

Slaughter 611

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Chapter 611: The Ancient 'Bao' (Cruel) Family

Shi Yan sat emotionlessly as magical and mysterious images crossed his head as fast as lightning. Most of them were about the great fierce wars.

During the wars, Shi Yan saw the ancient clans including the Dark Spirit Clan, the Ghost Mark Clan, and the Giant Clan.

Members of these alien clans projected in the images all had earth-shaking power. They could smash an entire mountain with only one strike, leaving a hundred-meter-deep ditch on the ground.

However, those images weren't continual. It was hard to re-order them precisely.

In his head, every image came with the unceasingly rumbling thunder.

Closing his eyes, Shi Yan tried to arrange some images, but he found that it was too difficult to do that. He couldn't restore their original sequence.

During this process, it seemed some seal had been unlocked in this world. Some scattered memoirs in heaven and earth had turned into flows of ancient soul fluctuation, pouring in him. Gradually, a vague mark had formed at his glabella.

Five pentagonal blood clouds appeared!

The five clusters of blood-red cloud were like an ancient mark or some family crest imprinted at his glabella. Blood halo bloomed gloriously, giving people a feeling of something both beautiful and savage

He didn't know what was happening to him. Shi Yan still sat neatly on the ground as he was watching some magical images detaching from his head and poured into the mark.

After receiving some images, the ancient mark got clearer and more complete. This gave him a new strange aura.

A middle-aged man walked toward him with hands clasping behind his back. He stopped around one hundred meters away from Shi Yan, smiling until his eyes squinted.

The War Devil suddenly reacted. From deep inside its empty pair, a black, evil light shot out, furious as if it could swallow the bright light.

The five gray shadows that were winding around him all reacted. They buzzed, sending their soul fluctuations as they were anxious, placing their attention on that middle-aged man.

That strange middle-aged man also had a triangle mark on his forehead, which became clearer at this moment.

"Haha! Haha! Interesting, indeed, so interesting!" Bao Ao mumbled to himself. The smile on his face became warmer. He felt happier and even more excited, rubbing his hands like a child seeing the toy he had been yearning for. The middle-aged man couldn't control his joy.

The Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame flew on Shi Yan's left and right shoulders. Their flames were flickering indefinitely; they couldn't relax. Three fierce flows of soul fluctuation stormed into the deep place inside Shi Yan's soul. His host soul trembled violently then woke up.

Some magical images in his head flew and merged into the strange blood cloud on his glabella. He couldn't re-order them, so he felt a little bit regret.

He didn't know he had a mysterious mark on his forehead now. Sinking in the loss, he shook his head then opened his eyes, shouting using his soul. "What are you doing?"

The Inner World Five Devils, the Earth Flame, and the Ice Cold Flame sent him their thoughts rapidly together with the alarming fluctuation.

Shi Yan shuddered. He utterly woke up now. His pupils shrank as his aura bloomed out fiercely. He glared at the middle-aged man standing opposite to him. Pores in his entire body opened. Flows of negative energy that looked like real pallid tentacles emerged from his pores and acupuncture points.

Shi Yan seemed to turn into a strange demon with many pale tentacles covering his body. Each tentacle was around two meters long, with the brutal negative energy. They were moving like octopus tentacles around him.

He immediately knew that his negative energy had condensed to the ultimate level, turning from the air form to a more solid form. His power was increasing robustly.

Each tentacle connected to one of his acupuncture points. Seven hundred and twenty tentacles were spreading all over his body, which gave him a magical feeling.

It seemed these tentacles were parts of his body, carrying the strange, mysterious power.

This was the performance of the Rampage Upanishads, which had promoted the negative energy of his entire body. When he calmed down his mind, the tentacles shrank and retreated into his acupuncture points, returning to the pure negative energy.

At the same time, the Sea of Consciousness in his brain was shaken. Shi Yan sensed and found that his Essence Qi Ancient Tree had grown twice.

His eyes sparkled.

Abruptly, he knew that he had entered the Second Sky of Spirit Realm from the First Sky of Spirit Realm unknowingly. His Sea of Consciousness expanded, and his soul was finer. Together with his mind and spirit, they had a magical union. His flesh and blood also had a mighty strength.

Level up!

"Congratulations, little brother," Bao Ao smiled quietly. He strolled towards Shi Yan without caring about the gaze of the War Devil, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame. He looked quite casual and at ease.

Shi Yan felt tense. The Sky Destroyer divine sword emerged from thin air and gradually appeared in his palm.

"Who are you?"

Shi Yan couldn't sense any kind of energy from that man. At the Second Sky of Spirit Realm, Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness couldn't sense the aura of the other. In his cognition, the man standing in front of him seemed not to exist.

He had experienced this feeling when facing Yun Hao.

He immediately knew that the one standing opposite to him was an existence at Yun Hao's level. He was even more dangerous than Yun Hao.

"Who am I?" Bao Ao burst out laughing. He shook his head and then said, "Seems you little brother hasn't received the inheritance yet. Yeah, we aren't hurried. Just take your time. Little brother, you will receive more memory seals. At that time, you can try to sense the wonderful connection between you and me."

Shi Yan was stunned. He had no clue.

He realized that he didn't understand the words that came out of the other's mouth. It seemed the other had known about him, but he couldn't sense that man's realm or anything else.

Seeing Bao Ao walking towards him, Shi Yan tried his best to adjust the aura. Flows of pure Essence Qi grumblingly overflowed the Sky Destroyer divine sword in his hand.

"Don't be tense. I mean no harm." Bao Ao threw his arms into the air and laughed. His voice was soft that could comfort people. "If I had bad intentions, well, even if there were one hundred of you here, all of you would be dead."

Shi Yan discolored.

"Well, I told you not to be tense. See, you're getting tense again," laughed Bao Ao.

While he was talking, he arrived in front of Shi Yan. The man stopped while his deep dark eyes were scanning Shi Yan. He nodded and then smiled. "I was just passing by, and saw you were breaking through your realm. I was suddenly interested in it, so I came to see. I don't have other intentions."

Shi Yan didn't answer. He was trying to guess the other's identity.

Warriors who had this realm weren't someone not famous in the Divine Great Land. Perhaps he had the same realm as Yun Hao. Was he the Master of the Martial Spirit Palace, perhaps? The Master of the Spirit Treasure Sect?

"Little brother, this one is for you. Later on, if you can't live with humans anymore, come to me." Bao Ao patted his head as if he had just recalled something. His slender index finger touched his forehead.

The strange triangle mark suddenly glowed, as a dark gold token flew out from his mark.

That small token wasn't made of gold or jade. It was a whole intact plaque covered in ancient symbols. The simple curves on the token interlinked, giving people a strange but evil feeling.

That small token had a triangular shape, similar to the mark on that man's forehead. However, it was a real token.

This token looked like it had a life. It didn't wait for Shi Yan to receive it, moving directly to his forehead. However, that small token trembled as if it were wiped away right before it could touch the mark on Shi Yan's glabella.

The smile on Bao Ao's face widened as if he had predicted the event before. He laughed and then touched the small token in the air. Afterward, the token quit entering the mark on Shi Yan's forehead, but stuck on his neck, just like a leech clutching on the skin under his right ear.

A triangle mark glowed, sparkling along with Shi Yan's changing energy.

When Shi Yan gathered himself together again and didn't urge his power, the mark dimmed and faded out, as though it had sunk into his skin.

A cold feeling of cold jade spread from his neck. Shi Yan discolored. He was more frightened. "What have you done to me?"

Shi Yan released his Soul Consciousness to sense. Right when he touched the token, the energy in the token had stirred it up. Shi Yan couldn't see the situation inside the small token or what kind of restraint it was.

Shi Yan was distraught. A token was integrated into his body. He felt that he was enslaved already. This feeling irritated him a lot.

However, he didn't dare to provoke the other. Even though that middle-aged man didn't reveal any dangerous intention, Shi Yan had a premonition that if that man wanted his life, he couldn't do anything to resist.

Bao Ao laughed while watching his reaction. It seemed he found it interesting to watch Shi Yan in panic.

"Don't be scared. Haha. I just want good things for you. You'll get it later," Bao Ao contemplated for a while and then pointed at Shi Yan's forehead, reminding him. "Be careful. You'd better not let anyone else see this mark, especially the human experts. Haha, or else, you will become the common enemy of the entire humanity. Yeah... That's it. You should deal with it. If you can't live with humans anymore, remember to find me. I am Bao Ao. If you want to find me, you just need to put your soul thought into that token. I'll get it immediately."

Bao Ao smiled, waving his hand frankly. "Do your best."

After that, Bao Ao slowly ascended into the air. Under Shi Yan's attentive look, he walked towards the Demonic Dragon hovering thousands of meters in the void.

"Humanity..." Shi Yan was suddenly struck with fear. He shouted, "Are you pagan?"

"I'm from the Demon Clan. Bao Ao from the Ancient Bao family. Each family with the name 'Ancient' has at least one hundred thousand years of inheritance." Bao Ao beamed a faint smile as he sat on the Demonic Dragon and left with a big laughter.

When Bao Ao started to move, all the terrifying demonic beasts of the Demon Area behind him slowly appeared from the clouds. This great formation was moving towards the Shady Firmament Old Mound.

Shi Yan could vaguely see the fearful hotshots with different appearance of the Demon Clan riding those giant demonic beasts. They were all looking at him with astonishment.

Shi Yan was stupefied like a wooden rooster, his body cold.

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Chapter 612: Ancient Mark

After Bao Ao had left the Northern Cold City and got back to his dragon, the two True God Realm experts of the Demon Clan Gu Da Si and Bo Ruo walked to him with suspicions.

"Master Bao Ao, who is that kid? He's just a human. Why didn't you kill him?" Gu Da Si felt puzzled.

Bo Ruo's beautiful eyes sparkled.

"Haha, he has the bloodline of our Demon Clan. He's the one who has received the inheritance of the oldest family in our Demon Clan." Bao Ao beamed a faint smile. "That kid's really interesting. When he grows up, he'll be really dangerous. If his inheritance awakens, human beings won't receive him any more. Sooner or later, he will belong to our side."

"Why did he have the oldest inheritance of the Demonic Clan?" Gu Da Si was surprised.

"Members of the Human Clan have their blood mixed with many other clans. This isn't a surprise." Bao Ao was patient to explain. "If it weren't because of that, this race wouldn't have occupied this continent for so many years. The bloodline of the Human Clan is the worst. But this clan has the ability to adapt well to other races. Their bloodline can blend with almost every other race. Through this kind of breeding, this race could develop further."

"Isn't it our purpose to kill them all?" Bo Ruo chuckled. "Even if their bloodline is mixed, their power is still much less than ours. Many martial techniques and power Upanishads are lost."

"Don't underestimate them," Bao Ao was serious, his face grim. "In the war that year, if we hadn't underestimated them, we wouldn't have had such a great defeat. This race has a tremendous adaptive faculty. As long as we give them time to cultivate, they can burst out their energy, which can terrify everybody."

Gu De Si and Bo Ruo listened to him, but their faces were still disdainful. Apparently, they didn't keep Bao Ao's words in their minds.

Bao Ao sighed in his heart, not wanting to talk more. He also knew that the Human Clan was weaker. Otherwise, they couldn't be swept away shortly like that. Now they could only try to retreat their heads and hold the last breath.

"Let's go. We should get to the Shady Firmament Old Mound first. We need to check if we can bring more members out of there. Sigh, it's been so many years. Actually, the survivors of our Clan aren't many. We just have to try our best."

Gu Da Si and Ba Ruo were also emotional. They didn't talk more, and just continued their journey.

...

Shi Yan looked at the herd of Demon Area's demonic beasts gliding above his head. He felt as cold as ice.

The power this clan showed off at this moment was enough to destroy any of the seven ancient factions in the Divine Great Land. Even if the Radiant God Cult and the Pure Land joined hands, being destroyed was their only final result.

The real competence of the Demon Clan shouldn't be that simple.

Besides the Demon Clan, the Divine Great Land now had the Ghost Mark Clan, the Dark Spirit Clan, the Corpse Clan, the Dark Clan, and the Monster Clan. It wasn't easy for them to survive until this moment. Once they could fully restore their power, it wasn't something the Human Clan could resist.

Shi Yan suddenly had the premonition that the humanity's apocalypse was about to come.

Touching the mark on his neck, Shi Yan felt distressed – he couldn't erase it.

He had unknowingly received a mark on his body, which gave him an irritated feeling, making him nervous. He didn't know whether the man called Bao Ao could lock him in some corner using this mark, or, if he could bring him to death at any minute.

It was like a person who had gotten the seed of death in his body. When his opponent wanted him to die, he just needed to flicker his thought, and Shi Yan would die a tragic death.

As he was restrained, a devil barrier would arise in his heart, which would affect his cultivation later. This could always scare his spirit and mind, and his level up process would be hindered from now on.

The cold energy moved in his palm, as an ice mirror emerged. Glaring at the mirror, he immediately saw the blood could mark on his glabella. The mark was shimmering with blood halo, giving him a brutal, bloody aura.

This was an ancient mark, the mark that only the oldest family of the Demon Clan could have. The mark was the sign that someone belonged to a family. Through this mark, they could receive the inheritance of the family.

He didn't need anybody to remind him to know that the Blood Vein Ring and his transformation in the Blood Pond related to a strong expert of the ancient Demon Clan in the Antiquity Time.

'I must erase this mark!'

He took a deep breath then sit down neatly, trying to use different methods to wipe out the mark at his glabella.

After a long time, he quit helplessly.

That mark had become part of his soul. No matter what he did, he couldn't wipe it away.

He had even cut off the skin on his forehead. When the Immortal Martial Spirit restored his skin, the mark was still there visibly.

He had tried continually, and he understood that this mark wouldn't fade away shortly. Begrudgingly, he could only wear a black band on his head to cover the mark.

The ancient mark brought the inheritance of an ancient family of the Demon Clan. This meant he was half demon.

All of a sudden, he felt puzzled, not knowing where he was heading. He was hesitant, and didn't know whether he should go to the Martial Spirit Palace or not.

Shi Yan frowned, thinking about his family and friends in the Shi family and the Yang family...

Everything he had experienced flashed once again in his head. Shi Jian, who had always protected him... The Yang family's hope... And Xia Xin Yan...

Gradually, his eyes became determined. His uneasy spirit was calibrated as he adjusted his direction one more time.

Leaving the mark on his neck aside, Shi Yan pondered and restarted his journey, walking towards the Martial Spirit Palace. However, he was more careful, as he intended to avoid the areas where the pagans could gather.

His journey was safe this time. Ten days had passed as fast as lightning. Finally, Shi Yan arrived at the Martial Spirit Palace's territory.

Similar to the Radiant God Cult and the Spirit Treasure Sect, the Martial Spirit Palace's land was filled with the heavy pressure of death. Many civil kingdoms had depended on the Martial Spirit Palace. Now, their cities were all empty. Shi Yan released his Soul Consciousness to check, but he couldn't detect any living fluctuations.

However, he was glad that he didn't see many terrifying scenes in the territory of the Martial Spirit Palace. As he had watched so many tragic scenes, he couldn't help but curse.

As the Martial Spirit Palace had soon prepared, they had gathered the members of Human Clan everywhere in the entire territory and hid in some corner to survive.

After two days, he arrived at the famous Perpetual Night Forest of the Divine Great Land.

The Perpetual Night Forest was situated in the Martial Spirit Palace's. Big trees towered the ground, some of them as big as a mountain, which had been growing for ten thousand years.

The reason why this forest was called Perpetual Night was because of the dense ancient trees here. Their branches were too thick, so they blocked the sunlight from the sky. This forest didn't receive the sunlight year around, and it always looked as dark as night.

Currently, the sun, moon, and stars had all appeared in the sky of the Divine Great Land, and there was no night anymore. Regions in the continent were always illuminated.

Only the Perpetual Night Forest remained in its original state. All the natural light was blocked. Even the sun and the moon in the sky couldn't fill this forest with light.

Walking through the Perpetual Night Forest and looking at the thick leaves and branches in above his head, Shi Yan got to know the meaning of the forest's name.

Indeed, there was no light in this forest. The entire place was gloomy. Only some tiny beams of strong sunlight could reach the ground. But it was very scarce.

In this wet and dark forest, there were many translucent streams and lakes. Fishes there looked fat and delicious. Also, the air in the forest was fresh, which could reinvigorate people.

In his knowledge, the Perpetual Night Forest was the largest area in the Martial Spirit Palace's territory. It was situated on an area of millions of miles squared. It would take years to cross through this forest. Many mysteries hid inside this forest. People could see the ruins of ancient temples and graves here and there in the forest.

Many experts, who decided to have a secluded life, had chosen to stay in the Perpetual Night forest, which had abundant cultivating materials spiritual aura. Living in this forest, they didn't need to worry about the cultivating materials.

After one day and one night of walking in the Perpetual Night Forest, Shi Yan hadn't sensed any aura of living creatures. He hadn't met any human or beast.

A forest should have a vibrant atmosphere, but the ambiance here was heavy, which made people feel uncomfortable.

All of a sudden, he smelled the scent of blood. As his thought flickered, his body moved swiftly like an electric current. Instantly, he had crossed one thousand meters forward and then halted by a pool.

The pool wasn't big, towered by many hundred-meter-tall ancient trees. Dead bodies scattered around the pool. The clean pool water was now dyed red by the blood.

Shi Yan's face became cold and dark.

The dead bodies by the pool were the members of the Demonic Sound Clan and the Winged Clan. These two clans had submitted to him, deeming him their master. At least one hundred pagans were slaughtered. Moreover, their bodies were torn into pieces.

The opponent's action was savagely brutal!

He suddenly recalled something terrible – How had the Demonic Sound Clan and the Winged Clan been?

Returning to the past, perhaps the Demonic Sound Clan and the Winged Clan had been in the Divine Great Land. However, after the great change of heaven and earth, alien races had depended on the Ghost Mark Clan, the Dark Spirit Clan, and the Demon Clan to slaughter humans. Wherever they went through, they left people in miseries. Human Clan should be filled with resentment.

The Demonic Sound Clan and the Winged Clan should be safe if they went with the other alien tribes.

However, they were with the Yang family...

Members of the Yang family had used the Teleportation Formation to go to the Northern Gem Mountain in the Radiant God Cult. Had Yun Hao – the Master of the Radiant God Cult – accepted them? At the moment the alien tribes were massacring humans, would the Demonic Sound Clan and the Winged Clan be the targets to vent out their anger?

Although Yun Hao could give him face to not attack them, how about the others? Would the Pure Land, the Spirit Treasure Sect, and the Martial Spirit Palace leave them alone?

The Demonic Sound Clan and the Winged Clan had become the pagans that could join any side. In the eyes of the alien clans, they were betrayers. To humanity, they were the aliens who deserved death...

Arriving at this thought, Shi Yan felt chilled. He could almost confirm that the Demonic Sound Clan and the Winged Clan on his side had become the most pathetic force in the Divine Great Land.

Both the alien tribes and the mankind would aim at them.

His face darkened. He pressed down the worries in his heart and continued to move through the Perpetual Night Forest.

It had been three days, and he had met many places where dead bodies piled up. Without a single exception, they were all the members of the Demonic Sound Clan and the Winged Clan. Di Shan and Yi Tian Mo should have met a big purge.

Perhaps, even Di Shan and Yi Tian Mo got killed.

The realm of Di Shan's group wasn't bad in the Endless Sea, but in this Divine Great Land, compared to the True God Realm experts like Yun Hao, they were nothing.

Shi Yan's face became darker. He couldn't wash away the shame in his heart. This was the first time he had the thought of being responsible for a race. He had to save them!

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Chapter 613: Blood animosity

The Perpetual Night Forest was a spacious area several million miles squared. This place was shady year around. Demonic beasts swaggered here and there.

After several days of walking in the forest, Shi Yan found more dead bodies of the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan. Moreover, he saw many signs of deaths, which belonged to the Yang family's warriors.

Along the way, his heart sank deeper as he suffered a big sorrow.

Shi Yan had thought that he didn't need to care about the great change of the Grace Mainland, and he just needed to protect his family, saving them from harm.

But now he knew how funny his idea was. The whole continent was sinking in a great tsunami. Pagans were slaughtering and robbing everywhere. Who was lucky enough to escape this calamity?

All of a sudden, he felt a strong soul fluctuation in his Sea of Consciousness!

Shi Yan accelerated, dashing at his max speed toward the East.

BOOM!

His energy exploded everywhere. On his way, all the flora was crushed.

Level 3 and level 4 demonic beasts along his way scattered disorderly when they sensed his intimidating aura.

Shi Yan halted.

Three level 7 demonic beasts were surrounding ten members of the Dark Devil Clan by a swamp.

The leader of this group had only the Third Sky of Nirvana Realm. He was wounded badly. Blood was gushing out from one of his arms.

The three level 7 beasts included a one-horned rhino, a jasper spider, and an eight-legged blue blood frog. They all had intellect with quick moves.

This group of ten clansmen of the Dark Devil Clan couldn't resist anymore, obviously. If no one helped them, they would perish soon.

Yi Mu paled, looking at his fellows falling one by one. Hatred overflowed his heart. He regretted that his competence wasn't enough to take revenge for his fellows. Looking at the dismembered bodies, he was about to get crazy.

The Jasper spider looked like a round object. Its legs sparkled with a cold, blue light. Every time they stomped on the ground, they dug a deep hole.

The Jasper spider was like an experienced hunter. It wasn't hurried as it was slowly weaving a web. This arachnid wanted to capture Yi Mu's group alive and then eat their brains little by little.

This beast was smart. It knew that the human brain tasted best when they were alive, so it didn't rush. First, it would drain Yi Mu's group, then it could slowly enjoy the fine food.

When the energy of heaven and earth changed, demonic beasts in the Grace Mainland seemed to gain intellect as well. The genuine beasts were now all cunning. Apparently, they formed the so-called Monster Clan.

When the beasts reached level 7, not only their wisdom increased, but they also gained some magical cultivating techniques of the Monster Clan. This would enhance their power on a massive scale. Vaguely, they had become the official members of the Monster Clan.

Swoosh!

Shi Yan's figure halted in between the three beasts while a murderous aura diffused from him.

Demonic beasts at level 7 all had wisdom. They showed that they were scared of Shi Yan's imposing aura when they just sensed it. The beasts retreated quickly.

Hwee Hwoo Hwoo!

These beasts had used the strange whistling to communicate. Three beasts scattered, moving to three different directions as they wanted to flee away from this man as far as possible.

"Young Master Yan!"

Yi Mu's eyes seemed to rupture, sparkling with a strange light as he couldn't help but shout. This man was Yi Tian Mo's nephew, so he had met Shi Yan several times. At the most critical time, he almost burst into tears on seeing Shi Yan.

Shi Yan's countenance was cold. He didn't say anything. His mind flickered as he released the War Devil, assigning it to kill.

The War Devil was like a steel and iron war chariot, barging rumblingly and moving directly towards the Jasper spider.

The web the jasper spider had weaved was smashed. The War Devil wildly stomped his ten-thousand-jun (a jun = 30 jin = 15 kilograms) foot on the Jasper spider. Its heavy foot pierced through the spider.

The War Devil turned around, dashing towards the other two beasts.

Shi Yan didn't watch the battle. He came to Yi Mo, who was bleeding badly, took out a jade bottle and gave it to him. "Swallow them. Three pills for each of you. Sit down and restore yourself now."

It was the Great Original Qi pellet he had exchanged in the Spirit Potion Valley. It was considered a rare spiritual medicine in the Divine Great Land to nurture the body and restore the warrior's spirit, mind, and soul.

Tears lingered in Yi Mu's eyes. He didn't talk more, nodded, and swallowed three pills. Then, he handed the remaining pills to the other fellows.

Thirteen members of the Dark Devil Clan received three pills each.

As Shi Yan had advised them, they sat down and started to adjust their bodies to recover their wounds.

Shi Yan watched here and there. He found five bodies of the Dark Devil Clan around one thousand meters away from them. All were ripped apart and headless. The beasts must have eaten them.

Shi Yan sighed in his heart, his face sad. He knew he was one step late.

Bang Bang Bang!

The sound of the War Devil's stomping arose not far from them. After ten seconds, that noise stopped.

Shi Yan knew the other two beasts were killed.

Shortly, the War Devil came back. Its armor covered its steel body perfectly, without a bloodstain.

The War Devil stopped next to him. There was no light in its empty eyes as though it was a dead thing.

Shi Yan also stood stupefied, waiting in silence while his heart was chilled.

After one hour, Yi Mu had restored. He was the first one to wake up. He kneeled down in front of Shi Yan, choking with sobs. "There are not more than one-third folks left in our clan. It's the same with the Winged Clan. Since we've come to the Divine Great Land, we have always been running. We hide everywhere! We just want to survive."

Shi Yan's face was furious. He gritted his teeth and nodded. "After all, what's happened? Where are Yi Tian Mo and the others?"

"Our General and the others are also in the Perpetual Night Forest. They are hiding. At this moment, they have cut the soul connection using a barrier to prevent stealth operation." Tears rolled down Yi Mu's face, his eyes bloodshot. "The number of our members who died in the hands of the seven ancient

factions is more than the number that the beasts have killed! Young Master Yan, you have to take revenge for us!”

“Seven ancient factions!” A drop of dark red blood trickled from the corner of Shi Yan’s mouth as if it was the tear of the Devil in hell. He thundered, “What’s happened after all?”

“When we had just arrived in the Divine Great Land, the Radiant God Cult treated us not too badly. The Cult Master had come to the Northern Gem Mountain to feast with the Yang family’s head. However, not long after that, the alien tribes started their invasion. They massacred in every corner of the Divine Great Land.”

Yi Mu was on his knees as he explained with a resentful tone. “The seven ancient factions couldn’t resist the savage attack. They joined hands and moved to the general direction of the Martial Spirit Palace. We heard that the Martial Spirit Palace had a secret domain that they could get in and hide away from the pagan slaughter. At that time, we went with the disciples of the Radiant God Cult. But when we arrived in the Martial Spirit Palace’s territory, meeting up with the other factions of the seven ancient factions, everything changed. Except for the Radiant God Cult, the other six factions wanted to kill us all when they saw the Winged Clan and our clan.”

“Master Yun Hao of the Radiant God Cult couldn’t stop that. He couldn’t help but let us detach from their formation. We had no choice but to come to the Perpetual Night Forest to hide. Not long afterward, the other factions started to ambush and kill us. There are level 9 demonic beasts here. The other beasts also have intellect. They know how to besiege and kill us. In this place, both the beasts and humanity want to kill us. It’s just been half a year, and we have already borne a significant loss.”

“Where is the Yang family? Did they go with you guys?” Shi Yan’s countenance changed, asking coldly.

“They’re here too.” Tears filled Yi Mo’s face. “The Yang family’s head is a good man. Right at the beginning, he had tried to protect us. Unfortunately, the Yang Head isn’t so strong in the Divine Great Land. Currently, the Yang family stays with us in this Perpetual Night Forest. But the Three Gods Sect and the Xia family, who had come to the Divine Great Land with us, have officially become the members of the seven ancient factions. When the secret domain opened, the Head of the Yangs refused to go there. He brought a part of the Yang family and the Shi family to go with our Clan and the Winged Clan. Sigh. The Head of the Yang family seems unable to endure it anymore. Many human hotshots who used to listen to the Head of the Yangs wanted to kill us so that they could become an ally of the seven ancient factions. Begrudgingly, the Yang family and we had to separate. We stay in two different places in the Perpetual Night Forest to avoid unwanted events...”

Yi Mu was sorrowful, telling Shi Yan the events they had been through since they had arrived in the Divine Great Land. After he had finished narrating, Shi Yan’s aura burst out. With a ruthless face, he said gloomily. “So that’s how it is.”

Shi Yan wasn’t so surprised. Since he had found the dead bodies of the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan, he could guess the situation. However, when he heard the stories from Yi Mu, he still got enraged.

“Now, are they alive? Are anyone of them, I mean the leaders, dead?” Trying to press down his anger, Shi Yan took several deep breaths to calm himself.

He was anxious that the result he was about to hear could make him crazy.

“Ya Meng. General Ye Meng is dead. One of the Shura Kings of the Yang family is dead too. His name was Li Mu. Besides them, some other strong experts were killed,” sobbed Yi Mu.

Shi Yan’s face became more ruthless and darker. “Who killed them?”

“The Heaven Temple’s disciple had killed Ya Meng. Li Mu died in the hands of an Elder of the Pure Land. Among the seven ancient factions, besides Master Yun Hao of the Radiant God Cult, the other leaders don’t ban their disciples from killing us. Oh yeah, there’s a small force called the Ice Emperor City. During the battle, they always showed mercy. They helped many members of us survive,” explained Yi Mu.

Shi Yan was surprised.

He had never expected that the four women of the Ice Emperor would help him at the most critical moment when humans hated the alien tribes a lot. It wasn’t easy for them to do so.

His chilled heart got warmer a little bit when he heard this story.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 614: Change

Shady Firmament Old Mound...

After one year, under the construction of the Ghost Mark Clan, the vast area of countless gloomy graveyards became more colorful.

A subterranean place should be dark and wet, but this area had many beautiful, exquisite buildings and palaces. These structures were covered with strange, evil symbols, which seemed like crawling worms. These arrays were mysterious and complicated.

Those buildings weren’t exceptionally tall. The tallest one was around dozens of meters tall at the most. However, they were made of a strange material that looked like cold, black iron, giving people a cold and sinister feeling.

These buildings were arranged as if they followed some meaning in the world, which would give them some magical effects.

Far from the buildings and palaces, there laid ruins of tombs. It seemed the barriers in those tombs had been removed. There was no energy fluctuation anymore.

The two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan were standing on a sacrificial altar where thick Mysterious Qi hovered. They were performing an ancient ritual to offer sacrifice. Thousands of dead human bodies laid around the altar. Yin Qi was moving everywhere.

Flows of gray energy in air form exuded from the human corpses, pouring into the sacrificial altar.

There was a sharp snow-white thorny pole on the altar. The tip of the thorn radiated dazzlingly, releasing evil cold Qi as if it were connecting something.

Not far from there, Bao Ao and the group of the Demon Clan’s experts were standing and watching the event. They were looking attentively towards the sacrificial altar.

Among the great alien tribes, the Ghost Mark Clan had the most profound understanding of soul power. The altar they had built had the same function. It could cross space and collect the souls from the foreign lands, or make a connection with the outer areas.

The two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan had waited until the Mysterious Qi thickly gathering around the altar reached a certain degree to throw the Yin Written Charm Scripture out, using it as the fountain of power to activate the sacrificial altar.

A flow of gloomy gray mist exuded from the altar. Precious gems sparkled in the mist, reflecting strange and evil rays.

Clouds with the shape of souls gradually condensed in the mist. They couldn't see the real appearance, but the basic shapes. Anyway, it was enough to tell what creatures they were.

Soul-shaped clouds changed mysteriously. Shortly, they floated from the altar to hundreds of meters high in the sky, as feeble soul fluctuations flowed out.

The three experts of the Demon Clan, Bao Ao, Bo Ruo, and Gu Da Si watched those drifting clouds, their faces happy. They hurried to use their souls to capture them.

As they were all True God Realm warriors, and their God Soul had been created. When they flickered their souls, the fierce soul fluctuations were too much to bear. Most of the clansmen of the Ghost Mark Clan couldn't endure, so they had to back off.

Soul fluctuations expanding in the void became more powerful. Those drifting soul-shaped clouds were moving back and forth, gradually making a marvelous connection with the God Souls of Bao Ao's group of three.

Bao Ao and the other two sat down neatly, closing their eyes. They didn't say anything. It seemed they were using the God Soul to communicate.

The two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan, who were controlling the sacrificial altar, looked tense and anxious.

The ash-gray energy from the human corpses was drained quickly. Around one hour later, the gray energy had run out completely.

The two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan watched the situation. They didn't hesitate taking back the Yin Written Charm Scripture. The robust power pouring into the altar was retrieved.

Bao Ao's team was sensing with their eyes closed. Abruptly, they awakened, their countenance annoyed.

"Master Bao Ao, it isn't that we didn't want to help you. Honestly, we didn't have enough energy," Comoros, the sage of the Ghost Mark Clan, smiled begrudgingly as he was rubbing his hands continually. "If you can find the souls of Third Sky of Spirit Realm warriors to be the sacrifice, this altar can last longer. At this moment, we can't do more."

When Bao Ao faced Shi Yan, his temperament like warm weather. But at this moment, when he was talking to Comoros, a Second Sky of True God Realm, he was sinister and brutal. His eyes seemed to

contain endless wicked intents. "Comoros, the price we've paid isn't small. That's how you get things done?"

Comoros beamed a forced smile, continually begging. "Master Bao Ao, please give us more time. In three months max, we will satisfy you. Three months later, our sacrificial altar could help you guys and the Antiquity Demogorgon form a soul connection."

Bao Ao's pupils shrank, and he kept silent for a while.

Comoros smiled miserably, continually ensuring him.

"One month. We'll give you only one month." Bao Ao's brutal aura ceased. He became as calm as a tranquil stream. "One month later, if you can't satisfy us, the agreement we have will be null and void. At that time, you should spit out what we've given you. Understand?"

Comoros nodded continuously, not daring to explain more as he agreed immediately. "Alright alright. One month. One month later, I'm sure you can form the soul connection with the Antiquity Demogorgon."

"Good," Bao Ao laughed contentedly. He stood up and said faintly, "I've wasted a lot of time. So, don't test my limit. Remember, you have only one month."

"Don't worry, don't worry. Right after you leave, I'm going to the Martial Spirit Palace's area," Comoros patted his chest affirmatively.

Bao Ao nodded approvingly. "Oh yeah, the kid named Shi Yan you've met, I want to keep him for a reason. If you meet him, don't touch him. Or else, don't blame me for being impolite."

"A human?" frowned Comoros.

"Yeah."

"Although I don't know what Master Bao Ao keeps him for, as you've advised, I will follow you."

"I'm waiting for your good news."

Bao Ao took Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si, then left. After they had got out of the Shady Firmament Old Mound to the bleak plain, Bao Ao knitted his brows and talked to Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si. "You guys go to the Endless Sea, the Third Demon Area and the Fourth Demon Area, I think our fellows there have gotten out too. You guys get there and gather them. As our Second Demon Area has opened, the gates over there should have broken too. Remember to find the materials I want. We need to unlock the gate of the First Demon Area, not only to contact the Antiquity Demogorgon in there, but also to prepare sufficient materials to break the seal."

"Don't worry, we will gather them," laughed Gu Da Si. "There aren't many strong experts in the Third and the Fourth Demon Areas. So, it's impossible to have an ancient family there. Our Ancient Bao family can unite the fellows there this time for sure."

"You should hurry. The Ancient Jie family is about to come. If we let them open the First Demon Area first, all of our efforts will be wasted." Bao Ao snorted. When he mentioned the Ancient Jie family, he seemed annoyed.

"Got it."

...

Ancient Corpse Tomb.

There were many gravestones scattering on a moor, each having a dark entrance leading to the palace underground.

According to the legends, the Ancient Corpse Tomb was a strange land that existed from the Antiquity Time. To have a slot in the Ancient Corpse Tomb, the owner of the tomb should be formidable. Under the headstone, it was another world. People said that the biggest tomb even had a hidden space as big as an entire city.

At a gravestone that had many strange drawings of the Corpse Clan, Corpse Mount, Corpse Sea, and their people had arrived from the Endless Sea. Travelling through dozens thousand miles, they had finally made it.

Corpse Mount, Corpse Sea, and their fellows stopped in front of that grand headstone, using their special etiquette to bow and their distinct language to call.

After a while, marvelous soul waves spread out from the entrance of the gravestone.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea shivered in thrill. They were both surprised and happy, jolting up from their slots as they took their people to enter that grave.

...

The Northern Gem Mountain.

Cao Qiu Dao, Fan Xiang Yun, and their men still stayed in this place. They hid inside the mountain, not daring to walk out.

Ear-splitting screams and screech often echoed from the nearby mountains. Sometimes, they heard the demonic beasts howling. All of them were more than enough to scare them out of their wits.

Man Gu wanted to get out there and hunt the beasts for food, but Cao Qiu Dao stopped him with only one sentence. "There are two level 8 beasts among the herd."

Man Gu quit his idea instantly, staying still inside the mountain.

"Would that kid Shi Yan dump us here? If so, staying dully here isn't different from finding a way to death, right?" Fan Xiang Yun looked at the Teleportation Formation in front of her, eating some fruits with her distressed mood.

"Do you have any better ideas?" Cao Qiu Dao said dispiritedly, throwing her a glare. "If you have a better idea, I'll follow you. As long as you can save everybody, whatever it is, we'll follow you. Just tell us what to do."

Fan Xiang Yun was bewildered. Later on, she said feebly. "I know nothing about the Divine Great Land."

"Then, it won't work," Cao Qiu Dao harrumphed. "I hear Shi Yan said that the Radiant God Cult has True God Realm warriors, but now they are also in peril. What should we do?"

Fan Xiang Yun didn't talk more.

"Just wait then. At this moment, it's the most precise solution. If you don't have any business to do, don't go out. If our location is disclosed, calamity will fall on us." Cao Qiu Dao sighed, not knowing what to do.

All of them felt dispirited as they smiled miserably. Staying in this situation without a single hope, they didn't know when it would end.

...

"It's over there. That's all that the two clans have now. Master Yan, I hope you can help us survive." Yi Mu led the way to an extremely luxuriant foliage area. He talked to Shi Yan and pointed to a forest that had no leaks at all.

Shi Yan nodded quietly. "Don't worry. As long as I'm alive, I will arrange things properly."

"Young Master Yan, please get in." Yi Mu smiled begrudgingly. "The Grand General should know of your arrival by now. They have opened the gate of the barrier. We can get it now."

"Yeah," Shi Yan was emotional. Somehow, he didn't dare to step in as he didn't know how sorrowful the situation would be behind this barrier.

"Master..."

Even when he hadn't got in, the sad voices of Yi Tian Mo and Ka Ba greeted him.

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Chapter 615: I have something to say!

It was a clear flat land with hundreds of plain rooms, surrounded by luxuriant ancient trees.

Yi Tian Mo, Ka Ba, and many clansmen of the Dark Devil Clan were as pale as wax. Obviously, they had suffered from malnutrition. Their aura were also feeble.

Di Shan and Yu Ruo stayed with the Winged Clan's members in another side. They had built some small treehouses. All of them looked exhausted.

After Shi Yan arrived, scanning through this area, he couldn't help but sigh, shaking his head begrudgingly. He knew their lives were filled with struggles.

Alien tribes deemed them as betrayers while the Human Clan considered them as aliens. The Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan had fallen into a perilous situation like they had never before. They could see neither hopes nor future as they were counting every day of their survival.

Both the Monster Clan in the Perpetual Night Forest and the hotshots of the Human Clan sneaking out from the Secret Domain made them their targets. They often swept the clansmen nearby.

Begrudgingly, Yi Tian Mo and Ka Ba had to use the soul class barrier to barricade this area to prevent the warriors from using the Soul Consciousness to detect them.

However, the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan had never been rich. They didn't have enough energy to maintain this soul barrier for a long time.

Yi Tian Mo and Ka Ba had to pay a big price, which was to consume their Soul Consciousness to maintain the soul barrier.

That's why they looked so exhausted.

Di Shan and Yu Ruo came when they heard of Shi Yan's arrival. They also looked distressed. Yu Ruo was pallid, as if she had some wounds.

The four leaders of the two clans kept silent. They kneeled down in front of him, looking at him with great expectation.

"How are you?" Shi Yan kept quiet for a while. His face was calm like water.

"Nothing much. I got a minor wound. I will be alright after a while of recovering. Master, don't worry about me." Yu Ruo smiled gingerly as her beautiful face didn't have her usual elegant demeanor.

"Some Elders of the Martial Spirit Palace hurt her. If we hadn't run on time... Perhaps, we couldn't have saved her life," Wicked resentment sparked deep in Di Shan's eyes. "The warriors of the seven ancient factions sometimes come out of the Secret Domain to chase and kill us. Without the soul barrier Yi-ge and Ba-ge arranged, we wouldn't have made it until now."

Yi Mu had told Shi Yan about the Secret Domain of the Martial Spirit Palace, which also situated in the Perpetual Night Forest. The hotshots of the seven ancient factions had brought many elite members and hid inside the Secret Domain. Usually, they wouldn't disclose themselves.

However, the seven ancient factions had many people, and had a high demand for food and cultivating materials. Thus, they had to sneak out sometimes to hunt the beasts in the forest. Consequently, the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan often encountered dangers.

"I'll get justice for you guys," Shi Yan stayed quiet for a while and then spoke up all of a sudden. "How many fellows do you have here?"

"My clan has around two thousand. But the Winged Clan is more pathetic. They have merely one thousand. If it continues this way, after half a year, our two clans will be over," said Yi Tian Mo as he was scooping.

"Master, should we leave the Perpetual Night Forest?" Yu Ruo thinned her lips. "The Perpetual Night Forest has become a perilous place to live. Soon, it will become a great battlefield. We've been prepared to find a new place to stay."

Shi Yan kept silent.

Although the Divine Great Land was vast, experts of the alien tribes were everywhere. It was hard to find a peaceful place.

Although the Perpetual Night Forest had dangerous factors, it was relatively safe. If he took the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan out of here, if they met any pagans along the way, Shi Yan had no way to protect them.

Suddenly, he felt his realm and his power were really crappy at this moment. He wanted to protect them, but he didn't have the power to do so.

"At this moment, we should stay here. It's not safe out there," Shi Yan pondered and then said, "I'll try my best. Yeah, I'm going to see the Yang family on the other side to discuss with them and see what we can do."

"Do we need to go with you, Sir?" Di Shan was upright, as sharp and cold as a sword taken out of its scabbard.

He had reached the Third Sky of Spirit Realm. After the change of heaven and earth, his cultivation base had been increasing rapidly. If nothing unexpected happened, he could break through the True God Realm shortly. At that time, his power would be more tremendous.

Life of the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan was strenuous. Perhaps because of this, their potential was more intimidating.

Not only Di Shan, Yu Ruo, Di Tian Mo, and Ka Ba had also reached the Second Sky of Spirit Realm. And, it was their sole effort, without many supporting resources.

If they had more cultivating materials, perhaps they would inherit the ancient Upanishad, which would boost their breakthrough speed faster.

Compared to them, members of Human Clan couldn't have such support. The changed energy of heaven and earth in this continent didn't bring them many benefits.

"No need," Shi Yan shook his head. "You guys just stay here. I'll be back shortly. Then, I will give you new directions. Staying here or leaving, we will discuss later."

"Alright," the four nodded.

Shi Yan knew the general direction of the Yang family. Leaving Yi Tian Mo's place, he flew fast. After one day, he arrived at the destination.

Members of the Yang family stayed in a vast forest with some small mountains and lakes. They didn't need to worry about water supply. Also, there were some lush spiritual herbs in the lake.

Yang Tian Emperor had refused to take shelter in the Secret Domain. He had taken his family and the Shi family to stay here safely.

Tang Yuan Nan of the Three Gods Sect was accepted by Cult Master Yun Hao of the Radiant God Cult right when they arrived in the Divine Great Land. Currently, he was one of the new Elders of the Radiant God Cult. Yun Hao trusted him greatly.

Xia Qing Hou and his Xia family's warriors had met the hotshots of the Pure Land in the Perpetual Night Forest. After they knew Xia Xin Yan had joined the Pure Land force, the Pure Land also received them.

Lin Meng, the Master of the Pure Land, gave Xia Xin Yan face as she was taking care of the Xia family pretty well. After Xia Qing Hou had met Xia Xin Yan, he was joyful. Soon, they had joined the Pure Land and became a relatively strong force of the Pure Land.

As Tang Yuan Nan and Xia Qing Hou from the Endless Sea had a new shelter, they were satisfied with their current situation. When Yang Tian Emperor told Yun Hao that they wouldn't go to the Secret Domain, in fact, Tang Yuan Nan and Xia Qing Hou had advised him. However, Yang Tian Emperor was stubborn, and the other two had to leave him alone begrudgingly.

The reasons why Yang Tian Emperor didn't want to go to the Secret Domain were because he didn't like the behavior of the seven ancient factions, and he thought that the Secret Domain wasn't a safe place either.

Anyway, not all the members of the Yang family agreed with him. The other warriors, who had followed the Yang family and addressed Yang Tian Emperor as their Master, got to know the True God Realm warriors like Yun Hao, Lin Meng, and Nie Ruo after they arrived in the Divine Great Land. Since then, they thought their vision was widened.

Under the alien's invasion, their hearts cracked. They didn't consider Yang Tian Emperor their master anymore. When Yang Tian Emperor declared that he wanted to stay in the Perpetual Night Forest, the seven ancient factions had recruited the warriors who wanted to detach from the Yang family.

At this moment, Yang Tian Emperor's side had around two thousand people, including the Shi family.

However, there were many people among these two thousand people who were discontented with Yang Tian Emperor's decision. They had asked him to not care about the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan anymore, and that he should kill them all.

Those people were filled with hatred. Although the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan didn't do anything to them, because they were racist, they still hated them.

Yang Tian Emperor tried his best to comfort them. He discreetly shared a part of the hundreds of year's accumulation, including Essence Qi crystals and food, with Yi Tian Mo and Di Shan.

His action made more people discontented. However, it could help the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan get over this struggling time and survive in the Perpetual Night Forest.

Shi Yan reached the place where the Yang family sheltered. Looking at the ordinary formation outside, his heart sighed as he somehow felt sorrowful.

The Yang family was a superior force in the Endless Sea. Experts of other forces had to bow to them. At the same time, the barriers and formations in the Immortal Island were also powerful, which had been made little by little over hundreds of years. Their defending power shouldn't be bad.

However, after they arrived in the Divine Great Land, compared to the other ancient factions, the Yang family wasn't worth mentioning.

This defensive formation was made reluctantly due to the time limit and lack of cultivating materials. From his observation, he could see it was just a shell. Perhaps, it couldn't resist even a single strike of a True God Realm warrior.

Walking to the lake, Shi Yan saw the first person he knew, Li Feng Er.

She sat by the lake indifferently, her face dispirited. Sorrow stayed in her bright eyes. She was toying some small tree branches, throwing them into the lake. She didn't notice his arrival.

From a distance, Shi Yan knew why she was sad. Shura King Li Mu was her only relative, and he was dead...

Squeak!

A window squeaked from the green stone house opposite to Li Feng Er. A man appeared behind the window, his face cold and grim.

His eyes suddenly brightened as he was cheered up. He shouted, "Little Yan is back!"

Just like the spring thunder, people of the Yang family and the Shi family were cheerful as if they were celebrating the New Year. They came from every corner, gathering at the lake. Each of them greeted Shi Yan.

From a further distance, some warriors who depended on the Yang family and the Shi Family were watching. Some of them felt happy, but the others had their faces darkened. Apparently, they weren't happy at all.

The Yang family had protected the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan because of Shi Yan. In the eyes of those who got fed up, Shi Yan was the reason they were kept away from the Secret Domain. They thought that without Shi Yan, perhaps they would have been in the Secret Domain deep inside this Perpetual Night Forest, and befriended the seven ancient factions, which would ensure their safety and their future.

Shi Yan smiled brightly. He squinted as he was sensitive enough to see the part that was disgruntled. "I have something to say."

His voice wasn't high, but it reverberated in every corner of the place. Not only the Yang family standing near the lake, but also the dark-faced warriors hiding afar were startled.

Yang Tian Emperor frowned, but he didn't intervene Shi Yan. He listened attentively while raising his arm to get his people's attention.

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Chapter 616: Run counter

Hundreds of members of the Yang family and the Shi family were listening to Shi Yan by the lake.

The Yangs and the Shis had accepted Shi Yan from the bottom of their hearts; especially the Shis from the Quiet Cloud Land, they always supported him unconditionally. They deemed Shi Yan's words the truth to be followed.

They all knew that without Shi Yan, they would have never come to the Endless Sea. They understood well that if they were still in the Quiet Cloud Land, they would have died already.

Those people had watched Shi Yan's growth from a little boy without Essence Qi. After ten years, he now had a new height each time they next saw him. All the members of the Shi family admired Shi Yan.

In their eyes, Shi Yan was no doubt a wise God with unmeasured potential. His future would surely be brighter.

Instinctively, they thought that they had to go with Shi Yan to have a better life.

However, many warriors who had submitted to the Yang family didn't look at him with such admiration, especially the group of hotshots who had usually battled in the Fourth Demon Area. In their eyes, Yang Tian Emperor was their sole leader.

After they arrived in the Divine Great Land, the warriors who always submitted to the stronger started to look down on Yang Tian Emperor.

If the Yang family hadn't given them favors, perhaps they would have left already. However, it was enough to keep them stay until now.

"Great Grandpa, I think many people here want to take shelter in the Secret Domain together with the seven ancient factions. That place's relatively safer, anyway. And, the seven ancient factions will be glad to accept them."

Shi Yan wore an indifferent countenance. His eyes raked around the further area. He continued neither slow nor fast. "Many of them have received the favors of the Yangs and the Shis. That's why they stay. However, their hearts aren't with us. Well, I think it's too bad to stay here, right? You guys should be like the other people who left to the Secret Domain to save their lives. You shouldn't stay here awaiting danger with us."

"Kid, what do you mean?" A consecrator of the Yang at the Second Sky of Sky Realm with a gray beard and a green robe asked coldly. "Where we should stay, do we need you to provoke or mock us?"

"Who are you?" Shi Yan frowned.

"Leader of the Five Yakshas of the Yang family, Shen Lin." That old man snorted. He slightly rose his head, depending on his seniority to speak up again. "Our Five Yakshas have been fighting in the Fourth Demon Area. Before you arrived the Endless Sea, we had already been in the Fourth Demon Area. Although we aren't the most entitled elders of the Yang family, what we have contributed to the Yang family isn't something you can ignore to scold us like that."

Shi Yan didn't change his complexion. He was still nonchalant like water in the lake as he nodded, "I've admired you guys for too long. The name of the Five Yakshas is like thunder in my ears."

Besides the Three Great Shura Kings, the Five Yakshas were part of the strong warriors of the Yang family.

The Five Yakshas didn't work in the Endless Sea. However, they had an outstanding reputation in the Fourth Demon Area. Many members of the Demon Clan in the Fourth Demon Area were scared the sh*t out of them when they heard the name of the Five Yakshas. They addressed them as the Human Butchers.

Shen Lin was the leader of the Five Yakshas, with the Second Sky of Sky Realm cultivation base. In the Yang family, he had a reputation and an important position. Even Yang Tian Emperor had to respect him.

"What are you yelling? No matter what the Master says, we will follow him. But you, a kid who still needs his titties, do you think you are qualified to strut your stuff here?"

Shen Lin harrumphed, ignoring Shi Yan's compliment. "What decision we make, it has nothing to do with you! Kid, don't think that with your relationship with that two alien tribes, you can swing your arms in front of us. Harrumph, if it's not because of the Master, I'm not afraid to give you a lesson."

As Shen Lin had spent his recent years in the Fourth Demon Area, he didn't understand Shi Yan much. Although he had heard about the young man's operation in the Endless Sea, Shen Lin still thought that Shi Yan had faked his attainment of cultivation base and realm. He believed that all were just rumors.

At this moment, in Shi Yan's eyes, he just needed to swing his arm to kill a Second Sky of Sky Realm warrior. He didn't put that old man in his mind. However, he wouldn't do that. He knew, if he took action, it would chill many people, which would have no benefit for their issues now.

What Shen Lin said didn't please people's ears, but it was truly what many experts of the Yang family had in their heads. If he killed Shen Lin, warriors who had submitted to the Yangs family would feel dejected.

People who always thought of the Yang family would also have a different thought, and even Yang Tian Emperor couldn't calm down the situation then.

"Well, I'm not qualified to talk more. I just want to say that no one can predict the Divine Great Land's situation now. And, it's not sure that the seven ancient factions could preserve the inheritance flame of Human Clan." Shi Yan smiled with a calm look.

"Of course, if someone thinks that the Yangs can't protect him, and the Yangs aren't as strong as the seven ancient factions, it's better to leave earlier. One day you stay, that's one more day you have to worry about. This won't be helpful to your cultivating path. Great Grandpa, I think you won't stop people from finding a better way for them, right?" Shi Yan looked up to see Yang Tian Emperor across the lake.

Yang Tian Emperor cracked a smile and then spoke slowly. "I've told you guys, I will never hinder your career. If you think Yang Tian Emperor isn't qualified, you can leave at any minute."

"Master, the Yang family has given us favors. At the critical time of the family, we will never leave!" Shen Lin slightly bent his body, his face honest.

"The Yang family had taken care of us in the Endless Sea for a long time. We are the members of the Yang family. It's the same when we are in the Divine Great Land."

"We swear on our death that we will follow the Master!"

"As long as the Yang family does not expel us, we will not leave!"

Many warriors who had submitted to the Yangs yelled and shouted. However, no one knew how honest they were!

Yang Tian Emperor beamed a faint smile. He waved his hands to calm people down, then looked at Shi Yan with some deep ideas in his eyes. "Little Yan, don't talk much. You've just arrived, and there're many things you don't know yet. Come, we need to talk."

"Harrumph. Such a brat who doesn't know his lot but dares to babble here." Shen Lin's face was dark and cold as he glared at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan frowned. His mouth was stiff and solemn like a cold saber. He just nodded without saying anything else.

He had received the soul thought from Yang Tian Emperor. Now, he knew that the situation here wasn't really similar to his assumptions.

What he'd planned was now postponed. Gliding by the lake, Shi Yan walked to the stone pavilion of Yang Tian Emperor. Shi Jian, Shi Tie, and Yang Hai were with him; they all looked happy. Official experts of the Yang family like Yang Zhuo also stepped forward.

Shen Lin watched them quietly, his eyes dark and calm. He exchanged looks with the other Sky Realm warriors out there. They seemed to have another plan.

"It's not like what you've thought." After they had seated in the stone building, Yang Tian Emperor said after he let Shi Yan, Shi Jian, Shi Tie, Yang Hai, Yang Zhuo, and Yang Mu hug and greet each other. "At present, we have two thousand people here. However, at least half of them want to leave. Among this group, some people who have received favors from the Yangs are hesitant. However, a big part of them doesn't think the same. It isn't that they don't want to leave, they have some other plans..."

"Ah?" Shi Yan's visage changed.

"Some want to join the seven ancient factions. But they know their starting point isn't strong enough. They want to make a better starting point. They want to take more people to join the seven ancient factions... Perhaps, many of them have agreed already. The reason why they haven't left yet is that they want to take more people with them. Or, they want to collect more intelligence from our side," Yang Tian Emperor wore a smile, but his eyes were as cold as the blades.

Shi Yan suddenly enlightened.

As the Divine Great Land had such a big calamity, the ancient factions had to bear a significant loss. So many Disaster, Nirvana, and Sky Realm warriors were killed. Their foundation was shaken, and their force wasn't strong enough.

In the Divine Great Land, the cradle of martial techniques, a major number of human experts were unharmed, but the number of low-realm warriors was decreasing rapidly.

To the seven ancient factions, they all valued the future as they understood well that the low-realm warriors would become their strong pillars shortly.

Thus, the seven ancient factions were trying their best to unite those small forces. Using the Secret Domain to entice them, which would give their organizations the new blood.

Because of this reason, when Tang Yuan Nan and Xia Qing Hou brought the Three Gods Sect and the Xia family to join the Radiant God Cult and the Pure Land, they didn't meet any obstacles. Quite the contrary, they were well treated and greatly favored.

In this current situation, the one who could bring more low-realm warriors to join the seven ancient factions would always be welcomed.

If someone could take the elite force of the Yang family, he would definitely become someone important that the seven ancient factions had to favor. At that time, they could earn fame and a high position.

As his mind flickered, Shi Yan got the picture. Gradually, he found the mistakes in his assumption.

"Great Grandpa, what are you going to do?" Shi Yan pondered for a while and then said, "Keeping these cunning people here isn't useful at all. It could even shake the foundation of the Yang family. Many of them have brought victories to the Yang family. If we aim at them, we can accidentally chill the hearts of the ones who are loyal to us. It's really a tough matter."

"I have a plan that can make them leave on their own. Anyway, I think it's a bit risky, so I haven't carried out yet." Yang Tian Emperor smiled coldly. "We can't kill them immediately. So, at first, we will push them then calculate the debts later. I was thinking about bringing the tremendous demonic beasts here to give them a false image that the Yang family will cease soon, which would make them leave. Under this circumstance, they won't have the face to get back to us again. However, it's too dangerous. I'm still hesitant. Anyway, you're back now."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. He cracked a smile. "Great Grandpa, you do have a good idea."

Those people soon had other thoughts. Perhaps, they were already the members of the seven ancient factions now. If they saw the Yang family's severe situation, they wouldn't risk their lives to stay. Naturally, they would choose to leave discreetly.

That way, they didn't need to cause a war or make the ones who had followed the Yangs wholeheartedly distressed. It was a good way to get rid of this malignant tumor.

However, the premise was that the Yangs should have absolute confidence. In the critical time where people had to sacrifice, they needed to have the ability to maintain the power of the family.

"I've planned properly. As long as you can help me deal with a level 8 beast, we can carry this plan," smiled Yang Tian Emperor.

"Don't worry. Even there are two beasts, I can make them leave," said Shi Yan.

"Then we're absolutely safe."

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 617: Rupture

Deep in the thick forest a hundred li away from the Yang family's shelter, Shen Lin and one of the Yakshas, Dong Jin, were sitting upright.

Almost one hundred Earth Realm and Nirvana Realm warriors were surrounding them. They were forming a round-shaped formation, as though they were waiting for something.

Stood between Shen Lin and Dong Jin was an adult-sized silver mirror. After receiving Essence Qi from the warriors, the blurry mirror became clearer, and a figure slowly appeared in the mirror.

Shen Lin and Dong Jin were tense. They jolted up from their seats and clasped their fists to greet that person. They looked even more respectful than when they were talking with Yang Tian Emperor.

The figure in the mirror got clearer. That was a bony old man wearing a gray robe and an ugly green mask. He then asked with a desolate tone. "How is it going?"

Shen Lin was solemn. He bent his body while hurrying to answer the old man. "Almost done. At least we can take half of them and leave. After a while, we can take more people. When the pressure gets higher, the number of people with different thoughts will increase too."

The old man in the mirror nodded, his tone cold and low. "So why did you need to contact me?"

"Shi Yan is back," Shen Lin scooped, muttering.

"Shi Yan..." The old man in the silver mirror suddenly got stirred up. He shouted, "Keep an eye on him. That kid is a troublemaker. Don't let him ruin our business. Pay attention to him, but don't provoke him. I will think of a plan to eliminate him."

Shen Lin and Dong Jin were stunned.

They all knew the identity and the cultivation base of the man in the mirror. A strong warrior like him valued Shi Yan that much, which frightened them.

At this moment, they vaguely recognized that the information they had about Shi Yan wasn't sufficient.

"Shi Yan's really cunning and wicked. You guys shouldn't contact me for the time being. Things I asked you to do, you can also slow down," the old man pondered. "Just wait. Don't leave. Keep an eye on them for me. I'll handle Shi Yan."

Shen Lin and Dong Jin agreed quickly.

All of a sudden, there came a beast howling from far away. A thick blood scent arose from a far distance. Shen Lin and Dong Jin were frightened. They excused themselves, retrieved the silver mirror, then scattered disorderly.

Grabbing a Nirvana Realm warrior, Dong Jin asked furiously. "What's going on?"

"Beasts!" The other wore a panic-stricken face. "At least ten beasts. Perhaps they have a level 8 beast, too. They are moving towards the Master of the family. So frightening!"

The young warrior said quickly. Abruptly, he talked again with fright. "Should we get back there? Or else, we can leave now. I don't feel good about it."

"Coward! If we leave in this little case, we are going to burn all our efforts!" Dong Jin slapped the man and then shouted, "All of you, follow me back!"

Shen Lin didn't say anything, as he was considering the situation in his heart. Then, he ran together with Dong Jin towards the Yang family's shelter.

Rooooaaarrrr!

Crazy roaring and howling reverberated from everywhere, covering the Yang family's shelter.

Members of the Yang family shivered in fear on hearing the beast roaring and howling. They were pale, but they had gritted their teeth and prepared to counter the enemy.

"Master? Where's the Head Master?" Shen Lin and Dong Jin hurried to get back. There had not been any big damage. After they had confirmed the situation, they exhaled in relief. Then, they asked for Yang Tian Emperor's whereabouts.

"I don't know. The Head Master said that he was going out to hunt beasts. He hasn't come back yet," an official disciple of the Yang family answered him.

"The heck. Why does he need to hunt the beasts at this moment? We aren't in the Endless Sea now..." Dong Jin muttered, his face grimaced.

Many official disciples of the Yangs put on a furious countenance when they heard Dong Jin's utterance. Their eyes sparkled with anger.

"Dong Jin, you don't have the right to comment what the Head Master did!" Yang Zhuo walked over, glaring at him coldly. His face was wry as he didn't think that someone dared to doubt Yang Tian Emperor in the Yang family.

The corner of Dong Jin's mouth jerked up as he was about to mock more.

Right at this moment, Shi Yan appeared from nowhere. His eyes were as sharp and cold as a saber, gazing at Dong Jin. A murderous aura started to rise from his body.

Dong Jin changed his countenance. He remembered the old man's attitude towards Shi Yan. All of a sudden, he felt shivers running through his spine. He swallowed what he wanted to say.

Shi Yan curled his lips and beamed a silent smile, but he didn't launch a brutal strike.

"The Master is back! Head Master is back!" The outer guard suddenly shouted.

Shortly after his report, Yang Tian Emperor appeared with a bloody chest. He looked struggling and distressed.

By the lake, all the warriors, including the Yang family's disciples and the warriors who had submitted to the Yangs paled as they saw their Master's appearance.

In their hearts, Yang Tian Emperor was the peerless warrior at his Second Sky of Spirit Realm. He had the competence to counter even a higher realm expert. Even in this Divine Great Land, Yang Tian Emperor had a high position.

A true expert like him got hurt badly with that dispirited posture. What kind of danger he had encountered?"

People's hearts plunged down to the bottom of the valley.

"This situation is not good," Yang Tian Emperor was solemn like never before. "There're two level 8 beasts coming. I'm hurt severely. In the next hour, the beasts will come here."

When he finished, everybody else paled. A deep despair appeared on their faces.

"Besides the two level 8 beasts, there are some level 7, a couple hundred level 6 and 5 beasts. The two level 8 ones lead them." Yang Tian Emperor said without hesitating. "We shouldn't scatter. Otherwise, we will get hurt or even die. I'll stay here to see if I can stop this wave. This will help more people survive."

Yang Tian Emperor was begrudging, his eyes sorrowful. He rose his muscular arm and said, "Today could be the day the Yang family is over. I, Yang Tian Emperor, have no power to bring you a better future. I'm sorry, guys. At this moment, I can only put forth everything to keep more people alive. I'll stay, and all main branches of the Yang family will stay here to support too. I hope most of you will survive."

"Master, we are going with you!"

"Wherever you are, we will be with you! We will never leave you!"

"We will not let the Head Master bear all the things for us!"

A part of the warriors who had submitted to the Yang family shouted bravely as they heard Yang Tian Emperor's words. However, a bigger number stayed idle. Some of them paled. Their eyes sparkled while they were trying to make up their minds on a hard decision.

Shen Lin and Dong Jin were startled. They weren't sure if it was Yang Tian Emperor's plan. They just stood and frowned, waiting for the dangerous change to come.

Rooooaarr!

A terrifying roar stormed over like enraging sea clouds, bringing the bloody murderous aura while coming towards them from a far distance.

The rumbling sounds of trees breaking echoed continuously from a far place. A frightening aura quickly filled the place; something was moving closer to this area.

Many people revealed their despair. Some of them had made up their minds. Many were anxious, looking at Shen Lin and Dong Jin while urging them with their looks.

Shen Lin and Dong Jin exchanged looks. They all saw fear in the other's eyes. They hesitated, but didn't dare to give out a decision. Abruptly, they made up their minds.

"Master, we'll take a part of us to leave here first. After we bring the low-realm warriors to a safe place, we'll be back to help you!"

Shen Lin stepped forward. He even forgot the etiquette, trying to be more honest. "Please take care, Master. We will not let you down. We will protect our elite force!"

No matter what way he chose to conceal this, leaving at this critical time was a sign of betrayal. Everybody here had a bright vision. They all knew he was just saying the f*cking excuse to protect his cowardice.

"Shen Lin, you big old dog!" Ling Ming, one of the Five Yakshas, thundered indignantly. "When your family left you wounded in the middle of a herd of beasts, who saved you? Who had risked his life to save you from the mouth of the beasts? I didn't think that you could be such a coward! You are a shameless, ungrateful bastard!"

"I'm thinking for the Yang family! I want to fulfill the Head Master's wish!" Shen Lin changed his face, shouting with a vicious complexion.

"Haha!" Ling Ming laughed out loud, shook his head and sneered. "Everybody knows your heart, old friend."

Shen Mu was so embarrassed that he got enraged. However, at this moment, they all heard the beast roaring again. His pupils shrank. He didn't bother with Ling Ming's reaction, just clasped his fist and greeted Yang Tian Emperor, then shouted, "Come with me. We should survive for our Master."

After that, he and Dong Jin flew up first, heading to the area of the seven ancient factions in the Perpetual Night Forest.

The crowd of the warriors who had submitted to the Yang family scooped, not daring to look at the members of the Yangs. They gingerly walked for a while, then soared up to the sky to get away from the place.

Ling Ming and the other members of the Yang family looked at the leaving people with a grimaced countenance. It was beyond their expectations that the number of warriors who decided to leave with Shen Lin was not just half of them; it was more than two-thirds!

Around one thousand and five hundred warriors had submitted to the Yang family. At this moment, more than one thousand decided to leave. The brave ones who stayed weren't more than five hundred.

Although he had prepared himself well, seeing this big contradiction, Yang Tian Emperor didn't feel good. His face was bitter as he shook his head with an intense pain in his heart.

He had thought that at least half of them would decide to stay. No one had expected this level of a pathetic situation.

"We should eradicate the malignant tumor. Great Grandpa, don't be upset. I think one day, they will know how big the mistake they made today is." Shi Yan's face was also grimaced. He clenched his jaw, talking mercilessly.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 618: Later happiness?

After Shen Lin and Dong Jin took their men and left, there were no more than one thousand people, including the Yangs and the Shis.

Not more than five hundred warriors who to stay with the Yang family. Old people took a big part of this group. However, they didn't have a profound realm or an excellent competence.

Yang Tian Emperor stood idle. He exhaled, then his lips convulsed. Later on, he said indifferently, "Good then. It's good anyway." Apparently, he seemed distressed. The sadness of Shen Lin and Dong Jin's departure couldn't be dispersed just yet.

Those people had vowed to devote their lives to the Yang family the year they had joined this force. However, when they left, they were so determined. They didn't hesitate at all.

Their situation was similar to Shen Lin's. They used to have no place to return to in the entire Endless Sea. Some were expelled by their own families, while the others had a strong enemy they couldn't counter. To avoid death, they had joined the Yang family.

That year, Yang Tian Emperor had been frank and generous enough to bear their debts. He had helped them solve their problems. He even took revenge for them, which gave them face.

Their departure made Yang Tian Emperor recognize people's hearts. Now he knew that even if he could provide them more, it would never be a sufficient weight to hold them.

Rooooaarr!

The demonic beast roaring reverberated like a beating drum hitting people's hearts. They all felt tenser.

"Anybody else wants to leave?" Shi Yan got up as if he didn't see the beasts coming closer. He said faintly, "If you leave now, you still have a chance to live. If you linger, perhaps you have to stay here forever."

"Kid, don't be wordy!" Ling Ming bit his lips. His aura was fierce like a beast escaping its cage. "If we decide to stay, we don't hold on the thought of being lucky again. Stop talking nonsense!"

One-third of the crowd surrounding the lake had their eyes bloodshot. They were ready to have a bloody battle with the beasts.

Shi Yan cracked a smile as he nodded in his heart.

It wasn't that they didn't have a consciousness and didn't know how to repay favors. Ling Ming and the five hundred who stayed had decided to be with them at the deadliest time, the time they knew they would die, but they didn't hesitate to come forward.

Shi Yan was touched. His attitude towards them became tender, much better than when he talked to Shen Lin and Dong Jin. "Don't worry, uncle Ling. Everybody's going to be safe. If we survive the great catastrophe, we will have happiness later. Wait until we defeat the demonic beasts, I think we all harvest something."

Ling Ming was surprised. He looked at the young man suspiciously, his face odd. "Do you think we will survive?"

"Of course, we will."

"Perhaps one-fourth of our one thousand people here can survive. It's good enough." Ling Ming was solemn and stirring, smiling quietly. "Anyway, I'm sure I will not be one of them. I'm old, and my realm can't be developed further. I have no bright future even if I continue to live. I should save the chance to survive for the young generation."

“Master Ling!”

“Uncle Ling!”

Many young warriors couldn't help but have tears linger in their eyes. They were stirred up, shouting and thundering. They crossed their hearts to stay and collaborate toward the common goal.

“No no no no,” Shi Yan shook his head continually, talking more seriously to the others. “Not one-fourth. Believe me, everybody will survive. Moreover, you will have a better life.”

Everybody was bewildered, looking at him disbelievingly, as they thought that he was so scared of the beasts that he had gone crazy. Even Yang Tian Emperor couldn't resist the beasts and got hurt. The level 8 beasts would absolutely be the formidable ones!

Spirit Realm warriors couldn't deal with beasts at this level. Moreover, the coming herd didn't have only two beasts, but almost a hundred of them!

“Young Master Yan, you shouldn't stay here. Your future would be much brighter, you know,” said a Shura King, Mo Dun Huan emotionlessly. “You should live and clean all the ones who have betrayed us today. In the future, just worship us with their heads.”

Ling Ming nodded continually. Obviously, he agreed with Mo Dun Huan.

Shi Yan was stunned for a while, then he laughed. “Don't worry, Uncle Mo. I won't shoot the arrows aimlessly. Level 8 demonic beasts aren't that dangerous.”

“Alright, let's scatter. You guys go there and wait.” Finally, Yang Tian Emperor spoke up. He pointed at the stone buildings behind the lake and assigned the other low-realm warriors. “Old Mo, Little Ling, you guys follow me,” he nodded to Mo Dun Huan and Ling Ming.

Mo Dun Huan and Ling Ming were suspicious. They exchanged looks, then followed Yang Tian Emperor in silence.

Yang Zhuo, Shi Jian, and Shi Tie were ready. When they wanted to step forward and support Shi Yan, he stopped them and smiled. “Grandpa, don't go there. You guys stay here and protect them. It's not as serious as you thought.”

Shi Jian's face was gloomy as he advised Shi Tie, “You guys go back.” He rolled his eyes at Shi Yan persistently and grunted, “Do you think your grandpa is an obstacle now? Do you think my cultivation base is too low and that I can't help you with anything?”

Shi Yan had a headache. He shook his head immediately. “No, no, grandpa. If you want, just come here.”

Yang Tian Emperor, Mo Dun Huan, Ling Ming, Shi Yan, Shi Jian took a hundred Nirvana Realm warriors, lining in front of the forest.

Shi Yan squinted, releasing the War Devil and taking out his Sky Destroyer divine sword. He started to urge and accumulate the power in his body.

Rumble Rumble Rumble!

Amidst the noisy, annoying sounds of the beasts moving through the forest, ancient trees were broken easily as breaking a dried branch. Dust rose everywhere, and smoke shot aloft. The unique, bloodthirsty and brutal aura of the demonic beasts permeated the place from the thick smoke.

Mo Dun Huan, Ling Ming, and Shi Jian became tense. They immediately took out the secret treasures to join this bloody battle.

Their weapons were a hook, a spear, and a broadsword. At first glance, Shi Yan knew they were just Rank 3 Spirit Grade treasures. They didn't have a formation or a strange rippling energy.

"Uncle Mo, Uncle Ling, grandpa, later on, you guys should give me your secret treasures that you are using. I'm going to help you refine them."

Before the beasts arrived, he still had the mood to laugh with them. This kid didn't care about his life indeed!

Mo Dun Huan, Ling Ming, and Shi Jian were stupefied as they couldn't make head or tail.

Yang Tian Emperor was moved. His eyes brightened. He asked gingerly, "You know how to refine treasures?"

Shi Yan nodded.

Yang Tian Emperor smiled dazzlingly. He nodded to Shi Yan.

At this moment, roughly hundred demonic beasts at various levels appeared in their visions.

The leader of this group was a Fierce Flame Gold Lion, around one hundred meters tall. The red fur on its body was almost one meter long, which made it look like a bunch of flames. Gold rays of light radiated from the lion as it was releasing an intensive heat.

Standing next to the Fierce Flame Gold Lion was a python with four curled horns. Round black and white patterns appeared distinctively on its body, which was like a mountain of flesh. This was the level 8 beast called Silver-horned Great Python.

The Fierce Flame Gold Lion and the Silver-horned Great Python were the level 8 beasts. They could transform. Although these two hadn't changed yet, the light of wisdom in their eyes was obvious.

Before the change of heaven and earth energy, level 8 beasts with intellect weren't ordinary. After the great change, their intelligence was no different from that of human beings. They had become high-grade creatures. Not only they could reason, they also knew how to use the powers in their bodies.

After the two level 8 beasts arrived, they stopped and observed the situation. They didn't hurry.

Shi Yan cracked a smile. He let the War Devil release the furious, murderous aura while he was accumulating his energy. Shi Yan secretly let the Death Domain expand. The quiet but desperate aura had scared all the beasts on the opposite side.

Yang Tian Emperor arched his brows. His blood and aura both were boiling up, giving people an extreme feeling of danger.

The two level 8 beasts didn't say anything. They sensed for a while, as if they were considering whether to have a bloody battle or not.

"My master said that this area is under his authority. You have one month to leave here. Otherwise, my master will kill you all."

The Fierce Flame Gold Lion contemplated for a while and then thundered. Its giant mouth, as big as a pond of blood, spitting out fiery flames. Heating waves shot out torrentially.

Level 8 beasts could understand human languages. They had enough faculty to communicate with high-grade beings.

Yang Tian Emperor had dragged the fierce Flame Gold Lion and the Silver-horned Great Python here. They had thought that they could kill Yang Tian Emperor. However, now they had two unknown factors. Shi Yan and the War Devil.

The two members of the Monster Clan changed their minds, but they didn't want to lose their power and prestige, so they had to scare the others using words.

"Master?" Shi Yan smiled, "Who is your master?"

"Master Flame Dragon!" Fierce Flame Gold Lion and the Silver-horned Great Python proudly answered in unison.

"A level 9 Flame Flood Dragon," Ling Ming reminded him.

Shi Yan was enlightened. He nodded and talked to the Fierce Flame Gold Lion and the Silver-horned Great Python. "Alright, we got it. We will discuss a little bit. Perhaps we will visit your master and tell him something he'll be interested in."

"My master doesn't like humans. He won't meet you. You'd better leave early." Fierce Flame Gold Lion knew that they couldn't get what they wanted today, so it could only leave with the Silver-horned Great Python with rage.

A herd of hundred beasts at various levels followed those two and left quickly.

"That Fiery Flame Flood Dragon has just reached level 9 recently. He's a dangerous factor in this Perpetual Night Forest." Ling Ming sighed, knitting his brows. "But the Fiery Flame Dragon isn't the most dangerous one. There are more tremendous beasts in the Perpetual Night Forest. Moreover, they have their own territories. Our shelter's in the territory of the Fiery Flame Dragon. I heard that there's a beast which is about to reach level 10 in the Secret Domain. Even the seven ancient factions couldn't do any harm to it."

Shi Yan slightly changed his countenance. "It seems the situation of this Perpetual Night Forest's really complicated."

"Of course, it is," Ling Ming beamed a forced smile. "Otherwise, we wouldn't see many heartless and cruel people."

Yang Tian Emperor nodded, swinging his hand. "No need to talk about it. Before we get the ability, it will only hurt us."

Ling Ming and Mo Dun Huan became stern, as they understood the situation well.

“Great Grandpa, please give me all the cultivating materials of the Yang family. I want to refine weapons on a massive scale. I want to improve everybody’s competence. I want to enhance your secret treasures and weapons within half a month. I want to strengthen those who decided to stay with us!”

Shi Yan took a deep breath and then thundered.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 619: Frantically great refining!

Flows of scarlet flames condensed into an exquisite arm, moving back and forth in a wide jade ditch. Scorching lava splashed, while sharp and distinctive Crystal Stones were moving as if they were living beings.

The wide ditch connected every direction, branching into hundreds of narrow canals. Visible energy waves rippled from those canals in a strange liquid form.

Relatively low-grade secret treasures were dragged into the wide ditch by an invisible force one by one. Next, the fiery flame in the blazing lava started to refine them. Many black contaminants were extracted, sinking to the bottom.

The wide ditch extended in every direction. From a bird’s eye view, it was a mysterious, complicated ancient formation. It was around ten square li. Its branches looked like the fiery swimming snakes. Flames rose torrentially, scorching and brutal, as though they were alien flaming beasts that could swallow everything.

Secret treasures with different shapes were moving heavily in this strange but magical ancient formation. As they were heated up, a strange energy existing in this mysterious formation was absorbed into them.

A vivid red hued young man sat cross-legged in the void above the ditch. His eyes were slightly closed as his hands were making many moves of the secret techniques.

A symbol shot out from his palms. It exposed an ancient formation in the void, which was outlined by delicate rays of light. At first, the formation was tiny, just as big as a thumb. However, it was drawn with thousands of flimsy energy lines, which was extremely complicated.

Then, the formation slowly descended and enlarged to the size of a palm, then a bowl, a door ...

The formation, which was drawn with several thousand energy fibers, became clearer with time. Its patterns looked like the patterns on someone’s palm, naturally mysterious. In some aspects, it looked like the great Earth, solemn and respectful. In another aspect, it was like a little bird swiftly flying away, leaving no trace...

Different formations had unclear trajectories, but they all contained the mysterious truths of heaven and earth. They fluttered like light curtains as they descended from the sky into the wide ditch and imprinted on the purified treasures.

Receiving a formation each, those secret treasures started to change miraculously. Energy fluctuations rippled, while their mother material was changing its natural characteristics.

Some became smooth and beautifully jade-like. Some were so rigid that nothing could break it. But at the same time, these treasures could be as soft and flexible as cotton. Users could stretch them as much as they pleased. It seemed the treasures would never fracture.

Different treasures had different formations, which gave them different marvelous abilities.

After they were purified and carved with a magical formation, receiving new abilities, the treasures would fly up. Each treasure now had a beautiful halo. Energy waves rippled from them tremendously. They also had a new appearance, mysterious and beautiful, such that people couldn't shift their eyes from them.

Several hundred warriors stood around the wide ditch. Everyone balled their hands into fists. They didn't even dare to breathe loudly, as flames of desire burned in their eyes.

When a sword secret treasure made a beautiful curve in the air with a moonlight halo around before falling into a man's hand, that man couldn't control his thrill. He was shaking while talking to Shi Yan. "Thank you! Thank you, Young Master Yan!"

The young man floating in the sky slightly opened his eyes and beamed a faint smile. "The material of your sword is not good enough. After I extracted the contaminants and inscribed the Burning Water Extinguishing Formation, it could only reach Rank 3 of Spirit Grade. Too bad."

"No, no, no, not bad at all!" The warrior got startled. He clutched his sword tightly as though he had just collected a precious treasure. Suddenly, he had a magical feeling of having a blood connection with his weapon.

The power hidden in his sword released a scorching flame, which could combine perfectly with the technique he was cultivating.

"Young Master Yan, this sword was just a Rank 1 Mysterious Grade sword. You, you have leveled it up by one more grade! Master Yan, I'm just at the Third Sky of Human Realm, but with this sword, I now dare deal with a Disaster Realm warrior!" That young man was so excited he started to babble. As he was trying to restrain himself, his body shook vehemently.

After the young warrior said that, many warriors around started to be jealous of him.

They were like bloodthirsty beasts gazing at the ditch. Their life treasures flew to the ditch like a cloud of grasshoppers, falling into the burning lava canals.

In the beginning, when Shi Yan was arranging this formidable formation, they thought that it couldn't work that much. It wasn't easy to upgrade a common treasure. Even if he were the great Blacksmith of the Divine Great Land, he had to prepare the required materials sufficiently.

He had spent ten days to carve a strange ditch formation, then poured several hundred kinds of materials in it. After he'd released the heaven flame, he asked people to throw their treasures into the wide ditch.

Many people didn't believe him, as they were afraid that he would break their treasures. When Yang Tian Emperor couldn't help but give them order, some people started to gingerly throw their treasures into the ditch.

The warrior who had just caught the flying sword was the first one who received big benefits. A Rank 1 of Mysterious Grade treasure had upgraded to Rank 3 of Spirit Grade! One whole grade skipped up!

There was no doubt, no more questions. Those people now looked like a pack of hungry wolves, throwing their weapons and treasures into the wide ditch in front of them.

"Stop!" Shi Yan let out a light shout. He spoke to them seriously. "The stream of energy in this ancient formation has a limit. It can't refine too many things at the same time. Otherwise, I'm not sure it can eliminate the contaminants in your treasures. No need to rush. I'm going to help you refine your treasures, one by one."

"Young Master Yan, I, I haven't thrown mine yet," Ling Ming faced up with a red face, "Only one treasure! Only one treasure of mine, is it okay?"

"Uncle Ling, don't be like that! You shouldn't disturb!"

"Old Ling! I've thrown my treasure, you shouldn't mess things up!"

Mo Dun Huan and a young man saw Ling Ming was about to break the rule and became frightened, walking over to pull the old man back with an anxious complexion.

"Get off me! Mo-ge, get off me!" Ling Ming had his veins bulging on his neck. "F*ck! Who knows if the materials there are enough for all! No, you have to accept my treasure. If you don't let me go, I'll hit you!"

Ling Ming knew the materials in the ditch were all precious, and he wasn't sure that Yang Tian Emperor could have more to supply. If not, his Spirit Grade treasure could only wait for the next chance.

But he didn't know when the next chance would be...

"If you put your treasures in, our grade can be dragged down. We will risk our lives with you!" Mu Dun Huan was always a calm person. But now, he was exposing his ugly face, shouting indignantly.

"I don't care! My treasure has to be refined!" Ling Ming rolled his sleeves, his face reddening as he was about to fight with the other.

"What do you think you're doing!" However, Yang Tian Emperor interrupted them at this moment.

"Little Ling, you were scared and didn't want to put your treasure in there. Now, you shouldn't blame the others. Yeah, you have to wait for the next round."

Yang Tian Emperor made Ling Ming goggle, his face grief-stricken. Ling Ming sighed continually. He was blaming himself for not having sharp eyes, that he couldn't see Shi Yan's earth-shaking ability.

Shi Yan didn't talk. Hearing Yang Tian Emperor intervening, Shi Yan continued to close his eyes and perform more refining techniques.

His Soul Consciousness and the pure energy in his body were condensed and constantly changing according to his thought. They formed the ancient formation to refine treasures or the exquisite, magical seals imprinting on the treasures in the ditch.

During the whole process, his mind and spirit were crystal clear. He had no negative feelings, and his soul seemed to sublimate.

He suddenly understood that when his acupuncture points converted the negative energy, even though this process was marvelous, his soul couldn't control it. Every time he used Rampage, he would fall into the old trace of getting bedeviled, which would leave some bad repercussions.

During this refining process, his mind and spirit were translucent, as though his soul was washed with an invisible holy water. The mist curtains that hindered his mind were gradually cleaned, leaving his soul calm and steady.

While he was concentrating on refining, he was also purifying his soul. This could prevent him from getting lost. His soul could gain benefits from this too.

Refining techniques and carving formations contained some true meanings of heaven and earth. His understanding of these meanings became more profound, giving him different perception of different energies.

After Shi Yan found that refining treasures could help him that much, he started to consider it carefully. Now, he had no contradictions anymore, considering it as experience of a warrior, which gave him more benefits.

Many warriors of the Yang family and the Shi family observed him floating in the air, making many hand seals. His anxious, stirring moods were all calmed down.

Looking at the miraculous expanding formations he was making, which vaguely depicted heaven and earth's operation rules, some warriors seemed to understand something. They sat down cross-legged, their mind illuminated with the light of knowledge.

The formation was one kind of heaven and earth's energy form. If they could understand the mysteries of these formations, it would be very useful to them. They could even enter the new realm instantly.

Shi Yan had the Spirit Realm cultivation base. The author of the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success was a Divine Grade blacksmith. The Upanishads hidden in the formations he wrote were abstrusely complicated. Even if the warriors could only understand a bit, they could reach the wall of their cultivation.

Most of the onlookers didn't have a profound realm. Seeing the changing formations, they somehow found it easy to understand a deeper meaning.

Gradually, more and more people started to gather their spirit and sat down around the wide ditch.

Right after that, Ling Ming and Mo Dun Huan seemed to understand something. They closed their eyes as if they were searching for some knowledge.

The warriors who had decided to stay with the Yangs and risk their lives in fighting felt lucky at this moment. They were lucky that they made a wise choice. And, they felt lucky that they weren't the runaway betrayers.

Surviving the great catastrophe, one would receive happiness later.

What Shi Yan said ten days ago arose in their heads. At this moment, they knew it was true.

People now looked at Shi Yan with more respect, no longer surprised or doubtful. They considered this young man their leader, just like Yang Tian Emperor. Their trust in him started to grow in their hearts.

At the most difficult time of the Human Clan in the Divine Great Land, this small group of people could find peace in their souls in this desolate forest. They seemed to find Nirvana, a resting place for their souls. They gathered and became stronger.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 620: New situation!

In a corner of the Perpetual Night Forest, a group of warriors was building a stone house. It looked plain, without any formations or barrier to strengthen it. This house was used only for shelter.

Half a month ago, they were struggling in despair as they wanted to leave this place and go to the Secret Domain of the seven ancient factions... They thought that they would die shortly.

Half a month later, their faces were bright and smiling, when they could have a new life eventually. Everybody was excited and enthusiastic, as if they wouldn't ever be tired.

"Have you heard about Li Hai's treasure, which upgraded to Rank 1 of Spirit Grade from the original Rank 4 of Mortal Grade?" A teenager at Human Realm talked with his young, eager face, while he was pouring energy into the stone. He wanted to vent out his excitement.

"Haha, I will be in the next group! I'm so excited! Haha, those stray dogs who left will never know what they have missed!" Another young man with a scattering beard laughed evilly.

The same conversations arose in every corner.

...

Around a lake with many stone houses surrounding it, a young man sat neatly with a severe countenance. He was making numerous hand seals, falling like constellations into the formation in front of him.

Yang Tian Emperor, Shi Jian, Mo Dun Huan, and Ling Ming were waiting, their eyes longing.

"There it is." Radiant halo bloomed from the formation. The young man was still making more hand seals. He exhaled heavily, but his eyes were bright.

"Done?" Shi Jian couldn't help but step forward. He scooped and observed the formation, but he couldn't see it through. "Is it enough to teleport? Little Yan, when did you learn how to create the Teleportation Formation?"

"Can't explain briefly," Shi Yan smiled brightly, then he contemplated, his face hesitant. "Do you really want to bring Cao Qiu Dao's group here? If they come here, we will have more unpredictable factors. Have you guys decided yet?"

"Just let them come here," Yang Tian Emperor nodded. "We don't have enough materials to refine treasures anymore. We still have many warriors waiting for you to refine their treasures. We need to

take care of it. Although Cao Qiu Dao's cunning, he has abilities. When he comes, we will be strengthened."

Mo Dun Huan and Ling Ming also agreed with him.

"Alright then," Shi Yan smiled and didn't say anything else. He closed his eyes to concentrate, urging his Soul Consciousness. He calibrated the space nodes inside the Formation in front of him.

Magical light dots that were as bright as stars emerged, as if they had come from a strange space, floating in the center of the Teleportation Formation.

Shi Yan's eyes squinted. All of a sudden, a soul flow that was as strong as a gushing flood lunged directly to the nodes.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Delicate light fibers weaved a fine net above the sacrificial altar. It had a thick mesh, but it looked very orderly. Electric currents shot out like rainbows, while energy waves rippled visibly.

...

The sealed Teleportation Formation inside a mountain of the Northern Gem Mountain glowed abruptly.

Cao Qiu Dao's group of warriors had been waiting for so long. Gradually, they became desperate. But at this moment, they all jolted up with a stirring heart and an excited mind.

A shadow slowly appeared. It was Shi Yan in the Perpetual Night Forest. His phantom became clear. People then saw him waving, signaling them to come over.

Cao Qiu Dao was overjoyed, shouting to his men. "Come over here. We'll leave immediately."

Shortly, human warriors of the Endless Sea all gathered inside the Teleportation Formation.

A white halo flashed, and everybody disappeared.

...

"Cao-ge," Yang Tian Emperor smiled, greeting, "Welcome."

Cao Qiu Dao couldn't help but smile. He nodded to Yang Tian Emperor then shifted his look to Shi Yan. He talked to him with respect. "Thank you."

Shi Yan was embarrassed, shaking his head. "Don't rush to say thanks. The situation isn't like what you've thought."

"Yeah?" Cao Qiu Dao was surprised.

"Let me explain," Yang Tian Emperor frowned. He briefed the situation and then extended one arm, speaking begrudgingly. "You guys can choose to leave. I know the general direction of the seven ancient factions' Secret Domain. If you want to go there, I will not compel you."

"Argh. For the payment, I'll take a part of cultivating materials you have," Shi Yan beamed a wry smile, pointing at the Teleportation Formation next to them. "It cost me a lot to build that formation. You guys should make it up for me."

Cao Qiu Dao kept silent for a while then spoke up. "Yang-ge, will you give us time to consider? I need to discuss with them."

Yang Tian Emperor nodded.

...

"What do you think?" After Cao Qiu Dao and the others reached another area, he went straight to the matter. "From the current situation, the Secret Domain of the seven ancient factions is the safest place. However, Shi Yan can always surprise people. When he was in the Endless Sea, he had discovered a whole new world. We aren't familiar with the seven ancient factions. When we get there, I'm not sure what would happen..."

"It's all because of you that we can survive until this moment. We will follow you." Fan Xiang Yun was frank enough to throw back the ball to him.

Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun's group consisted of around five hundred warriors. They were all the core members of the Cao family, the Yin Yang Fairyland, and the Desolate Barbarian Sect. Different from the Yang family, they didn't have many external disciples. Their men were all loyal and trustworthy. Well, the ones with different thought were soon trashed away.

"Little Lan, what do you think?" Cao Qiu Dao frowned. At this moment, he couldn't make the decision shortly.

"The only thing I regret the most in my life is that I didn't trust him that year. I couldn't see his potential." A strange light sparkled in Cao Zhi Lan's face, her eyes determined. "This time, I won't make the same mistake. When he had overturned the situation of the Endless Sea, he only had the Sky Realm cultivation base. At that time, peerless warriors in the Endless Sea were at Spirit Realm. Today, he's reached the Spirit Realm, and the experts in the Divine Great Land have the True God Realm cultivation base. How similar is it? I believe he can overturn the whole sky the second time!"

Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun were moved.

"It's true. Little Lan's correct. Your vision is wide, too." Fan Xiang Yun sighed in relief, then shot up from her spot. "Although the background has changed, the situation's strangely similar. Moreover, at that time, he was alone!"

"Then, we should stay here. I hope he can create miracles once again," said Cao Qiu Dao determinedly.

Soon, they would know how wise their decision was.

Seeing Shi Yan refining treasures and his magical technique to upgrade the treasures and after he said that he could help them refine their treasures too, Cao Qiu Dao and his group of five hundred were filled with enthusiasm.

Increasing the quality of the secret treasures could enhance the warriors' competence. In this Perpetual Night Forest, where dangers appeared in every corner, having additional power meant having more chances to survive.

Anyway, Shi Yan's refining process didn't include only one or two weapons. He was carrying out a massive scale refining procedure, including everyone else!

This sounded intimidating to them. Added with Cao Qiu Dao's group, they now had around one thousand and five hundred warriors. After their treasures and weapons were upgraded, their general power would leap up one more level!

...

"Great Grandpa, if I bring the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan here, can you arrange for them properly?" Shi Yan talked with a serious complexion while glaring at Cao Qiu Dao.

"Don't worry. People who stay will all follow your decision. They won't oppose us," smiled Yang Tian Emperor.

"I have no problem with it," said Cao Qiu Dao.

Shi Yan nodded, smiling brightly. "The future picture will be beyond your imagination. We need to improve the previous operation. Anyway, I don't care about races. I don't bother with the Monster Clan or the Dark Clan. As long as they walk the same way with me, I will protect them. If they can bring benefits to me, I will establish a good relationship with them. From now on, this is my working principle. I don't classify races, I just consider the attitudes and manners. If the alien tribes have a good relationship with me, I'll treat them well. If they aim at me, I'll kill them all!"

Cao Qiu Dao shuddered in his heart as he felt lucky somehow.

Cao Zhi Lan's eyes brightened with a strange light. She was touched. She suddenly felt that Shi Yan's demeanor was more charming than before. Now, he had brave but callous makings that attracted her more.

"Alright!" Yang Tian Emperor nodded. "I believe in your decision. As long as we can earn benefit and survive, we will do anything."

Shi Yan grinned. All of a sudden, he felt this hard situation wasn't unbreakable.

...

Three days later, the clansmen of the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan moved to this shelter. Since they had talked it through, the ones who decided to stay here understood. They didn't say anything against this move.

After the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan arrived, the number of people here had increased to four thousand and five hundred, including two thousand clansmen of the Dark Devil Clan, one thousand clansmen of the Winged Clan, one thousand members of the Yang family and the Shi family, and five hundred people of Cao Qiu Dao and Fan Xiang Yun's group.

The alien tribes took account of half the number of the population here, which made the number of the Human Clan smaller. However, this force was far behind the ancient seven factions, whether it was the number or the qualification of the warriors.

Still, no one had thought that this small force could quickly unite and improve their general competence under Shi Yan's influence in such strenuous situation.

...

Swoosh!

A snow-white feather attached with a piece of animal skin shot to an ancient tree where the Winged Clan stayed. A member of the Winged Clan picked up the leather piece, took a look, then hurried to find Yu Ruo, handing it to her.

Fifteen minutes later, Shi Yan, Yang Tian Emperor, Cao Qiu Dao, Yang Zhuo, Shi Jian, Di Shan, and Yi Tian Mo gathered in a stone meeting room by the lake, their faces grim.

"It's the order of the Monster Clan. I think Fiery Dragon wrote it. He said that if we don't move, he will kill us all three days later," Di Shan frowned, looking at the vulgar writing, his face cold. "Although Fiery Dragon has reached level 9, and is as strong as a True God Realm warrior, he hasn't entered the realm for a long time. I think we can endure a battle with him."

Cao Qiu Dao nodded. "With our competence, when we join hands to deal with Fiery Dragon, even if we get hurt, we won't lose."

"No," Shi Yan shook his head, "We are not going to fight with them. Among the alien tribes, the Monster Clan seems easy to contact. We can deal with them."

"Deal with them?" Everybody was stunned.

"Yeah," Shi Yan's face darkened as he moved his line of sight to the further area. "I think, compared to the Monster Clan, some people are more wicked. We should maintain our power to deal with the tougher enemies." He was looking in the direction where the seven ancient factions gathered.