space power to form a connection with the evil lair, which was also made from the space cracks not far from him. This caused another change.

Clansmen of the Dark Spirit Clan were flustered. Pagans who were collecting something in the two valleys also got back while screaming. They stood and observed the evil lair from afar. No pagan dared to come near the entrance. The others who were at the entrance were struggling hard to escape.

All members of the Dark Spirit Clan, with or without a body, tried to get out.

The dead souls' evil lair stopped releasing the strange green energy.

The entrance of the evil lair shrank. Five-colored beams shot out, weaving in the entrance. Members of the Dark Spirit Clan who hadn't escaped yet had their souls and bodies dragged into different space cracks under the twisting attack of the space blades.

Inside the mountain flank, Shi Yan didn't realize anything as he was still sinking in his experience in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success.

In his Sea of Consciousness, flows of Sea Consciousness and the space power were fused. Each strand of Soul Consciousness seemed to have the aura of space power.

Gradually, his Soul Consciousness in the Sea of Consciousness seemed to turn into space slits too, appearing with a strange gloss.

His host soul swayed, moving back and forth like a shuttle inside each strand of Soul Consciousness. It was then warmed and nurtured with the new nature and nutrients of Soul Consciousness. Slowly, his host soul was changed...

Shi Yan was shaken violently.

The space nodes of the Teleportation Formation in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success were shining brilliantly like stars. All of a sudden, the light they emitted became dazzling.

The vague form of the Teleportation Formation in the Blacksmith's Secret of Success became real. His hollow soul staying there, perceiving the wonderful characteristics of the formation, suddenly got covered by the Teleportation Formation. It then turned into a bunch of lights, flashed, and then disappeared.

At the same time, the dead souls' evil lair above the Spirit Potion Valley had light flash in the entrance before it closed completely.

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Chapter 556: Virescent soul sea

Shi Yan felt that he was forced to divide into two persons.

One was his real self, and the other was the hollow soul. His hollow soul did have a vision, intellect, and it could move too.

Through the vague Teleportation Formation in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success, the hollow soul had gone somewhere, which ached Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness as he suddenly had a hallucination that his soul was split up.

In the vision of the hollow soul, Shi Yan saw a vast area, where space seemed to be cut open by some kinds of sharp weapons, with many fine cracks.

Those were the space slits.

Each space slit led to another strange world or the turbulent void. All of them were mysterious and hard to measure.

There was a sea made of floating souls in the foreign land. Those souls fluttered in unconsciousness, as if the nutrition in them was all absorbed.

This sea was dark green, and he couldn't see where it ended. At the space slit above the sea, he could vaguely see many dead souls. The dead souls in this strange place looked weak. It seemed they were affected by the chaotic energy inside the space slit. They were struggling to get out of this space.

This foreign land didn't have the sun, the moon or stars. The sky was immensely gray and without clouds. Only the twisted energy flashed and then vanished like the shooting stars.

Each dead soul here was trying to get out of the space. In the dark green soul sea, souls were floating around without the fluctuations of life. However, they had generated some kind of power that could urge the space power, which made the space slits shine like sharp sabers.

The hollow soul hovered above the virescent soul sea and observed the situation down there. It didn't know what had happened.

All of a sudden, from the bottom of the dark green sea, a flow of cold, evil will shot out. It seemed there was some sinister life that was swallowing all the energy of the bobbing souls to wake up.

Shi Yan's hollow soul was also affected, becoming weaker.

However, at this moment, a twisted shooting light beamed out from a space split near there. The hollow soul trembled, but then it was no longer affected.

The hollow soul didn't have the sensing ability like its own Soul Consciousness. It couldn't sense what was happening in the bottom, as it could only observe the situation indifferently.

Light flashed in the space slit near the sea. Strange, evil green energy constantly gathered into the sea. When ten or more dead souls gathered, the energy was drawn and poured into the sea.

Shi Yan's hollow soul observed everything attentively and quietly. It then saw more hiding dead souls, which were attacking the space slit.

The hollow soul observed, then suddenly understood something.

It was the dead souls' evil lair!

The space slit where the dead souls gathered connected to the Dead Soul Mountain range in the Grace Mainland. Dead souls guarded the entrance as it was the main canal for the dead souls to travel to the Dead Soul Mountain range.

This finding scared him, and his face discolored.

Shi Yan could never think that his hollow soul would be teleported into the dead souls' evil lair inexplicably while studying the mysteries of the Teleport Formation in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success, which led to this strange world.

In this world, the savage dead souls became the weak ones, struggling in pain.

The dead souls were hiding themselves in the space slits, using the power of space distortion to reluctantly get rid of the pulling force from that virescent sea.

Sometimes, he could see one or two dead souls dragged into the dark green sea when it changed its position, or the twisting force around it disappeared.

Once the dead souls were pulled into the green sea, their auras disappeared instantly as their soul powers were snatched away. They became the stupefied dead souls in the quiet atmosphere of death.

The dark green sea was trying to swallow all dead souls to strengthen and enlarge itself!

Shi Yan was frightened. After observing for a while, he found the abnormal situation of this place, in which the dead souls were like lambs about to be slaughtered. This virescent sea had enslaved them.

Flows of gray soul shot out from the evil lair one by one, discharging into the green sea.

They were human warriors' souls!

Another gray soul entered, also the soul of a human warrior. There were ten of them in total.

Once they fell into the dark green sea, those souls then soaked into the atmosphere of death. They went numb without any vitality left in them. Their soul powers then were taken.

When human souls were pulled into the place, the suction force of the sea would reduce. Sometimes, it released some sort of strange and evil energy, pouring into the dead souls and strengthening them.

This situation was bizarre...

This virescent sea would pull and swallow souls, including the dead souls! At the same time, it could release a green energy that could improve the power of the dead souls.

Shi Yan had watched everything for a while but he still didn't know the connection between the dead souls and this green sea. He didn't know why the relationship between them was so strange and complicated.

It seemed the green sea needed a constant supply of soul energy. If the dead souls gave it enough souls, it would gift them some energy to repay.

But when it didn't have enough the soul energy, it would swallow the dead souls to supplement the missing amount. It seemed the sea's existence consumed soul power continually.

While his hollow soul was carefully watching the situation there, space slits appeared more as if some kind of sharp weapon had cut the space open. Many beams of shooting light got out of the space slits, darting towards the hollow soul and getting into it.

The hollow soul seemed to become a space where flows of space power were crossing through it and disappearing in just a blink.

The host soul in Shi Yan's body...

The Teleportation Formation in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success glistered. Space twisted and changed.

Inside the mountain flank, space next to him cracked. A light shot out from there, entering his Sea of Consciousness. It then started to fuse with his strands of Soul Consciousness.

Changes happened quietly in his Sea of Consciousness...

Strands of Soul Consciousness were fused with the space power. Now, they could cross the distance in space, running fast in his Sea of Consciousness. From him as the center, strands of Soul Consciousness amplified, then expanded to the outside world.

It seemed a space crack had just appeared in his Sea of Consciousness. All of a sudden, his Soul Consciousness flashed and then disappeared into that crack. He didn't know where it had gone.

Some kind of understanding suddenly stormed into his heart.

The Dead Soul Mountain range was a vast area. His Soul Consciousness glided through the region, searching every corner of the mountain range.

A flow of Soul Consciousness came to the Spirit Potion Valley.

The situation in Spirit Potion Valley and Precious Tool Valley projected in three-dimensional images in front of his eyes.

Bodies were piled on the ground. The dead souls' evil lair was floating above the valleys with its entrance close, but still emitting evil energy. Pagans of the Dark Spirit Clan were watching the entrance of the evil lair anxiously while talking with each other using a strange language.

Why did it turn into this?

Shi Yan was terrified, suddenly nervous.

He didn't know what happened, but from what he had seen in those two valleys, human warriors gathered there seemed to have encountered a fatal strike. The Dark Spirit Clan had killed two-thirds of them.

Strands of his Soul Consciousness with the space power were operating in the entire Dead Soul Mountain range. Many images were transferred to him.

He saw so many human warriors running away. He saw dead souls with real bodies chasing after them and killing them.

Li Zheng Rong, Cherry, Lin Ya Qi...

People he knew appeared in his Sea of Consciousness. It seemed Shi Yan now had many eyes and could see everything happening in the whole Dead Soul Mountain range.

Shi Yan was completely struck with shock.

He suddenly realized that at his realm, when he released all of his Soul Consciousness, he could only cover some mountains in the Dead Soul Mountain range.

He also knew that the Peak Spirit Realm warriors could hardly send the Soul Consciousness to every corner of the Dead Soul Mountain range. The Soul Consciousness had a limit, and the Dead Soul Mountain range was extremely vast.

Unless it was a True God Realm warrior, it was difficult to cover the Soul Consciousness all over the Dead Soul Mountain range.

The True God Realm warrior also needed a long time to expand his Soul Consciousness to cover the entire mountain range.

And his Soul Consciousness could cross the distance across space. It didn't need to be around him and extend from him.

However, as long as his Soul Consciousness was released, it could appear at the corners near the border of the Dead Soul Mountain range. It depended on his thought, but it wasn't limited by distance as it could instantly appear even in a remote area.

Space power!

Only when he perceived the subtle mysteries of the space power could he gain this special effect!

Shi Yan had a feeling. He calmed down his tense nerves and manipulated the strands of Soul Consciousness, which were extending too far from him. As his mind flickered, they changed.

At the same time, his Sea of Consciousness had the second change.

The space slit that had just appeared in his Sea of Consciousness disappeared all of a sudden. The Sea of Consciousness then shook violently as it became extremely unstable. Flows of chaotic space energy that he didn't know the origin of started to affect his Sea of Consciousness.

He hurried to pull himself together. He didn't linger on his thoughts while using all means to steady his Sea of Consciousness.

He released the flows of Soul Consciousness to project the real-time images. His host soul was moving back and forth like a shuttle through the images in his Sea of Consciousness, carefully checking each of them.

Flows of chaotic space energy in his Sea of consciousness condensed into a rope flying towards his host soul.

His host soul trembled hard!

In the Sea of Consciousness, his host soul was like it was suffering a fierce thunderstorm. The host soul was swaying. Flows of space energy were like hammers that could train the soul by pounding on his host soul, making his host soul adapt to the new space Upanishad that he had just learned.

Shi Yan suddenly retreated all the strands of Soul Consciousness he had released. He then concentrated on feeling the space power and gave time to his host soul to adapt to the new situation.

At the same time, his hollow soul in the foreign land was still under the attraction force of the virescent sea. All of a sudden, it plunged into the sea.

When the hollow soul just soaked in the sea, a formidable soul erosive energy got activated. The hollow soul's will and the seal of the host soul were all eroded rapidly.

Before his hollow soul was assimilated, he vaguely saw a giant shadow in the deep place under the dark green sea.

That shadow was like a living creature, a seabed demon, which released the cold, sinister thought that affected the aura of the whole foreign land and changed some rules of nature.

Boom!

The hollow soul was eliminated, and Shi Yan's host soul was struck hard. The connection with the foreign land stopped instantly.

Without the senses from the foreign land and his hollow soul, Shi Yan could see the change of his host soul clearer.

While the space slits were wandering around him, Shi Yan calmed down his emotions and used the Comprehending Spirit Change of the Spirit Realm, which depended on the host soul as the base to make another step in controlling and promoting power.

He wanted to use the space power to enter the Spirit Realm. Before the transformation, he would use the space power to improve his body and train the host soul to sense further.

Inside the mountain flank, space slits disappeared gradually.

Shi Yan sat still, trying his best to feel the changes. He was neither happy nor angry, just focusing wholeheartedly to comprehend the new knowledge in silence.

The entrance of the evil lair above the Spirit Potion Valley and Precious Tool Valley had been closed a long time ago. Now, it only had a green light shimmering. Space slits around it disappeared all of a sudden. Since the entrance was closed, dead souls from the outside couldn't enter, and the dead souls from inside couldn't get out.

The dead souls' evil lair closed. It was still there, but it was gradually shrinking until it looked like a green dot.

Under the fearful, attentive watch of many members of the Dark Spirit Clan, after the entrance was closed, the evil lair turned into a flickering green light dot, which seemed extremely unstable, as if it could disappear at any minute.

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Chapter 557: Spirit Realm!

The Spirit Realm was the process of soul molding, using the power of the Upanishad he had perceived to enter the Spirit Realm to remold the soul, making it adapt to that change in power. That's how the host soul could use that power when the warrior entered a new realm.

The power Shi Yan had perceived was the space power.

During the soul molding process, space energy was led and fused with the Soul Consciousness, which gave it the abilities of space. However, if the host soul wanted to use the real power of space, it required a deeper understanding and a long time of comprehending.

Only spending time to sense and slowly perceive the space power could help the host soul use it fluently.

Shi Yan waked up, feeling feeble.

The space slit next to him had disappeared a long time ago, leaving the mountain flank gloomy as before.

Taking a look at the inside of his body, Shi Yan's eyes lit up.

The Essence Qi Ancient Tree had enlarged by five times. One-fifth of the ancient tree was now crystallized, containing the pure energy and Essence Qi.

The other four-fifths of the Essence Qi Ancient Tree was gaseous. He needed to cultivate arduously for countless days, taking in heaven and earth spiritual Qi to flood these four parts with energy, which would facilitate the crystallizing process.

Once the entire Essence Qi Ancient Tree in his body was crystallized, his Essence Qi would increase four times more.

It was the peak of the First Sky of Spirit Realm. At that time, his Essence Qi would have reached the requirement to advance to the next minor realm.

Shi Yan released the Soul Consciousness. Flows of Soul Consciousness disregarded the space or distance, operating in every corner of the Dead Soul Mountain range.

His understanding of the space power hadn't reached the profound stage, which limited the distance that the Soul Consciousness could travel.

According to his assumption, when his understanding of space power reached the most profound stage, although he was in the Divine Great Land, he could still see all the changes happening in the Endless Sea.

When his comprehension of space power was deep enough, his Soul Consciousness would change accordingly.

One day in the future, he could even use the Soul Consciousness to search every corner of the Grace Mainland. At that time, he could see flowers blooming or leaves shriveling dozens of thousands of miles away.

It was space power!

Once he reached the peak of Spirit Realm, at the threshold of True God Realm, he would have the second transformation. With that, his host soul would molt to the God Soul. At that time, his God Soul would have space power, and it could synchronize his whole Essence Qi.

When the Essence Qi had space power, each flow of his power could form a space blade that could slash through any kinds of physical defense to dismember people. The cut limbs would be in other spaces, and they would never have a chance to gather again.

This was the most perfect condition.

He also knew the path he needed to walk was still very long to reach that level.

However, when he thought about the wondrous use and mysteries of the space power, Shi Yan was cheered up. He was waiting for the bright future earnestly.

Flows of Soul Consciousness with space power were operating in the Dead Soul Mountain range. Now, his understanding of the situation in the region was much profound than anybody else.

He focused on the locations of the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley.

After an unknown period of time, three silhouettes zoomed over and arrived at the valleys like lightning. They were two men and one woman. The two men were muscular and good-looking, while the woman had a veil to cover her face.

All three of them had a profound vision. Although they looked like they were in their middle ages, their real ages should be much greater than what appeared.

Shi Yan's Soul consciousness didn't detect the aura of any one of them. If they didn't suspend above the two valleys, he wouldn't even be able to see their shadows!

Strange!

Right when the three of them arrived, the Dark Spirit Clan was startled.

Clansmen of the Dark Spirit Clan saw the three appear, and started screaming in fear, looking at a spot of green light hovering above the two valleys.

It was the dead souls' evil lair with its closed entrance.

The group of three then released waves of energy covering the entire sky and earth. The Dead Soul Mountain range seemed to tremble under the effect of that energy.

Some remaining flows of Soul Consciousness were cut off forcefully.

Some of the Dark Spirit Clan's high-level members were urging some of their strong secret techniques, which shot out beams of green light into the dead souls' evil lair, which had shrunk into a green spot.

The closed evil lair was forced to enlarge, as the crack appeared again.

A strange, evil green energy burst out from that cave entrance, covering the whole Dead Soul Mountain range, which could shake even the earth.

The group of two men and one woman slightly changed their faces. They looked at the cave entrance with serious face. No one knew what they were thinking.

At the same time, a flow of Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness suddenly lost the situation of that area.

Light crossed his eyes as he took a deep breath.

True God Realm warriors!

He could confirm that the three people who had appeared in the two valleys were the True God Realm warriors of the Radiant God Cult, the Pure Land, and the Devil Valley.

Only the True God Realm experts appeared as ordinary people without any surging energy on their bodies. At first glance, they seemed not to even have a Sea of Consciousness yet.

However, the power of this class of warriors could even change the whole earth and firmament. They always hid their aura.

When an expert at the True God Realm didn't use his power, he wouldn't look like a warrior, but more like a mortal human. People wouldn't be able to sense a beam of aura from him.

Three True God Realm warriors appeared at the Dead Soul Mountain range. When they were about to slaughter the Dark Spirit Clan, the strange energy from that dead souls' evil lair affected them.

Shi Yan couldn't watch the scene now or be able to sense it, but he knew that an earth-shaking battle was taking place in the two valleys.

Rumble Rumble Rumble!

The ground under his feet transmitted a violent tremor, which could affect people from over ten thousand miles away.

He knew that the three True God Realm warriors were fighting with the green energy inside the evil lair, which influenced the entire Dead Soul Mountain range.

True God Realm was the peak existence of the Divine Great Land. Presently, they were invincible!

He understood that with his current cultivation base, if he took risks in coming to that area to watch the battle, he could be destroyed by just the shock waves.

The War Devil was strong, but it could only fight with the Spirit Realm warriors. If it had to face the True God Realm of the Divine Great Land, it would be terminated easily.

Soon, he decided not to send any strands of Soul Consciousness to follow that fight. He just silently felt the earth's pulsation.

The Dead Soul Mountain range was like it was suffering a tremendous earthquake. Ear-splitting explosions reverberated everywhere. Even the mountain he was hiding in was trembling hard, as if it were about to collapse.

Shi Yan was frightened.

At this moment, he finally experienced how monstrous the True God Realm warriors were.

The mountain he was hiding in was more than ten thousand miles away from the Spirit Potion Valley. The fight happening on the other side was so fierce that the shocking waves had extended to his place.

How formidable were those powers?

The power that could move the mountain or level the sea shouldn't be more intimidating than this, right?

Boom Boom Boom!

A short mountain opposite to him collapsed, as it couldn't bear it anymore. The mountain leaned towards Shi Yan's place.

Shi Yan was terrified as he jumped out of the cave, floating in the air to avoid the rumbling rupture of the mountain.

Suspending in the void, he observed the ground in the surroundings. Some weak mountains around were trembling hard, that they could collapse at any minute. The ground cracked, splitting unevenly.

Cave-in happened everywhere.

Numerous trees were broken down. Countless creatures were smashed to death. There was no plain area reflected in his eyes.

Not good!

Shi Yan felt terrified as he suddenly remembered the Ghost Hunter, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame. Even though they had left to cultivate, they should be around this mountain range. Shi Yan was worried that they would be involved in this fight.

Especially the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame.

These two heaven flames had the special aura, and were the top precious treasures that every warrior desired. Even if they were in the True God Realm, having the heaven flame in their host soul would benefit them a lot.

The Dead Soul Mountain range now not only had the dead souls' evil lair, but also three True God Realm warriors. Once those intimidating existences paid attention to them, Shi Yan was afraid that the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame would be subdued directly.

Although the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame were dangerous, they had to be aware of the level of their opponents. True God Realm warriors could oppress these two kinds of fiery flames easily.

According to the Ice Cold Flame, they could evolve more. Once they had reached a certain level, they would not be afraid of the True God Realm warriors anymore.

In the past, the Ice Cold Flame had been subdued by a True God Realm warrior, and it had missed the best opportunity to evolve, which made it weaker than the other types of heaven flames.

The Earth Flame could never withstand it either.

This flame had just formed its intellect not long ago, so its evolution was still a long road ahead. As it had just taken the very first step, once a True God Realm had an eye on it, the flame would be subdued soon.

Shi Yan was anxious. While he was floating in the sky, he started to release his Soul Consciousness.

Wonderful connections shone in his heart when he urged his thought. Shortly, an invisible bond was created between the strange living beings and Shi Yan.

Some strands of his Soul Consciousness scattering in the Dead Soul Mountain range followed the feeble connection and found his strange companions.

The Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Devouring Gold Silkworm had befriended a group of demonic beasts. Most of them were at level 7, and some of them were at level 8. The Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Devouring Gold Silkworm gathered with the beasts, using demonic beast way to contact them. He didn't know what they were discussing.

The Ice Cold Flame was staying at the foot of a mountain. It was floating in a cold stream together with the Holy Spirit God. They seemed to be absorbing the energy inside the cold stream.

The Earth Flame was strengthening its scorching power using the lava inside a volcano.

The strange creatures that left him were operating in different places. His flows of Soul Consciousness circled them and sent them his messages.

As his Soul Consciousness had space power, his sensing ability was improved a lot. In the past, his Soul Consciousness hadn't been able to sense their existences in such a long range. But now, not only could he sense them, but he could also send his thoughts to them!

The Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insect, the Ice Cold Flame all received his thoughts.

Under his Soul Consciousness' guidance, those strange living beings flew out from their locations, heading towards him.

Shi Yan relaxed his nerves and hurried to send them another thought, advising that they should be more careful because of the dangers in the Dead Soul Mountain range now.

After they received the news, these creatures stayed alert and took the other way around to avoid the valleys, despite the fact that they had to spend more time to reach Shi Yan.

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Chapter 558: Radiant God Cult's Master

Above the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley, a dazzling green light rippled from the dead souls' evil lair layer after layer, which looked like a group of thousands of green ecliptics. Each ecliptic contained great power fluctuations.

The green ring light was the strengthened barrier which had covered all the members of the Dark Spirit Clan, saving them from the attack of the three True God Realm experts.

Virescent light columns as wide as a human shot out from the evil lair, piercing through the ground and thrusting deep into the soil.

The three True God Realm warriors had to mobilize their power urgently to face the light columns.

At the same time, all members of the Dark Spirit Clan were covered inside the green ecliptic, which kept them safe from the True God Realm warriors' attacks.

In the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley, the structures where the light columns shot through all crumpled; nothing remained intact.

The two valleys, which had been existed for hundreds of years, were crushed down. Corpses on the ground got shot again, as flesh and blood splashed everywhere. The whole scene looked like hell on earth.

The three True God Realm experts from the Radiant God Cult, the Pure Land, and the Devil Valley were facing the green light columns from the evil lair, but seemed like they couldn't hold it for more, let alone attacking the clansmen.

Fortunately, the energy from the evil lair couldn't be maintained for any longer. Not long after that, the energy shot out from it gradually ceased.

When the three True God Realm warriors thought that they could catch all of the Dark Spirit Clan's members, a suction force suddenly emitted from the dead souls' evil lair.

The Dark Spirit Clan's survivors were overjoyed, turning themselves into beams of light and flying toward the evil lair.

Shortly, all members of the Dark Spirit Clan disappeared into the dead souls' evil lair. The evil lair then shrank again into a fist-sized green light spot, twisting and swaying in the air. All of a sudden, it disappeared into thin air.

Three True God Realm warriors stood in the ruins of the two valleys while exchanging looks, their faces solemn.

Afterward, they discussed something and then disappeared.

In a cave in the East of the Dead Soul Mountain range, a several-thousand-meters tall mountain collapsed. Numerous big trees broke down as the ground cracked, revealing a deep, bottomless abyss.

Elder Xue Mu of the Radiant God Cult took Yu Le and a group of disciples, struggling while floating in the air. They looked at the general direction of the Spirit Potion Valley, which was pretty far from them now, slamming their brows together. They were all worried.

All of a sudden, a light flashed next to Xue Mu.

One of the good-looking middle-aged man, who had just engaged in the battle with the Dark Spirit Clan in the Spirit Potion Valley, appeared in the light. He threw a glance at Xue Mu, nodded and said, "It's good that you're alright."

"Cult Master!"

Xue Mu, Yu Le, and the others bent down to greet him, their faces full of respect.

Yun Hao, the master of the Radiant God Cult, waved his hand gently to ask them not to be too polite. Then he said, "This is a big catastrophe. The Dark Spirit Clan has revived. We didn't kill them timely, which will be a big trouble later."

Xue Mu, Yu Le, and the others discolored in fear.

All of them knew Yun Hao had a formidable power. Their Cult Master had taken action personally together with the Masters of the Pure Land and the Devil Valley but they couldn't eradicate the Dark Spirit Clan. Now, he had appeared with a serious expression, which made them worry about the whole situation.

"In the Antiquity time, the Dark Spirit Clan was an extreme race. After taking time to rest and regain their power in the foreign land, they have recovered almost fully. We don't know what happened to them in the foreign land, but they've become more terrifying." Yun Hao's eyes were as bright as a torch as he spoke up faintly. "Seems like there's an extremely intimidating existence in that dead souls' evil lair, which helps the Dark Spirit Clan. Somehow, it can't leave the foreign land, but it can help protect the Dark Spirit Clan through the distance of a whole world. This is way too incredulous!"

"If even the Cult Master says that it's terrifying, then this existence's absolutely beyond us," added Xue Mu.

Yun Hao slowly nodded, "I think, if the three of us enter that foreign land and fight that existence, we wouldn't be able to come back unharmed. It's hard to estimate the power of the opponent. In the most conservative estimation, I think it should have the power of a Peak True God Realm expert."

Everybody was frightened.

"The dead souls' evil lair covered all the members of the Dark Spirit Clan and disappeared. We can't detect its current location." Yun Hao hesitated, then continued, "The three of us will stay in the Dead Soul Mountain range for a while and try our best to find it. We'll damage it badly when the Dark Spirit Clan isn't well-prepared."

Xue Mu and his group listened to him in silence.

While Yun Hao was telling them about his plan, he suddenly changed the topic. "Xue Mu, you had sent me a message saying that there was an interesting battle in the Precious Tool Valley."

"Yes, Master," Xue Mu explained with his respected face. "A strange young man fought with Lie Feng and gained the upper hand. It's strange. That kid just has the Peak Sky Realm cultivation base, but he could trouble Lie Feng to the point no one dared to believe."

"What's his name?"

"Shi Yan."

"Shi Yan..."

Yun Hao mused for a while. The corner of his mouth beamed an eccentric smile. "Turns out it's him. This kid always gives us surprises."

"Master, you know him?"

Xue Mu was surprised. He thought his Master didn't pay attention to this trivial matter. He had gathered all the news of the Divine Great Land, screening and reporting some important news to Yun Hao. However, he had never heard about the name Shi Yan before. How could his Master know this kid?

"Where's that kid?" Yun Hao didn't answer him but inquired with great interest.

Xue Mu, Yu Le and the other disciple of the Radiant God Cult were astounded. The Cult Master wasn't a man who liked gossip, but now he suddenly had interest in an anonymous kid. This had them bewildered.

"During his battle with Lie Feng, he seemed to fall into bedevilment. He then slaughtered the onlookers around..." explained Xue Mu.

"I've just left for a few days," Yun Hao smiled, "Not bad. Not bad at all. He could endure the battle with a puppet at Third Sky of Spirit Realm, and he also has dangerous beasts. This young man is really talented. Haha."

Xue Mu and the others looked at him with astonishment. They were wise enough not to inquire further.

“He should still be in the Dead Soul Mountain range. I’m going to search for him. Haha. He has the Star Martial Spirit. As the Cult Master, I can track him down with this,” laughed Yun Hao.

“Star Martial Spirit!”

Xue Mu and Yu Le screamed in unison.

“Yeah,” Yun Hao smiled, “This kid comes from the Endless Sea. He has the Star Martial Spirit... He’s one of us. Last time in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, he had joined hands with a disciple in our Cult, whose name’s Zhao Feng. When he arrived at the Divine Great Land, he fought with the Nings. I heard he had caused Ning Du Quan some loss.”

Xue Mu and Yu Le were astounded.

Xue Mu was bewildered. Later on, he said, “When he was in the Spirit Potion Valley, he didn’t reveal his identity. If I knew he was one of us, I would have definitely kept him here.”

“He should have some worries that kept him from telling his true identity,” Yun Hao waved his hands. “No problem. No matter what his worries are, when he comes to the Divine Great Land, I want to have him in our Cult. This man can beat up Lie Feng when he has only the Sky Realm cultivation base... His potential is endless. The Pure Land has just found a girl who has the soul of an ancient ancestor. Our God Sect needs a plan, too.”

Then, he looked at Yu Le and smiled again. “You must try harder. That kid has never been nurtured in our sect. He has cultivated alone, but he could reach that level. Talking about the innate endowment, his is almost the same as yours.”

Yu Le smiled and nodded, but didn’t say anything, his eyes strange.

Right in front of everybody, Yun Hao closed his eyes. The energy around his body was activated. Powers of the sun, moon, and stars with colorful colors constantly sparkled around him.

A wave of sensing soul energy expanded quietly under the light of the sun, moon, and stars, starting to comb the Dead Soul Mountain range.

The power of the Flaming Sun, Silver Moon, and Star in Xue Mu, Yu Le, and the others were agitated. They seemed to be struggling as if they wanted to detach from the warriors’ bodies.

As the Master of the Radiant God Cult, the power Yun Hao controlled could subdue any disciple in the cult. When his thought flickered, the energy of the opponents would be attracted and disturbed to the point they couldn’t bear.

Yun Hao closed his eyes and pushed his energy further. From his body as the center, his power was rippling hard.

Long afterward, Yun Hao rolled his eyes, whose pupils as dazzling as the sun. Scorching divine light shot out immensely.

“Cult Master, did you find him?” Xue Mu asked with caution.

Yun Hao nodded smilingly but didn't answer him. Starlight moved in his body. The power of the sun and the moon entered the stars, directly arousing some kind of a strange change.

Shortly, Yun Hao disappeared into thin air.

"Yu Le, you have a rival now." Waiting until Yun Hao disappeared completely, Xue Mu took a deep breath. "Seems the Master regards that kid pretty well. If he joins the God Sect, he can replace you in and become the Son of God."

Yu Le beamed a faint smile from the corner of his mouth. "It's okay. It's much more interesting when your opponent's stronger."

Xue Mu frowned while looking at him. He then nodded slowly. "You should pay attention. To gain the favor from the Cult Master, you've been putting a lot of efforts. I know your effort has been more than anyone else's. I have bet my biggest stake on you. I don't want to see you fail."

"Don't worry. No matter who he or she is, the last one who stands will be me." Yu Le felt funny. His crystal clear eyes showed his absolute confidence. It was the nature that a true expert should have. Only when they had the absolute self-confidence, would they be unafraid of any kinds of provocation, which couldn't hinder them from performing their best.

Yu Le was that kind of a person.

"Yeah, I favor you," Xue Mu also smiled.

Although he was surprised with the power Shi Yan had demonstrated, he also knew Yu Le's strength. Throughout the recent years, Yu Lie had been growing fast after each battle. Through each battle, he had learned something new.

Xue Mu had an absolute trust in Yu Le. He didn't think that Shi Yan, a man from the Endless Sea, could replace Yu Le in the Radiant God Cult.

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Chapter 559: Exposed

The Ghost Hunter, King of Demonic Insects, the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, Devouring Gold Silkworm, and the Holy Spirit God received Shi Yan's message. They flew around to avoid the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley to return to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan didn't ask them what they did. Right when they returned, he immediately put them into the Blood Vein Ring.

The Dead Soul Mountain range now filled with big dangers. If he were careless for a moment, he would never recover. Shi Yan understood well that he was carrying a lot of treasures with him, which would make him a big target. Thus, he needed to leave this place of troubles as soon as possible.

However, as soon as he had retrieved those strange living beings, and hadn't even departed yet, his mind suddenly felt agitated, and his face changed dramatically.

A tremendous strange energy fluctuation shot toward him rapidly, that left him no time to react.

Shi Yan shivered. He was about to use the secret technique to get away underground. However, right at the moment, a dark energy cloud snatched down, covering him.

A tall but thin figure appeared. His pupils reflected no light, which gave people a feeling of being cold.

The Master of the Devil Valley, Nie Ruo.

The gloomy energy cloud was like seawater enveloping him. The power of his entire body was restrained. No matter how hard he tried to urge his power, he couldn't move his Essence Qi.

His negative energy wasn't suppressed, but he didn't dare to act rashly. He looked at the man with a calm face, "Who are you? Why have you restrained me?"

"A strand of your Soul Consciousness had appeared in the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley. Were you sensing us?" Nie Ruo's face was cold. "Your Soul Consciousness is a bit eccentric. If I didn't have a special tool, I could never find you here. Kid, where are you from? Why did you sneak on us? What do you want?"

Shi Yan was scared.

His Soul Consciousness had space power, which he had used to flee away instantly from the valley.

This man could track him down using only one beam of Soul Consciousness. He didn't shame his formidable existence at the True God Realm.

"I meant no harm. You guys created a big move, so I just wanted to check it out." Shi Yan pretended to be innocent. "Did my Soul Consciousness sensing disturb you?"

Nie Ruo curled his lips, cracking a dark, cold smile. "Well, I just think that you should be an interesting kid. Even I can't send my Soul conscious through ten thousand miles away in just a blink of an eye like that. You have only the Sky Realm cultivation base, but you can do that, which astounded me a lot."

Shi Yan knitted his brows as his thought flickered quickly. He beamed a wry smile, "Then, what do you want?"

"I want nothing. I just want to know your identity," grinned Nie Ruo. "You're a stranger. You don't look like the disciple of the seven ancient factions. Otherwise, I should have known you. Besides the seven factions, the ones who could raise you should be those recluses. Who's your teacher?"

"Can I not answer that?"

"Sure you can," Nie Ruo grinned fiendishly. "But I will enter your Sea of Consciousness and search the information in your host soul. It shouldn't be a hard task, you know. But then, your host soul will be a little bit annoyed. You don't want that, do you?"

Shi Yan got enraged.

This man was a True God Realm expert. Intruding Shi Yan's host soul was as easy as flipping his hand. If he did that, although Shi Yan could use the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame to harm him, he couldn't escape.

Plus, if this man knew the secret of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, he would never let him go.

This was tough.

Shi Yan suddenly felt helpless. His strength and realm were much behind this man. Even if he used all the secret tricks he had, he couldn't threaten the other, except giving him a chance to see what he got.

Then, he would never have a decent ending.

Nie Rue wasn't hurried. He just grinned, looking at Shi Yan with cold eyes as if he weren't afraid that the young man would do something sneaky.

Shi Yan's brain was working quickly to find the way out. However, facing a monster at the True God Realm, he found that no trick could work.

"Oh, you're here. too."

At this moment, another voice came. Yun Hao, the Master of the Radiant God Cult, appeared in a twisted scorching light.

Shi Yan felt his heart sinking. His headache swelled bigger.

It was alright with one monster, but now he had another one. He was going crazy this time. Shi Yan felt a big regret in his heart. He blamed himself for being too slow, which helped these tremendous existences find him.

"Yun Hao, why are you here?" Nie Ruo snorted. "You can find us here, which means you know that this kid was sneaking on us too, eh?"

"He's one of my cult's members. I'm coming to ask him to return to the sect." The Radiant God Cult Master smiled generously. "Well, Lie Feng was defeated, so you felt that your face was blemished. Are you here to take action personally?"

"Lie Feng..." Nie Ruo was stunned. A streak of light crossed his eyes. He said with a colder tone, "You are that Shi Yan!"

When Feng Biao reported on the dead soul's operation, he also remarked the battle between Shi Yan, Hao Hai, Chang Ge, and Lie Feng, which frightened Nie Ruo. He had a deep impression with the name Shi Yan, and had memorized it.

He didn't know that the man in front of his eyes was Shi Yan. Having heard Yun Hao mention the event, Nie Ruo remembered immediately. He couldn't help but snort, "Turns out it's you!"

Shi Yan wore a bitter face, not knowing what to say.

He didn't know why Nie Ruo came here or why Yun Hao, the Cult Master of the Radiant God Cult, had paid attention to him. Shi Yan felt that he hadn't done anything, but then why had he drawn many monsters here without reason?

Especially the Cult Master of the Radiant God Cult, he exposed Shi Yan's identity which meant he seemed to know him. This made him more anxious.

When he had stayed in the Ice Emperor City, Bai Ge Seng and the others had advised him carefully not to show up himself in front of Yun Hao, no matter what.

He always kept it in mind. He went to the Dead Soul Mountain range because he wanted to avoid Yun Hao.

Although he had many calculations, he now recognized he was wrong. Eventually, Yun Hao still laid an eye on him.

"He's my Radiant God Cult's member," Yun Hao smiled, looking at Nie Ruo. He didn't talk much, but his intention of protecting the young man was obvious.

Everybody knew that Yun Hao liked to cover his men's shortcomings and characteristics. If he talked that way, he would definitely poke his nose in this matter. If Nie Ruo wanted to take action, he had to finish Yun Hao first.

As they were all the peak warriors of the seven ancient factions in Divine Great Land, Nie Ruo knew how tremendous Yun Hao was. He looked at Shi Yan with a dark look, taking a deep breath, "Tell me, is it as what you said?"

"Shi Yan, come here. Show him your Star power," Yun Hao smiled while his eyes squinted.

Shi Yan kept silent, but he had a big headache now with the worry.

The thing he was afraid of the most was to use the Star Martial Spirit in front of Yun Hao. He was wary of revealing something. He didn't think that what he was afraid would come to him. Right when Yun Hao came, he asked him to use the Star Martial Spirit. He would be over this time.

"Look at his hesitant look. It's obvious that he doesn't know anything. Master Yun Hao, do you really think that your pretense can make me step back?" said Nie Ruo coldly.

The Radiant God Cult Master was surprised, too. He started to doubt the information that Feng Biao had sent him. Releasing a bit of the Star power was easy. What made this kid find things too difficult?

Shi Yan pondered, then made up his mind miserably. His face was as if he was attending a funeral. He carefully urged the Star Martial Spirit, revealing a beam of starlight.

Yun Hao cracked a big smile, talking to Nie Rue. "Did you see that? The star power couldn't be faked, right? Have you lost your hope yet?"

Nie Rue paled as he nodded, then didn't say anything. He disappeared shortly.

Once Nie Rue left, the smile on Yun Hao's face disappeared. He didn't say anything, but storming toward Shi Yan and forcefully put his hand on Shi Yan's shoulder.

A flow of torrential energy started to pour rumblingly around Shi Yan, storming into his heart which was full of starlight.

Yun Hao's look became bizarre. He sensed quietly but he seemed to be more stunned as time went by.

Shi Yan got struck as he thought it wasn't good at all.

Anyhow, Yun Hao was the Cult Master of the Radiant God Cult. He had mastered using the power of the Sun, Moon, and Stars. Using the star power in front of him, no matter how careful Shi Yan was, he couldn't hide things from the old man's eyes.

Normal people couldn't see the feeble flaming energy in his Star Martial Spirit, but how could Yun Hao not recognize it?

"Star power fused with flaming sun power. Not bad. Not bad at all. You surprise people a lot. You've widened my vision." After Yun Hao finished his sensing, he retreated his arm, his face musing. He looked at Shi Yan with eyes as bright as the torch while smiling. "Without the secrets of the God Sect, how could you fuse the power of the star and the flaming sun?"

Shi Yan felt as if he had a full stomach of bitter water. Closing his eyes, he said "I don't know what had happened, it just turned that way. Luck... It was just my luck."

'I'm doomed. Yun Hao will kill me shortly. God damn it. So unfortunate!' Shi Yan cursed under his breath. He knew he couldn't hide things any longer, talking with a cold visage. "It has turned out this way. What do you want me to do?"

"What to do..." Yun Hao's smile hid a deep meaning. "Alright. Follow me to the Radiant God Cult. Our sect needs men with big guts like you. After we're done with the ceremonies, you will be a member of the God Sect. The future master of the God Sect could be you, perhaps."

Shi Yan was struck by surprise, looking at him disbelievingly.

He still thought that Yun Hao would never let him live. He had estimated the worst case, but things had turned differently.

Yun Hao's move was far beyond his estimation.

"What? You thought that I would kill you?" Yun Hao was stunned. "Am I that narrow-minded? You have just combined the sun power, but you don't know the technique. What should I worry about?"

"But the future..."

"Future?" Yun Hao curled his lips. "Who knows how the future will be? I've reached the Second Sky of True God Realm, but I can't see the future. Can you? Perhaps the Radiant God Cult won't exist in the future. As the master, I will disappear altogether with it. Why should I worry about the future?"

Shi Yan was surprised.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 560: Agreed

Yun Hao had invited Shi Yan sincerely, but the young man was still indecisive – he couldn't understand what Yun Hao was thinking.

Yun Hao was the leader of the Radiant God Cult, with a great reputation in the Divine Great land. He was a famous expert. According to the rumors, Yun Ha had excellent manners.

It was just Shi Yan who was worried a little bit. What Bai Ge Seng and the other told him, he still kept it in mind, which made him suspicious of the other's deeds.

Anyway, even if he were doubtful, he had no other option right now.

Yun Hao was formidable to the point that he could erase Shi Yan completely in just a blink of an eye. Shi Yan couldn't guess how Yun Hao would treat him if he denied his offer.

Each master of the seven ancient factions always valued the extension of their sects. Yun Hao should be of that kind. If Shi Yan rejected the Radiant God Cult, he would become an unnecessary factor. In the future, he could become the enemy of the Radiant God Cult.

Of course, Yun Hao didn't want to see that result...

"I'm coming with good will. You carry the powers of the God Sect, so you should walk on the same path with the God Sect." Yun Hao wasn't hurried, as he continued while smiling. "Your identity's a bit sensitive. You offended the Heaven Temple right when you just arrived the Divine Great Land. Now, even Nie Ruo has his eyes on you. If I don't get involved, as you continue living in the Divine Great Land, you will have big troubles sooner or later."

This wasn't to threaten him.

In the Divine Great Land, no strong experts were nice. It was the same with people from the Heaven Temple, and Nie Ruo too.

After a fight with Lie Feng, he believed that his name would be spreading out pretty quick in the Divine Great Land. At that moment, he would be the target of many people.

The Divine Great Land wasn't the Endless Sea. He couldn't rely on the War Devil to be invincible here.

This man was a True God Realm warrior.

Shi Yan couldn't go back now. If he denied it, fatal troubles would come for him soon.

He weighed pros and cons and then decided to accept the invitation. He needed to cross this gate first. He couldn't predict the future. When he had enough power, getting rid of the Radiant God Cult wasn't impossible.

"Alright," Shi Yan nodded and accepted Yun Hao's invitation.

Yun Hao laughed out loud. "You, young man, you're careful indeed. It's good anyway. This means you're not some sort of a person who likes taking risks. Great, you have surprised me. When I arrived here, I heard Xue Mu say that you're at the Peak Sky Realm, but you could still defeat Lie Feng. I didn't think that it has been just ten days and you have made a step further, straight into the Spirit Realm. Excellent!"

Shi Yan just smiled and didn't answer him.

"I'm curious. What kind of understanding did you use to enter the Spirit Realm?" Yun Hao thought for a while and then asked impatiently. "In Spirit Realm, the Upanishads of the power you have used to enter

the realm will change constantly. If the power you got from the Upanishads comes from the Star Martial Spirit, I think your potential in the Radiant God Cult would surpass Yu Le's."

"Well, I'm sorry but I have failed you. I didn't use the Star power to break through," Shi Yan shrugged. "I was studying the Teleportation Formation, and somehow stirred up space power..."

Yun Hao's eyes brightened with astonishment, "Space power?!? Good boy! I didn't think that your breakthrough had depended on this kind of a power." Yun Hao complimented, but suddenly felt a bit disappointed. "However, our sect doesn't have any documents of methods to cultivate this kind of a power. In the Spirit Realm, if you can't understand space power further, it's really tough to break through again!"

Shi Yan smiled miserably, "I know it would be that way."

"And you still want to rely on space power to break through again?" Yun Hao was astounded. "I have never seen any warriors with a deep understanding of space power in the Divine Great Land. This means, on this road, you have to search alone, without any reference from the precursors. It will prevent your realm from thriving faster. You, fella, you're harebrained."

Shi Yan couldn't snap back.

Yun Hao contemplated for a while, but he didn't continue this topic. Next, he asked Shi Yan about the Endless Sea, concentrating on the Three Gods Sect there.

Shi Yan didn't conceal anything. He told the man what he knew about the Three Gods Sect.

Yun Hao constantly nodded, his face astounded. After listening to Shi Yan's narration, he sighed, "I haven't thought that after Ouyang Grand Uncle left, he had a family there and could even make the branch of the Radiant God Cult to have such good conditions.

This time, Shi Yan had no clues.

"Grand Master Ouyang was a special talent of the God Sect. Before I was born, he had some contradiction with the sect. Then, he copied a part of the books here and left alone. No one knew of his whereabouts ever since. I can confirm that the Three God Sect in the Endless Sea got the inheritance from Grand Master Ouyang. I never thought that he could be that excellent to develop the Radiant God Cult to that glory in the Endless Sea."

Shi Yan kept silent.

He wasn't interested in the secrets of the Radiant God Cult. And, he had known since long that the Three God Sect in the Endless Sea should be a branch of the Radiant God Cult.

"You said that Grand Master Ouyang's grandchildren, Ouyang Luo Shuang, has a tremendous cultivation base?" Yun Hao mused and then asked for more details.

Shi Yan nodded. "Ouyang Luo Shuang has reached the Second Sky of Spirit Realm. Her understanding of the God Sect's power is much profound than mine. I think her potential is much bigger than mine, too."

Yun Hao's eyes brightened. Later, he laughed cheerily. "You shouldn't underestimate yourself. I like you, kid. You aren't worse than her."

Shi Yan beamed a wry smile.

Yun Hao mused for a while but didn't inquire further. "Come on, we should gather with Xue Mu."

Shi Yan chased after him.

In fact, Yun Hao was sympathetic, and didn't ask anything of the matters Shi Yan was worried the most about, such as the War Devil, the Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Ice Cold Flame. He was worried about those living beings, as he was afraid that Yun Hao had some bad schemes towards them.

Fortunately, Yun Hao didn't ask even a single question. He only inquired the information of the Endless Sea, and he seemed to not have an interest in these secrets.

This made him relax his nerves.

...

After two hours, Shi Yan followed Yun Hao to meet up with Xue Mu, Yu Le, and the others. Besides Xue Mu and Yu Le, there were two other disciples of the Radiant God Cult, one man and one woman. They both looked young. The man was handsome, and the woman was more graceful.

They were like Yu Le. They were the young experts of the Radiant God Cult, both at the Peak Sky Realm. The man's name was Han Chang, and the woman was called Li Mu Yu. They followed Xue Mu to the Dead Soul Mountain range to train themselves.

Han Chang was cultivating the Star Execution, and Li Mu Yu was investing in the Silver Moon Execution. They had a certain attainment in their cultivations.

The biggest difference between Yu Le and them was the realm.

Yu Le was cultivating the Flaming Sun Execution, using the power of the flaming sun to enter the Spirit Realm. His will was firm, and his manners were calm. The seven Grand Elders of the Radiant God Cult always complimented him. He was the one who had the biggest chance to become the next leader of the God Sect.

After Shi Yan arrived, Yu Le smiled and welcomed him warmly, constantly calling him "brother." He gave people a good impression.

Quite the contrary, Han Chang, and Li Mu Yu obviously had contradictions in their minds. They wanted to ignore and not befriend Shi Yan.

Shi Yan was neither surprised nor angry, his face deliberate. He dealt with Yu Le courteously, without sincerity. Then, they listened to Yun Hao lecturing about the strange, evil energy of the dead souls' evil lair.

"That dead souls' evil lair is strange. It has so many space cracks inside," Shi Yan suddenly intervened.

Yun Hao and Xue Mu were surprised, looking at him. Xue Mu was astounded. "How do you know of the situation inside that dead souls' evil lair. Did you get there?"

Although Yun Hao didn't talk, his eyes shone like the sun, beaming a beautiful halo that made people dizzy. Obviously, he was stunned on hearing what Shi Yan had just shared.

"When I was comprehending space power, my hollow soul got there unknowingly. It was a strange, foreign land, which was full of space cracks. There's a soul sea that I couldn't see the shore of. Souls were floating there emotionlessly. In the bottom of that green soul sea, there seems to live a strange creature. It had a freezing cold, evil aura... Extremely dangerous!"

Yun Hao and Xue Mu were startled. Yun Hao took a deep breath and talked with his light tone. "Does that soul in the green sea have the life fluctuation of a living thing?"

"No," Shi Yan frowned, then explained, "The atmosphere of death filled the place. The existence of that green soul sea seems to engage in soul energy absorption. My hollow soul could see many souls of the warriors from the Spirit Potion Valley and the Precious Tool Valley dragged into that green soul sea."

A streak of fear crossed Yun Hao's pupils.

He was hesitant, then nodded at Shi Yan. "Your information's crucial. I want to tell Nie Ruo and Lin Meng. We need to check if the ancient records of the Pure Land and the Devil Valley have any writings of this formidable existence."

Then, Yun Hao closed his eyes, releasing his soul energy. He seemed to be sending the message to Nie Ruo and the Master of the Pure Land – Lin Meng.

Shi Yan waited for him in silence.

Two minutes later, Lin Meng of the Pure Land arrived, bringing with her the hotshots of the Pure Land – Luo Yue and Ya Lie, together with Nie Ruo, Feng Biao, and Lie Feng.

"Master Yun, what did you call us here for?" Lin Meng had a clear voice like a child!

Shi Yan was amazed.

Han Chang and Li Mu Yu had never met Li Meng before. They were stunned like a wooden chicken, gawking at the Master of the Pure Land with her face hidden behind the veil.

The master of the Pure Land was a little girl?

But she had the height of an adult. Why did she have a child-like voice?

Shi Yan couldn't make a head or tail out of it.

Ming Mei of the Devil Valley stood together with Chang Ge and Hao Hai. Her beautiful eyes were a bit gloomy as she was staring at Shi Yan maliciously.

Shi Yan was bewildered. He didn't know which grudge he had developed against this girl that made her hate him that much.

"I want to announce to you guys officially..." Yun Hao wore a solemn face, pointing at Shi Yan and continued with a low voice, "From now on, he's a member of the Radiant God Cult."

“Master Yun called me here to announce this?” The clear voice of Lin Meng seemed to have a bit of anger.

“Master Yun has favored him too much, eh?” Nie Rue snorted.

“Of course, it’s not only this,” Yun Hao beamed a faint smile. “Shi Yan, tell them. I think they are interested in your story more.”

Lin Meng, Nie Rue, and the others were surprised.