

## Slaughter 571

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### Chapter 571: Push through shoving and bumping

Ye Xiong reluctantly gave Shi Yan an Ethereal Crystal under the urging of Zhu Yi, Yue Ying, and Yun Xiu.

A small pile of silver Ethereal Crystal was shining, with many cracks on the crystal surface. Space power vaguely moved there. These fist-sized crystals had conical and diamond shapes. They were heavier than they looked.

"Ethereal Crystal's the fundamental element of Teleportation Formations. When one pours energy into the Ethereal Crystal, it can urge space power," Ye Xiong's face was bitter. "I had ruined an old, shabby Teleportation Formation in an old place to take these crystals. If you don't know how to use it, you should choose another thing to exchange."

Shi Yan chuckled and then stashed away the Ethereal Crystals. He glared at Ye Xiong, "You don't need to mind me."

He didn't check the Ethereal Crystal, because he knew Ye Xiong wouldn't cheat him at this moment. These Ethereal Crystals contained weak space power, which he could sense. So, they shouldn't be counterfeit.

"You got the Ethereal Crystals. You should do something now, right?" Ye Xiong rolled his eyes, urging coldly.

Zhu Yi, Yue Ying, and Yun Xiu were stunned, their eyes as bright as a torch.

The atmosphere at the dark area in front of them was strange and somehow evil. It seemed to hide a big danger, which were obviously the ancient barriers, extremely dreadful.

Even Ye Xiong didn't dare to break in rashly. They had wanted to retreat, which showed the life-threatening characteristics of the Dreadful Formations.

As Shi Yan had the Ethereal crystals, he nodded and smiled, "Don't worry, I'll take you there safely."

Then, he summoned the Sky Breaking Shuttle.

The Sky Breaking Shuttle screamed out loud when it got out, floating in front of him. It shot out a strange light, breaking the thick darkness ahead of them.

It was surveying.

Shi Yan wasn't hurried, waiting in silence.

The Sky Breaking Shuttle was a strange tool to break the barriers. No barrier could restrain this shuttle. As he had such a treasure, Shi Yan dared to ask Ye Xiong to give him Ethereal Crystal.

Ye Xiong, Zhu Yi and the other had their eyes brightened, looking at the Sky Breaking Shuttle with astonishment.

The shuttle emitted a strange energy that was surging spirally, slowly drilling into the dark area ahead of them.

Not long after that, the Sky Breaking Shuttle sent him its thought, "It will consume one-fourth of your Essence Qi to cross through the barrier ahead."

Shi Yan nodded, pouring his Essence Qi into the Sky Breaking Shuttle.

The Sky Breaking Shuttle sparkled. A massive light column tore the space, thrusting deep into the darkness.

Waves of energy intertwined the inside of the light column, preventing all the attacking energies, which kept the space inside the light column safe.

Shi Yan took the lead and stepped into the light column. Then, he turned around, waving at Ye Xiong's group.

Ye Xiong's group was astounded, their faces changed.

Shi Yan didn't lie to them. He did have a solution!

The Sky Breaking Shuttle had created a light tunnel, which had a thick energy wall to prevent all kinds of energies from barge in. It stirred the ancient formations in the dark area.

Constant explosions, sounds of violent impact, and thunder, lightning continually reverberated from that area.

However, Shi Yan was walking safely in the light tunnel. He didn't mind the chaotic situation underneath, and just walked with a smile.

"Go!" Zhu Yi let out a slight shout, his face happy. "This kid isn't ordinary. We can count on him later. Ye-ge, you should form a close relationship with him."

Ye Xiong constantly nodded, his face overjoyed.

Ethereal Crystal was of course precious, but it was nothing compared to the Ancient Cave Mansion and the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame. If he could get what he wanted, the harvest this time was enough to cover his current loss.

The beautiful eyes of Yue Ying and Yun Xiu shone sparkingly, as they were discreetly assessing Shi Yan, their hearts filled with astonishment.

It was as if they had met Shi Yan for the first time. They had silently appraised Shi Yan in awe. They sighed due to the strange competence Shi Yan had brought forth. The Sky Breaking Shuttle was beyond their imagination. This made them realized that Shi Yan had hidden many mysteries.

All of a sudden, Yue Ying and Yun Xiu couldn't help but compliment Yun Hao's bright vision as he could recruit a man like this to the Radiant God Cult.

"Hurry up!" Shi Yan saw they were worrying and didn't move, so he impatiently urged them the second time. "I have to consume a lot of power to maintain the tunnel. Don't linger, okay? If I have to spend more time maintaining this tunnel, it will take more time to break the next barrier."

Then, they didn't dare to hesitate furthermore, all jumping onto the light road.

This light road shot straight just like a sharp sword covering the territory. People glided fast, without minding the changes of the barriers around.

Soon, they had crossed the barriers.

Standing in the middle of a new graveyard, Ye Xiong sighed in relief. However, he had to change his face before he could have time to say something.

Ahead of them was an immense area covered with thick mist. Sounds of water running came over. The water didn't flow fast, but it had a malignant aura. They could vaguely see the water monsters moving there, as if they were waiting for something.

A flow of malicious aura exuded from the running stream, entering the body and restraining the soul.

Another dreadful barrier!

Ye Xiong was embarrassed, looking at Shi Yan with a forced smile.

People who came out from the prohibited area all looked at the area ahead, then tacitly shut their mouths, waiting for Shi Yan with longing faces.

Under their attentive looks, Shi Yan said with a begrudging complexion, "Got it. I'll handle it."

He used the Sky Breaking Shuttle the second time.

And it repeated.

After crossing three barriers, Shi Yan had consumed almost all of his Essence Qi. He had to supplement his Qi using the crystal. His face was pale.

Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi were excited, giving him some jade bottles with smiling expressions. "You should eat these pellets. They will restore your Essence Qi faster."

Sweet aroma which could gladden the hearts diffused from the jade bottles. Shi Yan sniffed, and he was struck.

They were all good things!

Shi Yan smiled and didn't pretend to be polite. He took the jade bottles and swallowed the pellets, which had abundant spiritual Qi, using the power of the medicine to restore his Essence Qi.

As Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi were the Elders of the Spirit Treasure Sect, the pellets they had of course were not ordinary!

After taking in ten pellets, the Essence Qi in his body started to surge like a tide. The exhausted energy in his body was being recovered quickly.

Three minutes later, Shi Yan exhaled freshly. He laughed and said, "Move!"

After crossing twelve ancient barriers, Shi Yan's Essence Qi had been drained by a big part again. He had to use pellets to restore it the second time.

However, Ye Xiong suddenly shot up. He squinted, coldly looking forward.

Under a chaotic space of electric currents intertwining, a group of people was crouching in a corner, not daring to act recklessly. They seemed to be waiting for something.

Above their heads were thunder, lightning and the whole sea of fire. Sometimes, they could see some strange Intent Domains flash up.

Afterward, the whole space had an earth-shaking change. Powers of the Five Elements including Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth showed up gradually, creating massive Dreadful Formations.

This group seemed to be besieged. They were worried and distressed, looking at a young maid.

The girl had her eyes close. As everybody else regarded her as a core, she was sensing something silently. Her brows slammed together, as if she had a big challenge, unable to break this barrier that quick.

"Look, it's them!" Ye Xiong shouted.

Everybody followed Ye Xiong's line of sight, watching that group of people crouching under that thunder and lightning coverage.

"We come with you this time, but we made it clear that we will help you deal with the Heaven Thunder Beast only," Yue Ying said softly. "But now, I don't think so. I think we should talk."

Ye Xiong turned around, talking with a dark face. "No need to talk, I know what you want to say. This time we have come to the Ancient Cave Mansion, so we will share all the items we got there."

Yue Ying's eyes brightened. She nodded, "Good then."

Yun Xiu also smiled and nodded silently, as she was satisfied with Ye Xiong's answer.

As they had known about the existence of the Ancient Cave Mansion and the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame, they didn't want the benefits Ye Xiong had promised them before.

As they saw the hotshots from the Martial Spirit Palace and the Heaven Temple earlier than expected, it meant the next part of their trip would involve a conflict or even a battle with the others.

Only for the benefit Ye Xiong had promised them, Yue Ying and Yun Xiu would just back off and never sell their lives in such a situation. However, the Ancient Cave Mansion and the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame were enough for their motivation.

Birds died because of food, and people died because of money. If the enticement were big enough, they could even risk their lives.

That group seemed unable to see them. They were staying and watching here and there in the prohibited area, not daring to move. They didn't realize the existence of another group.

Ye Xiong was nonchalant. He kept smiling faintly, but he felt lucky in his heart.

They were lucky that they had Shi Yan accompanying them this time. Otherwise, they would have never gotten to this place, and they would never have seen the Ancient Cave Mansion or the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame.

Shi Yan's outstanding performance had turn perils into nothing scary, as he could pierce through barriers one by one easily. This was beyond their imagination.

Ye Xiong couldn't help but look at Shi Yan, who was closing his eyes and adjusting his breathing. Ye Xiong's eyes were complicated, as he had more calculations in his head.

A long time afterward, Shi Yan woke up, smiled and said, "We shall move."

Everybody was excited.

The group from Martial Spirit Palace was still besieged. They hadn't found the solution yet.

Shi Yan took out the Sky Breaking Shuttle, pouring energy into it and creating the light tunnel. He hopped in.

Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi were smiling as they felt delighted, walking on the light road.

While walking into the light tunnel, they could see the Martial Spirit Palace's group, but the others couldn't see them. This group was still frowning miserably, waiting in fear.

Inside the tunnel, everybody felt that they were more superior than the others. The victory of striking the opponent after their opponent had struck them made them felt good.

"Are they the opponents we're about to meet?" Shi Yan was a bit surprised. He quietly assessed this group, and his face changed.

This group had twelve members. Seven of them were at the Spirit Realm; three were at the Third Sky, two were at the Second Sky, and the other two were at the First Sky. Obviously, this force was stronger than theirs.

"Yeah," Ye Xiong's face was solemn.

"Well, we'll encounter them anyway, so I should give them a big gift." Shi Yan grinned fiendishly, as cold as a sharp saber.

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### **Chapter 572: Sky Destroyer**

An ecliptic crossed the barrier through the dark place. Inside that ecliptic, Shi Yan wore a malicious face. Trace of cold thoughts flashed in his pupils.

"What do you want?"

Ye Xiong was worried. It was different now, since they were in the middle of the prohibited area. If he took action here, the barrier would restrain him a lot. In the worst case, the barrier could hurt him badly.

"You want to attack them from here?" Zhu Yi shook his head disapprovingly. "Not good, eh? Once you cause a change in the ancient formation, it can affect us, too. As long as we won't leave this light tunnel, we're safe. But if you leave this place to attack them, I'm not sure about anything."

Yue Ying and Yun Xiu also frowned and shook their heads as they thought that Shi Yan's decision was risky.

"Who said I wanted to attack them inside the barrier?" Shi Yan rose his eyebrows. He didn't talk more, took a deep breath, and then summoned the Giant Mysterious Sword in the Blood Vein Ring.

After he entered the Spirit Realm, he hadn't had a chance to use the Giant Mysterious Sword. As his mind flickered, the giant sword turned into a beam of black light falling into his hand.

His Soul Consciousness winded around the Giant Mysterious Sword like a rope, as a feeling of blood connection swelled in his heart.

Shi Yan's eyes sparkled like the diamond.

Sky Destroyer!

A flow of thought shot out from the Giant Mysterious Sword, entering his Sea of Consciousness.

The sword was called Sky Destroyer!

Finally, he got to know the name of the divine sword he had – Sky Destroyer!

The sword spirit from the giant mysterious sword proactively sent him a thought to tell him its name. It was the first time the sword had cooperated well with him.

Buzz Buzz Buzz!

The Sky Destroyer hooted loudly. A flow of destructive aura exuded from the tip of the sword, which was like spiritual snakes, extending to all directions from Shi Yan as the core.

Crack Crack Crack!

The energy wall of the tunnel echoed the clear sounds from the impact. Dazzling sparks shot out unceasingly.

Shi Yan was frightened. He focused, using his Soul Consciousness to reduce the aura of the Sky Destroyer.

A destructive energy in the form of a tornado gathered at the tip of the Sky Destroyer, as red eyes opened one by one on the sword tip.

Thick smell of blood quietly permeated the area, which nauseated people, boiling up their blood, generating a helpless feeling of not being able to control their emotions.

Shi Yan's eyes sparkled. His Soul Consciousness was moving like tentacles, stimulating the Sky Destroyer. He was using the Soul Consciousness to connect with the sword. Flows of Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness were moving rapidly inside the Sky Destroyer, bring his own aura into each corner of the sword body.

Inside the sword, jade-like crystals crossed and intertwined with each other, like vessels in the human body.

There was blood flowing in those crystals, thick blood with stinky, pungent smell, containing a murderous aura that shot up into the sky. The blood was robust, but it was also evil and eccentric.

While his Soul Consciousness moved around the sword, fright swelled in Shi Yan's heart. He was about to burst out.

The complexity of this Sky Destroyer could be compared to human body's structure, which was beyond his knowledge.

Normally, treasures were made of refined materials and formations to gather the energy of heaven and earth. Obviously, the method to forge this Sky Destroyer wasn't similar to the regular methods to refine weapons that he knew. It was extremely mysterious and strange.

It seemed right when the beginning, the one who forged the Sky Destroyer had considered it a living being, and had treated it so. That person had used some strange secret techniques that used so many jade-like crystals to form the system like the meridians of human warriors.

Those crystals even kept fresh blood!

That thick blood contained a vigorous vitality, that gave people a hallucination of its strong life force.

The divine sword Sky Destroyer was like a warrior's body with vessels, blood, and living fluctuations!

Was it a real secret treasure?

It was a living being!

What stunned Shi Yan was still behind!

His Soul Consciousness took a tour around the Sky Destroyer and found a misty area that was as thick as snow. Soul energy fluctuations surged from that mist. That soul energy formed a sea, which was similar to his Sea of Consciousness. And, it was obvious that a soul was living in there, using that soul sea to control the meridians and blood of the sword.

This was like a human brain!

Shi Yan gawked, dropping his jaw.

Swoosh!

A blood-red light shot out from the soul sea and condensed a blood flower in front of Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness. A thought bloomed out silently.

"New Master. Finally, you've reached the Spirit Realm. From now on, your Soul Consciousness is able to control me."

"Who are you?"

"I am Sky Destroyer."

"Sword spirit?"

"You can say so."

"Who was the previous master of the Sky Destroyer?"

"I'm damaged badly, so I don't remember the previous events. But I know my previous Master was many times much stronger than you now. He seemed to have vanished completely. But I can sense a beam of his aura on you. In the future, you have to investigate it on your own. I have no way to help you."

"So, what can you help me?"

"Kill enemies."

"Kill enemies? How do I control you?"

"Fuse your Soul Consciousness with me. When I know your thought, my tip will bloom together. The stronger your power is, the sharper I can be."

"..."

Shi Yan was holding the Sky Destroyer, standing in the light tunnel. A thick blood scent diffused from the sword in his hand. In that dense murderous aura, blood-red eyes on Sky Destroyer opened silently, brutal, evil, and bloodthirsty.

Ye Xiong, Zhu Yi, Yue Ying, and Yun Xiu were terrified. They furrowed their brows, looking at the Sky Destroyer in Shi Yan's hand.

A ruthless aura soared up to the sky, and it wasn't formed naturally. This evil weapon had drunk an immense lot blood of many warriors to create such a brutal aura.

Under that murderous aura of the evil weapon, even warriors with a strong will like Ye Xiong and the other three were subdued. Their breathing sped up as a murderous desire emitted from the bottom of their hearts.

Ye Xiong and the others quickly pulled themselves together, adjusting their breathing and strengthening their minds.

The four exchanged looks and could see the fright in the others' eyes. Shi Yan's mysteries aroused more curiosity in them.

Juniors like Lin Zhi, Li Mu Yu, and Bai Hui Quan stayed away from him. They were holding their chests, panting heavily.

The murderous aura on the Sky Destroyer was the poison that could erode the soul and spirit. The juniors' realms weren't high enough. Under the effect of such an aura, they seemed to be about to burst out crazy.

Strong malignant aura!

The juniors had their souls hurt; their faces changed dramatically as they were screaming.



Suddenly, the dull expression on Shi Yan's face vanished. He grinned, then talked to Ye Xiong and the others, "The eye of this ancient formation's the power of the Five Elements. Look at that special crystal. That's the eye of this formation."

Everybody looked at the direction he pointed.

Indeed, they could see a five-colored crystal stone on the unpredictable ecliptic, made by the combination of other five strange, different colored crystals. Fluctuations of the Five Elements were constantly moving in there. Changes of heaven and earth around were reflected vaguely in the stone.

The Blacksmith's Secret of Success had some descriptions of ancient formations. The blacksmith who wrote the book had good knowledge of ancient formations and barriers too. Teleportation Formation was a marvelous formation.

Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness had spent a lot of time in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success. Although he couldn't become a formation master, he still had some solid knowledge.

"True. It's the eye of the formation. What do you want to do?" Ye Xiong muttered as he felt a bit anxious.

"Destroy it."

He raised the Sky Destroyer. The sword slipped away from his hand, turning into a blood beam and slashing down robustly.

The Sky Destroyer was really sharp. After it had received Shi Yan's power, it was incomparably rigid. The formation eye that was made from the Five Elements Crystals was crushed into scattering pieces of stone.

Instantly, the ancient formation was like an enraged beast that started to bare its fangs and claws.

Ye Xiong was frightened, "You destroyed it? You destroyed it!"

"He did the right thing," Zhu Yi exclaimed. "When the formation eye is destroyed, the ancient formation will be weakened. However, even if the formation master could solve it, he has no way to break it now. Even if this ancient formation got its eye broken, its power won't reduce. People from Martial Spirit Palace and Heaven Temple should pay a bloody price."

Ye Xiong's eyes lit up.

It was true. The Martial Spirit Palace had Mo Ling Er, the one who was good at breaking ancient formations. Currently, her process should be at the final stage.

To a team with a formation master, it was just a matter of time to break the formations.

But what if the ancient formation was obliterated?

That formation master would lose his function in the team. Warriors stuck in there had only one solution, which was to use force to get out.

The power of this old formation wasn't ordinary. After the formation eye was destroyed, even if it couldn't put forth the whole power, it was enough to make the ones trapped inside pay a terrible price.

"Let's go. I think they will have a headache for a while."

Shi Yan smiled until his eyes narrowed. Then, he strode towards the other end of the light tunnel.

Everybody followed him immediately.

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Damn it!

Inside the barrier, Mo Ling Er shivered, as dark blood trickled from her mouth.

Clouds of fire were drifting above their heads while thunder and lightning were crossing. Many types of powers disordered, like dynamite exploding rumblingly!

The barrier was wrecked!

Mo Ling Er's eyes were as cold as ice, her heart bitter. She just needed half a day more to break this damn formation and take people out of it safely.

Who?

Mo Ling Er's eyes twinkled as she was searching in the ruined formation. She saw a dazzling silver light zooming out rapidly.

"What? This barrier seems to have disordered completely!"

"Not good! It comes! Our location isn't safe now."

"No place is safe now!" Mo Ling Er gritted her teeth, speaking up coldly. "Someone has destroyed the formation eye, which destroyed this formation too. We can't break it anymore. Now, we can only barge out with our force. Or else, the barrier will keep us forever!"

Everybody was frightened and enraged.

"Who? Who did that?"

"Dares to trap us! If I get to know who he is, I will destroy both his soul and body!"

"We need to figure the way out first." Mo Ling Er sighed. "We need to seize the time. If not, when the hidden peril of the formation's stirred up, it will be much tougher. We will bear a big loss this time. You guys should be prepared."

Members of this group put on a cloudy expression as they hated the one who had destroyed the formation eye to their marrow.

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#### **Chapter 573: Seven-leaflet Soul Cutting Grass**

After crossing three ancient barriers continually, Shi Yan felt exhausted. As he was about to use the pellets to recover, his eyes suddenly brightened.

Ye Xiong, Zhu Yi, Yue Ying, and Yun Xiu arrived one by one, their faces eager. They too looked ahead with surprise.

There was no ferocious energy fluctuation. The ground there was deep red, without a single grass. Cold gusts blew, as if they wanted to chase all the clouds away, fluttering distantly.

It was a huge broken tomb. White bones piled up, such that they couldn't even see where it ended. That area was covered in an ash-gray mist, which was thin but filled with a cold aura.

Many killing formations in this graveyard were completely broken. The incomplete formations had lost their effects.

Lightning crossed the space through the astral wind. It was the incomparably pure thunder and lightning power, which could destroy souls. It seemed there was a strong beast hiding and dozing off inside the lightning strikes, and sometimes, it breathed out lightning, shooting towards the lightning clouds next to it.

The beast stayed in the middle of an immense area, where cold gust chilled people to the bone. The chaotic energy was constantly moving and wrecking havoc.

Shi Yan's team was standing safely in a spot that didn't have any barrier.

"Is that beast the Heaven Thunder Beast?" Shi Yan cracked a silent smile. "Well, seems like we have arrived."

"Yeah, even though this isn't the center of the Shady Firmament Old Mound, the Heaven Thunder Beast lives here." Ye Xiong said with a happy expression. Pointing at the surroundings, he explained, "It should be a bigger ancient barrier right where we're standing. But, its existence consumes a lot of energy. After so many years, the energy to maintain the formation has drained. That's why we can stand here unharmed."

Following Ye Xiong's direction, people paid attention and found many formations set up around them.

Shi Yan's eyes lit up. He observed for a while and then exclaimed in awe, "So dangerous. This is a compound ancient formation formed by ten other formations. After each ancient formation is activated, it will boost up the whole formation. This is really terrific. The one who built this ancient formation was absolutely a genius."

The shabby formation around them had pieces combined with pieces. Many materials used to build the formations were taken away. The formation they saw now was incomplete, but its area was vast, around hundreds of mu (unit of area equal to one-fifteenth of a hectare- TL.) It should be much more dangerous than the barriers they had met before. And, it wasn't something a regular formation master could build.

"True, it's a compound formation." Zhu Yi observed for a while. He was amazed too. "We're lucky that this ancient formation couldn't be maintained. Otherwise, it would be really tough to deal with."

Shi Yan nodded.

From the present vestige, when this ancient formation was still intact, it should be pretty huge.

The light tunnel the Sky Breaking Shuttle could create had a limit. In such a vast barrier, perhaps the light tunnel created by the Sky Breaking Shuttle couldn't reach its boundary. If they wanted to use the Sky Breaking Shuttle to get out, it would be much more complicated.

"Heaven Thunder Beast's here. Even if it doesn't have a barrier, this place's still very dangerous." Ye Xiong hesitated for a while and said, "The strong astral wind and lightning surrounding the beast isn't caused by any formation... It seems natural. Last time I came here, my Soul Consciousness got chaotic when I got into the affected zone of the cold wind. My spirit almost collapsed."

Shi Yan was overwhelmed with shock.

"That astral wind's extreme. I think it's the upgraded version of the cold gust. It can enter the deep place in our soul directly." Ye Xiong took a deep breath. "We should lure the Heaven Thunder Beast out of there."

"Where's the Ancient Cave Mansion you said?" Yue Ying frowned.

She cared about this matter more. She came here for the Ancient Cave Mansion and the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame. These two were more attractive!

Although the Heaven Thunder Beast's demon crystal was precious, Yue Ying didn't need it. Her martial techniques and power weren't related to thunder and lightning power, which meant she didn't need to use the beast's demon crystal to enhance her power.

"As long as we get Heaven Thunder Beast, the Ancient Cave Mansion will appear." Ye Xiong laughed cheerily. "Be patient. We should seal the main business first. Yeah, I think even though the warriors of the Martial Spirit Palace and the Heaven Temple have met troubles, they would still get here. We should hurry up."

Zhu Yi nodded, "Right, as fast as we can. They aren't easy to deal with, either."

"Alright. First, we need to lure the Heaven Thunder Beast. We'll leave it to you," Shi Yan nodded to Ye Xiong.

Ye Xiong didn't talk useless words. He sent his Soul Consciousness into the Storage Ring and took out a potted spiritual herb, which was planted in a glass pot. This grass had seven green, dewy leaves, as if it were real emerald, with a strange aroma that lingered around without dispersing.

"This is the Seven-leaflet Jadeite Grass. Its fragrance is quite thick, and it's the most efficacious medicine to the Heaven Thunder Beast." Ye Xiong put the potted spiritual grass on the deep red ground ahead of them, then poured three flows of his aura into the grass.

The thick aroma permeated the space quietly towards the Heaven Thunder Beast.

The Heaven Thunder Beast looked like a lion with snow-white fur. When the sweet fragrance got into its nostrils, its dark green pupils sparkled. Lightning strikes were dancing indefinitely in its eyes.

The beast got up. Its fur fluttered in the cold gust as it walked towards the Seven-leaflet Jadeite Grass.

"Level 8 demonic beasts have intelligence. Can we entice it with only that grass?" Shi Yan didn't feel relieved.

As far as he was concerned, the King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm were both high-intellect creatures with common sense. The Heaven Thunder Beast was also a level 8 demonic beast, so it shouldn't be lured simply like that.

"Of course the Heaven Thunder Beast won't be trapped that easy," Ye Xiong nodded, "Look."

After the Heaven Thunder Beast got out of the astral wind area, its nose sniffed for a while. Flashes of lightning covered its body, changing quickly.

Not long after that, Heaven Thunder Beast shrank in the lightning, transforming into a middle-aged man with white hair draped on his shoulder. Cold light sparkled cautiously in his eyes. He turned around to watch here and there, then shouted loudly. "You again!"

Lightning flashed in Heaven Thunder Beast's eyes. Thunder echoed in his body as he was walking through the astral wind, looking at them coldly.

The power of the chaotic, cold wind hindered his vision. He looked to his left and then his right, as if he didn't spot his target. Gradually, he approached the Seven-leaflet Jadeite Grass.

When he was around ten meters away from the grass, Heaven Thunder Beast waved his hand and the Seven-leaflet Jadeite Grass seemed to be grabbed by some force, falling directly into his palm.

The Heaven Thunder Beast didn't try to be polite, swallowing the Seven-leaflet Jadeite Grass directly. While chewing, it shouted, "What do you want?"

Ye Xiong didn't answer it.

"Ye-ge, how are you going to deal with him?" Zhu Yi was a bit suspicious now. "With only the Seven-leaflet Jadeite Grass? The Heaven Thunder Beast's a level 8 demonic beast. It's not afraid of toxins. You know that beasts have different body structures compared to humans. Their anti-poison ability is far beyond us. If you want to use poisons to deal with beasts, it won't work unless it's the poison that can kill True God Realm warriors. Heaven Thunder Beast can sense poisons. If it dares to eat the Seven-leaflet Jadeite Grass, sure it knows that the grass isn't poisoned. What's your plan?"

Shi Yan had doubts but he was puzzled.

Demonic Beasts had a special physique, with poison resistance ability way better than that of humans. A level 8 beast could be compared with a True God Real expert in this aspect.

Warriors who had reached the True God Realm were almost unaffected by all poisons in this world. Unless, it was a True God realm expert specialized in poisonous technique, who could enter the Poison God level in refining poisons.

No one had ever reached the True God Realm using poisonous techniques in the entire Divine Great Land.

"It's not poisonous," Ye Xiong grinned as a trace of contentment flashed in his eyes. "It's not the Seven-leaflet Jadeite Grass. It's the Seven-leaflet Soul Cutting Grass. I got it from an old vestige. The Seven-leaflet Soul Cutting Grass and the Seven-leaflet Jadeite Grass can be planted together, but the success rate's low. The vestige I found was special. The Seven-leaflet Jadeite Grass grew there had a branch of the Seven-leaflet Cutting Soul Grass growing together. These two species of grass have the same aroma, but their natural characteristics are opposite. The Seven-leaflet Jadeite Grass nurtures the soul, and the Seven-leaflet Cutting Soul Grass cuts the souls."

"Seven-leaflet Cutting Soul Grass?" Zhu Yi was amazed. "I have never heard about this spiritual grass."

"I got its features from an ancient book," smiled Ye Xiong. "Any creatures with souls that eat this Seven-leaflet Cutting Soul Grass will be affected. Its soul will be cut off piece by piece. Gradually, its soul will be in chaos. Human warriors who eat it will have their Sea of Consciousness broken. The spirit and the mortal soul of the host soul will be detached. At that time, they will go crazy. When beasts eat it, their intelligence will reduce, and their souls will be disordered. At that time, only their ferocious beast instinct remains."

Shi Yan changed his countenance slightly.

"The Seven-leaflet Soul Cutting Grass isn't poisonous. It can affect the soul of a life to bring out the real nature." Ye Xiong laughed arrogantly. "The natures of the beasts can't be changed. Greedy, brutal, and bloodthirsty... As long as its nature stirs it up, the Heaven Thunder Beast can't keep its mind clear and sound enough. At that time, we can do anything to it, right?"

While Ye Xiong was talking, the Heaven Thunder Beast suddenly roared ferociously.

After the deafening roar, the white-haired man transformed. Amidst rumbling thunder, the Heaven Thunder Beast turned back to its original form, a snow-white furry lion.

The pupils that once were filled with wisdom had now become bloodthirsty. The beast cried and roared wildly, jumping out of the wind to attack the enemy.

It didn't remember the cold astral wind behind. To the beast, the wind now was its natural shield.

Heaven Thunder Beast moved slightly. Thunder rumbled and electric snakes danced. Brutal force shot out everywhere. Its imposing manners were too ominous and crazy.

Ye Xiong was scared, but cheered up. He screamed happily. "It got out. Be careful. We're about to catch it."

What people were afraid of was the terrible land that the Heaven Thunder Beast was hiding in, where the natural cold gust was moving fiercely. Now that the beast had got out of its habitat, they didn't need to worry more.

Even if the Heaven Thunder Beast was stronger, it was just a level 8 demonic beast. Ye Xiong, Zhu Yi, and Yue Ying were at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm. Together with Yun Xiu and XY, it was enough to deal with a level 8 beast.

Shi Yan squinted. He didn't call the War Devil but the Sky Destroyer, ready to support the others.

All of a sudden, a strong energy surged, shooting out from the place next to Heaven Thunder Beast.

A gray light cave broke down. A group of experts that had been hiding for many days appeared. They stormed towards the Heaven Thunder Beast like wolves and tigers.

Lei Mo and Ai Po.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 574: Exceptionally envious**

'The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind.'

Lei Mo and Ai Po had been hiding here for so many days. They held their breath and used secret treasures to cover their aura to wait for this moment.

At the moment the gray light cage broke, Lei Mo and Ai Po stormed out robustly. They glided to the Heaven Thunder Beast, which had just gotten out of the astral cold wind, and attacked it.

A precious silver mirror sparkled dazzlingly in the air and spotted the Heaven Thunder Beast.

Heaven Thunder Beast seemed to get hit badly. It crouched, shivering unceasingly under the light of the mirror.

Five Golden Dragon Coiling Ropes shot out from Ai Po's sleeves. The Golden Dragon Coiling Ropes glistening with gold lightning furiously wound around the Heaven Thunder Beast.

Heaven Thunder Beast was subdued under Lei Mo's mirror, while its soul was puzzled. It was struggling, as the thunder and lightning power of its entire body was roused.

The Dragon Coiling Rope was the treasure that Ai Po forged, braided from sixty types of metal fibers. It was as flexible as cotton and as rigid as iron.

The production price of a Dragon Coiling Rope was almost ten thousand top-grade Essence Qi Crystals. As Ai Po took out five ropes at the same time, apparently, he had invested all of his capital in this.

The Dragon Coiling Rope was a dangerous tool to tie the beasts. Unless the beast had reached level 9, it could never escape the coiling, no matter how hard it tried.

The precious mirror shone radiantly in the silver light just like a silver stream, illuminating the Heaven Thunder Beast.

The Dragon Coiling Ropes tied the Heaven Thunder Beast. The beast looked dull-witted as the violent light in its eyes dimmed out. Then, it fainted.

Lei Mo and Ai Po cooperated, pulling the Heaven Thunder Beast and turning into a blazing golden light, shooting toward a deep place in the graveyard far from there.

Someone was watching at the tomb entrance. When Lei Mo and Ai Po came, they immediately activated some secret technique that instantly their auras.

The series of actions were as fast as lightning. Ye Xiong shouted, then storm towards the Heaven Thunder Beast. But he then realized that the result was already determined.

Shi Yan, Zhu Yi, Yue Ying, and Yun Xiu gawked, looking at Lei Mo and Ai Po succeeding their clandestine operation, while they could do nothing.

The silver light radiating from the mirror in Lei Mo's hand seemed to have a restraining power that could affect people's Essence Qi Ancient Tree, which shrank the Essence Qi in their body and restrained their power, making them unable to urge their power.

Lei Mo seemed to have known beforehand that they would arrive.

As Lei Mo disappeared, the mirror was retrieved, and everybody's power was restored.

However, Lei Mo and Ai Po had disappeared into a tomb's entrance, leaving no trace of their aura.

Ye Xiong paled as his face darkened, "Damn it! They had hidden for that long time to ambush the Heaven Thunder Beast!"

He didn't know Lei Mo and Ai Po's purpose.

"How many people know the secrets of the Heaven Thunder Beast and the Ancient Cave Mansion? Before we got here, didn't you say that only the Martial Spirit Palace and the Heaven Temple know it? Why are people of the Fighting Union taking part in this too?" Yue Ying's countenance was cold and bitter.

Lei Mo and Ai Po's sudden operation that captured the Heaven Thunder Beast right in front of their eyes was like a slap in their faces.

"Lei Mo and the others had been hiding there for a long time. They didn't know how to lure the Heaven Thunder Beast. That's why they were waiting for a good chance." Zhu Yi squinted. "You used the Seven-leaflet Soul Cutting Grass to lure the beast, which gave them the good opportunity. I don't know what they would do."

They approached the entrance of the tomb where Lei Mo and Ai Po disappeared.

Dark purple air currents moved in there with the gloomy cold wind. But they didn't detect Lei Mo's and Ai Po's life fluctuations.

Ye Xiong released his Soul Consciousness, surveying carefully. His face grimaced as he didn't sense anything. Zhu Yi, Yue Ying, and Yun Xiu also released their Soul Consciousness.

However, when the Soul Consciousness got into the entrance, it was like sinking into a bog, preventing it from sensing anything inside.

"This place's so strange," Zhu Yi thinned his lips while frowning. "Old Ye, why do people of the Fighting Union know about it as well?"

"I don't know," Ye Xiong shook his head. "Perhaps, the Martial Spirit Palace and Heaven Temple had exposed it ..."

"First of all, how did you discover the Ancient Cave Mansion?" Shi Yan couldn't hold down his curiosity.

"Gongsun Tao of the Martial Spirit Palace invited me to the Shady Firmament Old Mound. He said that he wanted to dig up ancient graves. He said that there was a Sacred Level treasure of Earth class. He wanted me to help, so I agreed. On the way there, we found the Heaven Thunder Beast..." explained Ye Xiong.

...

Gongsun Tao was the team leader of Martial Spirit Palace this time. He had the Third Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base. This team was still surrounded by the barrier which Shi Yan had broken before.



Besides Ye Xiong, he had invited Zhuo Hui of Heaven Temple to the Shady Firmament Old Mound to dig up an ancient grave. After they opened the tomb, Gongsun Tao had the treasure of Earth class he had desired.

When he tried the secret treasure for the first time, no one knew what he had provoked, but the Heaven Thunder Beast appeared.

When the Heaven Thunder Beast arrived, it released the thunder and lightning power which covered the whole sky and activated some formations too. When the thunder and lightning power of the Heaven Thunder Beast took over the center of the formation, people saw a flame sealed inside the formation eye. Lightning from that flame was quite fiery and powerful.

When the thunder and lightning power stormed over, they saw a gloomy cave mansion in the formation eye, which diffused the aura of an old place. Vaguely, they could see buildings and palaces, the sign of a mighty and wealthy sect.

The Heaven Thunder Beast moved around the barrier for a while, then disappeared together with the barrier. They didn't know where it had gone.

Gongsun Tao, Zhuo Hui, and Ye Xiong searched for a while and found the Heaven Thunder Beast again. This time, it stayed in a strong astral wind covered area.

Gongsun Tao, Zhuo Hui, and Ye Xiong found out that their Soul Consciousness would be affected badly if they approached the astral wind. Thus, they retreated in panic.

The three of them started to attack the Heaven Thunder Beast from outside. Later on, they figured out that when the Heaven Thunder Beast urged its power to the acme, it could activate a barrier that revealed the Cave Mansion in the formation eye.

It was out of their expectation that the location of the ancient barrier wasn't fixed. Seemed like it was constantly moving. Every time it appeared, it was in another location.

And, the level 8 Heaven Thunder Beast gradually got their purpose as it hid deeper in the astral wind area, and didn't come out anymore.

Thus, no one had another way around. They had to catch the Heaven Thunder Beast and use it to enter the ancient barrier.

They hadn't come for the Heaven Thunder Beast in that trip, that's why they weren't well equipped. They didn't have the spiritual herbs to lure the beast, or any treasures that could restrain it. Eventually, they had to come back in regret. They would prepare and then come to this place again.

The enticement of the World Distinguishing Thunder Flame and the Ancient Cave Mansion was too big. The three of them had argued right before they got out of the Shady Firmament Old Mound. They had fought against each other with the thought of occupying the treasures for themselves.

At that time, Ye Xiong fell into the lower hand. The other two put him aside and even wanted to kill him first. Ye Xiong had to struggle hard to get out of the Shady Firmament Old Mound with some wounds.

...

Ye Xiong's words were concealed as he hid all the key factors.

However, Shi Yan and the others could make it from his words. They guessed that those three had a big fight, which was really uncomfortable, to compete for the Ancient Cave Mansion and the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame.

"The Heaven Thunder Beast is the key, right?" Shi Yan pondered. "As long as the Heaven Thunder Beast urges its power to the acme, the ancient formation will be activated?"

"We've done the experiment. It's true," nodded Ye Xiong.

"Lei Mo's the City Master of the Thunder Emperor City. He seems to be good at using thunder and lightning power. Do you think he could activate the barrier?" frowned Zhu Yi.

"No, it's impossible. Otherwise, Lei Mo wouldn't need to capture the Heaven Thunder Beast," Ye Xiong shook his head. "I think at this moment, Lei Mo and Ai Po have occupied the ancient tomb. If we get down there, we will encounter their ambush."

"If we don't get down there, we can't take anything," Zhu Yi forced a smile.

"We have Shi Yan, right?" Luo Xiao laughed. "Formations and barriers, Shi Yan could get through them all. We just need to get there directly."

People's eyes brightened.

"I need to recover first." Shi Yan mused for a while. "There isn't only the barrier, but also Lei Mo and Ai Po. If we want to get there, I need to restore my power completely."

"Right," nodded Ye Xiong.

Shi Yan didn't say any unnecessary words, and started to recover his Essence Qi right in front of the others.

...

After an unknown time, while Shi Yan was still adjusting his breath, Ye Xiong's eyes suddenly got colder as he shot his look to the general direction behind them.

A group of people that all looked like beggars was strolling toward them with distressed eyes and vicious looks.

They seemed to have gone through the devastation of a violent storm. All of them looked exhausted. However, as soon as they saw Ye Xiong's group, ferocious light sparkled from their eyes.

"Ye Xiong, you did well!" A man walking in the front couldn't help but shout.

"Gongsun Tao, before I left, you didn't hesitate to hurt me. If I weren't smart, I would have been died in your hands," Ye Xiong beamed an indifferent smile.

"It's you!" Gongsun Tao thundered.

Zhuo Hui of the Heaven Temple also wore a dark face. Malicious light flashed in his eyes as he looked at Ye Xiong's group with evil intent.

"Who's so excellent to destroy the formation eye directly?" Mo Ling Er wiped the tangled hair on her forehead. Her shiny eyes like gems raked through each of the members of the other group.

"Don't think that if you know the formation, it's enough to swagger in the Shady Firmament Old Mound. Many people are better than you," Ye Xiong beamed a faint smile and threw a glance at Shi Yan.

Mo Ling Er's beautiful eyes flashed up with a strange light as she gazed at Shi Yan, her face odd. "Is that him?"

"He's more transcendent than you," Ye Xiong laughingly said.

Mo Ling Er snorted. The corners of her mouth arched oddly. "Well, we shall try to know."

"Where's the Heaven Thunder Beast?" Gongsun Tao was enraged. "Did you succeed?"

There was no trace of the Heaven Thunder Beast in that astral wind area, which gave Gongsun Tao a wrong assumption.

"I'm not the one who succeeded," Ye Xiong forced a smile. "Lei Mo and Ai Po of the Fighting Union got it."

"How did the Fighting Union know about this?" Gongsun Tao didn't buy it. "Besides us, no one else knows. You lie to us. You have the Heaven Thunder Beast."

Everybody in Gongsun Tao's team had their spirit risen up.

Mo Ling Er gazed at Shi Yan, her face angry. She was about to attack him.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 575: Earth Forbidden Technique**

Among the outstanding young generation of the Martial Spirit Palace, Mo Ling Er wasn't the most excellent, but she was the most hard-working young girl with a tenacious will.

Mo Ling Er had a special martial spirit, which could sense all changes of energy. This feature helped her be more sensitive in sensing the energy changes in a formation, and that's how she could find the solution to break it.

She wasn't a genuine formation master. However, thanks to her special martial spirit, she had formed her skills in breaking formations.

Previously, Shi Yan had interfered with the formation she was about to break, that dragged her martial spirit into it and hurt her Soul Consciousness, making it strenuous to recover completely.

She had spent so much effort, but Shi Yan had messed it up, which hurt her severely. Due to the change of the formation, her team had a big loss. All were exhausted, and two of them perished in that formation.

If Shi Yan hadn't poked his nose in, things wouldn't have happened that way. She wouldn't have gotten hurt, and her team wouldn't have to bear such a significant loss.

He was unforgivable!

Mo Ling Er's eyes were sharp like an electric current, while her soft arms waved like dancing. Earthy-yellow beads moved, twirling in front of her.

After each bead dropped on the ground, it immediately disappeared into the ground, as if the Earth had absorbed it.

The Earth Spirit Bead was condensed from the Earth Essence. Each bead was ten thousand jin (500kg). When it sank into the ground, it would create a barrier immediately. Together with the heavy earth, it created the Earth Forbidden Technique.

Shi Yan was restoring his Essence Qi using the pellets with his eyes closed. All of a sudden, he felt the earth underneath him changing.

The ground under his feet was shaking gently, as a flow of Earth power, as heavy as a mountain, moved slowly.

Seconds later, Earth Spirit Beads rolled one by one around him.

Those Earth Spirit Beads soon gathered the essence power of the Earth, creating a heavy pressure. The Earth Forbidden Technique was thus formed.

It was like many mountains were pressing down, gathering at the center where Shi Yan was sitting. His breathing became heavier, as a massive pressure was pressing down from every direction. Shi Yan was covered in an earthy-yellow halo, which was slowly pushing down.

The Earth Forbidden Technique was one of the Five Elements Forbidden Techniques of the Martial Spirit Palace. Warriors who got besieged, unless they knew how to use the powers of the Five Elements, would never get rid of it.

"Ye Xiong, give us the Heaven Thunder Beast. Or else, don't blame us for being ruthless," said Gongsun Tao impatiently.

"Let alone the fact that I don't have the Heaven Thunder Beast, even if I had it, you shouldn't dream about taking it from me." Ye Xiong, of course, wasn't afraid as he said coldly, "Gongsun Tao, my advice to you is to not start a war. With your current force, you can't defeat us easily. Don't waste your effort and let the others take advantages from it."

Gongsun Tao and Zhuo Hui's team had lost some of their members in the barrier Shi Yan had broken. They used to be twelve, but now only six remained.

Gongsun Tao and Zhuo Hui were at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, Mo Ling Er was at the Peak of Sky Realm. Out of the other three, one was a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior, and two Second Sky of Spirit Realm warriors.

"Our losses have been huge. Your blood debt should be paid with blood." Zhuo Hui spat out phlegm with a pale face. Then, he took action.

White starlight formed nine rings following each other, snatching towards Ye Xiong.

"Deadly Nine Interlock Rings!"

Ye Xiong was a little pale. He retreated while the Storage Ring on his finger shone radiantly.

Mysterious Yin Terminating Mines that looked like walnuts covered in magical veined patterns flashed with an evil dazzling light, flying out from Ye Xiong's Storage Ring and bombarding the white interlocking rings.

BOOM BOOM BOOM!

Dense explosions echoed. Ye Xiong's consumable secret treasures blew off Zhuo Hui's martial technique instantly.

Veins bulged on Zhuo Hui's forehead, his face getting more sinister.

Gongsun Tao didn't delay, waving his hand while shouting loudly, "KILL!"

Three Spirit Realm experts of Gongsun Tao's team urged their powers at the same time. Abruptly, secret treasures and weapons showered toward Zhu Yi and the others rumblingly.

Zhu Yi grinned. He didn't look tense at all. A Storage Ring on his left hand's finger flashed in red light. A giant twirling-wind cage covered all of them.

The wind wall shielded them inside the howling wind, firmly facing Gongsun Tao's attack.

Experts of the Spirit Treasure Sect would rarely use many martial techniques that required consuming Essence Qi in fighting, unless it was a crucial moment.

They had so many secret tools and weapons, which were dangerous enough to deal with the enemies. If they wanted to defeat an Elder of the Spirit Treasure Sect, they had to destroy their secret weapons first in order to harm them directly.

Both Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi were good at this sort of a wealthy competition, using their secret treasures to wear out the enemies' energy.

On the other side, Gongsun Tao and Zhuo Hui had a headache with Ye Xiong's and Zhu Yi's defensive treasures. They couldn't help but pour more energy to create stronger mysterious attacks, which aimed at destroying the others' defensive treasures. This was the only way to thin Zhu Yi's and Ye Xiong's powers.

It required Soul Consciousness and Essence Qi to control the secret treasures though. The more excellent the treasures were, the more Essence Qi and Soul Consciousness they would need.

Ye Xiong's and Zhu Yi's secret treasures weren't ordinary. However, if they thought that they could win using the treasures, it wouldn't be so practical.

Their fight was now in a tied situation.

Although Shi Yan stayed inside the twirling-wind cage, he was still locked by the Earth Forbidden Technique. The pressure around him was increasing unceasingly.

Mo Ling Er maintained a proper distance, standing dozens of meters away from Shi Yan to control the Earth Spirit Beads. She was continually pouring her energy into the beads.

The pressure Shi Yan was bearing was increasing.

All of a sudden, his eyes were like two sharp sabers as he glared at Mo Ling Er and shouted. "Are you done yet?"

Mo Ling Er gave him the face, didn't answer but smiled arrogantly. The strange power in her five fingers stormed faster into the ground. After the Earth Spirit Beads had received more energy, it enhanced the Earth power, making the pressure heavier.

"Ha!"

Surrounded by the Earth Forbidden Technique, Shi Yan's eyes were cold. He thundered suddenly.

Negative energy was urged, fusing with his Essence Qi and the bursting energy of his body; all the energies halted for an instant, then burst out altogether!

Boom Boom Boom!

The Earth Spirit Beads couldn't bear the impact, exploding shortly one by one. The earth-yellow halo thinned like mist and then vanished.

Using force against force!

Fright flashed in Mo Ling Er's eyes as she was anxious. Yellow crystals fell off her sleeves. They were crystal clear, shiny lozenge stones.

The yellow crystals fell on the ground and then burrowed into the earth just like spiritual snakes, darting rapidly toward Shi Yan.

A new flow of energy strongly replenished the Earth Forbidden Technique, which steadied the Earth Spirit Beads underground. They started to gather the Earth power again.

"Really endless."

Shi Yan hated it. His mind flickered to take out the Sky Destroyer, slashing down. The sword light cut through the ground.

Earth Spirit Beads hiding underground exploded. Those yellow crystals couldn't bear such powerful force, bursting apart into numerous pieces as well.

Mo Ling Er seemed to have gotten hurt badly. She felt a sweet taste in her throat, then spat out a mouthful of blood. The girl was panicked.

She had underestimated Shi Yan's power.

Under her Earth Forbidden Technique, a First Sky of Spirit Realm warrior could never get out using force.

In her eyes, Shi Yan was young. Although he had reached the Spirit realm, his Essence Qi wouldn't be pure enough, which meant he couldn't get rid of the Earth Forbidden Technique's restraint.

Unfortunately, Shi Yan's realm wasn't pure, but his Essence Qi was vigorous and unmixed, far beyond other typical warriors.

Moreover, he had the negative energy, and his own body's tremendous energy. With these cards in his hands, breaking her Earth Forbidden Technique was a piece of cake.

"Woman, don't waste my time. You're not my match." Shi Yan sat in the wind-twirling cage while shaking his head, his countenance as cold as ice.

Mo Ling Er paled. She took out some pellets from the Storage Ring and swallowed them. Her beautiful eyes reflected her fright.

She wasn't good at direct combat; making formations was her specialty. As the Earth Forbidden Technique couldn't hold Shi Yan, she hurried to find another way around. For the time being, she didn't dare to attack him again.

Gongsun Tao and Zhuo Hui were using their martial techniques to attack the defensive treasures of Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi.

Shi Yan frowned and let out a light shout. "Don't waste our time with them. We should get there first."

Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi nodded, their eyes brightening.

No matter what circumstances they were in, as long as he used the Sky Breaking Shuttle, they could always leave easily. Shi Yan had proven this many times. Everybody knew it.

Shi Yan finished, then took out the Sky Breaking Shuttle in front of Gongsun Tao, pouring his power in it.

The Sky Breaking Shuttle formed the light tunnel. Shi Yan's team jumped in, directly sinking into the tomb entrance. They disappeared shortly.

The treasures Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi had thrown out disappeared altogether.

"That tomb," Mo Ling Er let out a low shout. "When I was using the Earth Forbidden Technique, I sensed some fluctuations in that tomb. Perhaps, we can believe them. It's possible that people of the Fighting Union are in there."

Gongsun Tao and the other changed their visage, storming forward hurriedly.

...

Shi Yan strolled out from the ecliptic.

"Is that you?" A surprised scream arose instantly.

In the tomb of gold and jade in glorious splendor, a graceful figure covered her mouth in awe, her eyes disbelieving.

"Ai Ya..." Shi Yan grinned, "Long time to see. In the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, my soul almost perished thanks to you. Well, I didn't expect that we would meet again here. I'm so excited, you know."

Ai Ya's face was stiff. She was bewildered for a while, then said indifferently. "I forgot what happened in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist. Thanks for reminding me."

"Ai Ya, who's he?" Lei Ji frowned, looking at Shi Yan with bad intent.

Ai Ya cocked her head and then smiled, "His name's Shi Yan. He's from the Endless Sea. I met him in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist. Oh yeah, he's just crossed the Ice Emperor City recently. You should have heard of him."

Lei Ji was shaken. He shouted lightly, "Shi Yan, the one who killed Yu Li Ming?"

Ai Ya nodded smilingly.

"You've encountered him?" Lei Ji's face was tense.

"You can say that. I didn't keep it in mind, but seems like he did." Ai YA smiled deliberately. "Cai Yi, Lao Li, and he joined hands and wanted to kill me. I just took action a little earlier."

Lei Ji got it, cracking a smile. "Ah, so it's like that. People from Endless Sea are swaggering in our Divine Great Land. Interesting."

Shi Yan narrowed his eyes, his countenance cold. He suddenly laughed. "Oh, you got a flower protector. Then, I'll solve it, too."

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 576: Touching**

Ai Ya arched her brows, her face cold and disdainful.

Lei Ji grinned fiendishly. He was full of fighting spirit. "I've heard that you have defeated Lie Feng in the Dead Soul Mountain rage, too. Not bad, daring to fight with him."

Ai Ya had only the Third Sky of Sky Realm cultivation base, but Lei Ji was a First Sky of Spirit Realm warrior. Electric currents were interweaving in his body, creating his torrential power. At first glance, he was really dangerous.

Since they had the same realm, Lei Ji was full of confidence. He wasn't afraid of the other, and was talking arrogantly.

While Shi Yan was talking, Ye Xiong, Zhu Yi, and the others had arrived through the light tunnel the Sky Break Shuttle made.

When Ye Xiong's group arrived, he scanned through the surroundings and then shouted immediately. "Where are Lei Mo and Ai Po?"

They didn't see them here.

Lei Ji wanted to attack first, but then he saw other hotshots arrived He smiled coldly and retreated together with Ai Ya.

The rock wall behind them suddenly slit open. Lei Ji and Ai Ya disappeared into the slit, leaving no trace.

Ye Xiong was gloomy and sinister. He released his Soul Consciousness to sense while keeping a faint smile on his face.



There was no strong barrier in this cave. Ye Xiong's Soul Consciousness expanded rapidly, searching for living fluctuations in this tomb.

Shortly, Ye Xiong's body was shaking as the light in his eyes scattered.

"Phew!"

Ye Xiong clutched his chest, his face paling.

"Old Ye, what's happened?" Zhu Yi asked with a kind visage. "You got ambushed?"

"Be careful!" Ye Xiong gritted his teeth and shouted, "Don't use Soul Consciousness to sense. This place has a special barrier. It's like ten thousand needles pricking your host soul in the Sea of Consciousness at the same time. So menacing! I got hit when I was searching carelessly. I'm lucky that I could retreat my Soul Consciousness immediately. Otherwise, my host soul would have been hurt."

Yue Ying and Yun Xiu were frightened. They retreated their Soul Consciousness.

"Lei Mo and Ai Po are in the tomb certainly. If we can't use Soul Consciousness to sense, we can only use secret treasures." Zhu Yi nodded, taking out a soul power ball and sending his Soul Consciousness into it. Six light dots sparkled in the ball, revealing fluctuations of living things.

Zhu Yi squinted, as the divine light moved like electric currents in his eyes. He scrutinized the ball for a while and then smiled suddenly.

"You got them?" Ye Xiong was struck.

Zhu Yi nodded. "There. We just need to break the wall. But there's a barrier on the wall. If we activate it, it will create unwanted troubles.

"It's okay," Ye Xiong smiled, "We have Shi Yan here, right?"

Shi Yan felt funny.

Currently, any troubles related to barriers and restriction were all handed to him. None of them thought they should be little more polite.

"Me? It will consume a lot of my energy. If it's not necessary, I think we should skip it," Shi Yan smiled miserably.

Apparently, Ye Xiong didn't put his words in mind. He shot out a short sword, moving like a flowing stream with clear and cold light. This sharp sword pierced through the wall, thrusting deep inside.

Boom!

Sparks of light shot out from the wall like a thick shower attacking people.

Fiery flame burst forth from the light, as scorching as lava deep underground. Light spots were shooting rapidly towards Shi Yan's group.

Everybody protected themselves with martial techniques or secret treasures.

Of course, Shi Yan wasn't scared. He urged the cold air of the Ice Cold Flame. An ice shield appeared, protecting him.

Blazing sparks hit his ice armor, splitting dazzling flames.

His ice shield wasn't broken, but more than ten small spots were melting. However, the armor wasn't pierced through. Shi Yan wasn't hurt.

He didn't notice that terrified Bai Hui Quan had come close, standing behind him.

"You juniors, be smart. Come near Shi Yan to take shelter!"

Zhu Yi shouted, then shot out like lightning, approaching the center of the sparkling light. A small silver axe appeared in his hand. He pounded on the wall, as more rays of light showered.

Luo Xiao and Luo Meng didn't say anything, hurrying to come to Shi Yan and ask him to help.

"This wall requires bursting energy to knock down. Elder Yue, Elder Yun, please give us a hand," Ye Xiong shouted while using his mind to manipulate the short sword, destroying the restraints inside the wall.

Yue Ying and Yun Xiu were hesitant, but eventually, they helped the others.

Lin Zhi and Li Mu Yu had an extraordinary cultivation base, but they were smart enough not to waste their power at this time. They slightly bent their heads, without feeling shame, standing behind Shi Yan.

These juniors wanted Shi Yan to shield them safely from the shooting rays.

"Shi Yan bro, extend the coverage of the ice armor. We have many people now; otherwise, we will get hurt," screamed Luo Xiao.

Originally, Bai Hui Quan stood alone behind Shi Yan. She didn't need to spend her energy, hiding in Shi Yan's shade, where the light didn't hurt her.

When Luo Xiao, Luo Meng, Li Mu Yu, and Lin Zhi arrived, Shi Yan's protective coverage wasn't enough for them all. They were pushing each other to get more safe room.

Li Mu Yu and Lin Yi were all women, and they were all mean. They forcefully pushed Luo Xiao and Luo Meng aside. The two boys could only ask Shi Yan begrudgingly for help.

"Useless fellows!" Shi Yan cursed, increasing the cold air of the Ice Cold Flame. The ice shield in front of him widened into an ice cold wall standing in front of everybody, to shield them from the light shower.

"Well, you are so comfortable, right." Shi Yan turned around, his smile cold. "All of you didn't spend a bit of effort, depending on me for sheltering you from the shower and strong wind. Along the way, it's only me who has had to spend more power. Did you come here to watch the fun?"

"Shi Yan bro, later when you attack that woman, Ai Ya, we will support you!" Luo Xiao slapped his chest and affirmed.

"I will cheer for you," Lin Zhi said with a strange expression. "I'm not that woman's match, so I'm not going to mess up. I can only support your side."

"I'll cheer you up too," Bai Hui Quan pursed her lips, cocking her head smilingly.

Li Mu Yu didn't say anything. She turned her head around, her face disdainful.

Shi Yan was surprised. He glared at them. His thought then changed, which also changed the ice wall in front of them. The corner that shielded Li Mu Yu melted.

Light rays shot towards her.

Li Yu Mu's arrogant face changed as she fumbled to counter the attack. She rose her voice to curse Shi Yan for his lack of ethics.

"They can yell to cheer me up. You gave me the face as if I owed you something. Why should I care about your death or life!" Shi Yan snapped back impolitely.

Li Mu Yu wore a cold face.

BOOM!

The soil wall exploded, revealing a wide path behind. All barriers in that passage were ineffective.

Ye Xiong, Zhu Yi, Yue Ying, and Yun Xiu suddenly shouted in that passage, hurrying to get into that place.

Rays of light that had shot at them disappeared strangely, as if they had never existed.

When Shi Yan saw their expression, he immediately knew that they had gotten something. He didn't talk more and hurried to jump into that passage, following the four of them.

Shortly, he crossed the passage behind Ye Xiong and the others.

Inside the empty cave, lightning strikes as big as an arm were moving in the air. Lei Mo was pushing the Heaven Thunder Beast to the ground, constantly punching it.

Ai Po and the other two Third Sky of Spirit Realm warriors stood aside Lei Mo, gazing at the Heaven Thunder Beast, their faces solemn.

Lei Ji and Ai Ya stayed away from the Heaven Thunder Beast, also watching.

The level 8 demonic beast, Heaven Thunder Beast, laid in a shabby formation eye, receiving Lei Mo's rhythmic attack.

The Heaven Thunder Beast had been wounded severely. Blood gushing out constantly from its body puddled on the ground. In its eyes, only the wildest instinct remained. The beast was struggling hard, howling vehemently while trying to urge the power in its body.

Lightning strikes shot out from the Heaven Thunder Beast just like dragons or snakes hovered in the sky.

Lei Mo smiled fiendishly. It seemed he knew how to control thunder and lightning power. While pounding on the Heaven Thunder Beast, he was also releasing his Soul Consciousness.

When Lei Mo's Soul Consciousness flew out, it immediately gathered inside the dazzling lightning. He was using the Soul Consciousness to steady the lightning power in the air.

The technique he was cultivating was also the lightning power. Although the Heaven Thunder Beast was powerful naturally, it could hardly control the thunder and lightning power in its body now, because of the Seven-leaflet Soul Cutting Grass. It just lay there passively as Lei Mo restrained it fiercely.

Beside Lei Mo, Ai Po and two other Third Sky of Spirit Realm warriors were constantly pouring their attacking power on the beast.

The Heaven Thunder Beast was howling mournfully. It crazily struck out more lightning power. The heat of the lightning almost filled the whole cave.

Shortly, the combined lightning power seemed to activate something in this tomb. Light of rays gathered into one bunch, meandering like a dragon, striking the tomb into ashes.

The grand lightning dragon condensed by lightning energy struggled, smashing all the barriers in this area.

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

Rays of light crossed and interweaved, while the ceiling above their heads crumbled. After that, the Heaven Thunder Beast shook, as if it suddenly received power from God, storming out furiously.

Lei Mo's team was cheered up, following it.

Heaven Thunder Beast was coiled by the giant lighting dragon. Its eyes dimmed as its wounded body bled constantly.

A luminous area appeared behind the Heaven Thunder Beast. Shortly, a strange ancient formation emerged out of thin air. A fiery cyan flame was flickered in the formation eye. Numerous fine beams of lightning twined around that flame.

Next to that fiery cyan flame was a light spot, which was constantly enlarging, turning into an entrance of an Ancient Cave Mansion.

Lei Mo, Ai Po, and the others were excited, flying up.

"It appears!"

At the same time, Gongsun Tao, Zhuo Hui, and the others appeared from nowhere. All were stirred up.

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 577: Ten Antiquity Clans**

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Lightning in the ancient formation blinded the eyes, hovering in the sky like wild snakes. It was a world-shaking sight!

Lei Mo, Ai Po, Gongsun Tao, and Zhuo Hui got hit when they had just approached the ancient formation and not gotten in it yet. The lightning struck them. Light shot out from their eyes while they were shaking hard.

Even Lei Mo, the one who understood the lightning power the most, couldn't neutralize the thunder and lightning power in his body. His body stiffened as he was trying to control electric currents intruding his body in the void.

When Shi Yan, Ye Xiong, and Zhu Yi walked out of the passage, looking at the sky which was full of lightning strikes, and experts zooming over to the center of the formation, they couldn't help but change their visage.

"Be careful. Don't rush, no matter what!" Shi Yan peeked at the old formation, then his face changed dramatically. He hurried to remind the others.

The complexity of that formation was something Shi Yan had never seen before. Since he had the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success, he gained the knowledge of ancient formations. Teleportation Formation was one of the records in that book of success.

However, the ancient formation in front of him seemed to have its own life, formed by countless moving fine curves.

Took a closer look, he vaguely realized that those curves were the Ghost Line Written Charm that had been lost for so many years. According to the memoir of 'another Shi Yan,' in the river of history, it was impossible to track down the Ghost Line Written Charm.

In that Shi Yan's memory, he didn't know much of the Ghost Line Written Charm. The only thing he remembered was that this scripture was created by a mysterious race in the old time. That race no longer existed since tens of thousands of years ago in the Divine Great Land.

The ancient formation in front of him was formed by thick curves of Ghost Line Written Charm. Each line contained a kind of peculiar energy. Countless written charms successively followed each other like a long scripture that occupied that spacious area, revealing the aura of an old time in the history.

Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi knew nothing about formations. They halted having heard Shi Yan.

Ai Ya and Lei Ji stood not far from the ancient formation. They peeked at Shi Yan but didn't take action just yet.

Mo Ling Er of the Martial Spirit Palace had her eyes brightened standing in front of the ancient formation, dropping her jaw in awe. She had never seen this kind of formation before. The formation in front of her eyes was something beyond her knowledge.

Even though her martial spirit was special, she couldn't do anything to this formation, as she couldn't spot any cracks or leaks.

Lei Mo, Ai Po, Congsun Tao, and Zhuo Hui couldn't repress the greed in their hearts on seeing the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame and the Ancient Cave Mansion. They didn't notice the imposingly mighty power of the formation, dashing towards it one by one.

Lighting strikes showered from the sky, covering the space around the old formation.

Lightning struck some Spirit Realm warriors, shaking them violently. Their burning hair rose as they were urging Essence Qi to resist. However, they still jumped in recklessly.

A cluster of World Extinguishing Thunder Flame was dancing gently in the center of the formation, releasing the lightning strikes.

The Heaven Thunder Beast was floating above the ancient formation. No one knew that it hadn't breathed for quite a long time. The beast died in silence.

"World Extinguishing Thunder Flame!"

Right at this moment, the Ice Cold Flame sent its thought to Shi Yan. A jade-white flame flew out from the Blood Vein Ring, discreetly observing the situation.

Since they were all heaven flames, they could sense each other. As soon as the Ice Cold Flame got out, the Nine Serenity flame, which had been dormant for quite a long time in Shi Yan's host soul, was startled, shivering gently.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had sunk into his Sea of Consciousness unknowingly. Sometimes, Shi Yan even forgot its existence.

However, this tremble was real. The flame seemed to finally wake up from a deep sleep, and started to notice the situation around it.

"How many things do you know about the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame?" asked Shi Yan.

"It's ranked second. In the Immemorial Epoch, it had gained intellect inside billions of lightning strikes. Long, long time ago, it had slaughtered a whole great land. At that time, it was so powerful that it killed countless creatures. Living beings like us are hard to eradicate. This flame is the same. It can revive amidst lightning strikes. I heard that it had provoked experts of many clans, who joined hands and sealed it. They had used some secret techniques to wear out its power. But it needs a really long time to exterminate that flame."

The Ice Cold Flame had a limited knowledge of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame, so the information it provided wasn't detailed.

Shi Yan was a little bit disappointed. "How to subdue it?"

"Compared to my peak time, its evolution was more exquisite. I don't know much about it," answered the Ice Cold Flame.

Shi Yan was surprised.

"It takes billions of years to use the Mysterious Yin energy to wear out and erase its life seal. That flame's thunder and lightning power can fade out the will and soul of all kinds of creature. It's similar to my ability. But it's more tyrannical. Lightning can destroy souls, and it can affect the body directly. It's really terrifying."

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, which had been quiet for quite a long time, weakly sent him its thought. "What restrains it should be the Yin Written Charm Scripture of the Ghost Mark Clan. The Yin Written Charm Scripture is the Canon of the Ghost Mark Clan, which can urge and refine the Mysterious Yin energy naturally. Yin Written Charm Scripture is both the Bible and the divine weapon, which can create a world that condenses earth and heaven spiritual Qi into the Mysterious Yin energy. This energy will restrain and wear out the flame."

"Ghost Mark Clan?" Shi Yan was surprised. "Isn't the Yin Written Charm Scripture the Canon of The Demonic Sound Clan? Why does it belong to the Ghost Mark Clan?"

"The Demonic Sound Clan is a branch of the Ghost Mark Clan. After the Ghost Mark Clan was confined, the Demonic Sound Clan became a dependency of the Dark Clan. Until the Antiquity Time, the Demonic Sound Clan had all forgotten their ancestors and deemed themselves to be a branch of the Dark Clan. Funny, eh?" The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame sent its mocking thought, flying out of Shi Yan's host soul.

"Was that Ghost Mark Clan dangerous?" Shi Yan was surprised a lot.

"The Ghost Mark Clan was one of the ten clans in the Immemorial Epoch. Just like the Dark Spirit Clan you've met, they were once so powerful that nothing could compare to them. In the Antiquity Time, mankind was at the bottom, far under the ten other races. Too bad, later on, the powers of nature changed. The strongest clans started to decline, giving way to your despicable mankind thriving. The divine intentions are really unpredictable," Mocked the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame.

"Then how should we deal with our current situation?" asked Shi Yan humbly.

"The Yin Written Charm Scripture restrains the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame. While the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame is struggling, it has worn out the power of the Scripture. Even if there's some living thing inside the Scripture and no one wants to interfere, it's a dead end. Someone wants to destroy the Yin Written Charm Scripture and perish the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame. That's why they had created such an arrangement to let these two things destroy each other," said the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame indifferently.

"So, if someone interferes, it will mess up the whole thing?" Shi Yan's face changed slightly as he was looking at the changes happening in the formation. He couldn't help but hurry to send another message. "If they are destroyed, what will happen?"

"If there's a living creature inside the Yin Written Charm Scripture, it will take revenge. Even if the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame can struggle out of the restraint, it will take revenge for itself too." The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame said mildly from deep inside his soul. "Although I don't know who set up all this, I think your mankind isn't innocent. Such a malicious scheme, only your mankind could come up with it."

Shi Yan was frightened.

"Too late, the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame is releasing lightning strikes to prevent you guys. It's a trap. That flame is familiar with your human characteristics. It knows that the more you are oppressed, the more you want to storm over. The Yin Written Charm Scripture has been consumed for so many years. I guess the remaining power is not as much as one-thousandth. If those people get in there, it will break soon," said the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame nonchalantly.

Shi Yan discolored. He wanted to advise them, but Gongsun Tao, Lei Mo, and the others had jumped into the Scripture.

Those Spirit Realm experts had disappeared into the Yin Written Charm Scripture immediately, as if they were dragged into another world.

At the same time, the Yin Written Charm Scripture shot out many energy fluctuations, and the Ghost Line Written Charm, which was moving above the Yin Written Charm Scripture, slowed down. Eventually, it stopped running.

The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame in the Yin Written Charm Scripture suddenly agitated and started to attack furiously. Crystal waves appeared around the flame, like barriers confining it. Then, the waves gradually melted.

The Ancient Cave Mansion was exposed in the Yin Written Charm Scripture. Building and palaces vaguely came to their sights. In the immense Yin Qi, they could see some people moving.

Many bony pagans, which looked like evil spirits with colorful ghost scriptures tattooed on their bodies, were crying inside the Ancient Cave Mansion, trying to push and sway to the entrance of the Cave Mansion.

Not long afterward, members of an alien tribe with ghost scripture tattoos walked out of the Ancient Cave Mansion. They looked like a herd of beggars with no energy remaining in their bodies. As soon as they got out of the place, they faced the sky and cried pitifully. This moved people's hearts.

More than ten clansmen of the Ghost Mark Clan were crying. Their cries shot up to the sky, shaking the whole place as if they wanted to vent out their ten-thousand-year old sorrow and dehumanizing grievance through their tears.

After so many years being sealed and confined, members of the Ghost Mark Clan could finally step on a foreign land for the second time. No one could control their emotions. Their tears burst out uncontrollably.

Two old men of the Ghost Mark Clan were walking tremblingly, seeming as if they would die any minute. Their skin was like the withered bark of old trees. They panted while walking. There was no light in their dim eyes. Their feeble breath seemed to be gone with the wind soon.

The cry of these two old men was also senile. They crouched on the ground, greedily taking in the air.

The scattering heaven and earth spiritual Qi in this tomb was dragged, as if a whale was taking in water, into the mouths of these two old men. The old men were like a sponge, absorbing heaven and earth spiritual Qi in this tomb at a speed that scared everyone else.

Their dull eyes gradually lit up. Their wrinkled faces were gradually tightened at speed that naked eyes could observe. Their shriveled bodies seemed to be filled up with vitality, expanding and glowing. They had a tremendous change.

It was like a stream of pure Essence Qi pouring into their senile breath, reviving them slowly but steadily.

Shi Yan was stunned on looking at the scene. His face wore the solemn expression he had never had before.

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**Chapter 578: Divine Weapon!**



The Ghost Mark Clan emerged from the Ancient Cave Mansion. They looked physically like the Demonic Sound Clan, with weak, thin bodies and strong soul power.

The only difference was the ghost scriptures covering their bodies. Those delicate ghost tattoos were innate. They had different colors, but all were mystical and complex, with dissimilar features.

Shi Yan started to sense discreetly, and found that different ghost scriptures on their bodies had different functions.

Some ghost scriptures could gather spiritual Qi. some had the Five Elements aura, and some were like the attacking technique, which could urge some mysterious energy.

From a distance, the scriptures on the Ghost Mark Clan's members looked like bulging veins of human warriors, which was oddly strange.

Each of the scripture seemed to be an innate martial spirit, with different kinds of power. To the Ghost Mark Clan, it was the gifted divine abilities.

Shi Yan was amazed.

The Ghost Mark Clan had a weak physique. However, many clansmen with special ghost scriptures had their scriptures changing right when they got out of the Ancient Cave Mansion. They seemed to refine the energy of heaven and earth to restore their bodies. Gradually, their shriveled bodies were refined and expanding.

This was their gifted ability, the special martial spirit!

Almost all clansmen of the Ghost Mark Clan had the ghost scripture on their bodies. Although they had been drained dramatically, once they got out of the restraints, all were growing like when air blown into a balloon.

Especially the two old men.

Their mouths opened to take in deep breaths. Heaven and earth spiritual Qi was like a mist, torrentially pouring into their mouths and nostrils, reviving their dried power and giving them new vitality.

Shi Yan's eyes were as bright as the torch, gazing at the two old man of the Ghost Mark Clan. He sensed and then discolored.

True God Realm experts!

He could confirm that those two old men of the Ghost Mark Clan were the peak kind of the Divine Great Land. Their aura were immense and torrential, like the vast, unpredictable sea.

Shi Yan was afraid that they had just recovered a part of their real power, but this kind of tremor in the soul had frightened Shi Yan.

More members of the Ghost Mark Clan got out of the Ancient Cave Mansion. They were crying, screaming, kissing the ground, and holding dust and soil in their hands, they faces thrilled.

Since they could see the sunlight now after so many years of being confined, none of them could press down their emotions.

Just like Shi Yan, Zhu Yi, Ye Xiong and the others put on a terrified countenance. They were scared, looking at the clansmen of the Ghost Mark Clan, and didn't dare to act rashly.

It was unknown when the restraint of the ancient formation created by the Yin Written Charm Scripture had vanished.

Lei Mo, Ai Po, Congsun Tao, and Zhuo Hui were frightened in the coverage of the Ghost Line Written Charm. They rushed to keep a distance from the clansmen that looked like a herd of whining ghosts.

The cyan World Extinguishing Thunder Flame had disappeared, leaving no trace or aura into the barrier.

The body of the Heaven Thunder Beast fell into the ancient barrier. Those human warriors then surrounded that dead body, trying to use their Soul Consciousness to find the aura of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame.

They had no harvest.

Lei Ji and Ai Ya were standing not far from the ancient formation. They were petrified, looking at the arrival of the Ghost Mark Clan.

On the other side, the Ghost Mark Clan hadn't paid attention to the appearance of those strangers. The two old men were still trying their best to absorb the spiritual Qi.

All members of the Ghost Mark Clan were gathering power, excitedly recovering themselves.

They had been confined for so many years, which had drained out the energy in them to the point they were like a flickering oil lamp. Without those two sage experts who had been using their energy constantly to protect them, their souls would have been depleted.

"Go away. You guys are not their match. The Ghost Mark Clan won't let you live." At this moment, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame sent Shi Yan an urge from his host soul. "They are restoring their energy. If we leave now, we can escape. If we linger here, it will be too late."

"The Ghost Mark Clan has been imprisoned for so many years. They must have a deep hatred of humans. You can't linger here," agreed the Ice Cold Flame.

Shi Yan kept silent. His bright eyes looked straight as he was gathering his energy quietly. He even urged the negative power altogether.

"Fellows, why are you confined there?" Lei Mo of the Thunder Emperor City asked while frowning, after spending a long time searching but getting nothing. He couldn't help but gaze at the Ghost Mark Clan.

The two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan kept silent indifferently, while continuing to take in the spiritual Qi, as if they didn't hear Lei Mo's question.

All members of the Ghost Mark Clan stayed quiet, as if they didn't understand what Lei Mo had asked them. They all bent their heads, their complexions strange.

Ai Po, Gongsun Tao, and Zhuo Hui exchanged looks, then shifted their looks to the Ghost Mark Clan. At this moment, they didn't know what to do.

"The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame has been exhausted after so many years. It should be damaged badly. Of course, it will run away. When the lightning and thunder gather in the air, it will borrow the power of the thunder and lightning of Nine Skies to recover its power. For the time being, the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame will stay idle. But when it gets the opportunity to refine itself in the thunder and lightning of the void, the Divine Great Land will fall into its crisis."

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame warned from Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness.

Shi Yan's eyes were sharp like electric currents, coldly studying the current circumstances. He quietly moved to the side of Luo Xiao and Luo Meng, then talked to Zhu Yi. "We should leave."

"Leave?" Zhu Yi was surprised. "Why do we have to leave? So, we can't have any harvest from our plan?"

Shi Yan blinked, signaling him, "If you don't leave, you should be prepared to bear the flame of anger from the others. We aren't worth their attention."

Then, he looked at Ye Xiong, Yue Ying, and Yun Xiu. "I'm leaving now. If you are persistent, you should pray for your fortune."

Ye Xiong, Yue Ying, and Yun Xiu changed their complexions.

"You!" Ye Xiong shouted with an angry face. "What are you afraid of?"

"Two True God Realm warriors are restoring their power..." Shi Yan cocked his head, reminding them.

Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi startled in fright.

The two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan had consumed too much of their Essence Qi, which made them look ordinary after they had got out of the cave mansion. Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi couldn't see their real realms.

Shi Yan was different. He had the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame and space power in his Sea of Consciousness. He had some knowledge of the Demonic Sound Clan's soul techniques, so he could see the irregular features of those two sages.

Those two sages were restoring their power in silence. Their squinted eyes flashed.

The two sages shifted their line of sight to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan was scared.

Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi were more frightened as they finally recognized the uncommon things. They vaguely thought that Shi Yan's opinion was true.

The two sages glared at Shi Yan with deep meanings in their eyes. They even grinned, sending shivers down their spines.

"Sorry, can't be your company," Shi Yan felt nervous, nodded toward Ye Xiong, then shot out like a rainbow.

"Wait a minute!"

Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi screamed in unison. They didn't dare to linger, covering Luo Xiao, Luo Meng, and Lin Zhi to leave altogether.

Yue Ying and Yun Xiu moved instantly.

The grin of the Ghost Mark Clan's sages became eviler, their eyes cold and sinister.

Bang!

Shi Yan trembled violently. He got dizzy, falling down from the void.

Soul Consciousness attack!

A soul net woven by flows of soul appeared out of nowhere in his Sea of Consciousness. It was snatching over his host soul. At the same time, a willpower as heavy as a mountain enlarged in his Sea of Consciousness.

He couldn't have time to dodge this sudden soul attack, falling directly from the void.

Ye Xiong, Zhu Yi, Yue Ying, and Yun Xiu could react, but their consequences weren't any better. Their Soul Consciousness trembled violently, and they couldn't control their power. Their faces were grim.

This was the soul attack that the Ghost Mark Clan understood the most, not much different from that of the Demonic Sound Clan. Shi Yan held his head and gritted his teeth. He stood up from the ground and grimaced, looking at the members of the Ghost Mark Clan.

The two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan wore a sinister smile; all were gazing at him with great interest.

Lei Mo, Ai Po, Congsun Tao, and Zhuo Hui finally saw the wicked intentions, their faces solemn.

Among the juniors, Lei Ji's eyes had lost the spirit. He stood puzzledly at his spot, as if he were possessed.

"Lei da-ge! Lei da-ge!" Ai Ya saw his difference. She called him continually, but Lei Ji didn't notice her, standing motionlessly as though his soul had wandered somewhere.

"You come here," a sage of the Ghost Mark Clan rose a finger, pointing at Shi Yan and giving his order.

His voice was senile and his words were doddering. He seemed not very familiar with the human language. His utterance wasn't so smooth.

"Me?" Shi Yan was surprised, pointing at himself.

"Yeah, you."

"Why me? There're so many people here. Why are you staring at me?"

"You aren't like them."

The Ghost Mark Clan's sage revealed a gloomy smile. His small eyes flashed with a malicious light like a venomous snake.

Shi Yan gave him a slight nod. He urged the negative power, promoted the energy of his body, then summoned the Sky Destroyer.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Right when the Sky Destroyer fell into his hand, beams of blood-red light radiated from the tip of the sword. An intimidating aura filled the place instantly.

Members of the Ghost Mark Clan in the barrier suddenly realized that the Ghost Line Written Charm in the barrier sparkled.

The narrow eyes of the sage lit up; he couldn't help but shout, "Divine weapon!"

His bright eyes gazed at the Sky Destroyer in Shi Yan's hand.

Crack Crack Crack!

Clear sounds of trundling gears echoed from the ancient barrier. The Ghost Line Written Charm were moving slowly then gradually shrinking.

Soon, a five-colored halo covered the ancient formation, flashing restlessly.

Waiting until the barrier shrank to a certain degree, the Ghost Mark Clan's sage snatched it, then hid an ancient scripture book into his sleeve.

The Yin Written Charm Canon of the Ghost Mark Clan could create a world, which could convert the Mysterious Yin Qi. This was also a divine weapon.

The divine sword in Shi Yan's hand buzzed; its spirit seemed to be excited.

When the secret treasure reached the God level, its intellect would rise miraculously. This kind of a secret treasures wasn't present in a big number in the world. So, when the Sky Destroyer met the Yin Written Charm, it couldn't hide its excitement, releasing a rhythm of resonance.

Zhu Yi, Ye Xiong and the hotshots of the Divine Great Land acted as if they saw a ghost, looking at him disbelieving.

This kid had a divine weapon!

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#### **Chapter 579: Instigating**

Divine weapon!

There were so many secret treasures in the Divine Great Land, but the God level secret treasures were just a few. Leaders of the seven ancient factions each kept one divine weapon, as if it were the most precious martial technique inheritance of their clans.

Although Zhu Yi and Ye Xiong assumed that Shi Yan had many mysteries, they had never thought that he would have a divine weapon. And, this divine weapon wasn't something they had known before. This scared all of them.

When the Sky Destroyer appeared, not only Zhu Yi's group wore an astounded face, but the two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan were also filled with a divine light. All of them paid attention to him without blinking.

After the sage took the Yin Written Charm Scripture, he extended his thin, shriveled arms from the sleeves. He smiled darkly, lifting his hand. "Give it to me."

He was eyeing the divine sword Sky Destroyer, his face nonchalant.

Shi Yan changed his face as he smiled coldly. "For what?"

"I can let you live," The sage grinned, "As long as you're honest, you'll be unharmed for a short period. But if you want to treat us as air, don't blame me for having no mercy."

All the members of the Ghost Mark Clan had a sinister countenance, their eyes filled with hatred toward the intruders.

In their eyes, mankind was the archenemy from generation to generation. All human beings should be dead. After they had struggled out of the confinement of the Yin Written Charm Scripture, they had determined to bathe mankind in blood.

Zhu Yi, Zhuo Hui, Lei Mo and the others were sensitive enough to recognize the Ghost Mark Clan's attitude. They knew it was big trouble.

At this moment, the two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan had finally revealed their high realm and profound soul power, which hinted at a big danger.

Zhuo Hui and Lei Mo were at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm.

Who else was strong enough to subdue them besides the True God Realm experts?

Everybody was scared, becoming more agitated. Their eyes sparkled continually, as they were prepared to retreat in any minute.

Two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan were nonchalant. They weren't hurried or anxious, just gazing at Shi Yan, or the sword in his hand to be exact.

"You want my sword?" Shi Yan took a deep breath, restoring his calmness. He even beamed a harmless smile.

That sage nodded gently. "Kid, you should recognize your situation, which would reduce your pain. I've found that you somehow know my tribe. When I broke into your Sea of Consciousness, I found that you know how to use the soul technique of the Ghost Mark Clan. I'm curious. Kid, do you have any relation to our Ghost Mark Clan?"

Many clansmen of the Ghost Mark Clan were surprised, their expression strange.

Zhu Yi and Ye Xiong were more astounded. They were disbelieving and secretly putting up their guard.

Shi Yan was startled.

He got it right away. This sage of the Ghost Mark Clan had found the relation between the Demonic Sound Clan and him from the host soul in his Sea of Consciousness.

When he was in the Abandoned place, through Yi Tian Mo, he had a deep understanding of the Soul Upanishads of the Demonic Sound Clan, which left a mark of the soul technique of the Demonic Sound Clan deep in his soul.

It wasn't something ordinary warrior could find out, but the two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan not only had the True God Realm cultivation base, but also the profound knowledge of Soul Upanishads of their tribe. Anyway, the Demonic Sound Clan's mysteries related to the soul had originated from the Yin Written Charm Scripture, which was now in that sage's hands.

"I'm not going to give you this sword," Shi Yan pondered, then shook his head determinedly.

"Then I have to say sorry," The sage smiled, as a brutal light flashed in his squinted eyes.

A red light shot like a meteor in Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness. That red light was real and blazing, dashing rapidly towards Shi Yan's host soul.

Scorching red spear!

Shi Yan was frightened. He understood the soul techniques of the Demonic Sound Clan. At first glance, he knew how dangerous this soul technique was.

"Destroy!"

Under the attentively look of the Ghost Mark Clan's clansmen, Shi Yan closed his eyes as his lips moved gently to let out a light sound that couldn't be lighter.

The third eye of the host soul opened, shooting out furious flames in his Sea of Consciousness.

Fiery flames quickly covered that shooting red light. Tremendous energy fluctuated when that red beam was burned down to ashes.

"AHH!"

The sage thundered. His eyes were wicked and sinister like a venomous snake gazing at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan held the divine sword Sky Destroyer, then opened his eyes.

As agile as an electric strike, he urged all kinds of his power, retreating instantly from that area.

The sage didn't think much as he performed soul techniques. Flows of soul techniques shot out from his head. Numerous light spots that naked eyes could observe covered Shi Yan.

When these two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan were in their heyday, their supernatural powers were boundless. Unfortunately, after so many years of consuming, their Essence Qi had been drained. Although they had gotten out, it couldn't be restored fully in a short while.

That's why these two sages couldn't do anything rather than using soul attacks. They attempted to use their high realm and deep understanding of soul techniques to oppress the others.

Traps and barriers interweaved like a dome of haze light. Layers followed layers, snatching Shi Yan.

In this world, the speed of Soul Consciousness could be deemed the fastest. Even though Shi Yan had used his max speed to run away, it wasn't faster than the soul attacks by these two sages.

"Watch out!"

"Come back!"

Zhu Yi and Ye Xiong shouted in fright. They were nervous.

"Boss!" Luo Xiao and Luo Meng shouted hoarsely, their countenance sorrowful.

Yue Ying, Yun Xiu, and the others were also frightened, but they didn't know what to do for now.

At this moment, they knew the realms of those sages. True God Realm experts using soul technique to deal with Shi Yan, a Spirit Realm warrior, should it be something surprising?

Everybody supposed that Shi Yan was in big danger at this time. This big gap between realms could never be filled.

Shi Yan didn't turn his head around, running madly as though he didn't recognize so many beams of light that were striking towards him. His body shot away like an electric rainbow.

A barrier and a soul attack heavily pressed down.

Suddenly!

Silver flame burst out from his body, which looked like a spiritual snake twirling around him.

When the soul attacks by the sages touched Shi Yan, they were all burned down, disappearing into this bright silver flame.

The two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan suddenly jolted up from their seats, their faces pale. Their bright eyes dimmed out.

The Soul Consciousness got hurt!

They had condensed their soul power to create the soul attack. But they were all burned down, to the extent that they couldn't retrieve a flow. This was really hard to cure, much more than a physical injury.

Shi Yan in the protection of the bright silver light turned his head while smiling. He snorted, then continued running away.

Everybody was dumbstruck.

Zhu Yi and Ye Xiong dropped their jaws, their faces bewildered.

Zhuo Hui and Gongsun Tao were also petrified.

Ai Ya's soft body shivered as thrill crossed her beautiful eyes. She frowned, then stooped down.

Lei Ji was standing next to her with a dull look. All of a sudden, his pupils sparkled as his face twisted strangely.



The bright silver flame covering Shi Yan seemed to sense the change of Lei Ji. It made a pair of vague eyes from the flame, looking at Lei Ji.

Lei Ji smiled silently, his face became odder.

“Kill him!”

Right at this moment, the sage ordered, but he didn't move. He continued to absorb spiritual Qi with a pale face. He wanted to restore quickly.

“The others are wounded. If you want to take action, you have only this chance. Of course, if you want to run, you should be quick. Don't give him time to recover.”

Shi Yan had disappeared, but his voice came from a far distance.

Lei Mo, Zhuo Hui, Gongsun Tao, and Ai Po had their eyes sparkled. They couldn't help but look at the two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan.

Shi Yan had reminded them.

It was true that these two sages had the True God Realm cultivation base, but they were confined for so many years that they had drained almost all of the energy in their bodies.

Of course, as the True God Realm experts, their soul attack was profound, and they could gain the upper hand in soul fighting.

But now, their souls were hurt...

If they had a plan and they didn't seize this opportunity, what were they waiting for?

Lei Mo and Zhuo Hui had their eyes brightened with wicked intentions.

Many clansmen of the Ghost Mark Clan didn't pay attention to Lei Mo and his team. After they had received the order, they immediately flew out, chasing after Shi Yan.

“What should we do?” Ye Xiong looked at Zhu Yi hesitantly.

Yue Ying and Yun Xiu were anxious. Their looks shifted from the two sages to Lei Mo's team. At this moment, they didn't know what to choose.

Two True God Realm warriors were of course dangerous. However, at this moment, their aura wasn't too strong, which indicated that their power had been drained too much, and they couldn't perform their best. The only thing they needed to worry about was their soul attacks. But from the current situation, their souls had gotten hurt too. This should be a once in a blue moon opportunity.

In this group, Zhu Yi was considered the smartest. However, under these circumstances, he found it hard to decide the plan. His brows slammed together as he didn't know what they should do.

“Guys, the opponent is apparently not human. And they seem to have a big resentment that can't be solved with the mankind. We have the same goal. If we join hands now and deal with the outsiders, perhaps we can gain what we should have. What do you say?” At this moment, Gongsun Tao swung his arm and shouted.

Lei Mo, Ai Po, and Zhuo Hui nodded silently.

The two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan were gloomy. They didn't say anything, as they were trying their best to restore their energy.

"What do you think?" Ye Xiong looked at Zhu Yi with a worried face.

"Wealth requires taking risks," Zhu Yi bit his lips and nodded vehemently. He then turned to Yun Xiu. "Elder Yun, your realm is the lowest here. Can you please take the kids out of here? When they are safe, can you get back here and support us?"

Yun Xiu was surprised. She pondered for a while and then nodded gently.

Luo Xiao, Luo Meng, Lin Zhi, Li Mu Yu, and Bai Hui Quan understood the situation well. When they heard Zhu Yi's words, they walked to Yun Xiu.

Zhu Yi hauled out the crystal flying carriage. Yun Xiu wasn't so courteous. After she got it, she released the power to cover the five juniors and left.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 580: Counter-attack!**

Starlight was moving around Shi Yan as he was flying like a rainbow. He crossed ten li in a few seconds.

The Shady Firmament Old Mound was a vast area. There were many effective barriers in the region. He was lucky that he had the Sky Breaking Shuttle. Once he recognized that he had fallen into a barrier, he used it immediately.

Gliding above many shabby and worn out graveyards, Shi Yan stayed quiet to concentrate his mind and spirit. He didn't dare to relax, even though the fiery flame of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was still covering him.

The Demonic Sound Clan understood soul techniques very well, but the Ghost Mark Clan was much older than them. Of course, they were more profound in this aspect. He had already experienced this.

Without the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, he believed his Sea of Consciousness would have collapsed, and his host soul would have perished.

The Ghost Mark Clan had many hotshots. Besides the two sages, they had around ten Spirit Realm warriors, who had a deep knowledge of using soul techniques. If they attacked Shi Yan, his Sea of Consciousness or his soul would be affected.

He didn't dare to be careless.

Around ten clansmen of the Ghost Mark Clan were chasing after him. However, as they had learned from experience, no one dared to use soul attack on him.

Their sage's soul attacks were useless, and they even got hurt. Of course, these clansmen were wise enough. They are not going to attack him using soul power.

Holding the Sky Destroyer, Shi Yan gradually cleared his mind. He was urging his Essence Qi while reasoning.

This time, when the Ghost Mark Clan could see the sunlight again, they would make a big move. Once they let the Ghost Mark Clan have the time they needed to restore their power, this Divine Great Land would have a big catastrophe.

First, it was the Dark Spirit Clan in the Dead Soul Mountain range, and today, the Ghost Mark Clan appeared in the Shady Firmament Old Mound. They were two of the ten ancient clans in the Antiquity time. These two tribes had been confined for so many years; their energies were damaged badly. However, their foundation stood still. In this era, these two clans just needed a period to restore their power. Shortly, they would become the novae.

Whether it was the Dark Spirit Clan or the Ghost Mark Clan, they all had a big loathing towards the mankind. Once they had their power back, it would be the great calamity to human beings.

Why was it so coincidental? The Dark Spirit Clan and the Ghost Mark Clan appeared almost at the same time. Was something about to happen in this land?

A series of thoughts crossed his head swiftly as he vaguely felt something inappropriate.

Members of the Ghost Mark Clan were still chasing behind him. They were like a pack of hungry wolves that would never stop until they could tear and chew him off bloodily.

According to the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Demonic Sound Clan had originated from the Ghost Mark Clan. But it had been countless years. Perhaps the Ghost Mark Clan themselves had never heard about the Demonic Sound Clan and the relation between them.

He had a relationship with the Demonic Sound Clan, so he shouldn't turn his back to the Ghost Mark Clan. Originally, he had thought that he should form a relationship with the Ghost Mark Clan. But when he thought about the wicked resentment in the sages' eyes, he couldn't help but erase that thought.

Shi Yan halted after flying for one hour.

Holding the divine sword, Shi Yan breathed evenly. With a calm complexion, he summoned the War Devil. He contemplated for a while, then called the Ghost Hunter and the King of Demonic Insects.

He waited nonchalantly in a broken tomb.

Not long afterward, members of the Ghost Mark Clan arrived one by one.

There were seven of them, and all had the Spirit Realm cultivation base. The leader had his long hair braided, accompanied by an archaic, strange face. He was a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior, with sharp and cold eyes, whose name was Lu Hao

As the chief imperial bodyguard of the Holy Temple of the Ghost Mark Clan, Lu Hao had a profound realm and experience in fighting.

He stopped curtly, then gently rose his arm.

Six members of the Ghost Mark Clan behind him landed slowly. They then scattered around Shi Yan, centering him.

“Come back with us,” Lu Hao didn’t say unnecessary words. “You have the trace of our tribe’s soul technique. You should have some knowledge of our tribe’s soul techniques. Come back with me and explain yourself. The sages won’t trouble you. We arrived at this land again, but everything here is strange to us. We need men like you to serve us.”

In the Antiquity Time, the Ghost Mark Clan had many humans as their servants, who did the strenuous work like exploiting the mines.

At that time, although mankind had been getting stronger gradually, a major part of them was still weak. They were the servants of the bigger tribes. A group of them had permanent soul seals, which were sent to the organizations of human beings to be the insiders.

Lu Hao knew how to treat mankind. He also understood their weakness. That’s why he didn’t take action right when he met Shi Yan.

Shi Yan listened to his advice quietly, but he wasn’t moved. “I think you’ve misunderstood something, right?”

“Eh?” Lu Hao was astounded. He frowned and said, “Our Sages are at the Peak of True God Realm. Besides them, we have another support. Taking back this land again is just a matter of time. You should submit early. When we unify the whole land in the future, you can be one of our dependencies. Why don’t you want that?”

Lu Hao bragged about their future with an arrogant face, as though he thought that the Ghost Mark Clan should be the master of the entire Divine Great Land.

“Oh really...?” Shi Yan smiled, “Then wait until your Ghost Mark Clan finishes uniting this land> You can come and tell me again.”

Lu Hao got enraged, thundering, “You don’t know how to appreciate favors!”

Shi Yan curled his lips, swinging the Sky Destroyer in his hand. A blood-red dragon soared up, darting to Lu Hao.

A destructive and deadly willpower released from the blood-red light dragon. The evil, dreadful aura flooded the area instantly.

Seven clansmen of the Ghost Mark Clan changed their complexion.

“Show them some of your colors,” Shi Yan rumbled.

War Devil, Ghost Hunter, King of Demonic Insects, the Devouring Gold Silkworm flew out, deploying their ferocious attack wave.

“You haven’t even restored 20% of your power, but dare to brag about yourself in front of me. Do you know how to write the word ‘death’?” Shi Yan grinned, his eyes cold and ruthless.

He wasn't afraid of these seven people, but he was actually scared of the two sages, the True God Realm experts of the Ghost Mark Clan.

He had fled away a really long distance. Before he had left, he had provoked the greed of Lei Mo and Gongsun Tao. At this time, perhaps the two True God Realm sages of the Ghost Mark Clan couldn't even take care of themselves.

Thus, he could relax and deal with the chasers.

Those seven hotshots of the Ghost Mark Clan were all at Spirit Realm. Under typical circumstances, even with the assistance of the War Devil and the Ghost Hunter, he wasn't their opponent.

Anyway, these seven warriors hadn't restored their competence yet. Right now, they were like an arrow at the end of its flight.

They had never thought that Shi Yan had kept many demonic beasts and a dangerous puppet in his Blood Vein Ring. When the War Devil and the Ghost Hunter diffused their brutal aura, Lu Hao's group of seven changed their faces. It was now that they got to know Shi Yan's level.

"Well, you've pursued me for that long. Right now, your spirit's high. I'm not gonna run more, so we can play for a while." Shi Yan cracked a smile, his face dark and wicked. "Your father here wanted to be tender to you. But it's you who don't know how to appreciate favors. You shouldn't blame me, really."