

## Slaughter 581

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### Chapter 581: Fierce battle

The seven warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan were all at the Spirit Realm. Lu Hao, the leader, had the most exquisite cultivation base. He had reached the Peak of Spirit Realm, and had an ancient aura.

The Ghost Mark Clan was much stronger than the Demonic Sound Clan. They didn't have the weakness of a weak body. The ghost scripture on each of them was a kind of peculiar martial spirit. Some scripture could help them to train their bodies, which could make their physical prowess much more vigorous and tenacious than warriors who had cultivated physical techniques.

Two out of seven in Lu Hao's group belonged to this type.

These two had purple and green ghost tattoos. They were exquisite like complex arrays, sparkling strangely as they were constantly taking in the heaven and earth aura around.

The spiritual aura of heaven and earth was sucked into the ghost scripture, then converted into flows of pure energy to nurture their blood and bones, which made their bodies inexplicably powerful.

These two clansmen relied on their tenacious bodies, walking to the front of Lu Hao and the other. They were ready to encounter Shi Yan's attack.

The blood-red dragon created by the Sky Destroyer sprayed out scarlet rays of light. Its aura brutally soared up to the sky. Along its way, Yin Qi in the tombs around was washed away. Amidst the thick, bloody scent, the dragon stormed over.

The ghost tattoo on the two clansmen suddenly moved like worms. Strange fluctuations moved in their bodies, as if it was forcing the movement of heaven and earth power to change its trajectory.

The shriveled bodies of these two clansmen became robust; they were even getting taller. Veins bulged under their skin, which gave people a feeling of energy and vitality.

They were like the Devil Clan.

"Howl!"

The two of them shouted in unison. Their voices shook the sky, as a flow of pure strength burst out from their spirit and bodies.

Their arms enlarged. Flows of light that naked eyes could see were streaming towards their fists.

Shortly, their fists turned translucent like jade, shining beautifully. Surging energy could even strike people's hearts.

Crack Crack Crack!

It was beyond people's expectations that their fists suddenly exploded. In the bloody mist, punches burst off like hammers and mountains.

BANG!

The blood dragon storming towards Lu Hao and his group shook under the bombardment. Its refined blood light flickered unsteadily.

After the two clansmen exploded their fists, they were stirred up, recklessly swarming towards Shi Yan with a savage expression.

Their veins burst off in the middle of the air. The tattoos on their bodies sparkled radiantly.

The two members of the Ghost Mark Clan had consumed the pure strength of their bodies, which had been cultivated for ten thousand years. They showed their fangs like a pair of evil spirits.

Shi Yan knitted his brows and grinned fiendishly, "Overreaching yourself."

His thought moved agilely. Negative energy boiled in his body, blending with his Essence Qi and gushing torrentially in his body. A thought of despair, brutality, cruelty, bloodlust, and craze erupted from Shi Yan's body.

Second Sky of Rampage.

Shi Yan's pupils started to redden like the color of blood. His eyes were now full of ruthless intent, while his body started to wither.

Immense mist twirled around his body, creating a thick, white armor. His negative energy was as thick as a torrential river, surging furiously.

Death and Life Seal!

Both of his arms swung. Strange light formed the seal, rumblingly striking out.

The Death Intent Domain was silent but puzzled. Death and life alternated the true meanings of the world, which seemed to happen in the intent domain. Thoughts of Death spread out as cold as ice. It seemed to have something harmonizing with the tranquil Shady Firmament Old Mound.

Flapping wind howled. It seemed that the seed of Death had been planted in the silent atmosphere of the Shady Firmament Old Mound. A completely quiet thought filled the whole area.

The Ghost Mark Clan's clansmen changed their complexions.

"Death power!" Lu Hao screamed instinctively as he hurried to gather himself together. An ice blue light flashed in his eyes.

The ghost tattoo in front of his chest suddenly revived, creating an ice-blue flower shortly. Patterns of his tattoo outlined the flower peculiarly.

An ice-blue flower grew in Lu Hao's chest, as a strange light sparkled indefinitely in his eyes.

Pure energy from Lu Hao's body poured into the flower in his chest. When it bloomed beautifully, it flew out of Lu Hao's chest, flying towards the intent domain created by the Death and Life Seal.

A strange intent domain expanded from the ice blue flower. Under that intent domain, the endless sky and sea Shi Yan had created were interrupted.

The icy blue flower bloomed beautifully. Marvelous energy waves rose and rippled from the flower, that affected the Death Domain.

Shortly, the flower withered. Its petal fluttered like little spirits dancing, which looked magnificent. In this Shady Firmament Old Mound, where Yin Qi permeated everywhere, this was a stunning scene.

During their dance, each petal transformed into seeds, falling on the humid ground.

It was bizarre. Saplings started to sprout from the ground, as if they were strongly against the Death Intent Domain. They were proliferating at the speed that naked eyes could observe.

When the sprouts grew fully, the Death Intent Domain that Shi Yan had strengthened disappeared like the bright moonlight in the mirror.

Shi Yan's sight was hazy.

A cold willpower suddenly shot into his Sea of Consciousness, which woke him up instantly.

Shi Yan was struck. He focused and found that there was nothing in front of him. Lu Hao stood away from him, and the ice blue flower condensed from the ghost tattoo was still on his chest. It hadn't flown out yet.

"Harrumph. You're not good enough to play intent domain with us." Lu Hao's face was cold and disdainful.

Shi Yan was surprised, but he wasn't enraged. He nodded and smiled. "Yeah, right. You guys are the undying old men. Using the intent domain to attack you, well, it seems I was too naïve."

Then, he didn't talk more, but ordered the War Devil and the Ghost Hunter next to him.

War Devil, Ghost Hunter, and Devouring Gold Silkworm flew out and started their bombarding on the clansmen, using force to subdue the others.

Each member of the Ghost Mark Clan had a profound understanding of soul Upanishads and a special knowledge of the natural power Intent Domains.

When encountering them, it wasn't practical if he wanted to win using various changes. Only attacking with pure strength was the statecraft.

The War Devil, the Ghost Hunter, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, and the King of Demonic Insects weren't afraid of the Ghost Mark Clan's soul attacks, especially the War Devil and the Ghost Hunter. These two seemed to be immune to soul attacks. They were swaggering among that group of clansmen, not even minding their soul techniques.

The War Devil was like a war chariot, storming over the Ghost Mark Clan's group. Its pressure was heavy as a mountain, slamming down on them.

The Ghost Hunter transformed to its humanoid shape, which had a scale armor on the face, and thorns on the shoulders, elbows, and knees. It was moving like a gust, with its limbs acting as incomparably strong and sharp weapons.

The Devouring Gold Silkworm shot out its golden threads like a spider weaving its web. Its threads nibbled these seven people's space.

Although Lu Hao and his team had high realms, their energy was insufficient. Under the fierce attack of the War Devil, Ghost Hunter, Devouring Gold Silkworm, and the King of Demonic Insects, they fell into peril, and could only try to dodge the sharp tip.

Shi Yan's face was cold. He retrieved the divine sword and clasped his hands, watching the scene. He hadn't taken action yet.

His Soul Consciousness had fluctuated many times.

Flows of Soul Consciousness with space power toured around the Shady Firmament Old Mound, shooting towards the two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan.

In that tomb, a fierce battle was taking place like a raging fire.

Lei Mo, Zhuo Hui, Ai Po, and Gongsun Tao were fighting the Ghost Mark Clan. Ye Xiong, Zhu Yi, and Yue Ying also took part, using the secret treasures to battle with the clansmen of the Ghost Mark Clan.

The two sages were sitting neatly among the members of their tribe. They stooped down; their mouths wearing an icy smile.

Clear flows of soul fluctuations were shot out from the two sages, as they were striking their soul techniques toward Lei Mo's group.

Members of the seven factions like Lei Mo, Ai Po, and Gongsun Tao couldn't help but take out all soul defense treasures. The gorgeous light from those treasures was neutralizing soul attacks of the two sages, while they were trying their best to break through to the center of the clansmen's barricade where the two sages were sitting.

These two sages were restoring their power, taking in the heaven and earth spiritual Qi.

After they had escaped from the confinement, their dried power had just recovered inadequately. They couldn't have regained their competence that fast.

They were seizing the time.

When they gathered enough power to perform their martial techniques, Lei Mo and the others would never be able to escape their thunder.

Lei Mo's team knew this well, so they attacked more furiously to capture the sages.

Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness continued to search the corners of the Shady Firmament Old Mound.

A figure appeared in his Sea of Consciousness.

Lei Mo's son, Lei Ji.

He didn't stay at the same spot with Ai Ya. He was hiding behind a gravestone, watching the battle between Lei Mo and the Ghost Mark Clan. His eyes sparkled with a sinister, ruthless light.

Some dead bodies lay behind Lei Ji. They were the warriors of the Martial Spirit Palace and the Heaven Temple. One of them was Mo Ling Er.

Her face paled, and her expression was panic-stricken as if she had encountered something really terrible before she died.

Standing next to the corpses, Lei Ji squinted. He lifted his head, looking at the void. A flash crossed his eyes.

Shi Yan's flow of Soul Consciousness got hit.

His Sea of Consciousness was shaken. He screamed in fear, his face frightened.

Even the sages of the Ghost Mark Clan couldn't notice his Soul Consciousness, but Lei Ji had smashed it easily. This surprised Shi Yan a lot.

"He's the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame," The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame sent him a thought. "Be careful. He's borrowing that body to restore his power."

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#### **Chapter 582: Shake the God!**

Lei Ji was possessed!

The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame with the brutal fame in the ancient time was born from lightning and thunder of the Nine Skies. It had the most powerful thunder power that could even destroy the world. If it weren't exhausted through so many years, then when it finally got out of the confinement, it could create a great calamity in the Divine Great Land, putting this land through utter miseries.

Amongst the nine heaven flames, it was the most extreme, and also the one who liked slaughtering the most. It was so hostile to other races. If it could restore its power, many people in this world wouldn't sleep in peace.

When the lightning destroyed his flow of Soul Consciousness, Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness shook, but he restored it immediately.

As his flow of Soul Consciousness was searching every corner of the Shady Firmament Old Mound, images appeared lively in his Sea of Consciousness.

His Sea of Consciousness was like a bright mirror that reflected all regions of the Shady Firmament Old Mound, and he didn't miss a scene.

He saw Yun Xiu controlling the flying carriage, taking the juniors away from where the Ghost Mark Clan gathered as fast as lightning...

He also saw Ai Ya...

Ai Ya paled, standing in between the Phosphorus Ghost Mushrooms. Fear appeared in her eyes as if she had encountered a big shock; her mind hadn't steadied yet.

His Soul Consciousness with space power glided swiftly in the Shady Firmament Old Mound, constantly transmitting images to him.

Shi Yan watched the situations inside the Shady Firmament Old Mound. With this direct-viewing method, he understood the details of each fight like the back of his hand.

This feeling's terrific!

A man who stands ten thousand miles away could see every single change from such distance. This ability could be compared to that of God!

While he was carefully keeping track of all the changes in the Shady Firmament Old Mound in his Sea of Consciousness, he squinted, grinned and evaluated the fight in front of him nonchalantly.

Lo Hao and his team were struggling hard under the furious attack of the War Devil and the Ghost Hunter. They only had room to dodge.

War Devil with its heavy black armor that no saber or sword could give it a scratch sometimes cracked a black hole in its palm, drawing in all aura that Lu Hao and his team emitted.

Lu Hao's team attacked War Devil, but they couldn't leave a mark on it. They could only hear the clinging sounds of metal impacts.

The Ghost Hunter had turned into its ferocious humanoid form, as agile as electricity. Its dark aura and devil aura were fused to create the vilest power ever, constantly pushing Lu Hao's team to back off.

The energy of the War Devil and the Ghost Hunter were enough to oppress Lu Hao's team. The King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm were just to improve the perfection.

"Retreat!"

Lu Hao shouted abruptly, his face sinister and vicious. He hurried to make the way out.

The ghost tattoo on his chest changed again, turning into a thick gold cloud. Clusters of gold cloud scattered from his chest, hindering behind him.

The other clansmen who saw Lu Hao's deed immediately followed him. The ghost scriptures on their bodies changed that naked eyes couldn't observe it.

Some had their tattoo turned into armor. The others had an ice wall. One had layers of barriers enhancing each other making for thick protection that was hard to destroy.

The Ghost tattoo was a kind of special martial spirit with the innate power. When Lu Hao's team united, their defense was unbreakable.

War Devil, Ghost Hunter, and Devouring Gold Silkworm attacked together. They furiously barged onto the barrier, but they couldn't smash that layered barrier. They could only see Lu Hao's team retreating.

Shi Yan's visage was cold. He grinned then shouted, "Break!"

The Sky Breaking Shuttle shot out. Its silver bunch of rays was like breaking dried branches, piercing through the defense, creating a big, deep hole.

War Devil and Ghost Hunter got in to attack the enemy. They pursued Lu Hao's group closely.

"Not good!"

Lu Hao paled in fright. Blood trickled from his mouth uncontrollably as he hoarsely cried.

The other six members of the Ghost Mark Clan had the light in their eyes scattered. They were panicked. Instinctively, they wanted to use the secret techniques to escape.

The defense created by the innate tattoo was linked with their Sea of Consciousness. Once it was damaged, their Sea of Consciousness would be shaken violently that hurt their souls.

Lu Hao and his team could never guess that Shi Yan had a weapon that was against the natural order like the Sky Breaking Shuttle. Any barriers would be pierced through like a thin sheet of paper under its marvelous power.

Lu Hao's team had their soul hurt. Blood trickled down from the corners of their mouths. The lights on their ghost tattoos were dim, like a flickering candle in the wind, which could be blown out at any minute.

Shi Yan was calm, slowly walked through the heavy barrier on the ecliptic the Sky Breaking Shuttle had created. He took each step toward Lu Hao's team. He was about to finish them within one strike.

"Request reinforcement!"

As Lu Hao saw him coming, he shouted deafeningly, clenching his jaw.

A group of Ghost Mark Clan's clansmen transmitted the same surging soul signal from the Sea of Consciousness. Flows of Soul Consciousness weaved like shuttles, shooting toward the sky and disappearing leaving no trace.

In the tomb where the Ghost Mark Clan gathered.

Two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan were closing their eyes to adjust their breathing. Abruptly, they jolted up. Murderous aura shot out from their eyes.

The eyes of the sage who had talked to Shi Yan had an immense rolling divine light that looked like a meteor shooting to a far land, soaring to the sky.

Spiritual Qi gathered in that light with numerous colorful spots. It flashed then disappeared into the void as though it had crossed spaces.

Shi Yan was about to attack the others. Suddenly, a flow of unease emotion came to him. A strand of his Soul Consciousness immediately sent an image.

A flow of shooting light looked like a meteor with a long flaming tail was gathering earth and heaven aura. It was flying fiercely as if it wanted to pierce the earth and sky to tunnel a level passage. This light carried along clear soul fluctuations. These soul fluctuations locked him, running toward him!

"This is the Foreign Sky Disseminating Flame. To create it, you have to use the soul at the True God Realm to be the mediator to gather the Essence Qi and aura of meteors in the foreign sky," the Nine

Serenities Soul Devouring Flame sent him its thought right before the light shone on his Sea of Consciousness.

Shi Yan was struck. His face was more serious than he had never been before. He immediately urged all powers in his body to create the Gravitational Field in just a short moment.

The Gravitational Field was condensed from the different powers that covered him. He then released the Dark Light Shield, the Star Shield, and urged the Petrification Martial Spirit to the acme. He had mobilized all the powers in his body in silence.

A flow of shooting light zoomed over from far in the sky. It looked like a riotous five-colored river pouring down from the sky. Glorious light spots gathered in that shooting light. Earth and heaven spiritual Qi around there seemed to find a drainage for itself, massively flowed into that shooting light, making it more earth-shaking.

"Although that True God Realm sent just a little of his energy to guide it, the power that this Foreign Sky Disseminating Flame gathers is really intimidating. You should pray for yourself," the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame sent him a message.

Shi Yan's heart shivered.

Since he had been in this world, he had met so many strong enemies, but never the attack of a True God Realm expert.

In Divine Great Land, True God Realm was the peak existence. Each of them was the earth-shattering character. Most of the warriors had to bow to them. The meaning of this level expert was inexplicably invincible!

Although the two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan hadn't restored more than 20% of their real competence, they were still True God Realm experts. Reaching the True God Realm meant they had the God Soul with the undying soul ability. Unless they were attacked by a special divine weapon, their soul would never perish.

Being the target of this level expert, even though Shi Yan had big guts, he couldn't help but be uneasy.

He had urged all the defensive barriers he had. Staying inside the Gravitational Field, he was waiting in silence, his breathing heavy.

The shooting light sometimes was like a white ribbon and sometimes looked like a sharp sword suddenly disappeared.

After fifteen minutes, the Gravitational Field covering him was shaking violently. This magnetic field created by many different kinds of power was about to be pierced through by some sharp weapon. His energies were torn apart.

Shortly, the Gravitational Field was broken by an invincible force.

The shooting light appeared again.

Suddenly, Shi Yan became discolored and shouted as his whole body was enlarging. His eyes reddened as if they were sprayed with blood. His face was brutal and ruthless.



Shooting light plunged down fast. Sparks of light filled the sky. A violent force that could explode everything was moving, pressing down imposingly.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Starlight of the Star Shield was melted in the flame. The power of his Star Martial Spirit was running out.

The shooting light grumbly pressed down.

Star Shield and the Dark Light Shield exploded.

The surging power erupted like the collapsing mountain from Shi Yan's body. He was standing like a rock. But now he got hit like a heavy mallet had pounded on him. Crispy sounds echoed from his knees. Shi Yan fell on the ground.

A violent force torrentially moved in his body. Bones in his body cracked. Vessels and meridians were broken. His internal organs seemed to be displaced. He gushed out blood.

At this moment, Shi Yan felt like he had a wild beast stormed his body, biting him and ripping him apart. This pain was like someone was drilling his heart, which was unbearable.

He was always a man with the will of steel. However, under such pains, he couldn't bear it. His mind was hazy and his consciousness blurred.

Suddenly.

A cold ice that chilled to his bones rose from his Sea of Consciousness. The extreme cold power was like an ice-cold stream, raising in his body and his Sea of Consciousness.

Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness was shaken. His mind, which was about to scatter, restored part of its calmness.

Whistle Whistle Whistle!

Negative energy from seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points shot out as if it was blown away by gusts.

The bloodthirsty, wild, desperate, and intimidating aura of the negative energy was like the ferocious beast in the ancient time. It started to move in his body, making his body the battlefield.

Crack Crack Crack!

Bones in his body broke continually, and his vessels were cracked badly. Shi Yan was now a blood man, as he was covered in his own blood. He looked pitiful and scary like a Bloody Ghost. So extreme!

Not far from that, Lu Hao's team was backing off constantly and still gazing at him.

War Devil, Ghost Hunter, Devouring Gold Silkworm, and King of Demonic Insects had their intellect. When they recognized that their master had big problems, they didn't chase their target further but gathered around Shi Yan to guard him.

"Muhwahahaha."

A strange, crafty laughter arose from the light of a lightning strike that suddenly struck out.

Lei Ji.

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#### **Chapter 583: Fate fusion**

Shi Yan looked like a Bloody Ghost. His body was soaked with blood. His vessels were cracked, and his eyes bloodshot.

The crazy, violent energy from the Foreign Sky Disseminating Flame was wreaking havoc in his body. The violence of this energy was hard to imagine. It had devastated Shi Yan's body like a paste pulp, horrible to look at him.

The cold air that chilled to his bones was absorbed into flesh and bones in his entire body. It then expanded in Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness, which helped him restore his consciousness.

Crack Crack Crack!

The sound of ice congealing arose in his body. Thick layers of ice and mist appeared, enveloping him.

The cold aura of the Ice Cold Flame burst out abruptly!

From the Blood Vein Ring as the core, the cold power permeated his organs and limbs. It came to each fraction of his vessels to freeze it. Currently, his severely damaged body was frozen.

A cold stream flowed in his soul while a gloomy, cold light shone on Shi Yan's bloodshot pupils.

War Devil, Ghost Hunter, Devouring Gold Silkworm, and the King of Demonic Insects were standing on guard. The Blood Vein Ring flashed with red light, as the Holy Spirit God and the Earth Flame disclosed themselves silently. They were watching over Shi Yan from different directions, keeping him in the middle of their protection circle.

It was Lei Ji.

He was smiling deceitfully, standing one hundred meters away from Shi Yan. He wasn't hurried. Lightning was weaving in his eyes, shining dangerously that could haunt people.

To be exact, he was the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame, the second rank among the nine heaven flames with the brutal fame. This flame liked to slaughter. He hated every creature that had a body. He was born from lightning, and his existence seemed to exist to destroy this world.

He looked at Shi Yan oddly, he didn't move. Lightning strikes were constantly moving in his eyes.

Rumble Rumble!

Nine Skies God Thunder boomed. No one knew how and where it came from. The subterranean Shady Firmament Old Mound was shaking unceasingly.

In the reverberating thunder, a bunch of thunder snakes slithered in the air with their long, scary tongues. They looked lively, hiding perceptibly in the gloomy horizon. Those snakes were carrying a wild, bloodthirsty energy that could burst out at any minute.

The group of strange creatures including Ghost Hunter, Devouring Gold Silkworm couldn't hide their fear. Under such heaven power, they started to be agitated.

That kind of thunder and lightning could destroy all creatures' souls. When strange creatures like Ghost Hunter and the Devouring Gold Silkworm got hit, all traces of their existences in this world would be eradicated.

Among the heaven flames, besides the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame was the second one which had the power that could destroy souls directly.

Let alone the demonic beasts like the Ghost Hunter or the Devouring Gold Silkworm, even the strange living beings like the Earth Flame or the Holy Spirit God couldn't bear it.

In the legends, when the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame's energy was the strongest, it could even burn the God Soul of a King God!

In the reverberating thunder, the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame suddenly stooped and shouted, "Get out!"

Shi Yan's bloody body was frozen. From a distance, he looked like a giant blood crystal, which was strange and scary in this gloomy tomb underground.

Crack Crack Crack!

The cracking sound echoed unceasingly from his body. It was the sound of breaking bones and cracking vessels.

His consciousness was restored. He looked at the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame, which had occupied Lei Ji's body. Bloodthirsty intent filled his bloodshot eyes as if he didn't care about how strong his opponent was or how fatigued his body was.

"He's coming for me."

"And me."

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame and the Ice Cold Flame sent him their soul fluctuations. Two strange auras flowed along his frozen vessels and got out of his body.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was bright silver, and the Ice Cold Flame was crystal white. They were now the two small flames, standing on Shi Yan's right and left shoulders.

An exhausted willpower stormed into the deep place in his soul. Then, the soul energy of his host soul was forcefully drawn half, contributing to the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame jumped out. Under the dim-lit Shady Firmament Old Mound, it revealed a small, handsome appearance, which was somehow similar to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan was stunned, looking at the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame. He could feel clearly a mysterious thread that connected him and the bright silver flame. This thread was invisible and intangible. He could only use soul contact to sense it.

Under the connection of that soul thread, his original soul power was drawn and poured into the bright silver flame bit by bit, which surged the vitality of that flame.

The Ice Cold Flame couldn't have that treat. Shi Yan and it hadn't fused into one, so it couldn't have the soul aid from Shi Yan. It was like a small snowflake, releasing the extremely cold thought to create an invisible ice wall to shield the thunder and lightning from the other.

"Living beings like us have received the favor of earth and firmament to be born into this world. You are supposed to rule every creature. But you, you two are wallowing in degeneration, living on a low human. You two are the big shame of our heaven flames! I come here to unchain you. And, I'll let you fuse with me. We will become one. We will see the origin. We will become the God of all creatures, big or small. We will build the regime that will rule tens of thousands of years!"

The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame spoke as if it were singing with a strange melody. It slowly spouted out the arrogant lines.

"The power of his and mine are damaged badly through time. But you, after a long time of constant consuming, you don't have even 1% left. You are no different from us. You want us to consider you the origin, fuse with you, and deem you our master. Do you think you can do that?"

The small, handsome face that the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame condensed was cold, ruthless, and disdainful.

The Ice Cold Flame was a thumb-sized crystal clear snowflake, which had a milky white flame inside it. It was surging with vehement soul energy. "We are all heaven flames. Why do you want to harm yourself and us? If you absorb us, of course, you can be stronger. But your current power can't do that. My advice to you is... leave. After several times of thunder calamities, when you can regain your power, you can consider this one more time."

"Haha. I'll evolve to another level when I take you in. My recovery will be faster. Until I'm fully recovered, I'm not able to challenge it. You are the stone that I can use to challenge it. You should be honored. I'm trying for the "Last Mark of Fusion" in our fates. When we fuse, it follows the Sky Order. This is your fate. You can't violate it... and you must not violate it."

The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame spoke with a neither slow nor fast tone. Its tune was like a Buddhist prayer, which was filled with an ancient aura, as if it were the Great God of the Antiquity who was praying for the fortune of all creatures, guiding them on the path of God.

"If you are determined, you can try. Although I can't recover my power completely, you are the same as me. You can eradicate my soul, but I can also burn your seal. You can try me," said the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame solemnly.

Shi Yan's soul shivered.

His soul power surged like a liquid being drawn out, and poured into the flame's soul.

The aura of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was strengthened immediately. A silver flame burst out that could burn down all soul auras of creatures, seeming quite imposing.

Shi Yan could recognize that this flame looked as if it were facing its archenemy.

Facing the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame, the one that had a higher ranking with a better level of evolution, the flame that was always arrogant in his soul started to urge all its power to counter.

“If I fail, your soul will perish together with me,” The flame sent Shi Yan its thought. “Although I’m depressed, my soul and your soul are fused. From now on, we will enjoy triumphs together and bear the damage together. Thus, you have to send your soul power to me unceasingly. That guy’s so strong. Only borrowing your power can give me a way to survive.”

“Besides that, what else can help you?” Shi Yan was panicked.

“No creature can interfere the battle between heaven flames. Once we start, the power of nature will form a seal of origin to confine us. Inside that seal, no power could interfere. Since I’ve fused with your soul, I can borrow your soul power. However, your realm is too low. And, you haven’t formed the God Soul yet. I don’t know how far you could help me. Sigh, if I weren’t hurt badly in that formation, I wouldn’t have needed your soul to restore myself. Such a wrong decision...”

Shi Yan smiled miserably.

Until now, he finally knew that in that fusion between him and the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame in that abandoned area was the flame’s initiative.

Through its explanation, Shi Yan understood that the barrier in that abandoned place had hurt its soul badly. This flame had the power to kill souls, but it couldn’t use the soul to recover itself.

Although there’s a way to restore its soul, it didn’t have a choice at that time. Seemed like it couldn’t use the other method around to recover. It could only fuse its soul with some creature, using that creature’s soul to restore itself gradually.

It could see Shi Yan’s potential. That’s why it had chosen him.

Originally, Shi Yan couldn’t understand why he had fused with the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame inexplicably like that. But now he got it from the flame itself.

“You need only the soul power? Anything else that could help you?” Shi Yan cleared his mind, then inquired the flame immediately.

According to the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, if its soul perished, his soul would die altogether. Under such circumstances, Shi Yan didn’t have a choice. He had to support it with all of his abilities to save its life and his own life.

“You’re too weak...” sighed the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, as if it had a huge regret.

Shi Yan gritted his teeth, his face indignant.

“Lucky that we have the Ice Cold Flame. And, after the Earth Flame evolves, it can join us, too,” The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame continued, “If it’s possible, let us attack altogether, and maybe we can

increase the chance to win. Ah, right, they have to be in this too. Otherwise, when I fail, they can't escape the consequence of being absorbed."

Shi Yan was scared.

"It's true. If this fails, we can't survive," said the Ice Cold Flame begrudgingly.

The Earth Flame sparkled dazzlingly. From its thought, this flame had the same idea as the Ice Cold Flame. It could also see the wrong things.

They understood well that they had no exit this time, and that they could only fight with all their lives to have the next evolution to a more complete form. Otherwise, when the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame absorbed them, the countless-year-journey of their lives would be erased directly.

They must join this fight.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 584: Immortal body!**

Cyan lightning balls flew out from Lei Ji's body; each of them had the brutal lightning power as the core.

World Extinguishing Thunder Flame's real soul gradually flew out from Lei Ji's eyes. The cyan flame was covered in blue-green rays. Each blue ray had an electric current, which seemed malicious and scorching.

Lightning balls rolled, tearing the air to attack Shi Yan. The original flame the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame had generated hid in those lightning balls to manipulate them.

Heaven and Earth spiritual Qi around seemed to be guided by some kind of power, gathering here from every direction. A deep meaning of natural power seemed to be urged, slowly forming and changing...

Spiritual Qi and Yin Qi in the Shady Firmament Old Mound were all washed away, dragged to this place to create layers of a thick vacuum energy wall.

The handsome face of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame next to Shi Yan became tense. He looked forward, as a surging soul fluctuation was shot out from his body, creating this change in heaven and earth.

The radiantly glorious Ice Cold Flame and Earth Flame had brought out their power at the same time. Their scorching flames started to lean against the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame.

A torrential surging fluctuation appeared from deep underground. Under the urge of numerous beams of heaven and earth aura, lightning balls created by the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame exploded. Thunder and lightning interweaved as space distorted.

A multicolored light came out of nowhere, pouring into that chaos of thunder and lightning. In that space, the original flame of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame suddenly had a vehement living fluctuation. It was shining blazingly like a cyan sun.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame seemed to be bound by the heaven and earth forces. They turned into three flows of flame, swarming into the area where thunder and lightning were interweaving.

When the three heaven flames disappeared, the strange area that the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame had created suddenly exploded, just like the rupturing of a planet.

Countless flows of sharp and violent energy interlinked and inciting each other, making that area a show of the most dazzling fireworks, where rays of beautiful light filled the air.

Shortly, the auras of the four heaven flames disappeared.

Shi Yan stood with his bloody body amidst the War Devil, the Ghost Hunter, and the King of Demonic Insects. His face was extremely grave.

He could vaguely feel that the four heaven flames were somewhere near him.

Unfortunately, no matter how hard he tried to search, his Soul Consciousness couldn't locate the four heaven flames, let alone his naked eyes.

Crack Crack Crack!

His bones cracked again. The pain like someone was drilling his heart spread over his body, which woke him up.

The wounds in his body hadn't been recovered yet. Today, he had fallen into a really awful situation.

Taking a deep breath, he temporarily left the thought of putting forth everything to connect with the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame. He quietly used the Immortal Rebirth Secret to move the energy of his blood and refine drops of immortal blood at the same time.

Three drops of immortal blood bloomed like three flowers in his body. Flows of strange energy absorbed into his vessels shortly.

His Immortal Blood took effect instantly. Blood flowed in his body, turning into a warm stream that reached his bones.

Performing the Immortal Rebirth Secret, Shi Yan had used his Immortal Blood and Immortal Martial Spirit to cure the body that was covered with wounds. He was healed at speed that naked eyes could see.

Under the miraculous effect of the Immortal Blood, his cut vessels and meridians were connected, his broken bones were reborn. He was revived!

The energy of the blood had refined his bones into a color of ink-black glass. Now, they were translucent like black jade, and the hardness had been promoted on a large scale.

Under the excruciating pain, he was like a reincarnated phoenix carrying out the extremely strange transformation.

In the final phase of the Immortal Secret Rebirth, he felt as if he were forged by a giant hammer. Under the acme of pain, his body was like refined iron under pounding, where sparks shot out everywhere.

Shi Yan stooped and roared. He was bleeding badly. However, the blood gushed out was sucked back again into the wounds.

In his body, numerous strange energies were moving like blood rivers, as they were starting to refine his body one more time.

Not long after that, the cuts on his body closed.

Besides some bloodstains on his skin, from a distance, he looked like he had never been hurt. Even his face was glowing with health.

The Immortal Rebirth Technique was the number one secret technique of the Yang family's Immortal Canon. Only members of the Yangs, who had the Immortal Martial Spirit could practice this secret.

In their family's history, each member who could succeed in using the Immortal Rebirth Secret was an expert with a strong will and the Immortal Blood. The Yangs, unless their souls were eradicated, always had a chance to revive.

If he could practice Immortal Rebirth Secret to an exquisite level, he could make his Immortal Martial Spirit evolve to a great height. According to the writings in Immortal Canon, the Yang family's experts could have their soul immortal and their body undying in a mysterious realm.

When warriors of the Yang family reached their top realm, as long as they had one drop of Immortal Blood in their bodies, they could use the Immortal Martial Spirit and Immortal Rebirth Secret to create a new body from that drop of Immortal Blood. Even if their flesh and souls were smashed, they could always use the blood to restore everything.

This was the invincible state they could achieve when combining three things - the Immortal Rebirth Secret, the Immortal Martial Spirit, and the Immortal Blood.

Of course, it was a long distance until Shi Yan could reach such level.

However, his wounds weren't as bad as a being pulp of flesh. Thus, under the combination of the three said conditions, his wounds were healed rapidly.

Everything the Immortal Rebirth Secret circled, a new round of refining his body. When he was completely recovered, he would be more robust and more tenacious than before.

The reason why Yang Tian Emperor wasn't afraid under Bo Xun, and Chi Yan's torture was that he had been refined so many times.

Each time of refining was another transformation. After each transformation, bones, blood, vessels, and flesh would have strengthened furthermore.

After several transformations, a warrior with regular foundation could have a tremendous physique.

This was the first time Shi Yan had the immortal transformation.

Inside the circle of the five strange living beings, War Devil, Ghost Hunter, Devouring Gold Silkworm, King of Demonic Insect, and Holy Spirit God, Shi Yan balled his body, grunting in his throat like a confined animal trying its best to struggle out of the cage.



"Ah!" Yun Xiu changed her visage on the flying carriage. She concentrated her mind and sensed. Then, she shouted suddenly. "It's Shi Yan!"

Li Mu Yu, Lin Zhi, Luo Xiao, Luo Meng, and Bai Hui Quan were astounded. Then they tried to sense quietly.

Yun Xiu didn't give them time to sense. She contemplated, then changed the direction of the flying carriage towards the place where Shi Yan's voice was arising from.

This secret treasure using Essence Qi was miraculous. Under the effect of the top grade Essence Qi, it was extremely fast.

Not long after that, Yun Xiu arrived where Shi Yan was screaming. She looked at him with fright.

"Ah!"

Bai Hui Quan couldn't help but cover her mouth while screaming, her face disbelieving as if she was watching a marvel.

Luo Xiao, Lin Zhi, and Li Mu Yu also dropped their jaws and stood motionlessly. They didn't know what to say, just watching from a distance.

It was a complete silence.

In front of them, Shi Yan was screaming while his bones were cracking as if some invisible weapons were pounding on him. His body distorted. It seemed his bones were all misplaced. His face was brutal, while a wild light shot out from his eyes.

Flows of dark red light were moving under his skin, in his flesh like worms crawling in every corner of his body.

They could see bloodstains all over his body, which made him look like a bloody man.

Shi Yan was twisting his body amidst his terrible screams. His bones cracked constantly, and his vessels were elongated and deformed.

It was like a demon was hiding in his body, torturing him as much as it pleased to erode his body.

However, in such a bizarre situation, his aura was ruthless, and the heavy energy fluctuations were rising immensely from him unceasingly.

"He is..."

Bai Hui Quan covered her mouth, her eyes twinkling. Astonishment filled her face.

"Changing bones transformation!"

Yun Xiu was disbelieving. Fright reflected in her beautiful eyes. "Normally, low-realm warriors can easily use the secret technique to transform. In the Nirvana Realm, really rare warriors could change their bones and undergo the transformation. Transformation means re-forging the body. Extreme changes can happen at any time..."

"How about him?" Lin Zhi screamed.

"He's undergoing a transformation using some secret technique, probably. In theory, warriors at his realm will never dare to change their bones or transform. During that process, some unpredictable factors can happen. If he's careless, his soul will perish."

Yun Xiu hesitated for a while and then said, "Before he started the transformation, he seems to have gotten hurt badly. In this situation, his success rate will be certainly low..."

"So, what to do?" Luo Xiao paled, asking worriedly. "Shi Yan boss always treats us well. Elder Yun, do you know how to help him?"

Yun Xiu was a bit embarrassed, shaking her head begrudgingly. "I don't know the method he's using. My realm isn't high enough to help him reorder. At this moment, we don't have any method to help him. We could only watch."

"What happens to Shi Yan-ge?" Luo Meng pondered then said, "It should be the Ghost Mark Clan who did it. Otherwise, with boss' competence, he wouldn't be passive."

"They..." Yun Xiu shook her head, looking at the five strange living beings around him, then continued with a forced smile. "Those chasers couldn't hurt him."

As she had the Second Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base, she could vaguely feel the auras of the War Devil and the Ghost Hunter. She knew that under their protection, Ghost Mark Clan's chasers couldn't hurt Shi Yan.

"Is it..."

Yun Xiu thought then discolored. She couldn't help but look at the void above her head with panic. She was anxious.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 585: Molting!**

From the aura the War Devil, the Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, and the Holy Spirit God were exuding, only the two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan could hurt Shi Yan.

Those clansmen, who hadn't restored their power yet, weren't a match for the War Devil or Ghost Hunter. They didn't even have enough power to engage a battle, so how could they hurt him?

The two sages weren't here.

Experts at the True God Realm had many supernatural secret techniques. Beheading someone from thousands of miles away was easy to them. If they had attacked Shi Yan, it was possible that they could wound Shi Yan to that level.

Besides the two sages, Yun Xiu couldn't think of anybody else who could trouble Shi Yan that much.

She was correct.

Rechecking the void above their head, Yun Xiu suddenly felt very insecure. Light sparkled in her eyes as she said, "We should leave first!"

"Elder Yun!"

Luo Xiao and Luo Meng screamed hurriedly.

"Teacher!"

Bai Hui Quan couldn't understand, looking inexplicably at Yun Xiu.

"We don't have time to explain much. Anyway, we have to leave quickly." Yun Xiu took a cold breath. She felt tense, as if there were a pair of eyes watching her coldly.

She could even recognize the spiritual Qi around this place was disordered and chaotic, which hinted of a dangerous risk.

But she didn't know that her feeling came from the four heaven flames, and not the two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan.

At this moment, the two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan were besieged. They had to struggle against Lei Mo's team, so they didn't have extra time to pay attention to this area.

Yun Xiu didn't know that. She felt that the strange atmosphere around her was caused by the two sages.

She didn't let Luo Xiao and Bai Hui Quan have more chances to inquire. Yun Xiu used a dark green fabric sheet to cover these juniors inside the carriage, and drove the flying carriage away.

Although Luo Xiao and the others didn't want that, they had no way under the binding of Yun Xiu's secret treasure. They could only see Shi Yan zooming out until he completely disappeared from their sight.

Yun Xiu's team came here and lingered for around the time of ten breaths, then left hurriedly.

After Yun Xiu had driven the flying carriage away, another flash sparkled near Shi Yan. A long-limbed figure appeared quietly.

Ai Ya.

Under the dim-lit light, she looked like a lonely spirit moving towards Shi Yan.

Ai Ya halted in midway. Cold light like sharp sabers shot out from her beautiful eyes, hitting Lei Ji.

Lei Ji was standing a hundred zhang (333 meters) away from Shi Yan in the middle of some graves. He stood solemnly, but there was no breathing. He was like a withered tree without vitality.

However, the torrential, violent thunder and lightning power were moving clearly in his body.

There was no soul but the evil, brutal energy in his body. Lei Ji's change was inexplicably bizarre.

Ai Ya stood far from Lei Ji. Her beautiful eyes coldly stare at him as if she were contemplating.

Anyway, she didn't pay much attention to Shi Yan. She just gave him a look and then turned away. This looked like Shi Yan's change wasn't a surprise to her.

Ai Ya watched Lei Ji in silence. Her gorgeous eyes showed a complex set of emotions. Hatred. Resentment. Doubt. They were changing as she was making her mind up on a difficult decision.

Long afterward, Ai Ya had her decision. From a hundred zhang away, she formed a hand seal. Silver light flashed in her palms.

The evil sharp light shot out. It was a dagger-like silver hairpin, which was full of dangerous surging energy.

The silver hairpin drew a graceful curve in the air, disappearing into Lei Ji's chest.

Puff!

The silver hairpin pierced through Lei Ji's chest, making another curve in the air, then disappearing.

Ai Ya snatched it. The silver hairpin flashed, then reappeared in her palm. She arched her brows, watching Lei Ji as if she were waiting for something in silence.

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

The strange noise echoed in Lei Ji's body as if some force was decomposing his body.

Ai Ya relaxed, exhaling in relief.

Boom!

However, a rumbling thunder echoed from Lei Ji's body.

More than ten sharp needles of the silver hairpin were erased in that thunder.

As the master of the secret treasure, Ai Ya was hurt severely. Her Soul Consciousness trembled, and her pretty face grimaced in fear.

"Roar!"

At the same time, Shi Yan roared hoarsely. His face was as sinister as a demon.

Ai Ya's Soul Consciousness got hurt, and she was more frightened on hearing Shi Yan's roar. At this moment, she finally realized that someone else was here, too. Ai Ya turned around to check.

A thick, bloody scent diffused from Shi Yan. His blood pupils were ruthless and bloodthirsty.

Ai Ya was startled. Her face became grim as she was moving energy in her body, ready to counter at any minute.

Eventually, she recognized Shi Yan's dangerous situation.

Ai Ya smiled, her face cold. The silver hairpin in her hand circled, then retreated.

She assumed that Shi Yan was about to undoubtedly die.

Ghost Hunter, War Devil, and the other strange living beings were still protecting him in silence. They didn't attack her initially, but they were evaluating Ai Ya. Once Ai Ya made a move with an evil intention, they would bombard her.

Ai Ya had soon known that those strange creatures were dangerous. However, it seemed she had another shield, so she wasn't afraid of them.

Of course, she wouldn't provoke them proactively. She retreated, trying to prevent causing any conflict with those peculiar creatures.

Ai Ya took several steps back. She gathered her energy the second time, using a special technique to attack Lei Ji's body one more time. They didn't know how deep her resentment for Lei Ji was.

"Phew Phew Phew!"

Shi Yan panted and screamed in pain. He was at the last step of molting his body using the Immortal Rebirth Technique. Energy rolled vehemently in his blood, getting absorbed into his bones and marrow, making them crystalline, ink-black, and more tenacious.

Each muscle of his was convulsing, as its fibers were sucking power from his blood. Strange changes happened altogether with the pain. Even his Sea of Consciousness was boiled, constantly surging with violent waves.

While his Sea of Consciousness was raging, his host soul was calm. It used the change of the Sea of Consciousness to refill the consumed soul power through the Soul Consciousness.

In this strange situation, Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness had a transformation along with his body.

Boom!

His Sea of Consciousness was turbulent. The third eye of his host soul was dazzling like a star or a diamond.

In this fraction of the time, he formed the connection with the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame. He could sense the invisible, intangible soul fiber again.

At this moment, during his painful transformation, his mind restored.

He glared at Ai Ya while an evil light sparkled in his blood pupils. He said calmly, "What are you doing?"

Ai Ya was using her secret martial techniques to attack Lei Ji from a distance. She looked like she wanted to smash Lei Ji to a pulp of flesh.

Ai Ya heard his voice and was startled. She looked at Shi Yan deeply, then pretended to be calm. "What does it matter to you?"

"Did Lei Ji try to kill you?" Shi Yan threw her a glare, sneering.

Ai Ya was scared, shouting. "How did you know that?"

Shi Yan put on a mocking look and snorted, but didn't explain.

After the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame had possessed Lei Ji, it controlled Lei Ji to kill the low-realm warriors like Mo Ling Er. Perhaps it wanted to restore its power using slaughtering. Ai Ya was with Lei Ji all the time, so she should have been the first target of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame.

However, this woman survived the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame's attack, which was beyond Shi Yan's assumption.

"You're excellent. Seems you had a big harvest in the toxic lands. Otherwise, you couldn't survive Lei Ji's attack. Congratulations. Your sinister heart has kept you safe until now," Shi Yan sneered.

Ai Ya discolored. "How did you know that Lei Ji attacked me? Why? We were friends from childhood. Why did he suddenly become so ruthless to me?!" The more she talked, the worse control she had. She looked like she had a mental illness, with her inexplicably evil smile.

She was Ai Po's daughter, and Lei Ji was Lei Mo's son. The White Emperor City wasn't too far from the Thunder Emperor City. Ai Po and Lei Mo were close friends, and she and Lei Ji had grown up together. There was a hazy affection between them.

Lei Ji had attacked her all of a sudden. If she hadn't had some secret treasures, she would have been killed instantly.

Until now, she had no idea of what had happened. She didn't understand why Lei Ji, who always nurtured her and followed her, became that fiercely heartless.

She didn't know what had happened.

Shi Yan knew something, but he hated her dark heart, so he didn't explain anything and just sneered.

"Tell me! Why is that? Why did he treat me that way?" Ai Ya shouted.

"You deserve that," Shi Yan didn't answer her.

Ai Ya paled.

Shi Yan didn't pay attention to her anymore, pointed to her and ordered the Ghost Hunter. "Kill her."

The Ghost Hunter roared.

Shi Yan sat neatly, slowly adjusting his breathing. He concentrated his mind and spirit, following that soul fiber to search for the place where the four heaven flames were fighting.

Ai Ya's eyes were cold, watching the Ghost Hunter. She gritted her teeth and avoided the beast.

From her left white hand, an armor made from shattered jade enveloped her soft body. Pieces of jade on the armor sparkled, releasing marvelous auras of different types of powers. They seemed to have a connection with her Sea of Consciousness.

The power in Ai Ya's body bloomed, rippling without any rule.

All of a sudden, Ai Ya's aura was hidden, leaving no surging fluctuation, as if she had never come here.

The Ghost Hunter was bewildered. It stopped and sensed, while a bizarre light shot out from its pupils. The beast took the Demonic Bell out.

Jingle Jingle!

Strange jingling sounds came from the Demonic Bell as the Ghost Hunter strolled around the tomb to search for its opponent.

At the same time, following the soul fiber, Shi Yan changed his visage, entering a marvelous space.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 586: Overdrawing**

Buzz Buzz Buzz!

The Demonic Bell continually jingled, as a devilish light like waves rippled in all directions. The scaled face of the Ghost Hunter looked malicious. He was shaking the bell constantly, gathering the evil power in it.

Devil Qi released from the Demonic Bell while demonic scriptures undulated, making a connection with the Ghost Hunter's soul, looking for any soul fluctuations.

Suddenly, the light from the Demonic Bell twisted behind a gravestone.

The Ghost Hunter howled gloomily as the Demonic Bell sent it a strong energy impact. A wave of condensed energy shot towards that distorted area.

Boom!

The gravestone exploded, powdering the area. In the ash-gray dust, a figure ran away in panic.

Thick blood mist exuded, as a bloody scent diffused everywhere.

Light on Ai Ya's precious armor dimmed as she spurted out blood. Exhausted, she was fleeing at the fastest speed.

Her slender legs wore a pair of blue leather boots, which had a delicate formation. When she was running like flying, that formation was fiercely taking in the Essence Qi of her body to accelerate her speed. She was gliding swiftly like an electric current.

The Ghost Hunter's bloodthirsty eyes gazed at her, then it shook the Demonic Bell again.

Devil Qi surged torrentially. When the Demonic Bell shook, the whole area shook together with it. A thick cluster of cloud swiftly drifted towards Ai Ya's general direction.

Ai Ya was distressed. Turning around to peek, she was more frightened, running away at any cost.

She had only the Third Sky of Sky Realm cultivation base. Facing the savage beast like the Ghost Hunter, she had no means to resist with force. If she hadn't had many treasures, she would have perished already.

Ai Ya's heart was filled with resentment, but she wasn't blind. She understood that even if she had the guts to stay here, she would never come back.

She ran away with all of her efforts.

With the secret treasures from her Storage Ring, Ai Ya was as if she had received the support from God. Her figure flashed like a series of shadows that they couldn't see clearly.

Even the Ghost Cloud that the Ghost Hunter released couldn't chase after her. As it couldn't lock her aura, it could only see her disappearing into the horizon.

The Ghost Hunter held the bell, hovering in the air for a while. Then it came back unwillingly, standing next to Shi Yan.

The group of strange creatures including the War Devil, Ghost Hunter, Devouring Gold Silkworm, King of Demonic Insects, and the Holy Spirit God continued guarding Shi Yan. They were alert, in case something strange happened.

Among them, the War Devil was a dead thing. It didn't move, nor did it have any surging soul fluctuations.

The Ghost Hunter, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, the and King of Demonic Insects were releasing the thoughts of their souls as if they were having a conversation.

The Holy Spirit God's living form wasn't similar to theirs, so it couldn't participate in their discussion. However, the Holy Spirit God was a peculiar alien in this world. It had watched them for a while, then adjusted its soul frequency to form a connection with the Ghost Hunter, Devouring Gold Silkworm, and King of Demonic Insects.

The four peculiar living beings gathered. Their eyes had a very humanized emotion as they were discussing something in silence.

...

Shi Yan's soul had been drifting for a while. All of a sudden, he found himself in a marvelous space. Also, he immediately felt the aura of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame.

This was an endless space, where a thick, milky white mist was hovering. The mist filled every corner of this place, making it look like a white ocean.

Five-colored beams of light twinkled in this space, each containing some sorts of magical power.

There were some beams with the furious flame inside. When they flashed, the flame burst out with various shapes and then ceased. Some beams appeared with crystal clear streams of water inside. These streams were murmuring where the strange power was overflowing.

Also, there were beams with the Five Element Powers, constantly changing with different shapes inside those beams, releasing their unique auras.

Countless beams shot, sparkled, then disappeared into thin air. Shi Yan couldn't know their trajectories, which made it hard to observe their shapes and forms from the beginning until the end.

These beams carried with them different powers that existed in heaven and earth. There were Five Elements power, the power of desperation and fear, also the thick brutal power, or the hazy power of the soul.

Each kind of power took turns to sparkle in this strange space. They were flying and shooting like shuttles, as if they were maintaining the existence and order of this space.



Shi Yan's soul became a phantom, gradually appearing in this space. He could vaguely feel other different auras.

Observing this space for a while, he couldn't see the deep meaning behind those things. He hesitated for a while, then tried to communicate with the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame again, wafting towards its general direction.

This strange space didn't have gravity. It was like the scenery in his dream. He thought it would take time to find the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame. However, as his thought flickered, he appeared in their battle instantly.

Lightning strikes were flying in the milky mist like giant dragons. They were all furious and hostile.

Thunder and lightning filled the space, with the aura and power that were enough to destroy the whole world.

The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame's soul hid in the core of each giant lightning strike. There were so many lightning strikes gathered at the same time. Vaguely, they were forming the shape of a giant Antiquity God, who was watching every creature disdainfully, as if he could hold every one of them in his hands.

Flows of silver flame condensed a sea of silver fire, surging under those lightning strikes.

Big waves surged from the silver fire sea. Each wave was one fierce silver flame that could burn down all souls.

Silvery flames seethed torrentially. Sometimes, it rose up to the sky, hitting the robust electric dragon created by the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame. Dazzling sparks shot out from the impact.

Two rivers meandered around that silver fire sea; one was jade white, and the other was scarlet. The jade white river froze many crystal clear ice cubes, piling up in the middle of the river while releasing an ice cold energy that could chill one to the bone.

It was a turbulent flame inside the scarlet river. Its aura was filled with the heat of lava. Inside the flame, Shi Yan could vaguely see the pure fire of the Sun with its solar divine light.

These two rivers were situated aside the silver fire sea. They were also changing. Sometimes, countless ice dragons, ice snakes, beasts, or giants flew out of the jade white river. Each of them was condensed from snowflakes. All were giant, at least hundreds of zhang, and they carried the freezing power that could freeze everything.

The scarlet river had condensed red fire shower. However, these fire raindrops went against natural orders when it rained from the ground to sky.

Vigorous lightning strikes were slaughtering in the sky, hitting the ice dragons, smashing the ice snakes, and pounding the giants into powder. They also evaporated the fire shower.

Only the soul-destroying willpower in the silver fire sea could resist the lightning. It was using the ancient will and guts to compete with the hateful soul inside the lightning strikes.

Flashes of light, thunder, and lightning strikes interweaved, filling the entire space. Living fluctuations of the silver fire sea and the two rivers were gradually worn out.

Light and energies madly impacted in this space. These lives were using the most primitive means to carry out a brutal soul war.

Swoosh!

A lightning strike precisely struck Shi Yan's phantom, making it crack like bubbles.

His brain went numb, following which Shi Yan woke up abruptly. His eyes shone like two pieces of diamond, but his face was oddly strange. He didn't know where that magical space was. Even the Soul Consciousness aided by space power couldn't detect it. But, he could confirm one thing: the battle of the four heaven flames had come to a critical moment. Who could survive, who could take the final triumph after this strange fight?

If the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame won, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame would be fused with him. He would evolve the second time, coming to gain the perfection of his living form, and an unimaginable soul power.

And Shi Yan, with the connection he had with the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, his soul would scatter as his existence in this world was erased.

If his life seal didn't exist anymore, even if he had an immortal body, it would mean death to him, which put an end to his revival process, and he would never have a new life again.

The Immortal Rebirth Secret could only revive his body, but not make his soul undying. In this world, when the life seal was erased, there were no means to gather or restore it.

Of course, Shi Yan didn't want to die.

It was just that he didn't know how to help the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame. The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame had destroyed his hollow soul when he had just gotten there. He couldn't have the exact situation of that battle.

This was definitely not good!

Shi Yan's face was dismal. He paled, as he had never felt so helpless like this. It was too aggrieving to give the control over his life to others. He didn't like this feeling!

'What to do? What to do now?' Thoughts glided in his brain as he was trying to search for a suitable solution. However, soul power in his host soul was drawn away rapidly.

Shi Yan discolored.

The fast consumption of his soul power meant that the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was encountering a hazardous situation. The faster Shi Yan's soul power was sucked away, the worse situation the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was in.

Soul power was the foundation of the host soul, which was condensed using Soul Consciousness. Once soul power was drained, the host soul would perish.

Soul power was the power of life, the original source of strength of a warrior!

At this moment, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was taking his life power to fight against the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame.

At this speed, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame would drain his life power soon!

No! He couldn't just wait like this!

Shi Yan's complexion was brutal. He clenched his jaws as a devilish light shot out from his eyes. A magical light flashed across his head as his eyes brightened.

The Blood Vein Ring!

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 587: Bitter struggle**

He got this treasure when he descended to this world. It was unpredictably good, bringing uncountable advantages. At the critical moment, the Blood Vein Ring always surprised him, converting danger to safety.

Today, since his life power was drained rapidly, he was extremely anxious, worrying about the battle of the four heaven flames.

The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame was too powerful. From what his hollow soul had observed, the union of Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame couldn't oppress it. With this trend, not long afterward, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame would empty out his life energy.

This was the first time he had regretted fusing with the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame. The feeling of having a heaven flame grabbing the neck was really aggrievedly helpless.

He wanted to overturn the bad situation, but he couldn't find a solution. At the critical time, he remembered the Blood Vein Ring.

The divine sword Sky Destroyer taken out of the Chasm Battlefield was a God level treasure, but the Blood Vein Ring could pocket it. As the sword stayed idle inside the Blood Vein Ring, it meant this ring could subdue the God level secret weapon.

It was the same with the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame's and the Ice Cold Flame's cases. The Blood Vein Ring's power could oppress and guide them. Eventually, they had to surrender.

From this point, the Blood Vein Ring was much stronger than the Sky Destroyer and the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame. Shi Yan was struck.

Pulling himself together, he gathered the energy of his consciousness into a bunch of life then jumped into the Blood Vein Ring.

"I need help!"

The ring on his finger sparkled with blood light. That light was like water murmuring, covering the entire ring. Beams of strange energy overflowed from the exquisite but complex patterns on the ring. Divine aura of the ring gathered and increased fiercely. It became apparent from time to time.

Thump Thump Thump!

Rumbling sounds came from the ring, which sounded like the vigorous heartbeat and the rumbling of a drum.

A vague thought shot out from the ring, entering the deep area of Shi Yan's host soul.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened.

He could feel that the thought from the ring had settled in the center of his host soul. It was like a bunch of light energy searching the memory seal of the host soul as it was receiving what Shi Yan had experienced recently.

Ear-splitting waves of soul resonance reverberated in his host soul.

Shi Yan was trembling hard as the energies in his body were rioting like beasts escaped from their chains, furiously getting out of the cage.

Soul energy of the host soul was vibrating at the same frequency. It seemed to be sublimated!

Flows of soul energies were like they had been gifted a new vitality, surging robustly like boiling water.

In the marvelous space, thunder and lightning were swaggering in the sky. Lightning strikes as big as a rock column were flying everywhere, packing the entire place.

Flames burst from the silver fire sea by the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was struck into ashes. Its power scattered rapidly.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was putting forth everything to counter. It condensed and shelled flows of soul-destroying will, bravely fighting the lightning.

Although they were all heaven flames, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was ranked lower than the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame, and its life was one grade lower than the other. Both of them had consumed much of their energies, but the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame could subdue it easily.

Without the soul power from Shi Yan, it should have been defeated earlier, and it couldn't continue gathering power to fight the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame.

Although the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth flame were giving it assistance, these two heaven flames weren't strong enough. The union of the three of them couldn't gain the upper hand.

The silver fire sea under the bombarding of waves of lightning strikes was about to drain!

All of a sudden, a sharp soul power appeared from somewhere far away like a spear piercing through space.

The small, handsome face inside the silver fire sea was thrilled.

The sharp soul power tore the sky and descended into the silver fire sea. After a surging wave splashed, Shi Yan's hollow soul appeared in this space once again.

This time the hollow soul was covered in layers of energy. In the silver fire sea, it was intact under the furious lightning strikes.

"How could you get here?" the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame sent him a happy thought.

Shi Yan's hollow soul cracked a silent smile. "You don't need to care about that. I will unite with you to drain the lightning power!"

From the horizon of the nothingness, countless lightning strikes interweaved, creating a phantom of a giant Ancient God.

He observed things under his feet disdainfully. Thunder and lightning reverberated from that giant God, shooting to the ground.

Shi Yan faced up the sky. His hollow soul was condensing energy, then shooting clusters of gray light from his palms.

Gray light clusters gathered and then condensed into the shapes of the Five Devils in his Sea of Consciousness. They slowly emerged from the silver fire sea.

Desperate, fear, bloodthirsty, greed, and resentment were the five flows of negative emotion exuded from the ferocious appearance of the Five Devils. These five flows surrounded Shi Yan's hollow soul, created a pentagonal seal.

Five flows of negative emotions connected to Shi Yan's hollow soul. At that moment, the hollow soul had an incomparable surging soul fluctuation in this strange space.

Shi Yan's hollow soul strongly drove the silver fire sea to surge furiously. The sea used to be subdued, but now it was turbulent again. Big waves rose to the sky, releasing the immense soul destroying energy.

The god thunder and lightning struck from the horizon of the nothingness had been added with pure will. But when they came near the sea fire, big waves swarmed over, rolling them away and destroying them all. Big waves didn't give the lightning a chance to escape.

In the fire sea, Shi Yan's hollow soul was circled by the pentagonal seal formed by the Five Devils. He lifted his head to look at the giant phantom of the Ancient God in the horizon of the nothingness.

All of a sudden, divine light condensed by the five negative soul wills including desperation, fear, bloodlust, greed, and resentment shot out of the hollow soul's eyes. It then turned into a light shield to receive the big lightning strikes, then directed them backward to the center of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame's original will.

It was like the sky was falling. Glorious rays of light bloomed out from the horizon. Fierce energy movements rose the big waves. Sky collapsed, and the nothingness shattered. Countless beams of different kinds of energies had their trajectories changed, fluttering disorderly.

The Giant Ancient God phantom was condensed by the original will of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame. It was shattered from the impact with the divine light of the negative will. The phantom was

broken like shattered crystal, shooting over the sky like a meteor shower, as beautiful as the most glorious firework performance.

Flows of god thunder and lightning struck from the sky, but the soul will added in it was destroyed, which misdirected the attack. They didn't aim at the three heaven flames.

When the fire sea and the two rivers recognized the dramatic change in the horizon, they seized the opportunity to condense the power and soared up to the sky.

Icicles, ice monsters, the fiery scarlet flame, and the soul-destroying silver light pierced through the massive lightning strikes. They were like three sharp swords thrusting into the original will of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame.

So many forces were taking care of the Ancient God phantom, pushing it to the corner. It couldn't resist any longer.

The phantom was as though it was torn apart by invisible hands, turning into misshaped figures. The god thunder and lightning in it were all scattered. They couldn't bind to each other like a rope again.

Shi Yan's hollow soul was cold and ruthless. There was no beam of affection in his eyes while he was gazing at the horizon, pushing his force further.

The negative soul will that came from the Five Devil was manipulated by his host soul, guiding the other forces to destroy the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame's original will in the sky.

The fire sea and the two rivers were situated in much lower terrain; seizing the chance, they urged all of their powers rocketing to the sky. At the same time, they were gradually floating towards the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame's original will.

"Despicable human... You dare break my good business? I'll make you consigned to eternal damnation!"

The brutal and crazy thought of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame expanded in the void. Just like the Ancient God snarling indignantly, it shot directly towards Shi Yan's soul.

This soul will moved swiftly in the sky. It condensed hundreds of lightning strikes, like a lightning dragon that wanted to destroy all creatures, and rumblingly attacked him.

The deep power that could open the sky and slit the earth emerged from the giant light column created by lightning. It was a natural power that only creatures living in the Antiquity Time could understand. It was so powerful that it could take the will of resistance from creatures away, which created a mood of being willing to get burned and destroyed.

The three heaven flames were stopped in that ancient, powerful will; their powers became chaotic.

The Five Devils circling Shi Yan's hollow soul were also affected. They suddenly shrank into five gray light spots, as big as a walnut.

The soul will assistance that came from the Five Devils was cut off. So, Shi Yan couldn't sense furthermore.

That brutal lightning column had crushed all kinds of lights. The fire sea and the ice wall hindering its way were smashed as easy as breaking a dried tree branch. It was powerful like a storm, as it struck out invincibly.

The eyes of Shi Yan's hollow soul were like ice sabers, with a strange red light dot sparkling indefinitely in the pupils.

"With such soul will, you dare to interfere the destined battle of the high grade living beings like us? Your soul will disappear forever in the river of history."

The thought of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame reverberated in the entire space, tearing people's souls and thrusting towards people's hearts.

The three heaven flames seemed to be tied down under this will. They couldn't even muster an attack.

"Master, this is the World Extinguishing Thunder Light of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame. It's the overflowing of his original will. In this world, besides some scarce substances, no soul could bear it directly. This war is ours. Your soul shouldn't enter this place!"

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame addressed Shi Yan its 'Master' for the first time. In its eyes, perhaps Shi Yan was about to fall here. There should be no soul of any living beings in this space except for the heaven flames. If he dared to go against the rules of the destined battle, he would be punished.

The Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame sent him their worried thoughts. As they could sense the danger Shi Yan was about to bear, they were all anxious.

The World Extinguishing Thunder Light struck down furiously, covering Shi Yan's hollow soul and burning it.

The three heaven flames were desperate.

However, inside the World Extinguishing Thunder Light, a blood spot was still sparkling, as beautiful as a ruby.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 588: Cracks in the blue dome of heaven!**

Shi Yan's hollow soul perished.

The World Extinguishing Thunder Light could burn all kinds of soul powers. The thunder light even pierced through space to reach his host soul!

Patterned light rippled from the Blood Vein ring like small streams soaking his host soul, covering it in layers. Under such care, his soul was strengthened with so many unbreakable barriers.

The original power of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame was cut off. It couldn't break through more layers of defensive barriers.

In that peculiar space, the World Extinguishing Thunder Light expanded immensely, illuminating the entire fire sea created by the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame. Under the thunder light, even the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame's original soul power was running out quickly.

Only a blood-red light dot wasn't affected. It was still sparkling gloriously, as if it were the most shining star in the sky.

Inside the blood-red light dot, a flow of Shi Yan's thought condensed, turning into another hollow soul.

Shi Yan had created the connection with this space once again!

"Impossible!"

The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame hissed and snarled in the void. Thunder and lightning were moving crazily, as a massive willpower heavily pressed down rumblingly from the sky.

The blood-red light dot remained. Shi Yan's hollow soul hid inside, facing up the sky. His face was cold like an icicle as he grinned.

This was the power of the Blood Vein Ring!

He didn't know why this power wasn't afraid of the World Extinguishing Flaming Light, but he knew for sure that the Blood Vein ring was a divine tool, and the spirit or the soul inside was mysteriously unpredictable, with an unimaginable divine ability.

With the aid of the Blood Vein Ring, his soul was undying, and he could maintain his sound mind.

The acupuncture points all over his body were swelling as the negative energy rolled like an unceasingly surging river towards his Sea of Consciousness.

When the negative energy was seething, Shi Yan felt so painful he wanted to cut it off. However, he just gritted his teeth and endured.

When the Five Devils received the torrential negative energy as five gray light dots, they materialized once again, appearing around Shi Yan's hollow soul.

The pentagonal seal was formed again, resuming the barrier that locked his hollow soul. Shi Yan's mentality, spirit, and soul fused as one, leading the Five Devils' willpower. A patterned light halo expanded inside the World Extinguishing Thunder Light.

The World Extinguishing Thunder Light shattered like a broken mirror while light sparkled everywhere.

The aura of the ancient power from the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame fractured bit by bit. Its soul power was consumed by a big part. Within a short period, it couldn't gather enough energy for another attack.

"There shouldn't be a situation that I can't control!"

The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame thundered crazily. This was the first time it showed its fear. The flame seemed to realize something really terrible. It twisted, struggling in the air in an attempt to take control of the situation again.



The three heaven flames burst out at the same time. Their powers struck straight up to the sky, furiously entangling with the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame's original consciousness, and wore out each other.

Shi Yan's hollow soul was as firm as a rock. It continued to absorb the negative soul energy of the Five Devils to push the power further.

After an unknown period, Shi Yan found that this magical space started to collapse little by little, as though this illusion was being cut off. Dazzling rays of light bloomed.

Those rays were like sharp sabers, slashing through the space wall. Space slits appeared as the space power hovered. Havoc spread around.

Suddenly, a divine light spread out from Shi Yan's eyes!

He was scrutinizing the light sword wrecking the space. His bright eyes reflected the space light sabers' trajectory.

Suddenly a light saber slashed down directly on his hollow soul.

Shi Yan's hollow soul trembled then absorbed the light sword like a sponge sucking water. The wonderful feeling of being able to control space swelled in his heart. This miraculous but chaotic space suddenly became familiar and lovely to him.

All light sabers in the space seemed to turn into his soul's tentacles, creating a magical connection. His thought flickered, and his soul focused on locking a space light saber.

A marvelous thing happened...

A space light saber, which was cutting the space around it, suddenly stopped. Gradually, it changed and transformed into an extension of Shi Yan's hollow soul.

Shi Yan felt touched. A foreign soul fluctuation was created between him and that light saber.

The phantom created by space power had become a clone of his soul, which he could control easily!

Shi Yan was thrilled. He started to gather his mental power to supplement each space light saber.

Shortly, ten clones made of space power stood next to him. They carried the extremely sharp space power, striking towards the original soul of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame in the dome of the sky.

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame's Ancient God phantom was cut off. Each part was sent to a different space, which didn't leave it a chance to gather again.

The three heaven flames shot out at the same time towards the original seal of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame.

Light interweaved in the sky as the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame's original seal was crushed. It then surged like a tsunami before it was separated.

Shi Yan continued to create more space sabers, using his soul to manipulate them to destroy the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame's original seal.

Crack Crack Crack!

Space collapsed completely, becoming a space of nothingness and chaos. The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame's original seal was cut into pieces, sending to different spaces, which cut off their connection.

Over the Shady Firmament Old Mound above Shi Yan's head was a light performance. Such a marvel couldn't be described enough with words.

The War Devil, Ghost Hunter, Devouring Gold Silkworm, King of Demonic Insect, and the Holy Spirit God lifted their heads to watch the wonderful fireworks above their heads. They seemed to forget everything else.

Several thousand li away from Shi Yan, Ai Ya paled on a broken gravestone. Blood trickled from her mouth. Her bright eyes suddenly sparkled as she looked at the strange phenomenon above her head. She didn't know what was going on over there.

In the old tomb, the two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan were fighting with Lei Mo and Ai Po. They suddenly felt the tremendous change of heaven and earth. They all felt terrified, looking at the dim void above their heads. Their eyes showed their extreme fear.

Lei Mo's team of the Spirit Realm warriors was bewildered. They stopped fighting, looking at the sky.

Not only underground, but the situation on the surface of the Shady Firmament Old Mound was also the same.

The sun, the moon, and the stars all appeared at the same time in the sky. Countless dazzling light dots exploded. Space was torn open, revealing many cracks. From those cracks, auras of powers that didn't belong to the Grace Mainland were diffusing.

Under such phenomenon, many peak experts of the Grace Mainland felt scared, as they could sense the strange anomaly of the power in their bodies.

"This...This is..."

The sage who used to strike a fatal attack on Shi Yan shouted. But he was terrified, not knowing what to say.

"Cracks of the blue dome of heaven!"

"The Void Lock was crushed!"

"Ha ha ha!"

"God help us!"

"Ten Ancient Clans can finally see the sun again! Clansmen sealed in different spaces can go home now!"

Tears lingered in the two sages' eyes as they were watching the phenomenon in the sky. After a while, they laughed cheerily.

...

Dead Soul Mountain Range.

A green light dot appeared above the ruin of the Spirit Potion Valley. It then slowly enlarged, creating the dead souls' evil lair. Dark Spirit Clan's members emerged from the evil lair, appearing above the Spirit Potion Valley. They were sensing the change of the world in silence.

"Cracks of the blue dome of heaven! The barriers are broken! Our refugees will know the way home soon!"

A strong clansman of the Dark Spirit Clan had tears all over his face as he was sinking into his thought.

...

Endless Sea.

The heaven gate that led to Seven-layered Underworld and the Fourth Demon Area shattered in just a blink of an eye. Human warriors guarding at the gate of the Seven-layered Underworld and the Fourth Demon Area perished.

Skies above Seven-layered Underworld and the Four Demon Area appeared with many cracks, and they were expanding.

The sky cracked open. The Sun, Moon, and Stars appeared at the same time in the sky, illuminating the Seven-layered and the Fourth Demon Area.

Experts of the Dark Clans and Demon Clans were watching the change in the sky above their heads, all cheerful and excited.

In the North of the Fourth Demon Area was a boundless dark green area, where the sky was high and green. The forest there was cold year around. When the Demon Clan's warriors came there, they would feel the barrier barricading the North that they couldn't go through.

Today, an area was torn apart. The green sky was ripped open by invisible hands.

A hotshot of the Demon Clan staying near there saw a thick devil aura diffusing torrentially. When the dark green barrier disappeared completely, he saw many demonic beasts that could only be seen in old scriptures. Each of them was as big as a mountain, and they all had intimidating auras.

Some people were riding the beasts. All of them had the aura of things from the Ancient Times.

Deep under the dark sea in the Seven-layered Underworld...

In an area, which was one hundred thousand li undersea, there was a barrier made of an unknown material. It was melting slowly...

Dark Qi rose turbulently from the Dark Sea. Bubbles broke, releasing thick Dark Qi.

The Three Yama Kings of the Underworld headed toward the Dark Sea from other places. They were shivering in thrill.

“Seals of the bottom three layers of the Seven-layered Underworld are broken!” Yama King Abi faced the sky and thundered, as his aura shot up to the sky like a furious rainbow.

“I wonder whether any of our Great Seniors survive in the three bottom layers of Underworld. It’s been so many years...” Yama King Hei Tian sank into his thoughts. He muttered while whining...

“The strenuous life of our tribe has come to an end, finally.” Yama King Hades laughed with the clansmen behind him. “The three layers of Underworld that were concealed are the root of our Dark Clan. If our seniors there are still alive, our Dark Clan will control this world once again. Most importantly, we will have the chance to learn the lost Dark secret techniques of our tribe. We will have the power of the Dark God!”

...

Strange phenomena also happened in the other heaven gates that led to foreign lands. The heaven gates connected the Grace Mainland and many other regions were shattered too.

From outside the Grace Mainland, the barriers between the mainland and the other strange spaces were all broken shortly.

Experts of the Divine Great Land, who knew the secrets of the Antiquity Time, paled when they watched the change of the sky. Their faces turned ash-gray.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 589: Burn the soul!**

Shi Yan didn't know that the world out there had an earth-shaking change because of him.

His soul got back to his body. He lifted his head to look at the beautiful light like rainbows above him. He felt the strange movement of earth and heaven aura around him. His Sea of Consciousness was spaciously extended.

Flows [G1] of space power poured into his Sea of Consciousness from that magical space. They rooted in his Sea of Consciousness, entangled and grew together with each flow of his Soul Consciousness.

It was a misty area in his pupils. He was still sinking in that wonderful scene created by that space change. He wanted to hold on to that space from the time it started to collapse until it detached completely. He was looking for some meanings of space power.

This was the experience he could meet by chance but could never wish for. To warriors cultivating space power, experience the great change of space was like reading a precious scripture, which lectured the nature of space. This is extremely precious to him.

He sank into that area...

Gradually, the earth-shaking change of the void above his head disappeared. Everything restored as usual.

However, earth and heaven energy in the underground of the Shady Firmament Old Mound had an inexplicably miraculous change due to the current occurrence.

Spiritual Qi here became thicker, and the way they were circling also changed. Currently, earth and heaven spiritual Qi here with different forms of energy blended altogether that warriors could sense but couldn't use them.[G2] [G3] [G4] [G5] [G6] [G7] [G8] [G9]

It was strange that those energy forms and the beams of light with different kinds of powers Shi Yan saw in the wonderful space were similar.

It was like the energies of that space suddenly flooded the Grace Mainland.

The great change of the void above his head disappeared completely. Three glorious flames cut the space and appeared in front of him.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame flashed then sank into Shi Yan's host soul, where it would use his soul power to restore its vitality.

The Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame turned into two small flames, releasing the distinctive energy fluctuations of the heaven flames. War Devil and Ghost Hunter scattered to guard him in case anything would happen all of a sudden.

Deep in Shi Yan's pupils were sharp space blades. From his spot, he seemed to have connections with many other fine spaces. He gave people a vague feeling, which was hard to capture with their eyes or Soul Consciousness.

The wounds on his body were all healed. There was no open cut on his body now. He was vigorously healthy.

Dense earth and heaven spiritual Qi floated near him like the thick mist. It slowly moved toward him.

Energy light dots flew around like lighting bugs, proactively getting into his body, absorbing into his internal organs and limbs. They gradually refined in his body, becoming part of his blood and flesh.

Long afterward, his eyes shone like precious gems. His aura rocketed.

Space cracks like willow branches opened around him. Space power that looked like gossamer strongly overflowed into his body.

He was still sinking in his magical status of comprehending. He didn't notice the changes of the world out there.

The gathering point of the Ghost Mark Clan in the Shady Firmament Old Mound.

Two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan were laughing crazily. Their draught power was being restored more quickly under the new torrential heaven and earth aura.

"God favors us!"[G10]

Clear tears lingered in his eyes. The complex tattoos on his body like the vessel system started to move.

His aura changed shortly. Now it was like the immeasurable ocean.

A wave of fierce soul fluctuations twirled and expanded from him as the core.

Ai Po and Lei Mo were standing in the front. They felt their Sea of Consciousness was torn apart by a tornado. At the same time, their flows of Soul Consciousness were so heavy they couldn't move them smoothly.

"Soul Dark Exterminating Spell!"

A sage spat out four words of the Ghost Line Written Charm with a strange melody. The four written charms sparkled like precious gems. Glorious light shot out grumblingly.

Hundreds of light beams entangled like gossamer in the crystal clear written charms. They were forming a vague but mysterious and complicated.

The written charms stormed forward. Four tremendous soul fluctuations surged, darting toward Ai Po and Lei Mo's team.

Ai Po, Lei Mo, and the others were petrified under the intimidating energy of the four written charms. They stood blankly with dull expressions on their faces.[G11]

Four written charm detached then drilled toward Ai Po, Lei Mo, Gongsun Tao and Zhuo Hui, hitting their chest.

These four were like they got the Body Fixing technique; they didn't inch as all powers in their bodies were sealed. Even their souls were confined, and they couldn't urge their thought, either.[G12]

At this moment, the other sage started to perform his deadly attack.

Ye Xiong, Zhu Yi, and Yue Ying paled. They felt distressed, but they didn't dare to linger, immediately retreated.

The Storage Rings on Ye Xiong's fingers opened at once. More than ten secret treasures flew out. All carried massive energy with magical effects. They burst off instantly in front of Ye Xiong, created unbreakable attacking stream energy.

"Firefly insects dare vie with the bright moon!"

In the void, a fabric sheet full of green ghost scripture unfolded, covering all the energy Ye Xiong had released.

The sheet then twisted and squeezed. Many mysterious and complicated ghost scriptures moved like an angry river, releasing crazy and brutal energy fluctuations.

Rumble Rumble Rumble!

Attacks by numerous secret treasures were crushed inside the sheet.

Ye Xiong's bones shook. Blood dripped from his face, his hair disheveled. He looked like a demon with such appearance. He got hurt badly.

"Go! I got your back!" Ye Xiong gritted his teeth as though he was a wild beast backed in the corner. He wanted to risk his life![G13]

In his eyes was a place of white snow. Ye Xiong's glabella cracked. Drops of dark blood were squeezed out, rolling down his nose to his mouth.[G14] [G15] [G16] [G17]

"Haaa!"

He screamed wildly. Ye Xiong spurt out a dark purple bead. The bead then took in the drop of blood from his glabella, sparkling with formidable soul fluctuation.

There was a tiny man inside the bead. He was swinging his arms busily as if he was controlling something.

That little man was Ye Xiong's soul seal!

When the precious bead appeared, waves of soul energy rippled upward, covering the space in front of Ye Xiong.

"Old Ye!"

Zhu Yi's eyes almost cracked. Tears lingered in his sockets, his face painful and sorrowful.

He knew that precious bead was a Level 7 Sacred Treasure with Ye Xiong's soul seal, which could create an extremely firm soul fortress.

At this moment, Ye Xiong took this bead out and poured his soul seal into it as he knew he couldn't escape death this time. He could only use his soul to urge the bead and have the last battle of his life.

"Move! Go!"

Ye Xiong's voice came from the little man inside the bead. He was scared and anxious.

Yue Ying's eyes reddened. She clenched her jaw, attempting to risk her life, too.

"GO! You must tell the sect what happened here!" Ye Xiong screamed crazily. "It's happened in the Spirit Treasure Clan. As an Elder, you don't want to see our clan destroy, right?"[G18]

While screaming, the tiny human in that bead was crying as if he was burning. His soul power ceased quickly.[G19] [G20]

Layers of energy barriers expanded from the bead, creating an unyielding soul wall, blocking that sage and his dangerous attacks.

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

At the place where soul attacks impact, smoke evaporated. After each flow of smoke exuded, YX's soul seal would get one grade smaller.

Soon, Ye Xiong's soul seal had reduced half.

"If you won't go, you will fall here with me! This is a long-term calamity! You must come back alive! You must keep the inheritance of our sect!" Ye Xiong roared like a beast.

Zhu Yi shook as if there was a bucket of water pouring on him. He woke up.

"Go! We're going now!" Zhu Yi cried. Tears rolled on his face, but he forced himself to turn away. He urged the secret treasure in his body and escaped.[G21]

YY hesitated. Her eyes reddened as she said firmly, "Ye-ge, we will take revenge for you!"

Then, moonlight bloomed from her body; she flew away as fast as light.

Ai Po, Lei Mo, and the others were fixed by the Soul Dark Exterminating Spell[G22] ; they couldn't move an inch. Vitality in their bodies ceased like a sapling was uprooted. Gradually, they didn't breathe anymore.

"It's time to erase Human Race."

The Ghost Mark Clan's sage muttered to himself. He swung his hand, and the Yin Written Charm Scripture flew out, covering the Spirit Realm experts Ai Po, Lei Mo, and the others.[G23]

Under the invincible power of the Yin Written Charm Scripture, Ai Po, Lei Mo, and their teams were like dust scattering with the wind.

The Yin Written Charm Scripture glowed. The Mysterious Yin Qi seemed to be recovered a lot. It was floating above the group of the Ghost Mark Clan, scattering some drops.

The clansmen were crazily happy. They opened their mouths greedily to receive those drops. Their auras had gradually been restored.

"Those two..."

A sage frowned. He then released his Soul Consciousness to sense for a while then shook his head begrudgingly. "He used the Escape Technique. He paid the big price of hurting himself to get away. He's tens of thousands of li away. With this far distance, it's hard to kill them. Too bad, the human force can be strengthened a little bit."

"It's alright," said the sage who was holding the Yin Written Charm Scripture. "When the space cracks appear, Yin Qi will flood in gradually. Our clan will recover shortly. What we should do now is not to chase after them. We should try to connect with the expelled clans to conspire our big undertaking."

"Yeah, it's true."

"Besides the Ghost Mark Clan, the Demon Clan, the Monster Clan, the Giant Clan, the Dark Spirit clan, the Corpse Clan, and the Sea Clan will appear here. We should get there earlier so as our benefits will be greater later. It's been so many years. I thought that we would have died because of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame. Now we can see the sun again. God still favor us."

"Hey, where's the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame? I don't see it here."

"I almost forget it! Let me try to search for it!"

[God of Slaughter](#)

**Chapter 590: Aftermath**



Zhu Yi and Yue Ying had run away for over ten thousand li. However, they were still in the underground. They hadn't reached the surface yet.

Hiding in the area of Phosphorus Ghost Mushrooms, Zhu Yi was as pale as white paper. Blood trickled from the corners of his mouth, and he was taking in pellets to recover. He tried to adjust his breathing, then took out the Sound Stone, trying to contact the others.

Zhu Yi was using secret treasures to flee away underground instantly. To activate these treasures, he had to squeeze all of his Essence Qi. When he had no beam of energy in his body, the treasures would take him away.

At this moment, Zhu Yi had drained his power. He was in a perilous situation, and had to use more secret treasures to defend himself while using the pellets to restore his power and search for help.

He didn't know that the two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan didn't pursue him, so he was trying his best to recover fast.

The Sound Stone in his hand sparkled with strange light. Zhu Yi poured a thought into it, screaming using his Soul Consciousness. "Where are you, guys?"

"I'm not far from you? How are you?" Yue Ying answered immediately. Her voice was feeble, which indicated that she was exhausted. Certainly, she had been hurt too.

Usually, the Escape Technique that could jump more than ten thousand li in just a blink would cause damage to the users. Zhu Yi's case and Yue Ying's case were the same.

"Don't rush. Contact Yun Xiu and tell her not to get back here," Zhu Yi's eyes reddened. He hurried to advise the other.

"I can't find her now. I don't know where she's gone. Perhaps she's too far from us, so she couldn't receive the thought from the Sound Stone."

"Do you have any news of Shi Yan?"

"No..."

Zhu Yi's face darkened. He felt regret, while sorrow filled his heart. He kept silent for a long time.

Before Shi Yan had left, he had triggered Ai Po, Lei Mo, and their teams to make them risk their lives against the Ghost Mark Clan. At the same time, he had cared about them, asking them to leave that place.

However, Zhu Yi and Ye Xiong didn't value his words. They had hesitated, and then decided to stay and fight.

And they had to bear a painful aftermath.

Lei Mo and Ai Po died. Ye Xiong had burnt his soul, which wasn't different from getting both his soul and body destroyed. Under the imposing soul power of the two sages, they had only one choice, which was to hurt themselves to flee away.

Now, Zhu Yi and Yue Ying were feeling a deep regret. They regretted that they didn't listen to Shi Yan's advice, that they shouldn't have been greedy for the magical Yin Written Charm Scripture and the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame. And now, they had fallen into such an aftermath.

After they had their failure, they recalled Shi Yan's broad vision. They couldn't help but want to contact him. Unfortunately, Shi Yan's Sound Stone seemed to be broken. They couldn't track down his signal. This gave them another worry.

"Hey!"

As Zhu Yi was sinking in his regret, he heard Yue Ying's surprised scream.

Zhu Yi was shaken, asking immediately. "What problem? Did you find something?"

"The Soul Sensing Stone you gave me suddenly glowed..." Yue Ying wasn't so sure. "I'll check to see who is that. Hold on."

"Okay."

"Shi Yan! He's near me!"

Zhu Yi's eyes brightened. Thoughts crossed his head as he said abruptly, "You go get him. After I've recovered, I'll get there."

"Okay!"

...

There were many Yin cold plants growing inside the gray mist, together with ruined gravestones and ancient corpses.

Yue Ying took a deep breath, then urged the moonlight power she had accumulated for so many years. She was holding a ring that looked like a silver moon, walking towards a specific direction.

At this moment, Yue Ying didn't have any disdainful thoughts towards Shi Yan. Quite the contrary, she suddenly respected him.

At the critical moment, he was determined enough to retreat. He wasn't greedy for treasures. Such wise moves coming from a junior made Yue Ying feel shame.

She didn't know it was due to the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame that Shi Yan had such precise vision of the whole picture. She assumed that Shi Yan was wise and could foresee the future events from the current details. She started to respect him.

When she sauntered towards Shi Yan's general direction, Yue Ying's face became more respectful as she thought what to say when she met him.

She was shy and worried if Shi Yan would mock them for what they'd done.

Young talented men like Shi Yan were all arrogant, and they didn't want to obey the elders. When they talked, they often didn't leave the way out. The terrible failure this time was because they didn't listen

to his advice. As she thought about the mockery manners Shi Yan would show her, her steps became heavier.

However, she had to go there.

Her condition was bad. Since she had taken risks and used the Escape Technique, she had to consume a big part of her energy. Her Soul Consciousness was damaged too.

If she met a stranger with a profound realm, or the Ghost Mark Clan's clansmen chasing after her, she couldn't use the Escape Technique one more time. Only death would welcome her then.

Yue Ying didn't have a good impression of Shi Yan. However, in the current circumstances, she had no other choice around.

After Yue Ying had crossed through a transition of Yin cold floras while wearing a complicated complexion, she found Shi Yan.

War Devil, King of Demonic Insects, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, the Holy Spirit God, the Ghost Hunter, and the two heaven flames were the most loyal guards, securing Shi Yan in the center of their barricade.

Yue Ying peeked at him and shivered instantly. Her eyes showed that she was disbelieving.

Her bright eyes gazed at Shi Yan, who was panting heavily with his open mouth.

This was scary!

At this moment, the force Shi Yan had could kill any Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior!

She knew that Shi Yan had the War Devil. Yue Ying sensed for a while and found that the auras from the Ghost Hunter and the King of Demonic Insects weren't weaker than her, a Third Sky of Spirit Realm expert. And, she didn't dare to sense the Holy Spirit God and the two heaven flames, so she didn't know how strange they were.

But, she could confirm that since these three aliens could stay at the same spot with the Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, and the War Devil, they should be absolutely formidable.

Especially the Ice Cold Flame, this cold flame had a freezing aura, which told her that it was ranked number eight among the nine heaven flames, the Ice Cold Flame, the mysterious heaven flame!

Yue Ying was scared. She smacked her tongue discreetly, her eyes bright.

Finally, she understood why Yun Hao, the Cult Master of the Radiant God Cult, had valued this young man that much. For his initiation, he had summoned all the Elders.

At that time, she had looked down on him. Just like the other Elders, she thought that Yun Hao just wanted to make a small thing big, and they assumed that Yun Hao had favored this young man too much.

But now, she didn't think like that anymore. She admired Yun Hao, and she didn't have any doubt or objection.

The force Shi Yan revealed here was enough to fight the seven Elders together!

What was this concept?

As Yue Ying got it clear, she was totally convinced.

A pair of brutal monster eyes gazed at her, while a flow of murderous aura slapped her face.

Yue Ying was scared, and her face changed dramatically. She stood still, not daring to move.

Ghost Hunter strolled towards her alone. It had tiptoed a little bit, as if it was afraid that it would bother Shi Yan. After it walked more than one hundred meters away from Shi Yan, the monster accelerated, dashing towards Yue Ying.

Yue Ying's face was bitter, but she couldn't cry.

She didn't have any power left, so she had to come here to find Shi Yan for help. However, right when she saw her, a humanoid beast had placed its eyes on her. This was an intimidating beast, and with her current condition, she couldn't do anything to counter.

Of course, Ghost Hunter wouldn't care about her. Letting Ai Ya run away had irritated the Ghost Hunter. Seeing another woman sneak into the area, the monster wanted to use Yue Ying to vent out its anger.

"Shi Yan!"

As Yue Ying saw the oncoming danger, she couldn't help but pitch her voice.

Shi Yan was sinking in his strange status. Hearing that pitiful call, his brows convulsed as he sent a thought away.

The Ghost Hunter savagely stormed towards Yue Ying to attack her. Dark Qi and Devil Qi twirled around it, as the beast shook the bell to kill her.

That great change of heaven and earth wasn't a good thing to mankind, but the Ghost Hunter could earn some benefits from it. It could feel the power in its body increasing little by little, while its speed of accumulating Dark Qi and Devil Qi was accelerating. Also, its soul fluctuation became more fluent and flexible.

Yue Ying's face was sorrowful. Seeing the Ghost Hunter coming, she tried to urge the scarce remaining energy to counter the beast for a while.

Right at this moment, the Ghost Hunter halted in the air as if it were frozen, not moving an inch.

The humanized pupils of the Ghost Hunter showed its suspicions. It secretly sent its soul thought to Shi Yan. After it received the confirmation, the beast begrudgingly returned and stood next to the War Devil again.

"You should wait. He needs more time."

The Ice Cold Flame had bounced for a while, then shot a soul fluctuation towards Yue Ying to send her a clear thought.

Yue Ying was astounded. She looked at the Ice Cold Flame.

"You, are you explaining to me?"

“Yeah, he’s comprehending the power Upanishad. Currently, he can’t talk with you,” the Ice Cold Flame continued. “You can wait here, or if you don’t have time, you can leave.”

The Ice Cold Flame and Shi Yan had a deep soul connection, so it knew the relation between Shi Yan and Yue Ying. If Shi Yan didn’t ask the Ghost Hunter to kill her, it would explain the situation to her.

Yue Ying received the thought from the Ice Cold Flame the second time. Now, she could confirm that the spirit that had sent her message was the heaven flame.

She was filled with surprise, and wanted to inquire further. However, seeing the Ice Cold Flame didn’t want to react to her, she could only be wise and keep her mouth shut. She waited in silence, with the hope that Shi Yan would wake up soon.

She had many suspicions in her heart.

“Elder Yue, how are you? I’m coming right away!”

Suddenly, the Sound Stone in her hand transmitted Zhu Yi’s thought. He seemed to be cheered up.

“Hmm. You should wait for a while to avoid unnecessary troubles.” Yue Ying was surprised for a while and then sent him thought. “It’s a little bit strange here. When you arrive, don’t hurry. Better to tiptoe...”

“What happened? Shi Yan wanted to attack you?”

“No. Wait until you get here. You will know,” Yue Ying forced a smile.