

## Slaughter 601

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### Chapter 601: Refining secret treasures

The color of the thick golden shell on Shi Yan's body faded away, and its light also dimmed out. Strange energy fluctuations rippled fiercely from the body covered in the golden shell. From time to time, they became more turbulent.

Boom!

The hard gold shell fragmented into small pieces, just like a torn sheet of fabric. It revealed Shi Yan, with the gold color body inside as if he were wearing glittering gold clothes, which looked both beautiful and dazzling.

While squinting, Shi Yan was really joyful. Gradually, he laughed out loud.

He used the Soul Consciousness to check his body. His bones were now golden, which were refined by the Golden Marrow, exactly the same as the Golden Skeleton.

Not only that, the Golden Marrow had flooded his flesh and vessels, turning into a strange gold energy that blended into his five main internal organs and the great eight meridians to nurture his body.

The reason why his body had the golden hue was because of the Petrification Martial Spirit. After the marrow washing process, Shi Yan's Petrification Martial Spirit had evolved one more time. Now, it was gold, and not red anymore.

In the Shi family, the Petrification Martial Spirit had four levels. In each level, the skin color would be different: ash-gray, dark-brown, yellowish-green, and purple-red.

Before that, when his martial spirit had changed, he had got the purple-red hue, which was considered entering the peak of the Shi family's Petrification Martial Spirit.

He thought that it was the final form, and his body wouldn't change furthermore.

However, he recognized that he was wrong, as his Petrification Martial Spirit had entered another level after the Golden Marrow washing and nurturing process. Now, his body was gold.

Closing his eyes, Shi Yan felt the changes of his body in silence. He didn't urge his thought, just relaxed his mind. The color of his body faded, returning to the original skin color.

However, when his nerves got tense, or his fighting will was triggered, his body, including blood and flesh, would turn gold. Each muscle of his would be filled with an immense life power. Each meridian would become strangely tenacious, which would accelerate the moving speed of Essence Qi. The muscles of his entire body would release a torrential gold energy, which was sharply irreversible.

The golden body that was washed and refined by the Golden Marrow obviously had a part of the Golden Giant's energy.

Shi Yan laughed contentedly as he was overjoyed.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea slowly got up from the ditch. Their whole bodies glistened with a golden hue. They had collected all the left Golden Marrow in the ditch. Now, they were using the secret techniques of the Corpse Clan to rebuild their bones.

Members of the Corpse Clan understood how to use the Five Elements powers well. After Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea had taken the Golden Marrow of the Golden Giant, their physical strength had increased tremendously.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea were sparkling with a golden hue. At the same time, their eyes showed an imposing and solemn divine aura. This surprised Shi Yan a lot.

They were the clansmen of the Corpse Clan, but they had the aura that only the Golden Giant had after taking in the Golden Marrow. It made them truly extraordinary.

Boundless prospects!

Shi Yan was shocked discreetly, giving them a compliment. He knew the two of them had received the Corpse Clan's inheritance. In the future, their world would be much wider.

His strange living beings, including the War Devil, the Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Devouring Gold Silkworm, all disappeared except for the War Devil.

While frowning, Shi Yan checked the mountain. He felt a greater surprise. Not long after that, his eyes showed his joy.

The Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Devouring Gold Silkworm were strange demonic beasts. The Holy Spirit God wasn't a beast, but it had a body. To these strange creatures, the beast skeletons in this space were the best nutrients.

When demonic beasts reached level 9, even if it had died for ten thousand years and its body was all decayed, its energy still remained in the bones. Although it was feeble, this energy was scattering from time to time. If it were too long ago, this sort of energy would drain up.

However, the time of death of these skeletons in this space wasn't too long. Their bones still kept some energy.

Furthermore, there were level 10 beasts here!

At this level, ten thousand years wasn't enough to disperse the energy in the bones.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea had taken the bones here to absorb the energy from them. The Ghost Hunter, King of Demonic Insects, Devouring Gold Silkworm, and the Holy Spirit God were doing the same.

The four strange creatures scattered around. They found a giant beast skeleton each and took in the energy using different methods.

The white-jade, translucent bones were turning gray, as the energy inside was taken. After they had drained the energy out, those bones would turn into gray ashes immediately.

It seemed these four had started a long time ago. From the mountain, he could see four skeletons, which were hundreds of meters tall, about to be depleted.

At this speed, not long after that, those skeletons would become scraps, and they would have nothing else of value.

After watching for a while, Shi Yan contemplated and then plunged away from the mountain peak. He flew towards the dragon-shaped beast skeleton, the one that the four strange living beings hadn't laid their eyes on. This skeleton was completely preserved. It was still as beautiful as a masterpiece of white jade, shining with silver rays.

Swoosh!

The Earth Flame shot out from his palm, moving according to his thought. It fiercely tangled with the giant skeleton.

The Storage Ring flashed, as auxiliary materials flew out. Enhanced with different techniques, they were poured into the skeleton and melted together with the bones under the heat of the Earth Flame.

Bone Refining Technique was a popular refining treasure method. It used the good quality bones to be the main material. This technique didn't change the structure of the primary material, but purified it with the fiery flame. Then, the auxiliary materials were used to enhance the toughness and hardness of the bones, which directly turned the bones into a secret treasure.

Bone Refining Technique wouldn't change the original shape of the main material. The blacksmith only needed to carve the formation to enhance the firmness, and create a Yin and Yang Generating Formation to maintain and generate the energy of the bones. This step completed the treasure.

This refining method wasn't complicated, but it had a high requirement of the main materials. If the key material wasn't of good quality, even if the blacksmith added more auxiliary substances, he couldn't carve the formation.

That dragon skeleton was undoubtedly that of a level 10 beast. After so many years, it was still white as jade, even though the energy was worn out. This showed that the beast must have been a formidable one when it was still alive.

The skeleton of a level 10 beast was the absolutely perfect main material. With the Bone Refining Technique as the basis, Shi Yan was making many complex and ever-changing hand seals. Written charms were portrayed around that skeleton.

Crack Crack Crack!

Under the heat of the Earth Flame, the skeleton fractured gradually. Contaminants were separated. The skeleton started to shrink. The energy inside the bones started to flow out from the three thigh bones which were around hundreds of meters long.

Gathering and condensing the energy of the bones to the essence was the feature of the Bone Refining Technique.

He had condensed the energy of the seven-hundred-meters tall dragon skeleton using the Earth Flame and the auxiliary materials into three giant thighbones. After losing the energy, under the heat of the Earth Flame, the skeleton was burned into ashes, scattering away.

Shi Yan squinted, as a light flashed in his eyes. His Soul Consciousness moved like a saber, carving the formation on the three massive thighbones. His hands were moving, forming numerous hand seals.

Long afterward...

The hundreds-meter tall thighbones were shrunk to three meters. They looked like three spears with many complicated and mysterious scriptures covering the jade-like bone, which made the spears more exquisite, splendid, and pretty sharp.

He could see the delicate energy fibers perfectly moving inside the three long spears following the formations carved on them.

Shi Yan suddenly sat down neatly. His finger was placed on his glabella. The host soul flew out, entering the spears directly to mark his soul seal into the three spears. This helped him manipulate the spears as he pleased.

The three bones from the level 10 beast were as sharp as lightning strikes. When his mind flickered, they flew and drew sharp, cold curves in the air, which could frighten people easily.

Unfortunately, the beast' soul had long scattered. He couldn't take the soul to add into these Bone Thorns to give them intelligence. Without intelligence, the Bone Thorn couldn't become a Divine Grade treasure. At rank 3, it was good enough.

Three flows of his Soul Consciousness poured into the Bone Thorns as Shi Yan urged his Soul Consciousness with space power. The Bone Thorns disappeared instantly. After fifteen minutes, they could reappear a thousand miles away, as if they could teleport in just a blink.

Shi Yan cracked a smile and nodded silently.

"Come back!" He shouted. The three bones tore the space as rapidly as the. They appeared abruptly at the time he stopped thinking.

His finger pointed at the void, and the three bones turned into three white beams of light, disappearing into his Storage Ring. They became the first secret treasures that he had ever made. And, they were Sacred Grade treasures.

At this moment, he got to know that warriors in Antiquity Time all knew how to refine and forge weapons. God Realm warriors could even use their host soul as the mediator to refine the Divine Grade weapon of their lives.

The life weapon and its master were interlinked mentally, and its power would be tremendous. If the life weapon were damaged, the master would be wounded the same. However, the life weapon brought up a great advantage. Together with the master's increasing realm, it could also improve its quality and power.

During that epoch, the life weapon was the most precious asset of a warrior, even more important than his wife.

The three Bone Thorns that he had created using the Bone Refining Technique weren't divine weapons, and they couldn't be his life divine weapons. Also, their power didn't reach that level, and they wouldn't bind with him either.

He put the three Bone Thorns away and took another round around this space. However, he couldn't find more suitable materials. Energy in the skeletons of some level 7 or level 8 demonic beasts was almost drained off. They didn't have a high value to him.

The Ghost Hunter, King of Demonic Insects, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, and the Holy Spirit God had occupied the valuable skeletons, absorbing the energy with joy.

While he was waiting begrudgingly, Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea descended from the broken mountain. The two of them said before they had even reached near him, "Somebody is breaking into our territory."

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#### **Chapter 602: Ghost Hunter breaks through!**

"Breaking in your territory? Out there?" Shi Yan was surprised.

He knew that Corpse Mount and Corpse could use their souls to contact the members of the Corpse Clan out there and report the situation quickly. Anyway, at this time, the forces in the Endless Sea were all well-behaved, and Qing Ming was dead. Logically, there shouldn't be anyone who dared to provoke the Cold Wind Island.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea nodded, as a malicious light sparkled in their deep green eyes. Obviously, they were enraged.

The essence of the Golden Marrow had absorbed into their bones, which made these two members of the Corpse Clan extremely robust and tenacious. Perhaps, when they joined hands, even a Third Sky of Spirit Realm warrior couldn't defeat them.

"We should check it out," Shi Yan pondered. At first, he sent his thought to the Ghost Hunter, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, and King of Demonic Insects to ask them to stay here and absorb more energy from the skeletons. Then, he left with the War Devil.

The sharp wind howled through the Cold Wind Island. Corpses piled up like mountain ranges. Many clansmen of the Corpse Clan, who obviously had wisdom, had the emotional light that only high-grade races could have in their eyes.

Two members of the Corpse Clan wearing ash-gray armor came out from the crowd. They came and greeted Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea with great respect. Then, they used their own language to report Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea.

"The Cao family," The ever-pale face of Corpse Mount was surprised for a while. He looked at the South-West direction of the Cold Wind Island. "Let's go there and check."

Shi Yan didn't have any opinion, and he was suspicious too. He had no clue why members of the Cao family came here.

When Shi Yan, Corpse Mount, and Corpse Sea stood firmly on a burial area in the South-West of the Cold Wind Island, they had their faces changed as their fright grew bigger in their hearts.

Cao Qiu Dao, Cao Zhi Lan, Queen of Heaven Fan Xiang Yun, Man Gu...

Many outstanding warriors of the Tuta Sea appeared together at this burial area. However, their distressed appearances made Shi Yan curious. Even Cao Qiu Dao looked a bit miserable as if he had fought with a big enemy.

Man Gu and Fan Xiang Yun had a glum expression. There was no bright light in their eyes, and they looked miserable. Shi Yan didn't know what they had suffered.

After they saw Shi Yan, they were even more shocked than him. All of them screamed in awe.

Cao Zhi Lan's beautiful eyes brightened, but then dimmed out as if she had remembered something, her face longing.

Cao Qiu Dao was frank. He took a deep breath, frowned, then said solemnly, "We just passed by, and we wanted to notify you that you should leave. Currently, the Endless Sea..."

"What did you say?" Shi Yan shuddered. He knew something earth-shaken had happened. "What happened?"

"Dark Clan's hotshots from the Seven-layered Underworld and the Demon Area have invaded the Endless Sea again. Besides your Kyara Sea, human forces in the other seas have been invaded..."

Cao Qiu Dao was bitter. His complexion was lonely and grim. He shook his head and then sighed.

Shi Yan discolored as he shouted, "How could it be?"

"You've been here for more than one year. Of course, you didn't know the situation out there." Cao Qiu Dao was quite sad. "One year ago, you killed Qing Ming. Then, you entered the Cold Wind Island. During one year, storms have raged over the Endless Sea again. The Dark Clan and the Demon Clan have invaded us one more time. They are stronger than the previous time. In the Endless Sea, no one can resist them."

"No one can resist them? Even you?" Shi Yan was frightened.

"Whether they are the Dark Clan or the Demon Clan, they all have True God Realm experts. You say if I can deal with them or not." Cao Qiu Dao grimaced. "The Tuta Sea's over. The Yin Yang Fairyland and the Desolate Barbarian School are almost eradicated. Except for us here, the members of the Cao family have all perished. I basically don't have the power to overturn this."

Cao Zhi Lan's pretty face was covered with tears. She trembled gently as she was utterly heartbroken.

The Queen of Heaven Fan Xiang Yun, who was always charming, was now paled with grief. She clenched her teeth as her eyes were filled with a sinister light. Man Gu's expression was wild and brutal, as though he was an imprisoned beast who wanted to bite everybody. His eyes were congested.

Shi Yan was startled.

He didn't realize that he had spent over one year in that strange space with the beast skeletons. The Endless Sea had such a big change, which was beyond his estimation.

It was his luck that he had completed the Teleport connecting the Yang family and the Radiant God Cult...

This made him relax his tense nerves a little bit. He knew that with the Teleportation Formation, when the Yang family sensed the situation wasn't going well, they would mobilize the core generation to the Radiant God Cult in the Divine Great Land.

The Radiant God Cult had Yun Hao, a True God Realm warrior, to guard the place. The seven old factions in the Divine Great Land all had such intimidating existences; they even had the divine weapons. When these strong forces joined hands, the Divine Great Land shouldn't meet unexpected things shortly.

As long as the Yang family was safe, he didn't need to be worried much. "I haven't been out for one year, so I'm not clear about the whole picture of the Endless Sea. Precursor Cao, could you please explain in detail?"

He didn't have a good feeling towards Cao Qiu Dao. This old man was sinister, and the members of the Cao family had aimed at him many times. Cao Zhi Lan's heart was as menacing as a viper. He had received a lot of bitter fruits from them. Today, seeing their misfortune, Shi Yan felt a little bit pleased.

"Alright," Cao Qiu Dao didn't hesitate and frankly told him what had happened during this year in detail.

Due to the great change in the world, the Heaven Gates connected the Seven-layered Underworld and the Fourth Demon Area were broken. People from the three areas could enter the other area through the space channel. When it first happened, warriors of the Endless Sea thought it was a lucky chance. They had organized many troops to get into the two other worlds to collect cultivating materials.

However, they knew they were wrong shortly.

They found that the Fourth Demon Area had Demon Clan's hotshot, who was stronger than the Spirit Realm! They discovered that Abi, Dark Sky, and Hades, the three great Yama Kings, had all entered the True God Realm!

When their news reached the Endless Sea, all forces there were startled. However, the other didn't wait for them to find a countermeasure. Hotshots of the Dark Clan led by Abi, Dark Sky, and Hades descended on the Endless Sea for the second time.

Abi, Hades, and Dark Sky, the three Yama Kings had reached the True God Realm. In the Endless Sea, no one could resist them.

Each of the three great Yama Kings was in charge of one Sea. They carried out invasion the Tuta Sea, the Yuan Luo Sea, and the Dark Water Territory. People in these three sea areas had fallen into misery. Human warriors were almost uprooted.

At the same time, experts of the Demon Clan had also entered the Kyara Sea and the Vault of Heaven Sea. The Yang family had soon prepared. They sent their core disciples away. The Yang family didn't suffer a significant loss. Tang Yuan Nan of the Three Gods Sect had received the request from Yang Tian Emperor, so he had moved his disciples to the Radiant God Cult before. All had escaped this calamity.

However, because the Martial Spirit Palace and the Penglai Holy Land in the Vault of Heaven Sea didn't have the Teleport Formation to leave, they no longer existed. Yang Yi Tian, the Master of the Spirit Martial, who was at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, was killed by a True God Realm expert of the Demon Clan. The Penglai Holy Land was eradicated.

It was just one year, but the human forces around the Endless Sea were all crushed, just like people breaking dried branches. Besides the Yang family and the Three Gods Sect, almost all forces were destroyed.

Cao Qiu Dao's force was at the end of the escape road. Since they knew the Corpse God Sect had a special space slit, they ran to this place to find shelter in that space slit. They hoped to escape the pursuit of Yama King Hades, who was in charge of the Tuta Sea.

"It has not been easy for you to survive until now," Shi Yan mused for a while. He smiled, but his eyes didn't smile. "Too bad, your fortune isn't good enough..."

"Why do you say that?" Cao Qiu Dao was trembling, but he was still calm.

"The area that space slit leads to isn't big enough. Moreover, it's a dead area. You can't go there." Shi Yan laughed evilly. "In other words, if you get there, you will be like a fish in the tank. You will never have the second chance to run away."

At this point, those human experts all felt disappointed. They sighed as they thought that their lives had come to an end.

"We still want to go there and check," Cao Qiu Dao was persistent.

Shi Yan smiled and shook his head. "I'm sorry. This place doesn't belong to you guys. You should return to where you came from."

Cao Qiu Dao was enraged. "Shi Yan, I don't want to mess with you. We want to live! Don't force me!"

"Cao Qiu Dao, honestly, you don't have the power that I have to be afraid of." Shi Yan didn't take notice of Cao Qiu Dao's threat. He smiled faintly, calling the Ghost Hunter, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Holy Spirit God. While waiting for them, he said neither slowly nor fast. "If you want to die, actually, you don't need to wait for Yama King Hades. I can help you with it."

Cao Qiu Dao turned his head. With only one glance, his face turned the color of the soil.

**ROAR!**

A raging roar soared up into the sky from the Ghost Hunter. Its murderous, ruthless aura had triggered the energy of earth and heaven. Clusters of cloud that were filled with a murderous aura gathered above the Cold Wind Island, covering the light from the sun, moon, and stars. It created a tremendous pressure on everybody.

Low-realm warriors like Cao Zhi Land paled. They were shivering, as a helpless feeling rose from deep inside their souls.

Even Cao Qiu Dao was frightened, his eyes dull.



Shi Yan was amazed, too. He looked at the Ghost Hunter and found that this monster had a halo that looked like silvery liquid lingering on its body. On its fierce face, an incomparably evil red pair of eyes sparkled with brutal, murderous intents.

The aura of the Ghost Hunter was like a range of mountains that people couldn't reach, giving people an inexplicable subduing feeling that could even oppress the souls.

Level 9 beast!

At first glance, Shi Yan knew that the Ghost Hunter had broken through to a brand new realm.

"Master, I'm Ghost Hunter. Do you need me to kill all of them?" The Ghost Hunter sauntered towards him. Its ferocious face slowly changed, while the thorns had retreated into its body.

He still strolled towards Shi Yan. However, before he'd reached him, he had turned into a young man with a garnet pair of eyes. His bearing was strange and evil. The physique of this young man was sharp and truncate. His delicate, handsome face could dazzle many women. Although he had attractive features outlined by silver clothes, he still had a faint scent of blood.

Shi Yan was stunned like a wooden rooster.

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#### **Chapter 603: The Race Catastrophe**

"Do you want me to kill all of them?"

The Ghost Hunter talked to him softly, without any emotions. He made it look like killing Cao Qiu Dao's group wasn't harder than smashing an ant. His face was like he didn't put them into his eyes.

However, Cao Qiu Dao, Cao Zhi Lan, and Queen of Heaven Fan Xiang Yun felt as if they had fallen into an ice chamber. Even their souls felt chilled.

The Ghost Hunter had reached level 9!

At this level, the beast was as strong as a human True God Realm expert. Only with their physical strength, they could move the mountain or level the sea. Not only they had the wisdom, but also the innate supernatural powers, which made them more dangerous than a new True God Realm warrior.

The good-looking face of the Ghost Hunter exposed his cold and brutal aura. Looking his red-blood eyes, people knew right away he wasn't a good person.

The Ghost Hunter had just broken through a new realm, so he really wanted to try his new abilities. He wanted to use Cao Qiu Dao to test his new strength.

Shi Yan squinted as he cracked a forced smile. "You... I didn't think that you could break through that fast. You're such an alien."

The Ghost Hunter's level up speed was much faster than his. Shi Yan still remembered the first time he saw the Ghost Hunter. At that time, this beast was just a level 6 beast. It had been just a few years, and the Ghost Hunter had entered level 9, a high rank of demonic beasts. The power of this level wouldn't be less than his.

Shi Yan's smile bloomed as he was giving the beast compliments in his heart. He squinted and looked at Cao Qiu Dao's group.

Under his scrutinizing look, Cao Qiu Dao, Fan Xiang Yun, and the others kept their mouths shut. They had reached the Spirit Realm, but they were begrudging at this moment, as they regretted turning their back on Shi Yan that year.

The one who had the biggest regret was Cao Zhi Lan...

That year, she had favored Shi Yan's potential a lot, so she did want to create a good relationship with him. When his martial spirit got mutated and he was hurt by Chi Yan, she thought that Shi Yan's future had ended from here. That's why she had changed her attitude.

If she could be more persistent, she would have found that Shi Yan's potential wasn't something she could predict.

Unfortunately, one wrong move would make for a lifetime of regret. She was always confident that she was wise with eyes like the torch. But her deeds planned on Shi Yan had affected the Cao family.

'If, if I had endured, and I still stood next to him, perhaps the Cao family would have stepped in the Divine Great Land now.' Cao Zhi Lan was sad, tears lingering in her eyes.

"Do you still want to provoke me?" Shi Yan curled his lips, smiling quietly. He waved his hand nonchalantly. "I don't want to do anything with you guys. You should return to where you come from."

With the power and the position he had now, if he wanted to humiliate Cao Zhi Lan, he could do as he pleased. Cao Qiu Dao, because of the general picture, wouldn't dare to protest against him.

However, as his vision was wider, he wasn't as narrow-minded as before. At this moment, the pagans were raging all over the Endless Sea. Human warriors fell everywhere. Even Yang Yi Tian was killed. The hotshots remaining included only Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun.

Anyway, they were all human. In this calamity, they shouldn't develop grudges against each other.

"We aren't provoking," Cao Qiu Dao took a deep breath, his face grim. "Shi Yan, we just want to live, a difficult dream at this moment. If you could help us, we agree to give you everything."

"Everything?" Shi Yan frowned. His eyes sparkled coldly. "What do you have to give? To me, all of you aren't worth my help."

"Shi Yan, it's all my fault. I beg you to help us." All of a sudden, Cao Zhi Lan stepped forward. In front of everybody, she kneeled down. Her white neck craned as she was whining. "As long as you save the Cao family from this calamity, I'm willing to receive any punishment."

"Little Lan!"

Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun screamed in unison. They hurried to lift her up.

However, she was so stubborn. She kneeled down, tearing rolling on her face. She was looking at Shi Yan with yearning and begging intentions in her eyes.

"Don't beg him!" Cao Qiu Dao was indignant, thundering. "Our Cao family has stood firm in the Endless Sea for thousands of years. It's not easy to uproot us all. We will definitely have a chance to live.

"No, it's different this time... It's different..." Cao Zhi Lan scooped and cried. "No one can help us this time. They are... They are so strong. Yang Yi Tian and Gu Xiao are dead. One by one, they both died. The Endless Sea is now hell on Earth. If we don't leave, we can't survive."

Cao Zhi Lan was grim and mournful.

Fan Xiang Yun intended to advise Cao Zhi Lan, but having heard her say so, she just sighed, shaking her head and not saying anything. She then turned to Shi Yan, her eyes begging.

"Shi Yan, if you are a man, don't be arrogant!" Man Gu shouted. "If you can save us, my life will belong to you! No matter what you want to do to me, kill me or hit me, you can do anything!"

Shi Yan was surprised.

Swinging his hand to signal everybody to calm down, he closed his eyes and released his Soul Consciousness to survey the entire Tuta Sea.

The Soul Consciousness with space power glided rapidly above the Tuta Sea like lightning. Images of numerous islets there were sent to his Sea of Consciousness like stars in the sky. He received the direct-view situation of the Tuta Sea.

The Tuta Sea had many islets. Under his Soul Consciousness surveying, he saw all the inhabited islands ruined and burned down. Columns of black smoke appeared on some islets as the houses were all burned.

The vast jungle was charred in a sea of fire. Countless spiritual mountains and lakes were gray and desolate.

Creatures were living in misery everywhere his Soul Consciousness had passed by. This picture was like hell on Earth. Civilians became slaves, as the warriors of the Underworld drove them like a herd of sheep towards the Underworld boundary.

Against the human warriors with relatively high cultivation base, the hotshots of the Underworld had used some mysterious treasures to force their vitality and Essence Qi out of their bodies. Their deaths were tragic as, all of them had turned into withered corpses.

At the main base of the Yin Yang Fairyland and the Desolate Barbarian School, warrior corpses flooded the place. Many blood-dripping skulls were kept around the small island, as if bragging about their bloody and imposing triumph.

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Many unbearable footages were sent to him through the Soul Consciousness, projecting on his Sea of Consciousness.

He was a coldhearted man, and he didn't want to interfere. However, when his mind opened, his calm face started to become indignant and brutal.

So cruel!

The race war made genocide their goal. Getting the images of those terrible operations, Shi Yan, a cold-hearted man, couldn't help but let the anger inflame him.

"You don't need to be enraged. No matter which epoch it is, the war between races is always merciless and ruthless." The Ice Cold Flame sent its soul fluctuations from the Blood Vein Ring. "As far as I've known, to get the ruling position, mankind had done the same to the other races no matter it was the Dark Clan, the Dark Spirit Clan, or the Ghost Mark Clan. That's why they had a deep resentment to mankind. It wasn't something unreasonable..."

Shi Yan's face darkened. He nodded quietly as he had accepted what the Ice Cold Flame had told him. But it didn't mean he approved and would let the situation develop furthermore.

The situation was like this in the Tuta Sea. Perhaps, it was the same bloody scenes in the other sea areas in the Endless Sea.

Musing for a while, he took a deep breath, then talked to Cao Qiu Dao, "From now on, all of you will join the Yang family. I'm going to help you get out of this place. I'll try my best to protect you and not to let you suffer from genocide."

"Join your Yang family?" Fan Xiang Yun was stunned.

"We can!" Cao Qiu Dao was frank enough. He agreed curtly and turned around to talk to Fan Xiang Yun. "At this moment, the Cao family and the Ying Yang Fairyland only have the name left. In fact, we don't have anything left. The Endless Sea is now in chaos. I think the other places should be the same. We should gather the human forces. We should join hands to resist this genocide catastrophe. It's the duty we can't deny."

Fan Xiang Yun was struck. Her eyes brightened as she gritted her teeth and said vehemently. "As long as we can kill these pagans, I will do anything I'm told!"

"What's the deal?" asked Cao Qiu Dao immediately.

Shaking his head, Shi Yan darkened his visage. "We don't need any deal. As long as I'm strong enough to subdue you, I think you know what to do. If you are getting stronger one day, our agreement has nothing powerful to bind you."

Having experienced so many things, he had soon known that strong power was more important than anything else. Without power, the so-called agreement was even thinner than the hymen, which could be pierced through with just one poke.

"Alright!" Cao Qiu Dao nodded.

Shi Yan didn't say anything else. He nodded to the Ghost Hunter and sent his thought to the other strange creatures to tell them to get back to that special space.

There were many skeletons with available energy in that space. No matter it was the Ghost Hunter, the King of Demonic Insects, or the Devouring Gold Silkworm, they could use this sort of energy to enhance their strength. That's why Shi Yan gave them more time.

"I don't need it anymore. Just let them go," said the Ghost Hunter with an emotionless countenance. His garnet eyes glared at the Devouring Gold Silkworm, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Holy Spirit God.

Of course, these three monsters obeyed Shi Yan a lot. They got back to the space slit once again.

Shi Yan beamed a forced smile. He thought for a while and then said, "As things have come to this, perhaps the Teleport in the Yang family is broken. Yeah, I need to build another one."

"Teleportation Formation? Where does it lead to?" Cao Qiu Dao's eyes brightened.

"To the Divine Great Land."

Cao Qiu Dao, Queen of Heaven Fan Xiang Yun, and the others got stirred up, as if they were about to have a new life. They glowed happily.

"First, you need to defend all directions. I'm going to build the Teleportation Formation." Shi Yan assigned the Ghost Hunter then talked to Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun. "I need many auxiliary materials. I thought you guys must have them. I'm going to tell you the names of the required materials. You should get them for me."

"No problem."

The two were frank and generous. They nodded, took out the Storage Rings on their fingers, and sent their Soul Consciousness into them to sort out their cultivating materials while waiting for Shi Yan's order.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 604: Dark Sea overflows**

The Cao family and the Yin Yang Fairyland were one of the strongest, oldest forces of the Endless Sea. Through thousands of years, the assets they had accumulated could stun people.

Shi Yan told them the auxiliary materials needed to build a Teleportation Formation. Cao Qiu Dao and Queen of Heaven Fan Xiang Yun nodded immediately, which told him that they had all the materials he required.

The materials that were scarce in the Divine Great Land seemed not strange to Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun. When Shi Yan said the names, they could take the exact materials from the Storage Ring.

When they left their families, they had stashed the properties their families had collected for thousands of years into different Storage Rings. There were more than ten Storage Rings with different colors on Cao Qiu Dao's and Fan Xiang Yun's fingers. Shi Yan was quite amazed.

To be able to build the Teleportation Formation as quickly as possible, it seemed these two people didn't want to hold anything back.

Shi Yan was astounded. As his thought flickered, he couldn't help but tell them the names of some other materials.

The Heaven Flame Refining Divine Technique required a huge amount of auxiliary materials. As he was worried about how to collect them, seeing Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun, the two filthy rich people, he didn't want to be polite by not asking them for the required materials that he lacked.

Thus, Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun couldn't bear it; their faces became grimaced.

The Heaven Flame Refining Divine Technique was a strange method to refine the heaven flames that needed many different types of materials, of which, some were never seen before. Their names could be seen only in some ancient books.

Fan Xiang Yun and Cao Qiu Dao had a broad knowledge, and their families were much stronger than the other small forces in the Divine Great Land. However, they had never heard about many materials Shi Yan had asked them. Light dimmed in their eyes.

They started to worry.

They thought that those auxiliary materials were all needed to build the Teleportation Formation. As they didn't have enough materials, their faces became glum.

Shi Yan was actually astounded.

When he told them the materials that needed for the Heaven Flame Refining Divine Technique, he didn't think that they could have any of them. However, it turned over his expectation. These two had some mysterious materials that he didn't know how to find.

This thrilled him.

"Don't worry. We have the other way around to make up for the missing materials," Shi Yan comforted them. "I have something, too. If you don't have them, I can lend you some. I'm sure you can leave the Endless Sea. Don't worry."

Shi Yan smiled, his mood was good. He took all the cultivating materials that were piled up on the ground.

Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun were the freaks who had lived for more than one hundred years. Of course, it was hard to deceive them. They had observed for a while, and immediately knew Shi Yan had seized the chance to rob them.

Naturally, they wouldn't say anything, as they could ease their minds now. As long as he could build the Teleportation Formation, even if Shi Yan had tricked them to take some more materials, they could let it go.

"I'm going to carry it out. You guys should protect me during the process. Yeah, except for the time when I carve the formation, you can take rest. Don't worry too much." Shi Yan smiled until his eyes narrowed. After he had taken the materials, he started to keep himself busy, not noticing the others.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea were standing next to him. Before he started his work, they discussed with him for a while.

Right after that, Corpse Mount, Corpse Sea, and a crowd of the newly formed members of the Corpse Clan followed the Devouring Gold Silkworm and the King of Demonic Insects to that mysterious space. The energy in the skeleton there was pretty useful for them to increase their powers.

That space had many jade-like bones that they could absorb energy from. To Shi Yan, this sort of material didn't have much value. However, to the members of the Corpse Clan, it was the energy that could enlighten them. It would help them gain intellect sooner.

Everybody was busy with their own stuff.

Ghost Hunter and Cao Qiu Dao's team were patrolling around. Shi Yan focused on creating a new Teleportation Formation. Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea were taking their clansmen to take the energy from the bones.

Time flew by. It had been five days.

That day, in the immense light, the Ghost Hunter howled. His whistle stormed out violently, raising big waves on the sea in front of them.

Cao Qiu Dao and the others were startled. They knew something was going to happen. Then, they hurried to gather near Shi Yan.

Covering himself with a strange halo inside a round structure around hundreds of meters squared, Shi Yan was using the Earth Flame to refine the materials. The Ghost Hunter's whistle had awakened him.

His Soul Consciousness moved as Shi Yan retrieved a glorious piece of silver jade. He frowned, looking at the thick cloud in front of him.

Dark Clan's hotshots.

In the cold, evil Dark Qi, Dark Dwellers were floating around. They all looked thin, their eyes sinister. Each Dark Dweller was slender, wearing a dark armor. Their hair and skin were silver, gray, or garnet.

A Dark Clan's expert standing in the front was around two meters tall, but he was as thin as a stick. He was holding a bronze mirror, his face indifferent. He had a distinctive aura of the True God Realm warriors, which led to the change of heaven and earth's aura around him.

Yama King Hades, one of the three great warriors of the Underworld, was the one in charge of clearing the Tuta Sea.

Standing behind Yama King Hades were three Third Sky of Spirit Realm experts. They were all middle-aged, their faces were brutal and vicious. A malicious light sparkled from their eyes.

"Cao Qiu Dao, wind has changed. The Tuta Sea will never be under your Cao family's control again." Yama King Hades was standing in a dark cloud, talking arrogantly.

Above his head, sunlight and moonlight seemed to be covered, such that they couldn't shine on the ground. Only the stars could be seen twinkling from time to time.

"Hades..."

The one who had answered him wasn't Cao Qiu Dao, it was the Ghost Hunter. He was floating up from the Cold Wind Island. This beast now looked like a young, heartless man. The curves of his mouth were both cold and sharp like a saber. His eyes were garnet, while he was exuding the distinctive aura of the Underworld.

"It's you!"

Hades had soon realized something abnormal in the Cold Wind Island. But he didn't expect that what made him anxious was the Ghost Hunter.

He knew the Ghost Hunter's profile well. The Ghost Hunter was the hybrid of the two imposing demonic beasts of the Underworld and the Demon Area. He had both Dark Qi and Demon Qi in his body. He could be considered the most inexplicably magical creature in the universe. His birth had astounded them a lot.

"Yeah," the Ghost Hunter was always cold. "You should leave. This place isn't the place you can control. My Master's here. You won't take the things you want."

"Master?" Hades laughed fiendishly. "An intimidating beast like you is willing to take a disgusting human your Master? Ghost Hunter, you are the most inexplicable living being in this world! Chi Yan, Bo Xun, and we had always treated you as our friend. We didn't want to enslave you. He's just a lowly human. Is he worth your life?"

"Don't babble. There's something I can't explain clearly. But I know that being with him benefits my future a lot." The Ghost Hunter wasn't moved but answered honestly.

"Future?" Hades mocked, "Do you think he still has a future? Muahaha. I'm here today. Well, as long as they're human, they have to die all. What future does he have?"

Swoosh Swoosh!

Two clear sounds of things crossing through space echoed from the space crack not far from there. Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea appeared together, standing next to Ghost Hunter.

"It's you!" Hades suddenly got enraged. He pointed furiously at Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea. "Due to the change of heaven and earth, you should have received the inheritance already. You know what had happened, right? You are the intimidating Corpse Clan, the high-grade creatures like our Dark Clan! We should walk the same road. You two, are you going to protect this low human? Do you know what you are doing?"

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea didn't change as much as the Ghost Hunter. They were too lazy to answer. They stood still and didn't move, but their attitude was clear.

"Good! Good! Good!" Hades was furious like a bloodthirsty beast. His eyes were sinister and evil as he said with a hoarse, cold voice, "If you are persistent, don't blame me for killing you all. Befriending humans is your humiliation! You have no right to live in this world anymore, so that the other high-grade races won't laugh on your faces!"

The bronze mirror in his hand struck out, as the Dark Sea of the Underworld appeared in the mirror. The seawater torrentially rose from the bronze mirror, covering the entire Cold Wind Island.



The water of the Dark Sea was the original fountain that gave birth and nurtured the Dark Dwellers. It was the symbol of power.

Each member of the Dark Clan, after soaking the body into the Dark Sea, would have their power enhanced. Then, they could perform many secret techniques of the Dark Clan.

However, this seawater was the most poisonous toxin to the other races.

The Dark Sea water could drag the soul of the other races members in for a short time. As long as the creature was soaked into the water, the waves would drag their soul out of the body. Then, the soul would lose its memory and consciousness. Eventually, it would become a primitive resentful spirit of the Underworld.

After the three Yama Kings Abi, Hades, and Dark Sky were hurt severely in the Endless Sea, Yang Tian Emperor, and Cao Qiu Dao didn't dare to attack the Underworld because of the Dark Sea in the Underworld.

The Dark Sea was strange and evil. There was no method to eliminate the sea's effect on souls. If the Dark Sea seawater touched the warriors a little bit, their souls would lose a part of memory.

The bronze mirror in Yama King Hades wasn't a strong treasure, but it could draw the seawater of the Dark Sea, which was terribly intimidating.

If the Dark Sea of the Underworld flooded the Endless Sea, human warriors there would be erased, leaving no trace. They didn't need a single battle to get what they wanted.

The torrential waves of the Dark Sea furiously gushed out from the bronze mirror, pouring on the Cold Wind Island. Shortly, the Cold Wind Island was flooded with the Dark Sea's water.

All creatures, no matter they were human, demonic beasts, or the members of the Corpse Clan like Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea, were releasing different types of halo and light cages to separate their bodies from the seawater.

"No use. You can't endure for a long time. And me, I have plenty of free time." Hades laughed contentedly.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 605: Underworld God Sacrifice**

Yama King Hades wasn't hurried. He led a group of Dark Clan's experts, hiding in the thick dark clouds of the Underworld. They were enjoying the Dark Qi of the Dark Sea while waiting for the opponent to be weakened.

As long as the creature had a soul, the Dark Sea water would drain its soul power, and it couldn't resist for a long time.

Human warriors like Cao Qiu Dao and Queen of Heaven Fan Xiang Yun had used their Essence Qi to create different colored light balls, covering their bodies to prevent the Dark Sea water from touching them.

As Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun had reached the Spirit Realm, countering the soul erosion wasn't too difficult. However, Cao Zhi Lan and Man Gu were struggling hard. Under the erosive effect of the Dark Sea, their souls fell into the endless darkness, their consciousness blurry.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea were also a kind of creature. Even though they were the clansmen of the Corpse Clan, the Dark Sea could still affect them.

Fortunately, these two had a strong physique, and they were good at using the Five Elements power. They had urged the Earth power to create a thick soil wall to shield them. The seawater couldn't touch them.

Shi Yan was using the same method as Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea.

Seeing the experts of the Underworld, Shi Yan wasn't anxious. He was still staying inside the center of the giant formation to build the Teleportation Formation. He was gently whetting the exquisite, magical formation, pouring his Soul Consciousness, winding around the shape of the formation that was getting more perfect over time.

The copious Dark Sea water swarmed over, covering him. However, Shi Yan wasn't affected even though he was soaked in the seawater. He was still working on his formation.

Yama King Hades came here for Cao Qiu Dao's group. However, after he found Ghost Hunter, Corpse Mount, and Corpse Sea accompanying Shi Yan, he got indignant and made Shi Yan his primary target.

He led the Dark Sea water here to catch all those people. But Shi Yan was safe and sound, which enraged him more.

"Kid, an inferior existence like you shouldn't continue to live," Yama King Hades snorted, as an ash-gray light glowed behind his back. A strange soul fluctuation poured into the Dark Sea all of a sudden.

Gold ash-gray light dots arose in the Dark Sea water. They were like creatures living in the sea, slowly swelling. Gradually, they became the strange, ugly creatures with sharp claws and thick white fangs. They were as agile as shuttles moving in the Dark Sea.

The Sharp Edge Dark Beast was the endemic creature in the Dark Sea. It could nibble all kinds of creatures with its special skill called Shivering Soul.

This kind of a bizarre beast of the Underworld didn't have a specific level. They could always evolve quickly, but the obstacles in their cultivating process were tough. Most of the time, many of them died while breaking through.

The Sharp Edge Dark Beasts had a pointy body, like a cone with sharp teeth, and the innate soul technique called Shivering Soul. Even the hotshot of the Underworld didn't want to mess up with them in the Dark Sea.

They moved in schools, and their innate Shivering Soul ability could join and release together dangerously.

The Sharp Edge Dark Beasts were gliding and surfing like fast fish in the Dark Sea at a fast speed.

Soul energy quickly gathered in the Dark Sea. Each Sharp Edge Dark Beast became a cage that could trap the soul as they swarmed forward.

Shi Yan was squinting to focus on his Teleportation Formation. He was adding more auxiliary materials when he felt his Sea of Consciousness suddenly shudder. Flows of strange soul energy had intruded his Sea of Consciousness. Those flows were scattering, but they seemed to follow some sort of natural soul formation, which would make the soul power of the host soul tremble continually. This situation would put the warrior into a coma.

After Shi Yan had studied the formations in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success, he had a new cognition of using different natural powers. He knew that even demonic beasts knew how to use the formation in the most natural way.

Shivering Soul skill of the Sharp Edge Dark Beasts used the scattering feeble souls, joining them with their endemic fellows to create the highest attack mode.

Shi Yan frowned and he temporarily stopped his work. A strange light dot glistened in his eyes as the soul fluctuations in his Sea of Consciousness became fierce.

Die Out!

His host soul floating in the Sea of Consciousness shouted a pair of soul words. That word then condensed into a solid square, sparkling with a silver light, flying towards the barrier in the Sea of Consciousness.

A gloomy soul light of the Sharp Edge Dark Beasts shimmered on the barrier in his Sea of Consciousness, creating a soul formation that had formed an octagonal natural formation. It shot out rapidly toward his host soul.

The symbol 'Die Out' was condensed from the soul, which carried the meaning of the Death Intent Domain. The mournful, dismay aura of death overflowed, covering each gloomy soul light dot.

Under the Death Intent Domain, a will of death furiously flooded the soul light dots, destroying their belief in life.

The Sharp Edge Dark Beast dashed to him, but they all lost their vitality right before they could touch him. The Soul Consciousness of Hades added in them vanished.

The Sharp Edge Dark Beast sank into the deep place. They got killed silently like that.

Yama King Hades felt something. He groaned in the Dark Qi above the Dark Sea. His voice was low at first, but its echoes were increasing. Explosions as loud as thunder filled the Dark Sea.

Refined Dark Qi dispersed in the Dark Sea. Under the explosion, it condensed into an Underworld's giant resentful spirit. This resentful spirit looked exactly like Hades, lively, dark, and evil.

The spirit laughed fiendishly. It glided above the Dark Sea towards Shi Yan, then opened its giant mouth to bite his head.

"Well, your bad luck then."

Shi Yan curled his lips, cracking a smile while muttering something under his breath. A dark light ball detached from the Storage Ring.

The light ball suddenly released waves of energy that could absorb the soul energy. Just like billions of tentacles, it started to capture and pull the resentful spirit towards the light ball.

"Soul Gathering Pearl!"

Yama King Hades discolored in fear. While he was fluttering, he bit the tip of his tongue. His blood was urged. Abruptly, his eyes now had a bizarre white hue, so people couldn't see his pupils.

The resentful spirit struggled harder, as if it had been added with God power. Flows of gloomy energy detached from his body, shooting in every direction.

Shortly, half of the energy that condensed the resentful spirit divided and escaped this way. However, the Soul Gathering Pearl had absorbed one-thirds of its energy. Its original power was damaged severely.

When the resentful spirit ran away, Yama King Hades' white eyes became normal. His complexion was grim like never before. He thundered, "I didn't think that a kid like you can have so many evil techniques, which are even crueler than the technique our pagan tribes are cultivating."

Shi Yan lifted his head to look at him. He chuckled, then continued to build his formation.

He sent his thought, "Don't let him disturb me. I need to focus. You shoo him away for me."

The Ghost Hunter covered in the Dark Sea around one hundred meters away from him nodded, then a strange soul fluctuation released from him.

The good-looking figure of the Ghost Hunter looked ethereal in the Dark Sea. He was like an illusion that was changing his position constantly, using the Dark Qi of the Dark Sea to adjust his physical status.

His case wasn't similar to the others. In the Dark Sea, he was the only one who wasn't affected. Actually, his soul had gained benefit from the seawater.

He was a hybrid of the demonic beasts of the Underworld and the Demon Area. He was born with the gift of being able to use the Dark Qi of the Underworld. The Dark Sea was the fountain of origin of the Underworld. To him, it could give him a strange but useful energy to grow his soul.

He had stayed idle to let the Dark Sea refine his soul and body, which had just been upgraded.

This brought a big advantage to his future cultivation.

"Hades, you should leave immediately. Or else, don't blame me for being impolite." The Ghost Hunter's body looked like fractured images reflected in a broken mirror. All of a sudden, it broke into small pieces, which seemed extremely strange!

Yama King Hades was shaken, while his eyes showed his rage. He rumbled. "Ghost Hunter! You dare attack me!"

After his thundering roar, Yama King Hades' body started to distort as if numerous sharp blades were cutting him off. This scene gave people a fierce anxiety deep in their hearts.

The Ghost Hunter's body turned into countless pieces, disappearing into the Dark Sea. The tranquil Dark Sea then started to surge vehemently like an enraged beast. Columns of water shot up to the sky, attacking the experts of the Dark Clan hiding in the sky.

Each water column had the strange garnet eyes of the Ghost Hunter, as though he was hiding himself in each flow of his attack.

"Alright! If you don't care about your life, don't blame me!"

Yama King Hades was filled with rage. His eyes turned back to its original color. His arms, which were hiding in the loose sleeves, were as pale as the ghost claws. However, they didn't have any flesh. This sent shivers down people's spines.

His hands were forming white hand seals, shooting into the air. They were triangular, conical, or round, etc.

Each hand seal was shiny white, revealing the unique gloomy aura of the Underworld. They seemed to promote the Underworld's aura to the acme.

Many white pale seals gathered under his feet. Gradually, they formed a pallid sacrificial altar, which was filled with resentful spirits. The resentful spirits there were exuding a white mist.

The sacrificial altar descended rumblingly, snatching at the Ghost Hunter. Countless resentful spirit on the altar gushed out white mist, swarming towards the Ghost Hunter.

The altar was covered in the white mist. A soul destructive aura diffused from the altar, as if it was judging the creatures. The aura there was grim and solemn.

The Ghost Hunter was besieged in the altar. All of a sudden, it turned back to the ferocious beast form, furiously roaring and attacking the white-jade barrier of the sacrificial altar, releasing its strange and brutal energy.

White bunches of light entangled the Ghost Hunter, piercing and intruding his body.

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#### **Chapter 606: Separate**

The Ghost Hunter roared in pain. This bunch of light had cut off the sharp thorns on his body. Fine cracks also appeared on the Ghost Hunter's armor.

"Are you convinced?" Yama King Hades shouted with his dark face. "This is the 'Underworld God Sacrifice.' I got it from the holy land. Even the True God Realm expert would become a sacrifice to the Underworld God. If you leave that kid and work for our Dark Clan, I can spare you from this calamity."

The Ghost Hunter was screaming and howling, but he didn't answer the Yama King. The armor on his body started to crack.

Shi Yan was concentrating on building the Teleportation Formation. Suddenly, he turned around, facing the sky above his head. He had thought that the Ghost Hunter could stop Hades. He didn't expect that the beast would fall into this situation.

Normally, a level 9 demonic beast was a little bit stronger than an expert who had just entered the True God Realm. Although the Ghost Hunter had just reached level 9, Yama King Hades seemed to have reached the True God Realm not long before himself. According to his estimation, he thought the Ghost Hunter would win.

He had underestimated Hades' competence. Also, he didn't know that Yama King Hades had received a big harvest from the three bottom levels of the Underworld.

He should speed up building the Teleportation Formation. He didn't know when more pagan experts would come here after Yama King Hades. Thus, he was determined to finish this stuff at the fastest speed.

As for Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun, he deemed that they wouldn't be eroded shortly. Thus, he wasn't going to protect them at the moment.

However, from the current situation, things had gone beyond his estimation.

"Underworld God Sacrifice..."

Shi Yan scooped his head and muttered while his face became colder. While his thought flickered, the Storage Ring flashed.

Three bone spears he had just refined shot out with a sharp whistle. The white light zoomed out as fast as lightning, crossed the space and appeared behind Yama King Hades, stabbing furiously.

Puff!

Yama King Hades trembled and fell forward. Three blood holes appeared on his back.

As his soul was controlling the Underworld God Sacrifice, when he got hurt, the power of the altar reduced greatly.

The Ghost Hunter finally had a moment of freedom in the white altar. He took out the Demonic Bell and shook it crazily.

Demon waves rippled from the bell. Amidst the strange jingling, the waves hit the sacrificial altar, and fire sparked everywhere. The ear-splitting explosions reverberated in the sky.

Yama King Hades' soul was screaming heavily. Blood trickled from the corners of his mouth as he gazed at Shi Yan, talking through his gritted teeth. "Damn you, human!"

A pallid Underworld hand seal that looked like layers of white cloud descended rumblingly on Shi Yan's head, as imposing as a mountain

Three Bone Thorns appeared next to him out of thin air. Shi Yan cracked a smile, his eyes bright.

The Bone Thorns were refined from a level 10 beast's bones. Although they weren't divine weapons, however, after Shi Yan had added his Soul Consciousness, they became strange and unpredictable. They could cross spaces easily, which was the special feature of his Soul Consciousness.

Space power could tear space, that no one could track down. It could storm out from any angles to perform the most dangerous ambush.

Yama King Hades, a True God Realm warrior, was his first experimental subject. Luckily, it worked alright at the first trial.

Three Bone Thorns had left three fist-sized blood holes on Hades' back. If Yama King Hades weren't strong enough, that strike could take his life.

Shi Yan felt contented.

Shi Yan wasn't worried about the mountain-like Underworld Hand Seal above his head. He smiled quietly, urging his soul power again.

The Underworld Hand Seal snatched down. But all of a sudden, a space crack appeared above Shi Yan's head.

Yama King Hades was stunned, looking at the Underworld Hand Seal falling into that space crack and disappearing completely, leaving nothing behind.

Shi Yan could counter the attack of the Ghost Mark Clan's sages at the True God Realm, which gave him a deeper understanding of space power. Now, he could tear the space quickly and swallow all furious attacks.

"Ghost Hunter, give him brutal attack!"

After he had dissolved the Underworld Hand Sea, Shi Yan's soul was a little bit tired. He hurried to assign the Ghost Hunter.

The Ghost Hunter was roaring and screaming crazily. The Demonic Bell in his hand was shaken constantly. Demonic light waves continually rippled, creating a barrier covering all Underworld's hotshots. Even Yama King Hades couldn't escape that demonic light.

The demonic beast's power was much crazier and more ruthless than the Underworld's warriors. The tantrum of the Ghost Hunter had pushed the Underworld's experts backward.

As Shi Yan had successfully ambushed Yama King Hades, the latter was bleeding badly. Since his Underworld Hand Seal with his soul energy was swallowed by a space crack, and his soul was hurt, Hades couldn't urge the Underworld God Sacrifice again. He was distraught.

Seeing the Ghost Hunter's rage, Yama King Hades had no way to counter. He knew that even if he could gather his energy, he wasn't the Ghost Hunter's match. Hades had to retreat. At a place far away from the Cold Wind Island, he threw the bronze mirror out again to retrieve the Dark Sea water, which was covering the entire Cold Wind Island, like a whale taking in water.

"Ghost Hunter, wait for me. The next time I'm here is the time of your death!" Hades roared indignantly. His figured faded away and eventually disappeared.

The giant body of the Ghost Hunter changed. Shortly, he returned to the cold, handsome, but evil-looking young man. He sneered, his face disdainful.

Yama King Hades left, so Cao Qiu Dao's group restored quickly. Cao Qiu Dao didn't get hurt. While Ghost Hunter and Hades were engaging in their battle, he had disappeared mysteriously for a while.

Cao Qiu Dao had mastered his Shadowless Path. Once he disappeared and reappeared again, it was the time his life-taking attack came into effect.

The reason why Yama King Hades had to retreat quickly was that he was afraid the Shadowless Path of Cao Qiu Dao. He understood well how dangerous Cao Qiu Dao was. He was like a toxic viper hiding in the dark, which could emerge at any minute.

“Shi Yan, what means did you use to dissolve Yama King Hades’ attack?” Cao Qiu Dao was surprised. He strolled to Shi Yan and asked. “I’m good at hiding, and I have a profound knowledge of ambushing. I was behind Hades, but I didn’t see the trajectory of the three bone spears. How did you do that?”

Fan Xiang Yun also looked at him with an odd expression, waiting for his explanation.

“If you can break space, no one can track you down,” Shi Yan answered nonchalantly. He didn’t explain further, concentrating on the Teleportation Formation in front of him.

Cao Qiu Dao contemplated. He vaguely got something, but Fan Xiang Yun and the others didn’t get the meaning behind Shi Yan’s words.

However, they didn’t want to chase him. Seeing Shi Yan focusing on building the Teleportation Formation, they all shut their mouths and scattered to protect him from a distance.

Shi Yan knew he didn’t have too much time. He wholeheartedly put his mind to work. Three days later, he had finished the formation, using his soul to carve the space nodes to connect this formation to the formation of the Northern Gem Mountain.

The Teleport Formation suddenly glowed like a lamp, as unique space fluctuations rippled.

“We can leave now,” Shi Yan exhaled, wiping the sweat from his forehead. “Go through the Teleportation Formation, and you can arrive at the Divine Great Land directly. If you don’t have any other ideas, we can go now.”

Cao Qiu Dao’s group understood well that they couldn’t linger in the Endless Sea anymore. They all nodded without any hesitation. On the other side, Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea acted strangely. The two of them were using a soft tone to summon the other members of the Corpse Clan.

“You guys...” Shi Yan was surprised.

“Is there a place called the Ancient Corpse Tomb in that land?” Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea asked in unison.

A strange light crossed Shi Yan’s eyes. He didn’t want to conceal. “True. There’s a place called the Ancient Corpse Tomb. How did you know that?”

“The inheritance we got came from that area. Our fellows are still calling for us from that area using our Corpse Clan’s unique method...” Corpse Mount talked slowly, but he couldn’t explain clearly with unnatural pauses.

However, both Shi Yan and Cao Qiu Dao understood his words, their faces scared.



Shi Yan tried to press down the anxiety in his heart. He pondered, then gritted his teeth. "Go. You should call your fellows, I'll take you guys there."

"Shi Yan !" Cao Qiu Dao couldn't help but shout.

"Don't say anything. I know what you're thinking," Shi Yan looked cold. "Even if they get stronger in the future and become the strongest force of the Corpse Clan, I have no problem with that. As things have turned into this, a little more chaotic is not much different to me."

Cao Qiu Dao was upset. But still, he didn't try to persuade him further, and just nodded begrudgingly.

He and Shi Yan understood that the Ancient Corpse Tomb in the Divine Great Land would absolutely have formidable experts of the Corpse Clan!

Once they let Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea come to the Ancient Corpse Tomb, even though they had a good relationship with Shi Yan, they would be brainwashed. With the stronger power they could get from the Ancient Corpse Tomb, they would become the executioners slaughtering mankind.

"I want to stay here for a while. They do, too." However, at this moment, the Ghost Hunter walked over with the Devouring Gold Silkworm, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Holy Spirit God. "There's power in the Heavenly Demon Mountain Range in the Vault of Heaven Sea that could make us stronger. We want to get it."

"What kind of power?" Shi Yan changed his expression.

"Don't know. But I can feel it," Ghost Hunter mused for a while. "Wait until we can have that power in the Heavenly Demon Mountain Range, we will be stronger. At that time, we can support you better."

The Devouring Gold Silkworm, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Holy Spirit God stood silently near him, letting him talk for them.

Shi Yan was moved. He knew the situation was changing massively in the way he couldn't understand. This world would become the battlefield of many races. If he could gather enough forces, he would survive the upcoming violent war.

Of course, he wouldn't hinder them. He advised them to be careful.

Eventually, the Ghost Hunter, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, the King of Demonic Insects, and the Holy Spirit God left. They separated from him at the Cold Wind Island.

Shi Yan activated the Teleportation Formation. He took Cao Qiu Dao's group and the crowd of members of the Corpse Clan to the Northern Gem Mountain in the Divine Great Land group by group.

However, right after he appeared in the Teleportation Formation he built in the Northern Gem Mountain, he changed his complexion into a dark and sinister one.

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**Chapter 607: Catastrophe**

Columns of thick black smoke soaring into the sky looked like long dragons meandering on the horizon. Images sent to his eyes were all about ruins. It was the whole vast area of silence under his Soul Consciousness' surveying.

The Northern Gem City situated next to the Northern Gem Mountain had no fluctuations of life. It seemed that everybody living in the city had died.

The Teleportation Formation he had built in a flank of a mountain in the Northern Gem Mountain wasn't damaged, but there was no man of the Yang family here. The entire Northern Gem Mountain had fallen into silence and darkness. Apparently, a big change had happened here.

Floating above the Northern Gem Mountain, Shi Yan was worried, his eyes gloomy and serious. He continued to guide his Soul Consciousness around the area, then moved towards the Radiant God Cult.

Places where his Soul Consciousness glided above had no signs of mankind. The Spirit Temples of the Radiant God Cult were just ruins now. Many cities and manors had been burned into ashes.

The situation of the Radiant God Cult was strangely similar to the Endless Sea's. This was a genocide war!

Cao Qiu Dao, Fan Xiang Yun, and the others also felt insecure. They were hovering in the sky, gathering their minds to observe everywhere. Their complexion darkened. The hope they just had developed seemed to be dragged out of their hearts little by little.

However, the clansmen of the Corpse Clan including Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea acted as if they didn't see the miseries around. They kneeled down and bowed towards the general direction of the Ancient Corpse Tomb, as though their God and their belief were there.

Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness moved quickly. After a while, he descended on a mountain of the Northern Gem Mountain. His face was grim as he took a cold breath. "The event happening in the Endless Sea also takes place in the Divine Great Land. Perhaps the situation here is more severe than in the Endless Sea."

Cao Qiu Dao was stupefied. He sighed and then nodded.

"You guys should make up your mind. I haven't destroyed the Teleportation Formation in the Cold Wind Island. If you want to go back now, I can take you there." Shi Yan's face was ice cold. He didn't want to conceal anymore. "As far as I am concerned, the Divine Great Land's now more dangerous. If you stay here, I'm not sure what would happen."

"We need to discuss," Cao Qiu Dao didn't decide immediately. He pondered, then muttered to Fan Xiang Yun and the others. "We need to discuss. Whether leaving or staying, we need to decide quickly."

"I'll go and check for a while. You guys stay here and make up your mind." Shi Yan frowned. Abruptly, he flew towards the Spirit Treasure Sect. Shortly, he was in the adjacent area between the Spirit Treasure Sect and the Northern Gem Mountain. Shi Yan urged his Soul Consciousness to sense the Wonderful Stone City.

A deadly silent area!

Shi Yan discolored in fright. The surprise in his heart swelled bigger. From deep inside his soul, an anxious, frightful feeling arose.

What had happened?

The Radiant God Cult and the Spirit Treasure Sect were both destroyed. Why had such strong ancient factions collapsed, and their main gates struck down?

He had stayed in the Endless Sea for only one year. It was a short period. However, the Divine Great Land seemed to have an earth-shaking calamity. Everything had changed, and only one thing remained; the sun, the moon, and the stars were still shining together in the sky.

Due to the change of heaven and earth, the powers of his martial spirits had been increased rapidly, which made him feel lucky. However, looking at the phenomenon in the sky, he only felt chilled.

Was it the sign of an apocalypse? Was it the sign that mankind was about to be destroyed and replaced?

With a stupefied complexion, he suddenly felt lost. He returned to the Northern Gem Mountain in a daze.

"We had decided to stay," Cao Qiu Dao said determinedly. "The Dark Clan and the Demon Clan are slaughtering the entire Endless Sea. Once we go back, we'll become the biggest targets. Although we don't know what has happened in the Divine Great Land, at least we haven't met any enemy yet. Perhaps, we won't become the main targets..."

At this moment, Shi Yan felt really distressed. He didn't think much and just said deliberately. "If you want to stay, just stay. As things have accelerated to this point, I have no means to support you much. I've said that you guys could be members of the Yang family. Forget it, we shall separate from here."

"We know nothing about this place," Cao Zhi Lan sighed piteously.

"Before this event, I had known something about this place. But at this moment, you and I are the same." Shi Yan beamed a forced smile, waving his hand. "From now on, you should find your way to survive. I actually have no way to help you furthermore."

He was really twitchy.

The calamity that happened to the Radiant God Cult told him that something really terrible had happened throughout the Divine Great Land. Nobody remained in this area. Even if he wanted to ask for information, he couldn't find anyone.

He couldn't guess whether his family in the Yang family and the Shi family were still alive or dead, which put him deep into sorrow.

"As far as I've known, your Yang family's Immortal Blood has magical effects. It can even sense the existence of the opponents and what will happen in the future..." Cao Qiu Dao's eyes sparkled with strange light, talking to him with a soft tone.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened.

It was true! The Immortal Blood did have magical effects!

"You guys should take a rest." Shi Yan's face was moved. He found a cave and sat down cross-legged. He used his mind to control the Immortal Rebirth Secret to condense the Immortal Blood. Then, he could use the secret technique to predict.

A ruby drop of Immortal Blood turned into scarlet mist under his power.

Flows of pure energy rumbly poured into the scarlet mist. His soul and Soul consciousness started to change and cooperate with the red mist. He was using the obsessiveness in his mind to call for one person, using his thought to sense him.

An immense light glowed inside the scarlet mist, turning into a hazy mirror. An image slowly appeared in it— Yang Zhuo.

Yang Zhuo's shadow became clearer; he was in a desolate jungle. The big trees there seemed to wither. The flora there was tall and strong, jutting from the greenish-gray ground. Thick grass was reaching around people's waist.

Shi Yan could see the vague images of some persons standing next to Yang Zhuo. With a close look, he could recognize them. They were Yang Mu, Yang Xue, Shi Jian, and the other seniors of the Shi family. Many people were gathering and discussing something. It gave Shi Yan a severe and solemn feeling.

Shi Yan was struck. He poured more soul power into the red mist to expand it.

Abruptly, the red mist projected more shadows, all of them being vague. Shi Yan couldn't see their original appearances. However, from their shapes, he knew they were all humans.

Switching his view, he recognized many shadows moving in that vast jungle. He didn't know how many people were gathering there.

Swoosh!

A beam of light shot out from the jungle, piercing through the red mist in front of him. His fog dispersed.

The effect of the Immortal Blood was over at this moment. Shi Yan's soul and spirit were exhausted, and He woke up.

Cao Qiu Dao and his team could feel the energy moving in this area. They wanted to get closer, but the War Devil had stopped them. Cao Qiu Dao got it. As the War Devil had stopped them, they didn't try to barge in, just waiting at their spots.

Inside the cave, Shi Yan took the Soul Gathering Pearl out of the Storage Ring. Watching the fine fibers moving inside the black pearl, he felt happy. Putting the Soul Gathering Pearl at his glabella, Shi Yan used his Sea of Consciousness to draw that pure soul energy bit by bit.

After half a minute, he got up. His spirit was high, and the anxiety on his face was washed away.

"How was it?" Cao Qiu Dao saw him walking out, so he hurried to greet him, his face longing.

"They're okay. They have moved to a place we don't know. Not only the Radiant God Cult, but also the hotshots of the other factions are there," Shi Yan talked about the vague images he had seen. "I think,

the seven ancient factions of the Divine Great Land have joined hands. They are gathering at the same place to counter the strong enemies. As long as we can find their location, you guys can go there, too."

As Cao Qiu Dao heard him say so, his spirit was lifted up.

"You guys..." Shi Yan was hesitant, looking at the members of the Corpse Clan standing far from him.

"We want to go to the Ancient Corpse Tomb," Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea replied him without any hesitation.

Cao Qiu Dao's face was dark and cold while a brutal light sparkled in his eyes.

Shi Yan squinted, looking at him coldly before he talked to Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea. "You guys can leave now. I hope when we meet again, you still know who I am..."

"We will."

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea answered him in unison. Then, they used the special etiquette of the Corpse Clan to bid him farewell. The two Corpse Kings led their clansmen strolling towards the Ancient Corpse Tomb.

Shi Yan looked at them leaving, his face odd, sad, and mournful.

"You should kill them!" Cao Qiu Dao said with a cold tone. "They are all pagans. Sooner or later, they will become your enemies! Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea have unpredictably huge potential. If they get to the Ancient Corpse Tomb, their powers would skyrocket. Perhaps, they will become the future leaders of the Corpse Clan. Your deed shows that you are irresponsible towards the entire mankind!"

"It's okay," Shi Yan shrugged. "According to my experience, sometimes, the pagan tribes are more trustworthy."

Cao Qiu Dao was surprised, looking at him dazedly without saying anything.

"What should we do now?" Fan Xiang Yun asked, "How do we know the gathering spot of humans in the Divine Great Land? Shi Yan, do you have any clue?"

"I have no idea at this moment," Shi Yan shook his head. But, suddenly, he smiled. "You guys should stay here first. For a short period at least, this place should be safe enough. I want to go out to find someone and ask for the current situation."

"Who are you looking for?"

"Anybody. As long as it's a living creature, I can use my soul to contact them. Even if it is a pagan, as long as it's alive, it should know what had happened in the Divine Great Land."

"Be careful."

"Alright. You guys should be more careful. I'm going to block the Teleportation Formation here. Don't worry. No one can get here from the Endless Sea through this formation. You just need to watch over the situation around here."

Cao Qiu Dao's group listened to him. They nodded silently, and they didn't ask to go with him.

Shi Yan didn't say any more nonsense. He advised them and then flew towards the Spirit Treasure Sect.

He could confirm that the calamity happened in the Divine Great Land is related to the alien tribes here. The Dark Spirit Clan and the Ghost Mark Clan must have had a part in this. About the Corpse Clan, he didn't dare to confirm.

The Spirit Treasure Sect had the Shady Firmament Old Mound, the gathering spot of the Ghost Mark Clan. Going in that direction, he could find something as long as he was careful.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 608: Ringleader**

He didn't tell Cao Qiu Dao's team that he had gotten the location of Yang Zhuo and the others through the Immortal Blood. They were in the territory of the Martial Spirit Palace.

He had to pass the Spirit Treasure Sect to go to the Martial Spirit Palace. He wanted to visit the Spirit Treasure Sect first to check the situation, and then he would decide whether to go to the Martial Spirit Palace's area or not.

Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun had a relatively high cultivation base. However, they were taking almost a hundred warriors with different cultivation bases. When such a force went towards the Martial Spirit Palace, it would be hazardous.

He had locked the Teleportation Formation in the Northern Gem Mountain. Since he had built this formation himself, when he found Yang Zhuo's group, he could create a new one, then use the space nodes to break the lock of the formation in the Northern Gem Mountain. At that time, Cao Qiu Dao's team could get there from thousands of miles away.

With a careful calculation, he used the fastest speed to glide above the Spirit Treasure Sect.

Several days later, he arrived at the Wonderful Stone City. Hovering above the Wonderful Stone City, his face darkened as he let out a long sigh.

The Wonderful Stone City was devastated. The city walls were broken badly, and the city was like a young maid who was raped many times. This scene looked incomparably pathetic. He saw no shadows in the city. Places where the packed stores used to stand were all empty. All the materials were robbed.

Decaying bodies exuded a pungent smell in the whole city. Insects moved in schools, operating happily in every corner.

Shi Yan shook his head while his Soul Consciousness was moving. He understood that the pagan clans had attacked the city.

Fortunately, there weren't many bodies in the city, just around several thousand. This number was much different from the number of human warriors staying in the Wonderful Stone City. This meant many people had escaped this calamity.

The body of a Spirit Realm warrior had an evident difference from the ordinary warriors; it wouldn't decompose in a short time. Using his Soul Consciousness to sense for a while, he didn't find any warriors at this realm. Thus, he was sure Zhu Yi's group was still alive.

Gliding through the Wonderful Stone City, he flew towards the Shady Firmament Old Mound. Shi Yan concealed his aura and the anger in his heart.

Shady Firmament Old Mound was the gathering place of the Ghost Mark Clan. As the catastrophe had happened in the Divine Great Land, members of the Ghost Mark Clan should have their powers recovered. They wouldn't hide anymore, and would operate everywhere.

With this assumption, he was ready to fight when he reached the Shady Firmament Old Mound.

Arriving at that bleak plain, looking at the burrows leading underground, Shi Yan squinted as he was sensing the cold aura diffusing from the holes. His eyes sparkled with cold light.

A flow of Soul Consciousness that he had disguised and concealed sneaked into a burrow, entering deeper into the Shady Firmament Old Mound.

Swoosh!

His Soul Consciousness had barged onto an invisible barrier, causing fire to spark.

Shi Yan was shaken as he thought the situation wasn't good. He retreated his Soul Consciousness and ran away immediately.

Not long after he had left, a Second Sky of Spirit Realm warrior of the Ghost Mark Clan walked out from the burrow Shi Yan had sent his Soul Consciousness into. That man was wearing a new armor with strange patterns. He wasn't bony anymore. Quite the contrary, this man was sturdy as his body was releasing waves of a dangerous energy.

He stood at the entrance, snorted, then released his soul power to sense. After a while, he frowned, retrieving his Soul Consciousness and getting back to the cave with regret.

However, right at this moment, the three narrow, snow-white Bone Thorns appeared behind him like lightning and stabbed him in just a blink of an eye.

At the same time, under the dazzling sunlight above that warrior's head, a red light spot enlarged. A man that looked like an angel holding a giant sword with a brutal aura rumblingly descended from the sky. The sword was full of the destructive negative energy, storming into the warrior's Sea of Consciousness.

Puff!

The ghost scripture armor on his back was pierced through instantly, leaving three arm-sized holes in the middle of his back. Blood gushed out fiercely.

Blood trickled from the corners of his mouth as the Ghost Mark Clan's warrior couldn't help but shout painfully. However, his scream was hindered as a torrential wave of air ruthlessly was pressing from the sky.

That warrior didn't have time to use the superior attainment of the Ghost Mark Clan; he could only urge the ghost tattoo, creating a dead wood spirit armor to cover his body.

"Courting death!"

The man above his head smiled faintly. The giant sword in his hand was slashing down like a massive mountain on the warrior's head.

Bang Bang!

That man felt his brain was shaken, and his Sea of Consciousness was disordered. Blood was continually streaming from the wounds on his back, then he went unconscious shortly.

The young man holding the giant sword revealed himself at this moment. He grabbed the warrior by his neck and hurried to flee away from this area.

After half an hour, two members of the Ghost Mark Clan with Spirit Realm cultivation base appeared at the entrance of that cave.

"Someone had fought here!" One of the two discolored. He walked towards a blood puddle, touched it then said coldly, "It's the blood of our clansmen!"

"Damn it! Someone has ambushed here!"

"Report it! We shall chase and kill that murderer!"

The two hotshots of the Ghost Mark Clan immediately released their Soul Consciousness, using their soul to contact some secret place in the subterranean Shady Firmament Old Mound to report their findings.

Not long afterward, many members of the Ghost Mark Clan appeared in this bleak plain, all having an excellent cultivation base. Cold Yin aura diffused from them as they scattered to every direction to search for the target...

...

The Northern Cold City was deadly silent. Just like the Wonderful Stone City, the Northern Cold City was one of the primary cities of the Spirit Treasure Sect. But today, it was just a desolate city, as if its prosperity was just something in the past.

Cold air exuded in a shabby store in the South of the city. A member of the Ghost Mark Clan was covered in thick ice, sparing only his head. Blood covered his face, which made him look fiercer.

Shi Yan was standing in front of him, increasing the power of the Ice Cold Flame to keep that man conscious.

"I want to know what has happened in the Divine Great Land during the past year." He asked coldly as a scarlet flame burst out from his fingertip. He put his finger on that man's chest.

As his body was sealed in the ice, the flame drilled through the whole block of ice. In the extremely cold ice, the scorching flame didn't bring him any bit of warmth. Quite the contrary, it was a torture making him want to kill himself.

However, when his thought had just appeared, his Sea of Consciousness surged, and that thought was dispersed.



“As you have the Second Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base, in the Ghost Mark Clan, you shouldn’t be someone that no one knows. However, if you want to use the treasure to report or make your soul collapse to exchange for sending the information here, it isn’t appropriate, you know.” Shi Yan curled his lips and laughed. “I know your Ghost Mark Clan’s soul Upanishads, so don’t do your tricks in front of me.”

“Shi Yan! You are Shi Yan!”

The Ghost Mark Clan’s expert suddenly shouted, his face indignant.

“Eh?” Shi Yan beamed a smile, “You know me?”

“Our Ghost Mark Clan had poured the calamity on the Spirit Treasure Sect. We got your profile from many experts of the Spirit Treasure Sect. Haha, it’s you. It’s you who broke into the place and let the Ghost Mark Clan see the sunlight again. Also, it’s you who has activated the universe barrier, leading to the great change of heaven and earth! Haha! The catastrophe of the Divine Great Land is because of you! We must remember your favor! Well, my benefactor, you are the benefactor of our clan, but you are the sinner of the entire humanity!”

The Ghost Mark Clan’s expert laughed until tears rolled down his face. He looked both insane and joyful.

With his words, Shi Yan was struck hard. He stood stupefied, not moving an inch.

Ringleader... He was the ringleader!

Previously, he could vaguely feel that the change of heaven and earth was somehow related to him. However, he didn’t want to accept it; he didn’t want to overthink. He just wanted to avoid the fact.

Today, through this Ghost Mark Clan’s warrior, he had finally known that he was the cause of the change in this world.

Thinking about the catastrophe of the Endless Sea, about numerous human beings in the Grace Mainland that were killed, Shi Yan was petrified. A massive painful and bitter shame overflowed from his soul, entering his brain and occupying all of his thoughts.

He stood there emotionlessly, as if he had lost his soul. He didn’t react to the provocation of that Ghost Mark Clan’s warrior. It seemed something hard in his heart was fractured abruptly, pushing him into a big devil inner barrier that he couldn’t restore his sound mind.

“It’s related to you, but it isn’t your responsibility. This is the trend of evolution. Without you, the space division would still happen. You just made it happen earlier. The other races have the right to live. Should they be expelled forever? Should their clans go extinct?”

The Ice Cold Flame’s thought sent to him from the Blood Vein Ring. It was using its own way to console Shi Yan.

Shi Yan was still absentminded as if he couldn’t hear anything.

“You shouldn’t let resentment nibble you. At this moment, you should use your best to save the situation. You have something you want to hold on. You have someone you want to protect. If you can’t awake, things will never overturn,” the Ice Cold Flame continued to comfort him.

Shi Yan's soul seemed to gather once again as he was restoring his consciousness. His dim eyes started to brighten.

"Well, just say I did it," He nodded to that member of the Ghost Mark Clan all of a sudden. "I've dragged you guys out. If it's my mistake, I can put you back. Everything's fine then."

"Hahaha!" The Ghost Mark Clan's warrior laughed crazily. "What the heck are you? Only you, well, do you think you can seal us again? A human kid with his Spirit Realm cultivation base dares to have this idea. Haha... Funny... You're funny."

"Well then, I don't need to ask you for the information bit by bit like this. Nothing's interesting anyways." Shi Yan pondered for a while and then said, "I remember your Ghost Mark Clan has a soul technique called the Great Soul Search Technique..."

The smile on that man's face froze, turning into a great panic as he shouted in fear. "You dare!"

Shi Yan shook his head and didn't answer him. He extended his arm, putting on that man's forehead then closing his eyes. He sent his soul into that man's head.

The Ghost Mark Clan's warrior was struggling hard, but he stopped right away. Like a clog, he didn't have any vitality anymore as his Sea of Consciousness was grabbed and squeezed.

Changes of the Divine Great Land during this year turned into the tide of memory and slowly emerged in Shi Yan's brain fully.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 609: Opportunity**

Not long after he had left the Divine Great Land, the alien tribes with the Dark Spirit Clan, the Ghost Mark Clan, and the Corpse Clan as their representatives had carried out their invasion to the forces in the Divine Great Land.

Shortly, the seven ancient factions, including the Radiant God Cult, were targeted. The pagans' invasion this time was fierce, with the participation of many True God Realm warriors. Yun Hao and the leader of the Pure Land weren't their opponents. They had to cooperate to retreat.

An earth-shaking, bloody war washed over the Divine Great Land. Forces everywhere were attacked, and many high-class human warriors fell.

The powers of the Dark Spirit Clan, the Ghost Mark Clan, and the Corpse Clan were imposingly beyond their estimation. Human warriors didn't know what to do. Their manpower was drained in battles as more and more warriors died every day.

The dead souls' evils lair of the Dark Spirit Clan appeared everywhere. They could land all of a sudden in a random area. Right after that, warriors of the Dark Spirit Clan would appear. Their force had caused the seven ancient factions a significant loss.

The Ghost Mark Clan's members had soon recovered their energy. During the battles, the power of this clan slowly increased. After each battle, the power of the Ghost Mark Clan's members would be enhanced, as if it had no limit.

The Corpse Clan was more dangerous; they couldn't die. Their rigid bodies gave human warriors a headache like their heads were about to crack.

The Five Elements space on the Divine Great Land was the place the Corpse Clan trained their bodies. It became their backyard, where they gathered, collected cultivating materials and refining treasures.

To human warriors, the Five Elements space was a dangerous area. With only one wrong move, they would never return.

However, members of the Corpse Clan could stay in the Five Elements space at ease. With the abundant cultivating materials there, they could refine armors and treasures. This boosted their general force to another big level.

After the Dark Spirit Clan, the Ghost Mark Clan, and the Corpse Clan, there appeared the Demon Clan and the Monster Clan.

The Divine Great Land now had more races. Compared to the Endless Sea, they were stronger and more brutal. True God Realm warriors of the alien tribes appeared one by one, which completely snatched away the confidence of Yun Hao's group.

Massive retreat...

The seven ancient factions took the lead. Forces everywhere in the Divine Great Land started to gather and move towards the Martial Spirit Palace. They disappeared into the Martial Spirit Palace's territory.

The alien tribes had searched through the Martial Spirit Palace's territory, but they couldn't find the warriors of the seven ancient factions. However, many pagans had their bodies buried in this place. This kept the hotshots of the alien tribes from operating furthermore, and they didn't enter the area of the Martial Spirit Palace.

The alien tribes were planning something. It seemed they were discussing a new plan to capture all the human hotshots at once.

Shi Yan closed his eyes, putting one hand on the head of that warrior. He was using the Great Searching Soul Technique of the Ghost Mark Clan to search through the man's memory.

When flows of memory entered his brain, the member of the Ghost Mark Clan gradually lost his living aura as his life came to an end.

The Great Searching Soul Technique was a sinister technique of the Ghost Mark Clan. It burned the victim's soul to generate the energy to draw the memory out of the victim's head. After the soul was burned out, most of the victims would die tragically. Some who survived would become retarded without memory.

Retreating his hand, Shi Yan took a deep breath and put a little force on that man.

Bang!

A flow of surging energy struck the pagan's head, as though it was stirring something, making his head a mess of brain and blood.

Right after the Spirit Realm hotshot of the Ghost Mark Clan died, energy threads started to fly out of his body. All these entered Shi Yan's acupuncture points, leaving nothing behind.

Shi Yan was struck as if he had swallowed a pill. The light in his eyes got brighter while his soul fluctuations became more robust.

The development of the situation was beyond his imagination. He didn't think that the Divine Great Land's whole picture had become that fierce. He had thought that this place would be safer. However, after he got here, he came to know that the place was much more chaotic than the Endless Sea.

Looking at the strange phenomenon where the sun, the moon, and the stars all appeared in the sky, Shi Yan was sentimental.

All things that happened were because of him.

The existence of the massive space crack had led to the great change of the power in heaven and earth, that awakened many alien tribes. This gave the strong power to the creatures that shouldn't exist in this world.

The Dark Clan, the Dark Spirit Clan, the Demon Clan, the Monster Clan, and the Ghost Mark Clan were the alien tribes that had disappeared for dozens of thousands of years. But now, they had escaped the foreign lands and returned to the Divine Great Land. This was the additional brush stroke for this long-term calamity.

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

Flows of light smoke exuded from his acupuncture points. Under the effect of the negative moods, Shi Yan became hot-tempered. He suddenly had the mood to destroy everything.

Thump Thump Thump!

His heartbeat increased. His anger was like a scorching flame burning in his body. It was raising vehemently from time to time.

Not good!

His face changed. Shi Yan knew that if it continued this way, he would lose control again and fall into bedevilment.

As a Second Sky of Spirit Realm warrior, he could easily receive the accumulated energy of the opponent with the condition that he had to keep his mind firm, and he must not let his spirit disorder.

However, what that man said had stirred up the picture he didn't want to see. Thus, he became more sensitive. When the negative mood arose, he hadn't prepared yet. The negative mood then flooded his mind directly, breaking his reason.

Phew Phew Phew!

Shi Yan panted heavily, and his face reddened. Sweat soaked him, with veins bulging out of his neck like some little worms. He looked terrible and fearsome.

His muscles enlarged and shriveled from time to time. His body had a bizarre change. It looked like his change had stimulated the Blood Vein Ring. The ring started to emit energy fluctuations, releasing a hazy red light, which was strange but beautiful.

The energy in his acupuncture points wasn't controlled anymore. At first, it started to wreck his body. Gradually, it became more maniacal, and couldn't be controlled. Afterward, it deluged to his arm towards the Blood Vein Ring.

The Essence Qi of his entire body blended with the soul that had reached the Spirit Realm added with space power shot out like an incomparable light.

Light bloomed from the Blood Vein Ring.

Crack!

Some firm barrier was shattered, turning into countless light spots, scattering everywhere.

The space inside the Blood Vein Ring expanded rapidly, and the spacious area was enlarged. Flows of memory turned into spiritual thoughts and started to imprint onto a deep place of his soul.

Shi Yan was struck severely. The blood-like light appeared in his eyes. The brutal mood eventually calmed down, and the murderous aura of his body started to settle.

He stood there, using his soul to sense the thoughts in his head. He flipped between the imprints in his soul to search.

...

"Found him!"

Three Spirit Realm warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan stood outside the Northern Cold City, their appearance cold. They were holding a strange, magical silver ball, laughing out loud.

Rays of light appeared densely like the willow catkin. They vaguely marked the location of the Northern Cold City.

"Kelly is dead!"

A man with countless portrayed lines on his face said. His aura was like that of a snake, cold and evil.

"Keller! No matter who the opponent is, we will capture him. We will take revenge for your brother!" said a member of the Ghost Mark Clan firmly.

The hotshot of the Ghost Mark Clan called Keller had the Third Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base. He was really strong among the three. He was like rigid ice in an extremely cold place, which gave people an annoying feeling.

"I want his soul to be tortured for thousands of years!" Keller gritted his teeth, his face pale. Abruptly, he dashed towards the Northern Cold City.

A wide sword made of the extremely cold iron released a cold halo of metal while shooting out loudly, dragging a long light tail in the air, which was strangely beautiful.

The extremely cold iron was the rare product of the Ghost Mark Clan's secret territory. Each block was more than ten thousand jin, carrying the cold and the Yin Qi of the iron, which could get into people's bones and marrows. This material was really intimidating.

The broadsword flew in the air, and shortly, it arrived above Shi Yan's head. Without giving time for Shi Yan to react, the broadsword slashed down directly, making a sharp whistle.

Shi Yan was still sinking in some strange realm, and he looked like he was studying that realm. Hearing the whistle, Shi Yan instinctively swung his arms.

Death and Life Seal!

With the Death Intent Domain as the foundation of energy, seals piled up in the air. The Death Intent Domain expanded, covering his body.

The sharp tip of the broadsword collided with the Death and Life Seal. It tilted and couldn't slash down vertically.

At this moment, Shi Yan suddenly opened his eyes and then snorted. The Blood Vein Ring on his finger flashed, and the Sky Destroyer divine sword emerged.

He didn't give Keller more chances. Eyes on the Sky Destroyer opened one by one. By the time one-third of the eyes opened, a crazy, murderous aura bloomed out from Shi Yan as the core.

The Sky Destroyer divine sword had turned into a surging blood sea, which held an endless murderous aura, covering Keller's wide sword, which was made of the extremely cold iron. This blood sea washed the energy Keller had poured into the sword completely.

"Courting death!"

The two members of the Ghost Mark Clan, who arrived together with Keller, couldn't hold their laughter. They then performed the secret technique of the Ghost Mark Clan; one was on the left, and the other was on the right. Their soul energies fused, creating a Ghost Hiss soul sword, thrusting towards Shi Yan's host soul.

"Get out!"

Shi Yan squinted, using his soul to call the Inner World Five Devils. The Five Devils turned into five gray silhouettes and flew out from his Sea of Consciousness. Shortly, they caught that Ghost Hiss soul sword.

The Five Devils used force, grasped the soul sword and pulled it in five different directions. Shortly, the soul sword was divided into five pieces.

The souls of Keller's team shuddered. They sprayed out blood at the same time. Apparently, they all got hurt.

"Well, the three of you, I couldn't ask for anything better. I will use your deaths to enter the new realm." Shi Yan felt the Essence Qi in his body was one grade lower than required. He sneered and then released the War Devil. At the same time, he urged the negative energy. The Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame appeared on his shoulders respectively as he started his slaughter.

He knew that after he killed these three, he could use their Essence Qi to reach the Second Sky of Spirit Realm.

His soul's realm had crossed the bottleneck beforehand.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 610: Bao Ao**

Keller had the Third Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base, which ordinary warriors would find hard to deal with.

Members of the Ghost Mark Clan had accumulated their attainment for dozens of thousands of years. They had a varied experience in fighting. The clansmen were innate fighters with magical martial spirits. At the same time, their understanding of soul Upanishads was more profound than the others.

Keller's realm could subdue Shi Yan. According to common sense, it shouldn't have been so strenuous for him to kill Shi Yan. However, when he really did that, he got to know things were never as they seemed.

When Shi Yan used the Rampage Realm's ability, his power would accelerate massively. His body, which was refined with the Golden Marrow of the giant, had become even more tenacious. At this moment, he was at the non-human monster level!

His sturdy body accompanied by the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was more dangerous, especially with the magical recovery ability. Adding the unknown sword, his power was enough to provoke warriors at higher realms.

**BANG!**

The blood halo of the Sky Destroyer divine sword flashed. The extremely cold iron broadsword Keller had flung away was blocked, deviated into a curved trajectory.

Keller's soul trembled. He put forth everything to deal with the Inner World Five Devils, and didn't have the extra force to enhance the power of the broadsword.

When Keller wanted to retrieve the flying broadsword, he found it was too late. He could only keep his mind and spirit to prevent the Five Devils from eroding his soul.

"It's you who courts death. Don't blame me," Shi Yan wore a ruthless countenance. He asked the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame to find the chance and kill him.

At the moment he was sinking in that magical Intent Domain, he had some images carved into his head, his memory. However, they were scattered and disordered. If he couldn't re-order those images, he couldn't know what situation it was.

Vaguely, he knew that if he could understand those images in his head, he could know the profile of the Blood Vein Ring's previous owner.

Those images didn't bring any technique or power, but a mournful aura of the old times. That aura stormed directly into his heart, which made his soul resonate altogether. Those images seemed to picture the most glorious experience of one's life.

However, Keller's team had attacked him maliciously without saying a word, while Shi Yan hadn't had enough time to understand them thoroughly.

From the Radiant God Cult to the Wonderful Stone City and the Northern Cold City, Shi Yan had observed many tragic scenes. Human bodies were everywhere in the cities. Many of them had a pathetic death, and Shi Yan couldn't endure the sight.

Everything was because of the pagans. The massacre in the Spirit Treasure Sect's territory was created by the Ghost Mark Clan.

At this moment, he had no good feeling or mercy towards the Ghost Mark Clan. He just wanted to kill them all.

"Kill him for me!" Keller spat out blood while shouting, "Do not use soul power. This man's familiar with our clan's soul technique. The Five Devils are tough, too!"

As the Five Devils were entangling them, Keller and the other two couldn't endure. They had to spend a part of their power to deal with the Inner World Five Devils.

Shi Yan was emotionless, his eyes as cold as a saber. He held the Sky Destroyer divine sword while gazing at Keller. Shi Yan then performed the mysterious sword martial techniques. Beams of light shot out like meteors, swooshing over their heads like a raging storm.

The War Devil with its heavy armor was like a steel tank, as it rumblingly crushed over, attacking the other two from Keller's team.

The two Ghost Mark Clan's clansmen were struggling hard under the War Devil's attacks. The mysterious soul techniques they knew had no effect on the War Devil.

Seizing the chance, the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame discreetly took action. The freezing flame and the scorching halo flew out from the dark, hurting the other two instantly.

At first, the Ice Cold Flame sealed them. While they felt the extremely cold temperature, blazing light entangled them, intruding their body and burning their internal organs.

The War Devil barged in like a collapsing iron mountain while they were screaming painfully. Under this severe impact, their bones fractured right at the spot.

Two souls scattered.

Shi Yan beamed a faint smile, throwing the Soul Gathering Pearl to capture those two souls. He turned to Keller and shouted, "Don't let him run away!"

While he was shouting, his soul energy had turned into the simple space blades, attacking Keller's Sea of Consciousness.

Each flow of his soul had been added with space power. Once he made an attack, it would turn into a simple space blade. Although it couldn't mince the opponent's Sea of Consciousness, it could steal the sensation of the opponent's Sea of Consciousness for a while.



Keller's Sea of Consciousness was intruded. He seemed as if struck by the Body Fixed Technique, his eyes dull.

The three attacking spears, War Devil, Ice Cold Flame, and Earth Flame took the chance and froze Keller's body instantly. Then, under the heavy pressure, Keller broke into countless pieces.

The Soul Gathering Pearl took Keller's soul while his Essence Qi flew out, entering Shi Yan's body.

Shi Yan was struck all of a sudden as he felt the surging energy was flooding his body. He assigned the War Devil, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame before sitting down cross-legged. He didn't bother with the location, just calmed down his mind to cultivate, refining the negative energy to produce the mysterious, strange power.

During this process, the blurred images in his head became clearer, starting to flash in his head.

His eyes were as bright as diamonds. He was condensing his energy while paying attention to the magical images in his head. He wanted to re-order those images to know what had happened after all.

Thick dark clouds from the horizon drifted in the sky of the Northern Cold City, covering the sun. A demonic dragon which was more than hundreds of meters long was meandering inside the dark clouds. This demonic dragon was covered with black scales, that looked to be made of black iron. The dragon had a pair of curly horns, with a massive, ominous aura.

A man in his thirties was sitting upright on the head of the demonic dragon. He had long black hair draped over his shoulder, and looked handsome in a gray robe. He was imposingly majestic. A strange triangle mark lied in the center of his forehead, shimmering with an evil, gloomy halo.

It was like that middle-aged man riding the demonic dragon had passed the Northern Cold City by chance. His pair of dark eyes that didn't have any light squinted as he was looking ahead of him nonchalantly.

All of a sudden, the demonic dragon roared rumblingly as it started to descend from ten thousand meters in the sky.

The majestic man sitting on the demonic dragon's neck was surprised. He knitted his beautiful eyebrows and scooped down to observe the situation on the ground.

At first glance, he saw the black iron War Devil.

"Ah!"

The man was terrified and emotional. Astonishment flooded his deep pupils as he muttered to himself, "Using the Dark Qi to quench the antiquity time fighting puppet War Devil is the technique that only the Demon Clan's precursors know. Strange! Have our clan's precursors come back from the foreign land...?"

He mumbled, then let the Demonic Dragon hover in the sky so he could watch the situation down there.

Behind the Demonic Dragon were thousands of demonic beasts of the Demon Area, lining up neatly. Each demonic beast carried a hotshot of the Demon Clan, who had at least the Sky Realm cultivation

base. Among them, there were more than ten warriors at the Spirit Realm, and two more True God Realm experts.

The formation of the demonic beasts of the Demon Area maintained a distance from the Demonic Dragon that led them. When they found the Demonic Dragon had stopped, several thousand demonic beasts had halted silently behind it. A heavy pressure like a mountain diffused from the hotshots of the Demon Clan.

“Why has Master Bao Ao stopped here?”

Sitting on a dragon beast of the Demon Area was a tall and muscular scarred man. He was almost three meters tall, and a python wound around his waist. He had just spoken loudly to the others. As he had the black scale armor on his body, people could recognize that he was the member of the Black Scale Clan. His aura was brutal and murderous.

“Certainly, Master Bao Ao has found something,” said an elegant woman. She was wearing male costumes, holding a pretty maid of the Night Charming Race in her lap. They were riding a level 8 seven-headed Black Brilliance bird. She laughed and then talked to the muscular man next to her. “Gu Da Si, later on when we arrive at the Ghost Mark Clan, if you see the young girls of the Ghost Mark Clan, help me ask if they sell them, okay?” While the woman was talking, a thorny tail extended under her long white dress.

“Bo Ruo, we come to the Ghost Mark Clan to discuss how to uproot the humans!” The muscular man of the Black Scale Clan was called Gu Da Si. Scars on his face twisted like a bunch of worms as he grinned fiendishly. “Young maids of the human race have the softest body. They aren’t as rough as our Demon Clan. I love them the most.”

“You’re disgusting!” Bo Ruo glared at him begrudgingly. “You butcher, you’re wasting the world’s treasures. If you see them, remember to let me taste first. Once I’m done with them, you can eat them.”

“You are disgusting!” Gu Da Si snorted, his face disdainful. “Well, the women you’ve touched are so dirty. If anyone eats them, he will puke out for the rest of his life!”

“Get lost!” Bo Ruo’s voice was like an arrow shooting towards Gu Da Si.

“Motherf\*cker! Here she goes again!” The tall man shouted indignantly. He jolted up to counter the attack, rubbing his fists and jumping up. Black scales rose on his body, making the sound like the wind blowing through pine tree forest, which had stirred up the energy of heaven and earth.

More than ten experts at the Spirit Realm stayed behind them. They were sitting neatly with a serious countenance. They seemed not to bother with the fight in front of them, but the beast they rode were moving away discreetly, as if they were afraid of getting involved.

In the front of the formation, the handsome middle-aged man was standing on the hundred-meter-long dragon, looking at the Northern Cold City under his feet. His gloomy pupils gradually rested on Shi Yan.

A tiny beam of surprise sparkled deep inside his pupils. He looked at the five gray shadows, couldn’t help but hold his forehead and groan. He let out a light shout as if he were insane. “The one who controls the five great negative emotions, the Antiquity Demogorgon... Damn it! What’s going on...?”

“Bao Ao-ge, that kid has space power in his Sea of Consciousness,” The Demonic Dragon sent him its thought.

“Space power?” The middle-aged man was startled. Then he revealed his astonishment. “Is it... The great change that has divided spaces is because of this kid?” Suddenly, the man laughed out loud. “Interesting. I didn’t expect to see the ringleader this time. It’s interesting indeed.”

Then, he jumped off the Demonic Dragon, deliberately walking in the void towards the man in the corner of the Northern Cold City with a smiling face.