

Slaughter 591

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Chapter 591: Mediocre!

Yue Ying still looked at Shi Yan. She didn't dare to act rashly as she was afraid of the Ghost Hunter's attack. She was waiting for Zhu Yi in silence.

Shi Yan currently had nothing abnormal. He looked like he was sleeping while standing quietly.

However, energy fluctuating waves were rippling from him unceasingly, and it seemed to get stronger from time to time.

Yue Ying didn't know what was happening in his body. However, the only thing she could confirm was that Shi Yan was having some positive changes.

From the Ghost Hunter's and the War Devil's reactions, she understood that Shi Yan was learning the meanings of some power. With this point of view, Yue Ying started to study him.

After a while, she recognized that Shi Yan was having a deep sleep. However, the space next to him was distorted chaotically as though a pair of invisible hands pulling and tearing space. From the beginning until now, these invisible hands were affecting the space surrounding him.

Yue Ying was astounded.

Of course, she didn't know that Shi Yan had used space power to enter the Spirit Realm. This kind of power was really rare and mysterious that not many people paid attention to it in the whole Grace Mainland.

It wasn't that the Upanishads of this kind of power wasn't strong enough; quite the contrary. From the ancient time up to now, as long as there was martial technique or secret treasure in space category, they were all terrifically intimidating.

It was because the Upanishads of space power was really difficult to comprehend, no one had considered it the main power to learn and improve their strength. Also, there was no book or precursors to guide them. Warriors who studied this kind of power had to do it alone.

If one had to search and study one kind of power Upanishad alone, it was like when a blind man is groping on an elephant. It would be tough to get the whole picture. Usually, they could only know the surface, and they could never understand the true meanings of the power thoroughly.

Without someone having a complete understanding of the power of the Upanishads, it meant the warrior couldn't get a strong competence. When he used it to level up in Spirit Realm, it would be a strenuous challenge.

Many people could never find an opportunity using space power to level up again, even if they had to spend their whole life.

When Yue Ying recognized that Shi Yan was comprehending space Upanishads, she was so astounded that she almost screamed.

She understood that Shi Yan had encountered some change; that he had a new perception of space power.

It was really rare that the warrior who practiced in this area perhaps would never have such a chance for the rest of his life, which kept him from leveling up or having a new breakthrough.

Space power...

Yue Ying felt bitter. She shook her head, her eyes complicated.

This man is imposingly exaggerating enough. According to his realm and his age at this moment, in the future, he will achieve a profound realm. If his main power is space power, he can gradually improve it. One day, when he's able to use space power to break through the realm, his potential at that time would be immeasurable.

The more Yue Ying got to know Shi Yan, the more regret she had. She regretted that she shouldn't treat him that way.

A boundless potential warrior like him had joined the Radiant God Cult. Someday in the future, no one could say what he could contribute to the cult.

. . . Perhaps, he could surpass Yun Hao and take the Radiant God Cult to the peak!

As soon as this thought arose in her heart, Yue Ying was struck. She took a deep breath. Another thought filled her head that she couldn't erase it.

She must establish a good relationship with this kid!

Yue Ying made up her mind.

At the same time, Yue Ying received Zhu Yi's message from the Sound Stone. Her lips moved, sending her message. Then, she continued waiting in silence.

Indeed, Zhu Yi quietly arrived five minutes later.

The Ghost Hunter immediately recognized the change. Its brutal eyes shot over to a shady area. Murderous aura condensed on its body.

Around one hundred meters away from Yue Ying's left, a miraculous explosion resounded from the ground.

A cone-shaped silver secret treasure emerged from the ground. Zhu Yi appeared from the treasure.

He instantly hid the treasure away, covered his aura then looked at Shi Yan.

At first glance, Zhu Yi discolored in fright, his eyes bright as the torch. He was amazed.

"This. . ."

Zhu Yi gawked. His face showed that he was disbelieving what he was looking at. Just like Yue Ying, the strange creatures next to Shi Yan had scared him.

It's so dangerous...

At this moment, Zhu Yi knew why Yue Ying didn't state things clearly.

The force Shi Yan displayed here was exaggerating! Such force was even stronger than the big families from the seven ancient factions.

And he's just a young man!

Zhu Yi had a wider knowledge than Yue Ying. With just a glare, he knew the value of the Ghost Hunter, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, and the King of Demonic Insects. He also knew that the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame were the heaven flames with life and consciousness.

The only thing he couldn't get was the Holy Spirit God.

Basically, creatures like the Holy Spirit God shouldn't exist in this world. He had never known this kind of marvelous soul before.

He was frightened.

In the gathering area of the Ghost Mark Clan in the Shady Firmament Old Mound.

The Ghost Mark Clan's sages were using their soul to sense this continent. After a long while, the two sages almost opened their eyes at the same time.

"I can sense the feeble aura of the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame near that kid. But it's too weak; I can't see clearly. It disappeared into spaces, I suppose..."

"Perhaps, it clutches on that kid and hides again?"

"Possible."

"Then, it's simple. We also want to kill that kid. When we destroy him, the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame will be exposed."

"It's true. Without the host, it has nowhere to hide."

"And, the energies in earth and heaven have changed. Otherwise, in such a far distance like this, we can't attack him even once."

"Get him."

After the two sages had a conversation using their souls, they decided what to do. They didn't hesitate, taking action all of a sudden.

Shi Yan closed his eyes as if he was sleeping, sinking into some wonderful realm. He gradually restored his consciousness, awakening from the changes of space power.

Right when he had just opened his eyes, he immediately recognized the change of energy above his head.

He felt shivers sending down his spine. Shi Yan beamed a faint smile from the corner of his mouth. He opened his eyes, faced up to look at the void above his head then snorted. "Damn it. Those two old monsters only know how to disturb me."

Whirling wind!

Thick Mysterious Yin was gathering above his head, creating long chains that naked eyes could see.

Those chains then moved into a magical formation that looked like a bird catching net with dense mesh. It seemed to be able to crush any creatures inside the net with the smallest energy fluctuation.

The intimidating energy fluctuation in that formation could move the mountain and level the sea. Such aura pressing down gave Zhu Yi and Yue Ying a feeling of a small loser that didn't have a way to counter.

"Shi Yan, be careful!" Yue Ying couldn't help but shout.

Yue Ying knew the ones who attacked them were the two True God Realm sages of the Ghost Mark Clan. Their strength was beyond her upper endurance limit.

"We're over!"

Zhu Yi whined in pain. His face was grim. He felt no strength left in him as if he had fallen into a bottomless abyss where he couldn't see a beam of light.

The formation above their heads was pressing down. Its coverage was wide, which included him and Yue Ying.

Under the attack of such powerful and evil force, these two had nothing to encounter. Since they had spent too much energy for the Escape Technique, they couldn't use that trick one more time.

They could only look at the formation snatching them. Zhu Yi felt a big regret that he shouldn't find and gather with Shi Yan.

If he hadn't got here, he wouldn't be involved. He could see that the two True God Realm sages of the Ghost Mark Clan had aimed for Shi Yan.

He and Yue Ying were just two innocent passengers that got involved.

The formation in the void was changing constantly and magically. The long chains made of Mysterious Yin Qi were like they could take the souls away. They were releasing the vehement soul waves while pressing down furiously.

Zhu Yi closed his eyes in misery. He didn't struggle to resist since he knew that he had no other ways around to counter with force under this circumstance.

Yue Ying gazed at Shi Yan. She didn't shift her line of sight as if she was waiting for a miracle.

She didn't know why she had a feeling that even the True God Realm experts couldn't eradicate Shi Yan.

Such feeling had no actual pieces of evidence. Perhaps it was because Shi Yan was too calm. He didn't reveal his panic as he should. This strange nonchalance gave her a beam of hope.

In her eyes, Shi Yan's image became unreal.

Shi Yan was still standing at his spot, but he seemed to stay in another space dimension. He was so vague, which gave people a feeling that his image was reflected in so many broken mirrors as if his body was split apart, and his arms and legs were kept in different space cracks respectively.

However, she knew that Shi Yan had never moved. Thus, she didn't know whether this marvelous hallucination in her eyes was real or false.

Abruptly, Shi Yan diffused an aura that could distort space.

They then saw Shi Yan's arms, which were detached, appeared from another space crack, trying to rip off the space above his head.

It was like there was an invisible silky cloth in front of Shi Yan, which he had torn open forcefully.

As his hands were tearing, a space slit appeared in front of him.

Beams of light shot out from that crack gloriously. Meteors sparkled then disappeared into the galaxy. It was a marvel.

The terrifying attack from the formation above their head was created by the two True God Realm sages of the Ghost Mark Clan could strangle the experts of the Divine Great Land like Yun Hao.

However, after the space crack had appeared in front of Shi Yan, that thick attack became disordered.

When the power of that formation finally slashed down, the space slit in front of Shi Yan was as big as an open mouth of a ferocious beast.

Numerous chains made of Mysterious Yin Qi fell like a shower. But all of them were pouring into the space crack, being swallowed and leaving nothing.

Shi Yan was calm. Strange light sparkled in his palms. The wonderful space change shot out from his body.

That space crack was like a monster swallowing everything as it dissolved all the attacks of the two True God Realm experts.

A bunch of light flashed. The space that was torn apart was closed. The void above him was restored.

Shi Yan stood steadfastly as if nothing had happened. However, his face was pale. He looked at the sky, snorted then said indifferently, "Well, mediocre."

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Chapter 592: Apprehending

At the gathering spot of the Ghost Mark Clan, the two sages had their face as yellow as earth. The brilliance in their eyes faded.

One of them was astounded. His body suddenly trembled hard as if he just got hit mercilessly.

"It...It..."

He swung his arms. His eyes were panic-stricken as though he was drunk and lost his cognition.

"Does that kid really have the Spirit Realm cultivation base?" The sage holding the Yin Written Charm Scripture was relatively calm. He clenched his jaw, drawing the power of the Yin Written Charm Scripture. He inquired indignantly. "How could he solve our attack? Although we haven't recovered fully, that First Sky of Spirit Realm brat could survive?!?"

“Is it the time changing that creates such strange things?”

“This man’s strange. He seems to know the supernatural Upanishads of our Ghost Mark Clan. I wonder what his relationship with our clan is.”

“We must find him to make it clear!”

“You stay here. I’m going there to see if I can catch him.”

“Be careful. You haven’t restored your strength fully. That kid is strange and evil. Don’t fall into his trap.”

“Yeah.”

...

Yue Ying’s eyes were as bright as diamonds. She looked at the man ahead of her. He slim fingers balled into fists, her soft body shivering.

Unbelievable!

Shi Yan had only the power of the Spirit Realm, but he could solve the attack of two True God Realm experts! She could see clearly that Shi Yan had used space power.

This man, does he really have a deep understanding of space power’s true meanings?

Yue Ying was frightened.

Zhu Yi waited for a long while, and he found that the intimidating power above their heads had disappeared all of a sudden.

He hesitated; he couldn’t press his doubt looking at the sky. He then saw a drifting cloud area on the horizon of the void. But there was no intimidating rippling energy wave anymore.

“What happened?” Zhu Yi’s voice was a bit hoarse as he was uncertain. “It... Did Shi Yan solve that strike?”

Yue Ying forced a smile then nodded.

Zhu Yi was struck. Light shot out from his eyes. “How could he do that?”

“Space power...”

“Space power?” Zhu Yi was dazed. Suddenly, he shouted. “He understands space power! You mean, he knows how to use space power?” Yue Ying nodded the second time.

Zhu Yi shivered, but he hadn’t said anything for quite a long time, his face admiring.

As his knowledge of space power was more profound than Yue Ying, he understood how formidable it could be once Shi Yan could control space power.

An expert who knew how to use space power smoothly would be the nightmare of enemies. If they didn’t have the secret treasures that could restrain it, a warrior using space power could always move and cross between spaces. They had no means to lock down that warrior.

In case this kind of warriors met an opponent he couldn't face, he could sneak into a space slit and escape without damaging his body or his secret treasures.

Also, if they wanted to ambush the opponents, they would be the most dangerous assassins in this world!

You can never predict when he will appear behind your back. This feeling is like having a spear placed at your throat. Extremely irritating.

When this kind of warriors could perceive the slashing skill of the sharp space saber, he would become the best attacker!

In this world, nobody has ever heard about something that space saber couldn't cut off.

The space saber was more gruesome than the sharpest weapons. To it, there was nothing it couldn't pierce through. Bodies, treasures, mountains or rivers, even the souls; All found it hard to avoid the sharpness of space saber!

Zhu Yi smacked his tongue in awe. He looked at Shi Yan from a far distance. His countenance changed constantly.

Luckily, he wasn't an enemy...

Zhu Yi felt lucky thinking about that, and the pressure in his heart was loosened a little bit.

At this moment, Shi Yan suddenly turned to them, smiled then said, "How are you? Where are the others?"

Zhu Yi and Yue Ying got their eyes distressed.

Shi Yan was surprised. He was bewildered for a while then asked, "Unexpected things happened?"

"Ye Xiong's dead..." Zhu Yi sighed, his face bitter and sorrowful. He clenched his jaw then shouted. "I swear, I have to take revenge for him! To give us an exit, he had to burn his soul."

Yue Ying nodded, her face heavy and gloomy.

Shi Yan wasn't so surprised. He sighed then said faintly. "I knew it would happen. The two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan are the True God Realm experts. If you face them directly, it's almost impossible to win."

"Ghost Mark Clan?" Zhu Yi's eyes suddenly got colder. "You know their identity?"

Although Zhu Yi and Yue Ying were the noble characters of the Radiant God Cult and the Spirit Treasures Sect, they didn't know much of these ancient races. Having heard Shi Yan say so, they were cheered up and hurried to urge him.

"I know a little bit," Shi Yan nodded then frowned. "Anyway, we can't stay here any longer. I think those two sages will come here shortly. We should leave first."

Zhu Yi and Yue Ying were frightened. They nodded continuously.

They feared for it.

It wasn't that they were cowards; it was because of the big gap between them and the two sages. Along with the change of earth and heaven energy, the gap was extending. The longer they waited, the worse the situation could be.

"We should leave the Shady Firmament Old Mound first then we will plan the next step."

Shi Yan didn't linger, taking back the War Devil and the Ghost Hunter into the Blood Vein Ring, he left directly.

After this time of comprehending space power, he had vaguely touched the threshold of space power. Now he could use space power to create a space slit and guide all the attacks of his enemy into that slit, saving himself from harm.

He had just tried the ability, and it didn't fail him. He was overjoyed that the space slit could even swallow a True God Realm's attack. This meant he had another precious way to save his life.

At the same time, after the washing of space power, the Essence Qi in his body had blended with a small amount of space power, which helped him trigger space power and that he could tear spaces as he pleased.

Of course, his current understanding of space power was far behind the realm Zhu Yi had thought of.

However, he had made an encouraging step. Together with the increase of his realm, the ability to control space would become more fluent. At that time, he could make it change more magically.

"You don't want to find him?" The Nine Serenity Soul Devouring Flame talked to him from deep inside his soul with a feeble voice.

"Its original seal had been divided and dragged into different spaces. Although it can't be eradicated with only that, its power had been damaged badly. As its original seal can't be joined again, it can't restore the power. At this moment, it isn't a threat anymore."

Shi Yan beamed a faint smile. "Don't worry. It can't hide. I know the space nodes of its parts of the original seal. Wait until my cognition of space power can leap another step, I'll go get it."

"You can take this chance to find the thing that can restrain that flame. At that time, you can subdue it directly!" said the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame.

"There's something that can restrain that flame?" Shi Yan's eyes brightened.

"Of course, everything in this world has a nemesis. They promote and constrain each other. Nothing is an exception or an absolute. Even though its thunder and lightning power is special, there's something that it can't harm even a bit. As long as we can find them and forge a treasure, of course, we can capture it. Harrumph, people don't know how to deal with it, but I know it pretty clear!"

"Excellent! Seems it can't escape my hands."

"If one day you can collect all the nine heaven flames, you will..."

"Will what?"

"You'll know at that time. Anyway, this is really hard. Almost impossible."

“What if I can do it?”

“Then the mysteries you will perceive will be as profound as what God knows! Every creature will admire your fortune!”

Shi Yan was frightened.

Until now, this Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had ignored everything.

Secret treasures or magical materials couldn't get into its eyes of God. As a person who sat on a summit and had experienced everything, it seemed to not put into its eyes anything. Except for Shi Yan's Blood Vein Ring, it disregarded everything else.

This was the first time this flame said something with a solemn voice. It astounded Shi Yan. Collecting nine types of heaven flames...

This thought rooted in his head. He couldn't help but think about it. The more he thought about it, the bigger the feeling he had about the existence of something really magical was.

The nine heaven flames included the the Primal Chaos Sacred Flame, the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Immemorial Demonic Flame, the Purgatory True Flame, the Yin Spirit God Flame, the Vermillion Bird True Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, the Vanishing Corpse Flame; among these nine heaven flames, the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, the Purgatory True Flame, and the Vanishing Corpse Flame had appeared.

Shi Yan had the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame and the Ice Cold Flame; Ye Chang Feng had the Purgatory True Flame; and the Vanishing Corpse Flame stayed with Qing Ming, the Master of the Corpse God Sect.

If things went well and he could get the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame, it wouldn't be tough to get the Vanishing Corpse Flame from the Corpse God Sect's Master Qing Ming.

However, since Ye Chang Feng was his friend, it was hard to collect the Purgatory True Flame.

But if he could find something equal to exchange with Ye Chang Feng, it didn't sound impossible.

Heaven flames could detect each other. As long as the Primal Chaos Sacred Flame, Immemorial Demonic Flame, Yin Spirit God Flame, and Vermillion Bird True Flame existed in the Grace Mainland, perhaps he could meet them in the future and that he could have the opportunities to get them all...

Thoughts moved across his head. Shi Yan's eyes brightened. His complexion was solemn as though he was considering the possibility.

The uniting of the nine flames that the Nine Serenities Thunder Flame had mentioned was the greatest enticement. He couldn't help but want to carry out the plan immediately.

“We got out!”

Zhu Yi screamed then stormed out of a gloomy cave underground. He swung his arms and shouted. His sorrow seemed to be washed away.

"Ah!" Yue Ying screamed, facing the high sky. Suddenly, she shouted with fear. "Why does the sky look like that?!"

Shi Yan got out, lifted his head to look at the sky. He was stunned.

The sky was deep blue just like a vast sea. However, the sun, the moon, and the stars were there altogether. Stars scattered in the entire immense sky.

Under this blue dome of the sky, earth and heaven energy was floating like thick milky mist as though it had some wonderful changes. Countless unknown energies stormed out from different spaces, filling the whole sky.

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Chapter 593: Changing

Shi Yan, Zhu Yi, and Yue Ying gawked. They didn't know what happened out there that made the sun, moon, and stars appear in the sky at the same time.

"You are from the Divine Great Land. Do you know what's going on?" Shi Yan asked the two precursors with a silly face.

Zhu Yi and Yue Ying shook their heads.

"Forget it. We should get to the Sect first. From this current situation, I can say the Grace Mainland is having some great changes. We don't know what's going on here. Perhaps, there're some books in the Sects that mention it. We should study carefully," Zhu Yi said uncertainly.

Shi Yan and Yue Ying forced a smile then nodded.

The three of them left together.

They had been running at fast speed for a while, but the sun, moon, and stars in the sky seemed to have no new changes as though the Grace Mainland would be like this from now on.

Leaving that quiet and immense wasteland area of the Shady Firmament Old Mound, the three of them then accelerated to the fastest speed to reach the Wonderful Stone City. All warriors in the Wonderful Stone City were scared by the great change of the sky. They didn't know what was going on there, so they were all longing for Zhu Yi.

As Zhu Yi was the city master of the Wonderful Stone City, right when he got back, he had checked out the situation of the city first. He got to know that Yun Xiu had brought the four juniors, Luo Xiao, Luo Meng, Li Mu Yu and Bai Hui Quan back to the city earlier.

Zhu Yi sighed discreetly.

"What did you meet in there? Where's Ye Xiong?" Yun Xiu took the four juniors. After they came back, she hurried to ask for the details.

Yue Ying and Zhu Yi immediately put on the sorrowful countenance, groaning insufficient details.

Yun Xiu felt her heart sinking. From their expressions, she guessed the Ye Xiong was more unfortunate than lucky. However, she didn't have a deep relation with Ye Xiong or had witnessed that scene, so she wasn't too upset.

"Elder Yue, Elder Yun, I think you guys should come back to the Radiant God Cult and report what we'd experienced in the Shady Firmament Old Mound to Master Yun Hao." Ye Xiong's brows slammed together. "I'm going to send the information immediately to tell them the details so as we can have a proper preparation."

Yue Ying nodded.

Although Yun Xiu didn't know the situation clearly, she didn't ask much. She knew that thing that happened in the tombs area wasn't good.

"Shi Yan, you certainly had some big harvests this time. After you get back to the Radiant God Cult, you should always be alert. I've always felt that the changes in the sky are somehow related to you..." Zhu Yi mused then talked in a somber tone.

Yue Ying and Yun Xiu looked at him with fright.

Shi Yan was also surprised. "I think you misunderstood something? What does it matter to me?"

Shaking his head, Zhu Yi said, "I can't say it clearly. I just have that feeling."

Shi Yan beamed a forced smile, but he still talked indifferently. "Alright, I'll be more cautious. See you later when we have time."

Now as he got the Ethereal Crystals, he was a little bit agitated. He wanted to build the massive-scaled Teleport Formation to form the connection with the Endless Sea.

Immortal Island also had a Teleport Formation. However, the distance it could teleport was relatively short. When he left the Endless Sea, he got to know about the space nodes from Yang Tian Emperor. The space nodes were the directions of movement between Teleport Formations. As long as he could get the precise space nodes, his Teleport Formation could perform its functions.

Of course, he wasn't so sure that the Teleport Formation he was about to build could connect to the Teleport Formation in Immortal Island using space nodes.

Anyway, the Teleport Formation in Immortal Island was a low-level one.

"Where is Ye Chang Feng?" Shi Yan hesitated for a while, but couldn't help but ask. After he had known about the uniting of nine heaven flames, which would give him a new magical destiny, from the Shady Firmament Old Mound, he kept thinking about it.

Ye Chang Feng had the Purgatory True Flame in his body, which was one of the heaven flames. He wanted to know if Ye Chang Feng knew about these mysteries. It could be a good preparation for him in the future.

"He went with Li Zheng Rong to the General Sect of the Spirit Treasure Sect. He won't come back shortly. If you don't have any important business to do, you can go there. Anyway, the current situation is a little bit special..."

"Alright, I got it. If Chang Feng comes back, please tell him to visit me at the Northern Gem Mountain."

"I'll definitely do it for you."

Since Zhu Yi had found Shi Yan's specialties in the Shady Firmament Old Mound, he decided to create a good relationship with Shi Yan.

Shi Yan's potentials were too intimidating. Not only his strong fighting competence, but he also had some attainment in using space power.

To young Spirit Realm warriors like him, Zhu Yi always appreciated. He was clear that he had to count on Shi Yan in the future

"Then I'm going to leave first."

Shi Yan wasn't lengthy. After bidding farewell to Zhu Yi, he left with Yue Ying and Yun Xiu to the Radiant God Cult.

Along the way, Yue Ying, the one who had been hostile to him, suddenly became so friendly. She often asked him about his cultivation as though she was his real precursor guiding him step by step to help him kick away the obstacles in his cultivating path.

Yue Ying's changed manners made Yun Xiu, Li Mu Yu, and Bai Hui Quan surprised a lot. They had a vague thought in their hearts.

"What happened? When we first arrived, didn't you hate him a lot? Why do you seem to turn into another person after getting out of the Shady Firmament Old Mound?"

Yun Xiu used a secret technique to talk to Yue Ying because she couldn't reason why.

"Yun-mei, later on, you should be more polite to Shi Yan. Don't make grudges against him..." Yue Ying answered her, her beautiful eyes sparkling.

"Why?"

"He, how can I say. His competence is really formidable. I can't tell you the details. Anyway, listen to me, you should treat him as if he's the Grand Elder. At some point in the future, you have to beg him for his favor, perhaps."

"Me? Begging him?"

"Wind changes. We don't know what earth-shaking transformation will happen in the Divine Great Land. I always feel that Shi Yan will be one of the most outstanding warriors in the Divine Great Land in the near future. Creating a good relationship with him shouldn't be a bad thing for you later."

"Yue jie, are you sure?"

"I'm sure!"

Yun Xiu didn't say anything, but waves were rising in her heart. Her sight lay on Shi Yan with a different feeling.

"Mu Yu, from now on, you have to treat Shi Yan as your brother. Do not provoke him. You have to establish a good relationship with him!"

After giving advice to Yun Xiu, Yue Ying looked at her apprentice Li Yu Mu, talking to her with a serious complexion.

"Why? Teacher, what happened to you?" Li Mu Yu was full of grievance. "Why do you have to support him? What does he have? Isn't he just a person who depends on external forces to be stronger than the others? Teacher, are you afraid of him?"

"Stupid!" Yue Ying cursed under her breath. "Don't babble. You just need to remember that. Even if you have to offend the Grand Elder, you can't offend Shi Yan! We can't provoke this man, understand?"

Li Mu Yu was more frightened. She had never seen her teacher angry that much. She immediately shut her mouth, didn't dare to talk more.

Along the way, Yue Ying and Yun Xiu had treated Shi Yan with a magically changed manner. They were friendly and caring as if Shi Yan was their long lost relative. However, this irritated Shi Yan.

He understood the reason why these two women had changed their attitudes to him was that she had found his secrets.

To the change in their manners, he just enjoyed it naturally.

He always thought about taking his relatives and friends in the Endless Sea to the Divine Great Land. Although Yun Hao had treated him well, the Radiant God Cult didn't have only Yun Hao. Even if Shi Yan wasn't afraid of the elders like Yue Ying, the power of his friends in the Endless Sea was much weaker than them. If Yue Ying, Yun Xiu, and the others wanted to trouble them, it would be really difficult.

Shi Yan wasn't a narrow-minded person. When he found that Yue Ying and Yun Xiu started to establish the relationship with him carefully, he also put away his arrogant manner, proactively talking with them.

As Yue Ying and Yun Xiu could sense the changes in his manners, they felt happy, and suddenly they thought that he wasn't too bad. They were getting along well now.

After they got to the Northern Gem Mountain, Yue Ying pondered then talked to Shi Yan. "Earth and heaven spiritual Qi in the Northern Gem Mountain is too thin. I didn't know that. That's why I'd arranged you to stay here casually. Yeah, if you agree, I will arrange a better place for you, which is much better than the Northern Gem Mountain. What do you think?"

"Thank you. You don't need to bother. I appreciate you, precursor, already," Shi Yan smiled and denied.

The Northern Gem Mountain had dilute spiritual Qi, but its location wasn't bad. It was pretty far from the center of the Radiant God Cult, but it was close to the Spirit Treasure Sect.

To warriors, a place with thick spiritual Qi was good for them, but if they had abundant Essence Qi, they didn't need to be dependent on spiritual Qi of earth and heaven.

Shi Yan had the Holy Spirit God who had an innate talent of gathering spiritual Qi from everywhere. If he could arrange the Northern Gem Mountain better, with the Holy Spirit God's assistance, he could still make some changes.

And, the most important thing is, this place was far from the Radiant God Cult. He could do things easily without being sensed or spied on. For example, building a massive-scaled Teleport Formation.

Yue Ying and Yun Xiu didn't know why he denied their offer. They thought that he didn't want to form a connection with them. They were distressed a little bit. However, after he had explained, they felt better.

"What do you want to do in this remote area? Ah, yeah, does the Cult Master know what you want to do?" Yue Ying was worried, couldn't help but ask.

"I want to keep it on the down low for a while. I think, with his wide vision, he won't mind it," Shi Yan smiled, not considering it important.

Well, Yun Hao didn't even care about the fact that he could fuse the Flaming Sun power. Building a Teleport Formation to transport some warriors from the barbarian area wasn't something he would ask about.

Yun Hao was a friendly and straightforward man. If Shi Yan could bring his family from the Endless Sea, they could be of assistance. As Shi Yan was a disciple of the Radiant God Cult, his force was considered the Radiant God Cult's. It should be a benefit to Yun Hao though.

Shi Yan used his train of thought to predict the others'. He thought that if he were Yun Hao and he didn't care about the other matter, he wouldn't bother with this small thing.

Yue Ying and Yun Xiu didn't know what he wanted to do. But since he didn't want to talk more, they wouldn't inquire further. They bid him farewell and hurried to report to Yun Hao on what had happened in the Shady Firmament Old Mound.

As they had left, Shi Yan didn't talk more, starting to prepare to build a big Teleport Formation inside a mountain of the Northern Gem Mountain.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 594: Legend

He had thoroughly learned the method to build the Teleport Formation in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success. Now he just needed to practice.

After the trip to the Shady Firmament Old Mound, he had another deep level of understanding of using space power, which boosted his confidence in building a Teleport Formation.

He'd continuously stayed around ten days inside the mountain, using the materials he got from Ye Xiong and Zhu Yi. He carefully refined them to meet the requirements then inlaid them into a massive formation he had prepared beforehand. Step by step, he added the crystals with different functions, which were to pour energy into the Ethereal Crystals.

With the Earth Flame, the work that needed a lot of time to other people was so smooth to him. He didn't meet any obstacles.

The ores and crystals had extremely high melting points, but the Earth Flame could turn them into strange liquid substances and purified it to get the final form of the purest materials.

While building the formation, he had wholeheartedly focused his mind, using his understanding of space power. He was neither hurried nor arrogant, just searching for possible problems to solve.

After his last time of comprehending power, his Soul Consciousness had a magical change. When he urged it, it could cross spaces miraculously.

At the same time, since his body had been washed with space power and the strenuous refining of the Immortal Rebirth Secret, it became more tenacious.

He was sure that warriors at the same Spirit Realm couldn't have the degree of a strong physique like him. Even the Third Sky of Spirit Realm experts couldn't have this morbid degree of physique.

From the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame and the Ice Cold Flame, he knew that the warriors in the Antiquity Time had made physical training crucial to trigger the potentials of their bodies. With only the strength of their bodies, they could have an endless source of power.

Antiquity warriors, even if they didn't have a beam of Essence Qi, they were much stronger than ordinary people.

Without the Essence Qi, Antiquity Warriors could still hunt demonic beasts. They had valued physical training a lot as if it was as important as cultivating their souls.

Shi Yan understood that there should be a reason for those ancient people to do so.

From this thought, he had used the method to refine secret treasures to train his body to become more tenacious and maximize his body's potentials.

Half a month later.

Magical symbols flew out from Shi Yan's eyes, forming the spiritual formation in the void, illuminating the massive-scaled Teleport Formation in front of him. Magnificent space waves surged from his body as if they had established a connection with the formation in front of him to urge the energy of the Ethereal Crystals.

After those symbols had entered the big Teleport Formation it began to sparkle. Countless refined translucent crystals were reflecting and illuminating the vague concept of the void. Beautiful rays and light spots shone and flashed gloriously.

Shortly, Shi Yan spat out beams of crystal light energy pouring into the altar in the center of Teleport Formation. He then began describing some strange space nodes inside a ring.

The massive round Teleport Formation glowed vigorously like a fiercely bright lamp, releasing intense space fluctuations.

Shi Yan walked toward the sacrificial altar.

Standing on the altar made of Ethereal Crystals, Shi Yan scanned around the altar with clear lines of the formation everywhere. He took a deep breath. He was a little bit nervous before he activated the Teleport Formation.

Waves of space power covered him. Inside the light curtain of space power, Shi Yan was struck as his soul sublimated!

It works!

He had put forth a lot of effort with many sleepless nights. At the moment he saw the light curtain, he seemed to fall into a new Intent Domain. His Sea of Consciousness surged when the space Upanishads in his host soul began heating up.

In this big joy, his host soul gained another benefit as its fusion with space power was having another step forward.

Standing inside the space light curtain, his face was brightened as he was filled with wisdom. Shi Yan disappeared.

Immortal Island.

Around ten warriors of the Yang family were frightened, gawking at the small Teleport Formation.

“He... Who is he?”

“Never met before? Why does he appear in the Teleport Formation?”

“That man... Hey, I’ve heard about him before... He is...”

“Who?”

“He looks like Young Master Yan!”

“Young Master Yan?”

Everybody was astounded. They suddenly got excited, screaming loudly.

The name Shi Yan in the Endless Sea was a legend. His existence in the Yang Family was the unsurpassed glory.

With the manpower of only himself, he had saved the Yang family from the abyss, making the Yangs the strongest force of the Endless Sea...

His stories were exaggerated and bragged around the Endless Sea. No matter they were newcomers or the younger generations of the stronger families, they all admired and respected Shi Yan.

— especially the Yang family.

“Are you sure he’s Young Master Yan? I heard that he had crossed the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist to the Divine Great Land, didn’t he?”

“So what? Couldn’t he come back now?”

“Ah, right, right, right. I’m going to report now!”

The juniors watching the Teleport hurried to report to their seniors, leaving only one behind to watch over the place. He now looked at Shi Yan with large admiration on his face.

Shi Yan stood emotionlessly inside the Teleport Formation.

Long afterwards, he opened his eyes, his face overjoyed.

He'd never thought that at the moment he had activated the Teleport Formation, he somehow received God's help, which sublimated his soul once again!

He vaguely felt that as long as he had accumulated enough Essence Qi, he could break through to the Second Sky of Spirit Realm.

While he had been building the massive-scaled Teleport Formation, he had a deeper understanding of space power, using the meanings and power he had comprehended to sublimate his soul, leading to the increase of his realm.

He laughed contentedly. Opening his eyes, he looked at the young man in front of him and smiled. "This place is the Immortal Island, right?"

That young man was around seventeen or eighteen years old, and he had an Earth Realm cultivation base. He was thrilled hearing Shi Yan's question. He nodded, "Yeah, Young Master Yan. This is the Immortal Island. I'm the external disciple of the Yang family. My name's Zhu Tao."

"Zhu Tao. Yeah, can you tell me a bit about the Endless Sea's current situation?" Shi Yan smiled and walked with Zhu Tao to the center of the Immortal Island.

He hadn't noticed that he had left the Endless Sea for several years. What happened to the Endless Sea during this time, he had no clue.

"Since you've left, there were not many big changes. The Yang family's still the overlord of the Endless Sea. The House Master had broken through the Second Sky of Spirit Realm one year ago..."

Zhu Tao had fulfilled his responsibilities wholeheartedly, telling him all what he knew.

The Endless Sea stayed the same, and the Yang Family was still the sole overlord. Tang Yuan Nan of the Three Gods Sect also had a breakthrough. Thanks to their alliance with the Yang family, the Three Gods Sect had benefited, too. They've become one of the strongest forces in the Endless Sea.

Ouyang Luo Shuang of the Three Gods Sect had disappeared not long after Shi Yan left the Endless Sea. No one knew where she had gone. Xia Qing Hou of the Xia family had brought his family back to the Kyara Sea. They said that he had reached the Third Sky of Spirit Realm now.

The Cao family and the Spirit Martial Palace had remained their force, but they weren't as strong as the forces in the Kyara Sea. For the Sea Tribes undersea, they submitted to the Yang family. Sea Tribes hotshots in the Barren City had to depend on the Yang's materials to cultivate.

Although Zhu Tao was just an external disciple, he had the general picture of the Endless Sea. Shi Yan felt satisfied with his narration, discreetly nodded.

Shortly, Shi Yan arrived at the Meeting Hall of the Yang family. Old men of the Yang family and the Shi family had arrived earlier. They were waiting for him in joy. They were all astounded as they knew Shi Yan had reached the Spirit Realm. They then acclaimed Shi Yan's terrific cultivating speed.

Shi Jian and Shi Tie were at the Sky Realm. The open resources of the Yang family had given the Shi family of the Quiet Cloud Land some big advantages.

Soon, Di Shan, Yu Rou, and Yi Tian Mo had come.

Yang Tian Emperor had completed his patrol route; he arrived after the pagans Di Shan and Yu Rou. They then prepared a welcome party for Shi Yan in the meeting hall of the Yangs.

However, Yang Tian Emperor, Shi Jian, Di Shan, and Yi Tian Mo all had a grim expression as if they had some big trouble that was weighing their hearts down.

"Great Grandpa, you guys seem to be having some trouble. Would you mind telling me about it?" Shi Yan took a swig of his wine, frowned then asked.

"A strange phenomenon has happened. I don't know what is going on. Little Yan, you've come back from the Divine Great Land, do you know anything about it?" Yang Tian Emperor sighed. "Half a month ago, the Sun, the Moon, and the stars have appeared altogether in the sky. The sky hasn't restored to its regular state yet. Demon Dwellers have started to gather again. I heard that some tremendous existences have appeared among them!"

Shi Yan was stunned. After a while, he beamed a forced smile. "Oh, that's it."

"You know the reasons?" Yang Tian Emperor sat upright. His face was grim as he had a murderous, heavy aura.

Shi Yan was scared in his heart, his face astounded. He gazed at the older man.

Yang Tian Emperor had only the Second Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base, but the aura from him was more dangerous than that of a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior in the Divine Great Land.

Rumors said that Yang Tian Emperor and Cao Qiu Dao used to absorb the blood of a God King expert, which gave them an earth-shaking transformation. The power Yang Tian Emperor had just demonstrated could only be defeated by peak experts like Yun Hao in the Divine Great Land.

"Argh. I heard that this change of earth and heaven somehow relates to me. Of course, it's just a joke. I think the pagan tribes are trying to wreck us." Shi Yan smiled, looking at Yi Tian Mo. "I've been to the Shady Firmament Old Mound. This phenomenon has arisen from that place."

Yi Tian Mo and his team were struck. They stood upright to listen to him more attentively.

The Shady Firmament Old Mound was the ancestral land of the Demonic Sound Clan. They had always wanted to be there. Now, as they finally had a chance to get information about the place, they couldn't press down the urging from their emotions.

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Chapter 595: Refining corpses

After Shi Yan'd finished, Yi Tian Mo and his group kept silent.

They had always wanted to visit the Shady Firmament Old Mound to receive their ancestor's inheritance, taking the Yin Written Charm Scripture, which would help their clan thrive and be stronger.

However, from Shi Yan's explanation, they knew that the Ghost Mark Clan had been in the Shady Firmament Old Mound for quite a long time. And, they were a branch of the Ghost Mark Clan. However, after so many years, they had lost the ghost tattoos - the source of their power. Now they only had a weak physique and a strong soul.

Without the ghost tattoos, they were incomplete. It would be hard to be accepted by the Ghost Mark Clan.

According to Shi Yan, the Ghost Mark Clan hated all kinds of creatures. They would be taking action shortly to make blood rain over the Divine Great Land.

It wasn't what they wanted. The Ghost Mark Clan was extreme to them.

"This is the situation. The relationship between you guys and the Ghost Mark Clan is complicated. If you want to be recognized by them, you can go to the Shady Firmament Old Mound. I won't hinder you guys."

Yi Tian Mo and the other two kept silent.

After a long while, Yi Tian Mo said, "We want to think about it more carefully. And, the changes of earth and firmament energy seems to benefit us. Strong Yin Qi is diffusing. It accelerates our cultivating speed."

Shi Yan's complexion had a slight change.

"Not only them, we feel the same," said Di Shan.

Yi Tian Mo and Di Shan were from the alien tribes. The structure of their bodies and the ways they cultivated were different from that of humans. The changes of earth and heaven had facilitated their cultivation by providing a more suitable environment. However, this wasn't a good sign.

Yang Tian Emperor was sensitive enough to sense the danger. He darkened his face, and didn't say anything.

"The heave gate that connects to the Fourth Demon Area in the Yang Family had exploded. Devil Qi permeates from there is really thick. We can see a big space crack, too. Now, there's no barrier between the Endless Sea and the Fourth Demon Area. Their hotshots can easily enter our territory," said Yang Zhuo begrudgingly.

"There should be a big change in the Fourth Demon Area," nodded Yang Tian Emperor. "Not only the Fourth Demon Area, Tang Yuan Nan told me that the Seven-layered Underworld is the same. The heaven gate there is destroyed, too. And, Dark Qi is raising vehemently from the sea. Moreover, Tang Yuan Nan said that the Dark Sea of the Seven-layered Underworld had some terrifying change. The aura of the Underworld has been exuding from the downstream of the Dark Sea. Perhaps the bottom of the Underworld has been broken."

"The bottom of the Underworld? What's going on?" Shi Yan asked suspiciously.

"The Seven-layered Underworld has seven layers, of course. But only the four top layers are normally revealed. The three bottom layers are sealed. According to the Dark Dwellers, the three bottom layers of the Underworld are their paradise, where it has the strongest treasures and the soul inheritance of the Dark Clan. Perhaps some experts of the Dark Clan have still survived..." Yang Tian Emperor became stern.

Shi Yan's eyes sparkled. He took a deep breath then said, "Seems like the Endless Sea can't maintain its peace."

Yang Tian Emperor nodded.

"Although I don't know what is going on, from the signs we have now, the entire Grace Mainland is also having a great change. Great grandpa, the forces in the Endless Sea aren't strong enough to encounter that change. I think we should mobilize a part of our lower realm members to the Divine Great Land. I have a territory in the Radiant God Cult..."

Shi Yan tried to convince him.

It was beyond his expectation. Yang Tian Emperor nodded generously. "Kid, you're excellent. You can even build a Teleport Formation. Well done. Well done! Anyway, the Divine Great Land is the center where martial arts are spread wide with so many experts. I do want to take the Yang family there. Your intended deed suits my wish well."

Shi Yan was cheered up; he smiled then said, "Don't worry. Yun Hao – the Cult Master of the Radiant God Cult – isn't a narrow-minded person. He would welcome us all. Yeah, Great Grandpa, you should contact Tang Yuan Nan and tell him to move his Three Gods Sect there, too. The Three Gods Sect's a part of the Radiant God Cult. They will accept them easily."

"Okay, I'll arrange it," nodded Yang Tian Emperor, "Through many years, we've collected a big amount of cultivating materials from the Endless Sea and the Fourth Demon Area. Even if we move to the Divine Great Land, we won't be too poor. It's enough to give us a prosperous life. But yeah, I need time to prepare."

Shi Yan smiled. Next, he discussed with Yang Tian Emperor and Shi Jian about their family business. He had asked for Qing Ming's whereabouts then left quietly.

Qing Ming was in a burial area of the Corpse God Sect.

Since Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea had become the leaders of the Corpse God Sect, Qing Ming'd lost his power. The corpse slaves had been enslaved for many years now became the disciples, and their old masters were kicked out.

The burial place where Qing Ming was staying had many human disciples of the Corpse God Sect. Unfortunately, they didn't have the corpse slaves to use.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea had defeated him in the game of power so now he had to bring his human disciples out of the center of the Sect to a remote area to survive.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea then ruled the Corpse God Sect, making them raise up slowly, becoming the most peculiar force in the Endless Sea. They were just a little bit weaker than the Kyara Sea.

Today, Qing Ming with his wicked eyes was listening to the report from his elders in the burial area. The more he listened, the more irritated he felt.

"What did you say? Did you get it wrong? There're so many corpse slaves here. How could they all have intellect?" Qing Ming opened his eye wide, squawking.

Li Yue smiled bitterly. "It's true. I've received the news saying that the corpse slaves in the other burials areas have started to have wisdom. Their living forms seem to have made some changes quietly. Their soul fluctuations are even more special than ours..."

"How could it be!" Qing Ming was fierce. "The corpse slaves are made from dead bodies. Basically, they don't have souls. How could they have such a strange change? I thought only Corpse Sea and Corpse Mount got their intellect and soul through some f*cking method, right?"

"I'm not sure," Li Yue was full of suspicion. "The method we use to control the corpse slaves has started to lose its effect, too. We don't have any bind to the corpse slaves anymore. And, I tried to use the Corpse Control Technique from a distance, but I got backbite. My spirit got hurt badly!"

Qing Ming was dumbstruck.

He had never imagined that the corpse slaves that he had enslaved now all had the significant change. Not only the strong ones but even the lowest grade corpse slave also started to have wisdom.

This kind of change was far beyond his knowledge.

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

From deep inside his pupils, green flames flickered like lightning flash. Then, a thought dispersed.

"Earth and heaven has had a great change. The energy of earth and heaven isn't the same anymore. The Corpse Clan is about to awaken. They will become stronger. This is unavoidable. You don't need to worry much." The Corpse Vanishing Flame's thought rose in Qing Ming's Sea of Consciousness.

Qing Ming was struck.

The Sun, Moon, and the Stars all appeared in the sky, and they hadn't moved yet. Qing Ming had observed this phenomenon.

From the way the Corpse Vanishing Flame talked, the corpse slaves getting intellect was related to the change of heaven and earth, which surprised him a lot. "What's happened?"

"Do you want to take control of the Corpse God Sect again?" The Corpse Vanishing Flame didn't answer but asked him instead.

"Retake the control? Do you have any means?" Qing Ming was stunned.

"You make yourself a corpse. At that time, you can fuse completely with me. Then, you will become a member of the Corpse Clan. With my assistance, you will surpass Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea soon

and become the chief of the new Corpse Clan's generation. How does it sound?" The Corpse Vanishing Flame guided him through the steps, trying to entice him.

"What? Making me a corpse?" Qing Ming discolored in fright. The light in his eyes scattered as he couldn't keep his mind calm.

"Yeah, you have to refine yourself to be a corpse. The Corpse Clan's one of the ten Antiquity Clans. They are much stronger than you humans. The energy of earth and heaven wasn't suitable for them to grow. But it has changed now. As long as you agree to do that, I'm sure you can take back the Corpse God Sect and even the entire continent. If only you become a corpse, you can fuse with me completely to promote my power to the acme. And, I know some supernatural Upanishads of the Corpse Clan. When you become a corpse, you can practice it."

Qing Ming was stunned. He was in a daze, and didn't move an inch.

The reason why he could become the Master of the Corpse God Sect was that he had barged into a random burial area and got the Corpse Vanishing Flame there. Afterward, he had practiced the Corpse Control Technique fluently, which made him, the smallest disciple of the Corpse God Sect, become a powerful Master.

He knew that all of what he got today was all because of the Corpse Vanishing Flame.

Unfortunately, until now, he hadn't completely fused with the Corpse Vanishing Flame. They just had a relationship of cooperation.

Qing Ming knew the secrets that had been passed through generations since the Antiquity Time. He knew that if he could fuse with the heaven flame, he could gain a greater benefit. He had thought about that, but he had no means to carry it out.

Today, the Corpse Vanishing Flame had suggested him to become a corpse, which would facilitate him to fuse with the flame and receive the inheritance of the Corpse Clan. He didn't know whether it was true or not. However, he was enticed, and he wanted to do that.

"Corpse Clan. Chief of the Corpse Clan... Unite the entire continent..."

Qing Ming muttered. Deep green light sparkled from deep inside his pupils. His Soul Consciousness and will were gradually affected. He was still pondering.

Slowly, he was in a state as if his soul was taken away. He strolled unknowingly toward the area which was used to refine the corpses.

Along the way, many disciples looked at him with fright. However, the green Corpse Vanishing Flame had covered them before they could come near Qing Ming. Not long after that, they became cold dead bodies. A bizarre aura diffused from them. Their soul didn't perish, but they were changing quietly as if they had a special transformation.

Disciples standing on Qing Ming's path all turned into corpses. Qing Ming walked lonely toward the refining area. He sat in a coffin and activated the formation to refine the corpse.

Corpse aura torrentially exuded from the ground. It burst out from the underground of the burial area. It was then collected and poured into his coffin through countless thin pipes.

Qing Ming sat there. He didn't even move an inch. The Corpse Vanishing Flame in his eyes were so excitedly as if it was taking in Qing Ming's soul to carry out the heaven flame's transformation.

The sky above the burial area had numerous silver light dots as earth and heaven aura was changing, shining on this place, overflowing Qing Ming's coffin. The strange, evil corpse refining process started.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 596: Corpse Clan

Shi Yan came back to the Endless Sea to move the Yang family to the Divine Great Land. Also, there was another reason for his visit. The Corpse Vanishing Flame.

The Corpse Vanishing Flame ranked last among the heaven flames. Qing Ming, the Master of the Corpse God Sect, had the flame but he was weak. He couldn't counter Shi Yan directly. Shi Yan thought that it would be easy to take the Corpse Vanishing Flame from him.

Shi Yan went to the burial area where Qing Ming was secluded alone. He released his Soul Consciousness to sense. His face changed immediately.

There's no aura of living people here!

According to Yang Tian Emperor, this burial area was the gathering place of human disciples in the Corpse God Sect. There should be many disciples of the Corpse God Sect, whom Qing Ming was managing as the Sect Master.

However, his Soul Consciousness could sense only dense Corpse Qi. The aura permeating the area was evil and gloomy.

It's the particular fluctuation of the corpse slaves.

His brows slammed together. He walked around the burial area. Indeed, he found many newly-created corpse slaves. They didn't have consciousness, just laid on the cold, hard ground. Their clothes looked shabby as if the wind had worn them out. Their skin glowed with strange phosphorescent light.

After the earth and heaven aura energy changed, it was full of Yin Qi and Corpse Qi, falling from the sky like the raindrops, scattering on the corpses.

Deep underground in the burial area, Yin Qi and Corpse Qi blended together. Dark green mist diffused, covering the newly formed corpses.

Yin Qi, Corpse Qi, and the energy of earth and heaven had mixed all together, creating green threads that naked eyes could observe, crawling on the corpses' skin. Then, they moved in a special trajectory, entering the corpses. After that, those green threads fused with their bones and flesh and were starting to improve their functions.

A fierce fluctuation came from a place deep inside the burial area. The energy in the sky showered toward a direction like a heavy rain.

Shi Yan arched his brows, his face cold. He disappeared immediately.

Countless strange patterns were crawling on an ancient coffin. Beams of peculiar energy got into the coffin as though they were like a nest of spiritual snakes. The coffin then exuded an icy, devil aura that irritated the souls.

His Soul Consciousness moved swiftly like electric currents through the coffin. Shi Yan snorted, swinging his arm. Countless beams of light entangled the coffin lid and furiously lifted it up.

Corpse Qi overflowed from the coffin, revealing the writhed body of Qing Ming. He looked pale with no vitality. His sinister, green pupils gazed at Shi Yan.

"You are not him," Shi Yan sneered, nodded to the corpse. "Seems Qing Ming had fallen into your sinister trap. Yeah, it's okay, anyway. Even if you didn't take action, I would have done that. Well, since you've taken his home, we can talk then."

"Muahahaha. What do you want to talk about?" The Corpse Vanishing Flame beamed a cold, wicked smile. The green flame inside the pupils of the distorted face shot out.

Outside the burial area, more than ten new corpse slaves slowly got up, circling Shi Yan.

Each corpse slave shot out a deep green light. More than ten beams interweaved, covering Shi Yan like a spider web. Dense Corpse Qi waves expanded. It seemed to form a big, ancient corpse refining formation.

Shi Yan wanted to talk, but now he had to change his face to a colder expression.

He could feel the Corpse Qi rolling toward him from everywhere, creating the magical great corpse refining formation, which affected his Sea of Consciousness and his soul. It started to erode his body, preventing him from moving his Essence Qi.

"This is the Corpse Refining Nine Revolution Formation of the Corpse Clan. In the Antiquity Time, the Corpse Clan had used this formation to refine the living creatures into their fellows and enslave them."

The Corpse Vanishing Flame was as calm as a cunning, experienced hunter. After it had arranged everything, it said casually.

"I know you have the Ice Cold Flame. Too bad, you didn't fuse your soul with it. That flame is ranked above me, but it had been damaged badly. It isn't as strong as I am now. Muahahaha. Let me take you."

The Corpse Vanishing Flame laughed evilly. Clusters of Corpse Clan's secret symbols sparkled in its deep green pupils then shot out like the starlight toward the corpse slaves out there.

After the corpse slaves received the power of the Corpse Vanishing Flame, they were stirred up. Magical soul fluctuations rippled from their tranquil heads as if they had just resurrected from death. This is really shamanistic.

The great corpse refining formation was formed by the corpse aura of the ten corpse slaves. However, when these ten corpses were awakened, the formation was complete. It then could release the erosive soul aura, covering Shi Yan.

Flows of erosive Corpse Qi entangled him like the rough ropes. The aura of the refining formation affected his Sea of Consciousness. Corpse Qi had entered his Sea of Consciousness, stirring it up as if it was about to change.

In his Sea of Consciousness, flows of Corpse Qi started to dissolve his Sea of Consciousness. It was about to erode Shi Yan's host soul.

All of a sudden, the Inner World Five Devils stormed out from a deep place in his Sea of Consciousness. They then furiously swallowed all the Corpse Qi.

Shi Yan's countenance didn't change. Fiery flame burst out from his body. His pores became blazing hot. He looked like an erupting volcano, burning the intruding Corpse Qi into white smoke.

His Star Martial Spirit moved. The Big Dipper God Arrow was activated. The Big Dipper Bow was condensed in front of Shi Yan; he installed the Big Dipper Arrow, adding the flaming power and his Soul Consciousness energy.

The Big Dipper Arrow fired in the void, dragging a really long flaming tail. It crossed the space and exploded directly on Qing Ming's body.

Numerous rays of light and the flaming sun power covered Qing Ming's body, and the host of the Corpse Vanishing Flame. The flaming sun and the star energy bursted off instantly, which damaged Qing Ming's body severely.

"Burn!"

Five flames shot out from Shi Yan's fingers. They coiled around Qing Ming immediately.

Fiery flames were the nemesis of corpses. Qing Ming's body hadn't been transformed into a complete corpse. Under the furious burning energy of the Earth Flame and the flaming sun, its cold Corpse Qi was dissolved quickly.

Not long afterward, Qing Ming's body was charred like a burned tree.

"Seems your lodging process isn't complete yet. And you haven't fused Qing Ming's soul altogether. Well, you're your bad luck though." Shi Yan said nonchalantly then continued to release his flaming sun energy. Clusters of sunlight fired from between his hands, bombarding Qing Ming.

The earth and heaven had a strange phenomenon where the Sun, the Moon, and the Stars all appeared at the same time in the sky. As a warrior with the Star Martial Spirit, he was sensitive enough to see the good opportunity.

The absorbing speed of the star, and the sun energy of his martial spirit was more than ten times faster. Anyway, after the earth and heaven had a strange change, his Star Martial Spirit seemed to change accordingly, which terrified him a lot.

In the past, he didn't dare to waste the sun energy in his body. But now he didn't need to care about that anymore.

Flaming sun energy balls, as big as the fist, bombarded and exploded in Qing Ming's body successively.

Whenever he released the flaming sun energy, his absorbing speed of the flaming sun would accelerate several times. The energy he had consumed was refilled shortly, condensing into the small sun in his heart.

In vague sensing, he knew that his Star Martial Spirit had evolved. However, unfortunately, he didn't know how they graded the Star Martial Spirit, nor the difference after it had developed.

Roar Roar!

The Five Devils were roaring, soaring out of his Sea of Consciousness. They looked like five gray tornadoes flying toward the different directions to deal with the corpse slaves that only had their intellect.

Shi Yan was struck. He could sense some changes in his Sea of Consciousness. At the same time, a clear, crisp cracking sound echoed from the Blood Vein Ring on his finger as if some barrier had been broken.

Qing Ming was burned into ashes. A gloomy green flame, as big as a palm, flew out from Qing Ming's body.

The Blood Vein Ring shot out five-colored beams, creating a cage imprisoning that green flame, slowly dragging it toward the ring.

"What's that?! No! Noooo!" The Corpse Vanishing Flame was terrified. It was continually releasing the soul fluctuations in an attempt to escape.

However, under the light of the Blood Vein Ring, it couldn't get what it wanted. The ring slowly pulled it away.

Shortly, the Corpse Vanishing Flame disappeared into the Blood Vein Ring. Shi Yan was struck hard. He immediately sensed a flow of memory flooding his brain.

The Corpse God Sect.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea were sitting in the middle of a white bone pile, opening their mouths to take in the phosphorescent light from the bones, their faces satisfied.

The white bones looked like jade with sparkling phosphorescent light. These bones had dense Yin Qi. Each of them was giant, around thirty meters long. Obviously, they weren't from humans.

No one knew where Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea had picked up those bones. While they were taking in the phosphorescent light, their bodies were exuding a faint white mist, which functioned like a net collecting the Yin Qi in the sky.

More than one thousand corpse slaves were surrounding Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea. All of them had the solemn countenance as if they all had intelligence.

Around ten corpse slaves stood nearest to Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea. They were wearing snow-white armor, which was made of strange jade. They formed a group.

Another group of ten corpse slaves was discussing with each other, using a strange language. They all had a surprised look. When they looked at Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea, they were full of respect.

This group of nearly one thousand corpse slaves, at the moment the earth and heaven had changed, had gained their wisdom. Their path of life evolution had opened.

All of a sudden, Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea seemed to sense something. They both jolted up in the middle of the white bone piles. They frowned, looking in a general direction.

"It's our benefactor!"

"Yeah, it's him."

"We should go find him!"

"Okay."

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea exchanged some utterances then flew out, darting like lightning toward the burial area where Shi Yan was standing.

Many corpse slaves standing near the giant bones pile released their soul fluctuations, taking in the energy from those white bones.

While the corpse slaves were taking in the energy from the white bones, the energy in their bodies started to change. Their intelligence was increasing. Those corpse slaves started to understand simple language, and they could talk to each other.

It seemed, at the moment that they were awakened, they had turned into a kind of high-grade life form.

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Chapter 597: Heaven Flame Divine Refining Technique!

Heaven Flame Divine Refining Technique!

The memory flow from the Blood Vein Ring flooded Shi Yan's brain. Surprisingly, it was an ancient technique, which was to refine the heaven flame. It was called Heaven Flame Divine Refining.

Refining heaven flames fused them to make the Fire of Life. This flame could light up the souls to create the Original Soul.

The Heaven Flame Divine Refining Technique was both profound and mysterious, developed a long, long time ago in the ancient times. Although he had the complete technique guidance, he couldn't learn by himself. He didn't know how to do it. Besides the heaven flames, this technique required three primary materials and more than ten admixtures.

He had heard about those dozens of auxiliary materials, but he had never known about the three key materials.

They were Thunder Witch Wood, Blood Soul Divine Water, and Five Element Crystal Marrow.

The electric current of that memory overflowed from the Blood Vein Ring when the barrier inside the ring was broken. It wasn't different from the Rampage or Death and Life Seal.

The Heaven Flame Divine Refining Technique crossed his head once, then became a soul seal, falling into the deepest place of his memory. Unless his soul was burned, he would never forget it.

Although he got the technique to refine them, without the heaven flames, the key materials and the auxiliary materials, and the comprehension of the meanings of the technique, everything would stay only in his thought.

Shi Yan evaluated the situation in silence. He couldn't help but shake his head, not wanting to overthink.

Only gathering the nine heaven flames would take an unknown time; and, he had never heard about the three key materials. All of a sudden, Shi Yan found that the path he'd chosen was an endless way.

However, this Heaven Flame Divine Refining Technique reminded him of one word – Original Soul.

At this moment, he didn't know what the Original Soul was. From his knowledge, he knew that after the Spirit Realm warriors had entered the True God Realm, they could create the God Soul. But he had never heard about the Original Soul, and whether or not it was related to the God Soul.

Shi Yan contemplated for a while, then stopped thinking about it. He let his mind sink into the Blood Vein Ring.

A dark green flame was confined inside a rainbow halo. Countless red lightning strikes were coiling around that flame, as though they were the chains that tied the flame tightly.

“Get off me! Damn you, low human! Your living form isn't qualified to co-exist with me!” The Corpse Vanishing Flame's soul fluctuation was strong. It was clamoring and threatening anxiously with a hot temper.

Shi Yan was cold. A flow of his soul formed a phantom to look at the flame in the Blood Vein Ring.

“You'd better stay here. Wait until you calm down and get contented with your lot, we will then talk. Harrumph, my living form's low? I don't know how high you are! Don't babble and lose your face!”

While he was talking with the green flame, the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame were approaching inaudibly from the other corners of the Blood Vein Ring. Then, they stared at the Corpse Vanishing Flame.

The Blood Vein Ring was like a boundless world. In this place, it was just a space without any objects.

However, if the Blood Vein Ring wanted, it could create different sceneries to achieve its purpose.

The Blood Vein Ring had subdued the Corpse Vanishing Flame completely. No matter how much it struggled, the flame could never escape.

After the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame arrived, they released their unique life fluctuations, as if they were comforting the Corpse Vanishing Flame.

The Corpse Vanishing Flame was still raging; its life fluctuation was very fierce. It disdained the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame.

Shi Yan's soul observed the situation inside the Blood Vein Ring for a while. After he could confirm that the Corpse Vanishing Flame couldn't escape, he retreated his soul.

The five hazy gray silhouettes zoomed over from a far place, entering his Sea of Consciousness.

The Inner World Five Devils were the ones created by the negative energy. Unknowingly, they had a brutal and immense aura of the past, which gave him a strange feeling that they had been living for many years.

The Five Devils had their auras increased significantly, and their strange soul fluctuations were stronger. Unfortunately, their wisdom hadn't changed much. In this aspect, the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame had a better progress.

Shi Yan sensed them for a while. He was sure that the Five Devils had something changed about them. Otherwise, their auras wouldn't become so old and unpredictable. He thought that the Five Devils had acquired some new powers.

However, he couldn't find what the change was even after trying to analyze.

Qing Ming's body had become hard coke. The corpse slaves around him had lost their vitality, falling on the ground one by one. Even the cold Corpse Qi on their bodies had dispersed.

Shi Yan understood that the Inner World Five Devils had taken the feeble souls of these newly awakened corpse slaves. Without the soul, their energy had to scatter.

He vaguely felt that after each time the Inner World Five Devils absorbed strange energies, they would have some changes. But it wasn't very clear.

This time, the Five Devils had an ancient aura, as if they had collected the power from the Antiquity Time. This surprised him a lot.

He only knew that the Five Devils were the copies of his soul, created by refining the negative emotions. They were connected to his soul, and his soul could control them.

As the Five Devils got stronger, his host soul would be benefited.

However, the Five Devils getting strong enough to oppress his host wasn't something he wanted to see.

Thus, he discreetly paid attention. Sensing for a while, he found that the Five Devils couldn't threaten him. Eventually, he calmed down.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Two silhouettes with thick Corpse Qi flew across the clear sky like lightning.

Shi Yan released his Soul Consciousness while smiling and standing at his spot.

Not long after that, Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea descended from the sky, standing steadily in front of him.

"Benefactor!"

After Corpse Sea and Corpse Mount arrived, they slightly bent their bodies, putting one hand on their forehead and the other hand on their chest. They greeted him with this unusual etiquette.

Shi Yan was surprised, looking at these two Corpse King, his eyes astounded.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea were wearing bright silver clothing and accessories. Their garments looked like they were made of bone dust as they were sparkling. Thick gloomy Corpse Qi exuded from them. The phosphorescent light spots were too many, dewing on their clothes like drops of oil.

He focused on sensing for a while. His visage changed as he got more solemn.

That was the corpse toxin, the intimidating corpse toxin! Just with a drop, the victim's body would be eroded and gradually turned into a corpse.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea looked indifferently as if they didn't have emotions. They stood upright naturally but with a gloomy vibe. Their auras were strange. Low-realm warriors standing in front of them would have their souls shivering under their imposing manners.

As Shi Yan had space power in his Soul Consciousness, he could sense the others' soul fluctuations faster and more precisely.

He sensed them discreetly, and the surprise he had grew bigger. He almost screamed out.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea had a Sea of Consciousness in their heads with a strange host soul. However, their Sea of Consciousness wasn't similar to that of humans. The human Sea of Consciousness looked like a sea, but Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea had a Sea of Consciousness that looked like a gravestone. A black gravestone!

Each of them had a black tombstone in their heads, covered with magical symbols. Each symbol was taking in a kind of energy from heaven and earth.

There was a translucent spot in the middle of the black headstone, where lay Corpse Mount's and Corpse Sea's soul seal, which was a pale flame. Just like Shi Yan's host soul, it was their root of life.

Black tombstone... Pale flame host soul... They were the unique features of the high-grade living beings.

Corpse Clan...

A thought crossed his head. Shi Yan was frightened, as he seemed to get something.

"You... Something has changed in your heads..." He wasn't so sure, so he tried to probe them.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea beamed a bizarre smile, which astounded Shi Yan.

"Yes, we had the second change when the Sun, the Moon, and the Stars appeared together in the sky. At that moment, we felt something like an inheritance. It was like a shower on our souls. It was the inheritance power of an ancient clan. Although it wasn't complete, it still changed us," Corpse Mount explained.

"Inheritance?" Shi Yan was surprised. He was disbelieving. "Where did it come from?"

"I don't know. It seems to come from the heaven and earth energy. I am unable to define it." Corpse Mount was hesitant. Later on, he continued, "This is the inheritance of the Corpse Clan. It has some secrets and the cultivating techniques of the Clan. Creating the life tombstone and the Corpse Soul are the foundation techniques that the Corpse Clan cultivates."

Shi Yan was terrified.

“Our Corpse Clan’s inheritance seemed to be hidden somewhere between heaven and earth. After the heaven and earth changed, it created the memory fluctuations that each member of the Corpse Clan could receive. The stronger the members of the Corpse Clan are, the more inheritance we can receive. At least, we can use that memory fluctuation to gain consciousness and become the clansmen of the Corpse Clan officially...”

Corpse Mount told Shi Yan the secrets that discolored him. Shi Yan was frightened.

Inheritance, the inheritance that descended from the sky, conveying the secrets and the power Upanishads of the Corpse Clan that could awaken the corpse slaves and make them the clansmen of the Corpse Clan. It could even help Corpse Kings like Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea cultivate the life tombstone. What kind of an inheritance was that? Where did it come from?

Questions flew around Shi Yan’s head as he was scared by the secrets Corpse Mount had told him.

Besides the Corpse, was there anything else as well? After all, how big were the effects the change of heaven and earth brought this time?

Shi Yan suddenly felt insecure. He begrudgingly felt everything was beyond his expectations.

“Benefactor, we have a place that you may be interested in.” Corpse Sea suddenly said. He didn’t stammer anymore.

“An interesting place?” Shi Yan arched his brows, secretly alert.

“You can come with us. That place’s quite strange.” Corpse Sea took the lead and flew towards the center of the Corpse God Sect.

“Benefactor, there’s something that could help you,” said Corpse Mount. Then he followed Corpse Sea.

Shi Yan was suspicious. He hesitated for a while, then flew towards the general direction of the Corpse God Sect.

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Chapter 598: The Gold Giant

The headquarter of the Corpse God Sect was situated in the Cold Wind Island, which had the cold Yin Qi and the thick Corpse Qi, pretty suitable to refine corpses.

There was a narrow, long space slit in the South-West corner of the island. Light shot rapidly inside that crack, as an old, decaying aura of the Immemorial Epoch exuded from it.

Not far from the space slit were piles of giant white bones. Those bones looked as if they were made of white jade, crystal clear and as white as snow. Energy fluctuations rippled from them.

Hundreds of the newly formed members of the Corpse Clan were surrounding those bones, taking in the energy from them. They really enjoyed it.

Shi Yan glared, but he was jolted with fright inside his heart.

The shortest bone was around ten meters, and the longer ones were dozens of meters long. They looked like beautiful white jade. No one knew how long they had been there, but the energy still remained in the bones. This was unbelievable.

"The two of us have collected these bones from that place," Corpse Mount pointed at the space crack. "There are so many of them inside. All are massive. It took us a long time to mobilize those bones. The energy in these bones is useful to us. We can absorb it directly."

Shi Yan gave them a slight nod.

Each of those white bones had beams and flows of severe Yin aura. The Corpse Clan members could take it in and convert it into the Corpse Qi in their bodies.

Shi Yan looked at the space crack. He pondered for a while and then asked, "Can we go there directly?"

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea nodded, then got into the crack right in front of Shi Yan.

Shi Yan was amazed. He chuckled and then got in.

The sky there was blood-red. Many giant skeletons were scattered here and there. This space had many signs of furious battles.

A heavy aura pressed down from the sky, as imposing as a mountain. Under this intimidating pressure, Shi Yan couldn't fly up, as if some mysterious force was tying him down.

This was a strange space. Giant skeletons were everywhere. Most of them were disintegrated, with many ash-gray spots on them. There were no energy fluctuations coming from them.

There were some snow-white bones, which still had feeble energy fluctuations.

Walking in between the giant skeletons and looking at the dark red soil, which looked like dried bloodstains under his feet, Shi Yan was more astounded.

This was an ancient battlefield!

Most skeletons here were from demonic beasts. Shi Yan had walked for around one thousand meters before he saw a beast skeleton that was more than five hundred meters long. It looked like a small mountain.

That skeleton wasn't decayed yet. Even though he hadn't approached it, a strange, solemn pressure had slapped his face, which suffocated him.

"This skeleton has strong energy. Unfortunately, we can't move it. It's too heavy. We have tried to cut it, but we couldn't break it..." Corpse Mount smacked his tongue with a begrudging regret.

Shi Yan was struck.

This skeleton was five hundred meters long and around one hundred meters tall without flesh and blood. It only had the white bones, but it was intimidatingly giant. When it still had the flesh and everything else, Shi Yan wondered how imposing it used to be.

It was definitely a demonic beast skeleton. From this shape, he could confirm this fact. He walked through the skeleton, moving forward.

What level of beast it should be to have such a giant body like that? Level 9? Or level 10?

Shi Yan was in a confused state of mind. He realized that the situation here was beyond his knowledge.

All of a sudden, he stood dazedly at his spot. Looking at the neck of the skeleton, Shi Yan gawked and dropped his jaw, his face disbelieving.

The neck of this giant skeleton was as smooth as a mirror. A dragon skull was placed around ten meters in front of the neck part.

It seemed this mountain-like imposing dragon beast was beheaded by a sharp weapon...

Shi Yan's eyes were constantly sparkling, and his breathing was getting heavy. He walked around the beast's neck to observe, only to become more surprised.

Indeed, this giant dragon beast was beheaded within one strike. Someone had killed it instantly.

Coming to this conclusion, he was terrified. He didn't know what kind of formidable battles had taken place here, or what kind of existence it was that could have such earth-shaking powers...

God King?

Shi Yan beamed a forced smile.

"Ah!"

While he was still astounded, the Blood Vein Ring suddenly glowed. A five-colored light snatched over the neck of that dragon beast.

Shi Yan was shocked. He couldn't help but pull himself together and observe. He found a dried puddle on the dark red ground near that neck, as big as a door. It had a purple-red hue, a little bit viscous, with magical energy fluctuation.

When the rainbow light of the Blood Vein Ring shone on that puddle, a thought flashed in his head.

Blood Soul Divine Water... Broken demon crystal of a level 10 beast. The beast soul and its blood had blended to create this water. It was one of the primary materials to fuse heaven flames.

It was a clear thought and Shi Yan immediately got it. He shivered, almost sitting down on the ground.

Level 10 beast!

Since he had come to this world, the most dangerous demonic beast he had encountered was just a level 8. A level 10 demonic beast was a tremendous living being that could be compared to a God King, the scariest existence he knew.

As far as he had known, there was no level 10 beast existing in the Grace Mainland.

A level 10 beast was beheaded and died here in silence for so many years. At what level was the one who had killed this beast?

Shi Yan suddenly felt a chill running down his soul. Looking at this strange space, his hair rose.

If there was even one creature still alive, would he, Corpse Mount, and Corpse Sea leave this place alive? If that thing came out of this place and went to the Grace Mainland, would it be a great calamity?

While he was still making assumptions in fright, the Blood Vein Ring shot out a beam of energy light, which covered the Blood Soul Divine Water and stashed it away.

The Heaven Flame Divine Refining Technique required at least one thousand jin (500 kilograms) of Blood Soul Divine Water. This puddle wasn't more than ten jin. He still needed a lot to meet the refining requirement.

"If we continue to go further, there are more skeletons bigger than this one..." Corpse Sea muttered.

Shi Yan was like he got a bad hit. He trembled, turning around and shouting in a hoarse voice. "Bigger?"

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea nodded, speaking in unison. "Many."

Shi Yan was completely scared.

Long afterward, he took several deep breaths, pulling himself together. Next, he said with a grimaced expression. "Go. Goddamn it! Even if I have to die, we have to go there!"

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea led the way.

There were five more skeletons, which were more than five hundred meters long. They looked like the small mountains that were situated there forever. One of them was a beast skeleton that was one thousand meters long, and more than three hundred meters tall. Shi Yan gawked, dropping his jaw.

Shi Yan found the Blood Soul Divine Water near each skeleton. The Blood Vein Ring had collected around three hundred jin of the Blood Soul Divine Water.

This imposing scene had scared Shi Yan several times; afterward, he went numb. He collected the Blood Soul Divine Water along the way, entering deeper into this area.

All of a sudden, a big footprint appeared in his line of sight.

That footprint was bigger than him. It wasn't a beast's, but a human footprint. This footprint sank three meters deep into the ground, which looked too exaggerating.

Shi Yan walked over, accumulated energy, and punched the dark red ground fiercely.

BANG!

The red ground was as hard as iron. His punch just left a small scratch on the ground, and it couldn't make the ground concave.

Shi Yan was moved. He immediately knew that the ground under his feet was really rigid. Now, he could imagine the owner of the footprint that sank three meters deep to the ground.

"Ahead. He's ahead of us..." Corpse Mount softly reminded him with awe.

"Ahead?" Shi Yan changed his face. He halted, his face solemn. "What do you mean? You mean the owner of this footprint?"

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea nodded.

Shi Yan didn't answer. Light sparkled in his eyes. Long afterward, he asked, "Dead or alive?"

"Dead," Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea answered in unison.

Shi Yan exhaled in relief and then said imposingly, "Go. We should go check it out."

A dead man, no matter how tremendous he was when he was still alive, couldn't give more threats.

Shi Yan had crossed some other giant skeletons and collected a small amount of Blood Soul Divine Water. He and Corpse Mount, Corpse Sea ultimately arrived at a fractured mountain.

That mountain was several thousand meters high, but it was cut off. Its peak was as smooth as jade. Gold light sparkled, releasing waves of heavy aura.

Gold light and heavy aura didn't come from this mountain, but from a gold giant sitting neatly on the mountain.

Even if this giant were sitting, he was around ten meters tall. He didn't have blood or flesh, but a golden skeleton. That sparkling gold light came from his bones.

It was a complete skeleton. Each bone was as if made of gold jade, with gold energy rippling inside.

There was no soul fluctuation coming from this golden giant. A fist-sized gold bead was placed in the golden skull, which was covered with mysterious ancient scriptures. Faint energy waves undulated from the scriptures on the bead.

At first glance, that gold giant was covered in a gold halo, as though he was made of gold. A Heavy and ancient aura diffused from him.

Shi Yan stood at the mountain foot, facing up to look at the giant gold skeleton. He was frightened.

The Giant Clan!

Since he had known about the Giant Clan in the Antiquity Time, he had imagined how the people of the Giant Clan would look like. From this skeleton, he could picture what physique and power the Giant Clan's members had in that epoch.

Among the ten Antiquity Clans, the Giant Clan had the strongest physical build.

This race had a supernatural innate power. From the day they were born, they would start to train their bodies. They could break a mountain with their bare hands. The Giant Clan had the smallest population among the ten Antiquity Clans, but they were the strongest.

This giant skeleton had been sitting here for so many years.

His soul soon perished, but his energy ad still remained in his bones. If he were still alive, how strong he would be was something Shi Yan didn't dare to imagine.

Perhaps he had killed the formidable beasts in this space?

A thought crossed his head. Shi Yan was struck as he was panicked.

The Blood Soul Divine Water was condensed from blood and soul of level 10 beasts after ten thousand years of settlement. Being able to kill the level 10 beasts, he should be a God King Realm expert.

Perhaps, he was at the Second or Third Sky of God King Realm!

This existence existed only in legends, which people had told each other through generations. They had never appeared in the Grace Mainland.

Looking at that sparkling gold skeleton and the strange gold bead, he knew he had found a treasure, but he was irritated – he didn't know how to take it.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 599: Wash the soul

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea stood next to him, looking at the gold giant in silence.

They had just received the Corpse Clan's inheritance not long ago; their knowledge of the Antiquity Time wasn't as much as Shi Yan. They didn't know of the importance behind this all, so they couldn't give him a useful reference.

Shi Yan scratched his head agitatedly. He forced a smile, looking at the gold giant in the peak and the mysterious gold bead, while his brain was working hard to find a method to take the bead.

Suddenly, he looked at the Blood Vein Ring on his finger, his eyes bright.

The Blood Vein Ring could convert the function of the Blood Soul Divine Water into waves of memory and impart it to him. Perhaps it could do the same to give him the related description of that gold giant and his bead.

With that thought, he quietly rose his arm, pointing the Blood Vein Ring to the gold skeleton. He gathered his soul and sent it to the ring. The Blood Vein Ring stayed quiet for a while. Suddenly, it shot out the rainbow light one more time, covering the gold skeleton and the bead.

“Golden Skeleton. A God King Realm member of the Giant Clan. Golden Soul Fluid – a rare treasure that can wash the host soul and purify it. It can increase sensibility...”

It was another wave of memory imprinted in his head to describe the origin and the features of the Golden Giant and the Golden Soul Fluid.

The so-called Golden Skeleton was the skeleton of the Giant Clan's members who had reached the God King Realm. The bones of their entire body changed into gold color, which came with the greatest prestige power.

The golden skeleton was the unique feature of the Giant Clan's clansmen at God King Realm. Experts at this realm, even if they were killed and their flesh was decomposed, their golden skeleton would not be decayed with time. After ten thousand years, it still kept the golden hue with strange energy waves.

The Golden Soul Fluid was an essence feature that the soul of the experts of the Giant Clan at this realm condensed after they were killed. The Giant Clan in the Antiquity Time was special. This Clan always held up justice. They were all generous and frank. No member of the Giant Clan had any wild schemes. They were all kind people, born to be good persons.

That's why God favored this race. The members of the Giant Clan could perceive the power of nature easier than the other races.

It was a little bit strange here. This clan had no members with a cunning heart. They were all honest. But when it came to the point they needed wisdom the most – the time of comprehending the Upanishad power – they had God's favor with this great superiority. In the Antiquity Time, the Giant Clan had just this reward from the High Heaven for upholding justice.

When the God King Realm experts of the Giant Clan perished, their soul would vanish into earth and heaven. However, their superiority in learning the power Upanishads could be condensed into a liquid form to be preserved.

It was the Golden Soul Fluid. This Golden Soul Fluid was used to purify the host soul. It could help a creature have the magical advantage of comprehending heaven and earth powers of the Giant Clan, which increased the speed of comprehending the meanings of the power.

Even if it were in the Antiquity Time, the Golden Soul Fluid was the treasure that everybody dreamed of, the thing that they could only meet by chance, the precious treasure of this world.

After the memory of the Golden Skeleton and the Golden Soul Fluid had moved for a while in Shi Yan's head, he got a deep understanding of the Giant Clan's features.

His eyes were bright, looking at the golden skeleton on the mountain peak. His breathing became heavy.

Hesitating for a while, he sat down cross-legged. He simply advised Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea, then tried to use the technique he had just received to collect the Golden Soul Fluid.

The Golden Soul Fluid was inside the Golden Bead, and he couldn't touch it directly with his hand or any treasure. Or else, it would vanish into thin air, returning to the heaven and earth.

He could only let his host soul enter the Golden Bead and wash it there to receive the special ability of the Giant Clan.

Before Shi Yan carried out this operation, he was a little bit hesitant. He then summoned the Ghost Hunter, the War Devil, the Holy Spirit God, and the King of Demonic Insects, sending his thought to them before releasing his host soul.

The host soul left his Sea of Consciousness. A phantom of a tiny man slowly flew towards the Golden Soul Fluid on the mountain. The heavy pressure exuding from the Golden Skeleton seemed not to affect the host soul much. Shi Yan flew up, sensing the immense ancient aura. Shortly, he got to the skull of that golden skeleton. His host soul hovered for a while, then entered the Golden Bead.

A wonderful feeling flooded his soul...

His soul felt like it was sublimated. Layers of mist covered him. The Golden Soul Fluid had washed him, and his host soul became crystal clear magically. His sensitivity towards the heaven and earth power

became more accurate. His understanding of the power Upanishads seemed to reach the most profound level of the real nature of his powers.

The host soul stayed inside the Golden Bead, and the Golden Soul Fluid soaked it and purified it. Shortly, his host soul received the magical comprehending ability.

However, whether it was his space power or the martial techniques, he needed a special situation to trigger them, which would give him an opportunity for a new time of comprehension.

At this moment, the Golden Soul Fluid had given him a magical comprehending ability, but he didn't have a chance to try it. Shi Yan felt very irritated. The magical ability the Golden Soul Fluid had given him had a limit. If it continued this way, he would be wasting his time and the effect of the Golden Soul Fluid.

The most important thing was that once the host soul got in there unless the Golden Soul Fluid was consumed completely, it couldn't get out easily.

He had to find something to comprehend!

All of a sudden, he remembered the Blacksmith's Secret of Success. In the wonderful space inside the Blacksmith's Secret of Success, there were many complex and profound formations, which hid the deep meanings of refining and forging weapons. After he had spent a long time there, he could perceive only the Teleportation Formation. Except for that, he didn't dare to try the other great refining treasure formations.

However, the situation he was in now was unique. If he couldn't find something to comprehend, he would waste the Golden Soul Fluid for nothing.

He didn't hesitate at all. He condensed a flow of Soul Consciousness, directly entering the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success. It was inexplicably magical. The ancient formations he found so mysterious and complicated before suddenly became explicit. Spending a little time in an exquisite formation, he could get the basic features, structure, and the principles of the energy movement in that formation.

Abruptly, he found that the mysterious formations in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success were the application of special power Upanishads.

The refining process was to use the materials to carve the nature of a kind of force in earth and heaven and to perform the original power of that force.

He was overjoyed, his soul shivered as if he had found a treasure. He focused wholeheartedly, as though each formation was a good dish for his soul which he was enjoying.

There were dozens of formations in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success. Each formation could be carved on a secret treasure to enhance its power. Some formations could gather heaven and earth spiritual Qi, while the others could use wind, lightning, or thunder to attack. There were also formations that could create illusions which people couldn't escape...

Besides countless formations, there were hundreds of forging methods with thousands of unique written techniques.

Each technique could enhance the formation or be used during the refining process to maximize the treasure's ability.

Secret treasures were classified into five grades, including Mortal, Mystery, Spirit, Sacred, and Divine. Each grade had other different seven ranks.

The Blacksmith's Secret of Success didn't have the techniques to refine Mortal, Mystery, and Spirit Grades treasures. It just had a simple description of these basic techniques. The techniques that were focused were to refine and forge Sacred Grade and Divine Grade secret treasures. It explained clearly how to collect souls, and how to add admixture to the treasures. It even had the technique to cultivate spirit and soul. The ranks of Sacred Grade and Divine Grade were introduced pretty clear. It had a complete description of the difference between different ranks and grades of secret treasures, and even the simple tricks to differentiate the Sacred Grade treasures and the Divine Grade treasures.

This book contained dozens of formations, hundreds of forging and refining methods, more than ten thousand written techniques, grades of secret treasures, different heating levels of flame used, small details in refining treasures, and what to pay attention to during a refining and forging process, etc.

All the knowledge which was related to a whole life of cultivation of a blacksmith was presented in this Blacksmith's Secrets of Success.

At this moment, Shi Yan finally understood that the old book of Blacksmith's Secrets of Success he had taken from a foreign land was the whole life essence of a Divine Grade Blacksmith.

He didn't know how time flew when he was in the book. He had used the Golden Soul Fluid to sink into the ocean of knowledge and comprehended the Upanishads of refining. He had made the refining methods into the deep marks in his head.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

The Blacksmith's Secrets of Success turned into smoke and dispersed, leaving no trace.

After a long while, Shi Yan's host soul flew out of the Golden Bead, returning to his body.

He was happy. Looking at the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success vanish, he didn't feel painful or sorrowful. He had a good grasp of the refining Upanishads of the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success. Of course, he understood that this book was a special treasure. It had demonstrated everything as a real space, which joined all sorts of formations. When someone had experienced every formation from the beginning to the end, the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success would disappear. The Blacksmith's Secrets of Success was the inheritance of a Divine Grade blacksmith, who had recorded his whole life experience of refining and forging secret treasures. When someone had the inheritance, the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success didn't need to exist anymore.

The Golden Bead inside the skull of the golden skeleton had turned into a dark brown hue, and the Golden Soul Fluid was drained.

Although Shi Yan had never forged a weapon, thanks to the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success, he was now a profound blacksmith, even more excellent than Ke Da's team in the Precious Tool Valley.

The inheritance that he got was a true textbook from a Divine Grade blacksmith. If he could gather enough materials, he could even refine divine weapons!

His vision had been widened after this experience. Looking at the beast skeletons scattered everywhere in this space, his breathing became short and heavy, while his eyes brightened.

There were treasures everywhere!

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 600: Golden Marrow

Scattered everywhere in this strange place were skeletons of formidable beasts. Each snow-white bone contained fluctuations of energy. Those bones could become the main material of secret treasures. He just needed to find some auxiliary materials and he could refine the treasures.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened as he was looking at so many giant beast skeletons from afar. Smile filled his face.

But the thing that made him more joyful was the Golden Marrow inside the Golden Skeleton of the giant. The Golden Marrow of the Golden Skeleton was the best potion to treat the body. Refining the Golden Marrow and then soaked in that liquid, a warrior could have the tenacious skeleton of the Golden Giant, which was as hard as iron or rock.

The reason why the golden skeleton had the golden hue was because of the Golden Marrow. However, it was mysteriously difficult to refine the Golden Marrow. And, it required a blazing flame at the same time.

Shi Yan had the Earth Flame, which was pretty suitable to refine the Golden Marrow from the bones.

He determined the method, then notified the War Devil and the Ghost Hunter. He asked Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea to stay while he was going to that broken mountain alone.

The soul of the Golden Skeleton on the mountain had scattered, but the pressure it released was still heavy.

He had to resist that pressure continually along the way to the mountain peak. When he had reached the foot of the skeleton, he realized he was so small. Compared to this giant man sitting neatly there, he was just like a reptile.

Shi Yan squinted to observe. He hauled out the Sky Destroyer and dug a ditch around the golden skeleton.

The rock of this mountain was hard. When his divine sword was working on it, clinks echoed.

Shortly, a round ditch was formed with his effort under the feet of the Golden Skeleton.

Closing his eyes and sensing the energy fluctuations inside the Golden Skeleton, Shi Yan was cheered up, his face joyful.

Shi Yan summoned the Earth Flame and pointed at the Golden Skeleton, sending it his thought. "Cover him. Burn him slowly to stimulate the Golden Marrow in his bones, then guide it to this ditch."

"Okay."

The Earth Flame replied. Next, it turned into many scarlet scorching flames like clouds tinged by the setting sun, enveloping that giant Golden Skeleton.

To the living beings like the Earth Flame, big volume didn't mean strong power. Their flame forms could resize according to the situation, but their power remained unchanged.

The Earth Flame's pure core power was a flame that was as big as a fist. However, if it wanted to release a furious fire, it could always expand its pure flame to a bigger and hotter form.

The scarlet flames looked like rolling lava. It had covered the entire Golden Skeleton with an intense heating aura.

Shi Yan put on a serious expression as he was gathering the power in his body. He was making different magical hand seals, which then turned into streaks of light, hitting on the Golden Skeleton.

To extract the Golden Marrow, besides the heaven flame, he needed to use a special method to soften the golden bones. If he hadn't had the wisdom of that Divine Grade blacksmith, he would never have reached this step. However, it was a piece of cake to him at this moment.

Thousands of strange symbols and scriptures turned into differently patterned halos, flying towards the Golden Skeleton.

After three days, a gold mist started to exude from the Golden Skeleton. Gold fluid began to move inside the bones and seep through the cracks, pouring into the ditch Shi Yan had dug beforehand.

The first drop of bright gold liquid fell into the ditch, carrying strange, magical energy fluctuations with it. The strange gold raindrop fell, and the ditch seemed like it was drilled through, revealing a small bored hole.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened, and the smile on his face widened. He put forth his efforts to strike more techniques.

A sole drop of the Golden Marrow could pierce through such rigid ground. Shi Yan immediately knew that the power of the Golden Marrow in this giant's Golden Skeleton was plenty.

The Earth Flame was constantly increasing its heating flame. With his assistance, it was burning the Golden Skeleton.

Drops of Golden Marrow seeped through the bone cracks unceasingly, falling into the ditch.

Not long afterward, a faint gold stream appeared in that ditch. At the same time, due to losing the Golden Marrow, the radiant golden bones gradually turned white-gray with dark spots. They seemed to be decaying quickly.

The energy of the Golden Marrow had maintained the glorious golden hue of the skeleton. Without the Golden Marrow, the skeleton of a member of the Giant Clan would reveal its original shape.

Shi Yan watched the Golden Marrow drops falling into the ditch with bright eyes, his heart dancing with joy.

Eventually, when all the Golden Marrow was refined from the skeleton of a member of the Giant Clan, the skeleton turned into a giant white-gray skeleton. The heavy pressure was gone. The skeleton sat there with a decayed posture, as if it was about to collapse at any minute.

Shi Yan watched it for a while. He frowned, then urged his energy to create a massive hand, lifting the white-gray skeleton and taking it to the mountain foot.

After it lost the Golden Marrow, the skeleton became lighter, so it didn't take much of his energy.

He used his mind to control the divine sword to dig a big grave near the mountain. He put this rusty skeleton into the tomb. Finally, this man could rest in peace. Since he had taken the Golden Soul Fluid and the Golden Marrow from this skeleton, he cherished and was thankful for that. That's why he buried it.

After Shi Yan had arranged the grave properly, he smiled, walking into that ditch which was filled with Golden Marrow.

He felt like he had fallen into a lava pond. The scorching gold energy pierced his skin like a sharp weapon. Shi Yan wasn't surprised. He focused and relaxed his spirit. His pores opened to absorb the Golden Marrow into his body.

The Golden Marrow entered his pores, murmuring in his bones. The blazing fluid was burning his bones like a fiery fire, causing him an extreme pain. He had to get through this phase. If he wanted to absorb the Golden Marrow into his entire body, he had to endure this pain.

Shi Yan understood that, so he had just clenched his teeth and endured. He was taking in more Golden Marrow through his pores, as the amount of the liquid in the ditch reduced.

Just like when he had entered this continent, he had determinedly walked into the Blood Pond, using the Blood Pond to transform.

A giant gold pupa enveloped him shortly. Now, he looked like a giant gold beetle which was about to eclose.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea looked up from the mountain foot. Later on, the two new members of the Corpse Clan finally recognized something. They hurried to get to the mountain peak and sank into that gold ditch.

At this moment, the amount of the Golden Marrow left wasn't much. They couldn't do anything more than laying down and rolling to get the Golden Marrow all over their bodies, enjoying it a lot.