

Slaughter 631

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 631: Fire and Ice Secret Domain

The sky was garnet, and the ground underneath this red dome was divided into two parts. One was the cracked ground covered in burning flames. Thick lava murmured everywhere, heating up the whole area, making people uncomfortable.

The other side was an endless glacier, and people couldn't see where it ended. The whole place was cold and tranquil. No living aura was detected.

The world was frozen, and the ground was burning. The section in the middle, where fire and ice met, was a misty place with considerably neutral temperature.

It was a desolate, bleak area. No trees, no beasts, no insects... Only flame and cold air permeated here and there.

Plain structures made of flame stone and ice rocks were where groups of warriors gathered and discussed.

This was the gathering point of the seven ancient factions – The Fire and Ice Secret Domain.

Through dozen of thousand years, the Martial Spirit Palace had taken care of this place. After some indefinitely long periods, it would open once. However, since the change of heaven and earth, this Secret Domain had changed its rule. The passage that led to the outside world wasn't locked anymore.

This passage hid layers of dangers. Three True God Realm experts kept their eyes on this entrance. When they saw the pagans, who were brave enough to break in this place, they would activate all traps in this passage.

Unless the intruder was a King God expert, reckless visitors would never return, as both their souls and bodies would perish.

The Martial Spirit Palace had guarded the place for so many years. After countless trials, they understood the mysteries of this passage. That's why this place had become the shelter for the seven ancient factions. Although the alien tribes knew where Human Clan was hiding, they didn't dare to enter as they hadn't understood the place.

Inside a meeting hall that was built entirely of ice rock, the Temple Master of the Heaven Temple, Qin Gu Chuan, wore a cold face. His iron-gray eyes gazed at a died crystal lamp in his hands.

A group of Heaven Temple's all had a grim countenance, not daring to even breathe loudly. Cold light flared in their eyes.

That crystal lamp was the life soul of a True God Realm warrior, which was linked to his soul. When the crystal lamp extinguished, which meant the True God Realm warrior was dead.

Many warriors of the Chu family had a pale face. They were sad, biting their lips and trembling, as they couldn't believe their eyes.

"Bai Qing's dead." A long time afterward, Qin Gu Chuan took a deep breath to steady his emotion, raking his eyes through the others. He let out a low shout. "Who can tell me where he had gone?"

Everybody exchanged looks. No one had the guts to answer him. They were all panic-stricken.

"You!" Qin Gu Chuan pointed at a man. "You always assisted Bai Qing. Don't you know his whereabouts?"

That man was a Second Sky of Sky Realm warrior. He was the Chu family's majordomo. He scooped, bending his head, but didn't dare to answer, just shaking his head helplessly.

"Bummer!" Qin Gu Chuan shouted. Suddenly, he released a silver-gray cloud, covering the majordomo's entire body.

"Please forgive me!" the majordomo screeched. His body now was like a block of meat that was squeezed. It distorted horribly. His face reddened, swelling like he was congested. "I really don't know."

Puff!

The majordomo's body burst off like a watermelon. His flesh was drawn into the silver cloud, then grounded into meat pulp.

"Damn it! You don't even know his whereabouts!" Qin Gu Chuan shouted coldly. He glared at the other members of the Chu family. "Does anyone know of your master's whereabouts?"

No one dared to answer. They stooped and kept silent.

The Heaven Temple consisted of many families. The Chu family was ranked only behind the Qin family. Chu Bai Qing, the Head Master of the Chu family, was at the First Sky of True God Realm. He only listened to Qin Gu Chuan.

Under the current circumstances of the seven ancient factions, each Spirit Realm warrior was essential. Let alone Chu Bai Qing, a True God Realm expert. The death of Chu Bai Qing had dragged the overall competence of the Heaven Temple down by one level. Of course, Qin Gu Chuan would be enraged.

"Ning Du Quan went missing too." A slender man standing next to Qin Gu Chuan spoke while slightly bending his head. He was around thirty-years-old, but his hair were all white. His face was as still as a vampire. He seemed never to have any emotion showing on his face.

"Ning Du Quan!" Qin Gu Chuan's face was colder. "Good! Good! We've lost two Head Masters shortly!"

No one dared to reply.

Qin Gu Chuan rose one arm, his face sinister. He seemed to want to slaughter. However, he halted then assigned, "Send a troop out there and collect intelligence. I want to know what happened to them!"

"Yes, sir!" Everybody answered in unison.

...

The entrance of the Perpetual Night Forest...

Comoros was waiting for something with a gloomy countenance. After around one hour, hundreds of the Ghost Mark Clan's warriors arrived. The other Grand Sage of the Ghost Mark Clan, Cassidy, had come.

Besides them, there was a small group of the Dark Spirit Clan. These people had the cold, evil aura of the dead. They seemed to have no vitality at all.

The leader of the Dark Spirit Clan had a pair of deep green, bloodthirsty eyes.

"Comoros, you wanted to kill that kid named Shi Yan?" After Cassidy came, he frowned and asked anxiously. "Bao Ao... He told us to keep that kid alive, didn't he?"

"I don't care about Bao Ao," Comoros snorted then said coldly, "Wait until we're done with that stuff, we won't be afraid of Bao Ao anymore. The Dark Devil Clan that kid's protecting is our humiliation. We have to clean them all!"

Cassidy kept silent for a while and then asked, "You've made up your mind?"

Comoros nodded heavily. "I have to kill him. He hurt me in the Shady Firmament Old Mound. This kid has endless potential. If we don't kill him now, we will have no chance in the future."

Cassidy no longer persuaded him. He nodded. "So, let's kill them. We will kill all who are present. We won't let anyone escape. Bao Ao could never know."

"I don't care whether he knows or not," Comoros' evil was aroused. "This time, I want to take all the souls into the Yin Written Charm Scripture. Wait until the Yin Written Charm Scripture has enough nutrients, we can awake our Patriarch. At that time, let's see what Bao Ao could do to us."

When Comoros mentioned their Patriarch, Cassidy got excited. He nodded and then said, "Yeah, as long as our Patriarch wakes up, we don't need to worry about anything

"Remember what you've agreed with us." The leader of the Dark Spirit Clan didn't say anything during their conversation. After the two sages had discussed, he uttered just a faint sentence.

"Don't worry. What I agreed with you, I'll fulfill it." Comoros glared at him.

The other nodded and kept silent again, as if saying something would drain his energy.

...

At the bottom of the lake...

A group of people surrounded the Creator's Divine Pond. They faced up to see the clear lake and the meandering steam with great excitement.

The Creator's Divine Pond used the steam and top-grade Essence Crystals here as the basis. The Star Original Essence was its generator. Together with the Soul Washing Divine Water, Life Original Fluid, Five Elements Crystal Marrow, pure soul energy, and so many other auxiliary materials, the pond was built.

From a distance, that area didn't look magnificent at all. But when they came closer, they could feel the surging energy instantly.

Blood-maned had gone away. He went to bring the Five Elements Crystal Marrow as they had made a deal. Shi Yan's group gathered here, waiting for him.

"Soul Washing Divine Water, Life Original Fluid, and Five Element Crystal Marrow, we almost have them all... However, the pure soul energy I have here is only enough for one person. We need time to complete the filtering process." Shi Yan kept silent for a while, then looked at Di Shan and Li Zheng Rong. "You two, only one of you can enter. Yeah, if nothing unexpected happens, it will be three days later."

Di Shan didn't answer. He just bent his body, waiting for Shi Yan's arrangement.

Li Zheng Rong was struggling in his heart. Suddenly, he said frankly, "Let him go first. When we killed Chu Bai Qing, he had contributed more. I've not broken through for dozens of years. I... I'm not hurried."

Everybody knew that his thoughts were different than his words. He wanted to be the first one got in there. And, they knew how much he had contributed.

"Alright, Di Shan, you get in the pond first. It's the first time, so we should see if any problems happen." Shi Yan comforted Li Zheng Rong with a smile.

Of course, Shi Yan knew that there would be nothing unexpected happening when they operated the Creator's Divine Pond. It's 100% guaranteed.

Li Zheng Rong didn't know that. When he heard Shi Yan's words, he calmed down, and even felt a bit lucky.

Everything they knew about the Creator's Divine Pond came from Shi Yan himself. Li Zheng Rong didn't know anything, so he wasn't sure whether the Creator's Divine Pond was that magical, or anything unexpected would happen... If Di Shan went there first, he would be completely sure.

"At first, you guys please watch over me. I want to sense the Star Original Essence. Perhaps... I can gain something from it." After Shi Yan could confirm that Li Zheng Rong agreed to this arrangement, he contemplated for a while to sense the situation of his body.

Shi Yan had absorbed the Essence Qi of Ning Du Quan and the old woman. At this moment, his acupuncture points were converting it. Shi Yan could feel this process.

About Chu Bai Qing... When his body exploded, Blood-maned and Fiery Dragon had swallowed his fragmented body. His Essence Qi had become the nutrients in those two giant beasts' tummy.

However, the Essence of Ning Du Quan and the old woman was enough for him to leap up to his next level. If he could understand something from the Star Original Essence, perhaps he could take another step in his growth.

The Star Original Essence was the core part of a star in the galaxy, containing the mysteries of stars. Each star had been through million or even billion years of transformation, until it could have the Star Original Essence.

The Star Original Essence was like the soul of a star. It recorded every step of the star's ascension. If Shi Yan could comprehend part of these mysteries, he would have new cognition of the star power, which he could use to break through to the Third Sky of Spirit Realm. It was totally possible.

"Would it damage the Star Original Essence?" Li Zheng Rong rubbed his hands as he were a little bit worried.

Shi Yan had told them that the Star Original Essence was the source of energy supplied for the Creator's Divine Pond. The star energy was divided and then softened to be the best energy pouring into the Creator's Divine Pond.

Once the energy of the Star Original Essence was drained, the Creator's Divine Pond wouldn't perform its magical effect of snatching the control of Nature. Of course, Li Zheng Rong had to worry.

"I don't want to absorb the energy in it. I just want to comprehend the Upanishads and the mysteries. You... are worried too much." Shi Yan smiled and comforted him. Then, he ignored the old man, floating to the ancient formation which hadn't been activated due to the shortage of materials. He slowly urged his Star Martial Spirit to attack the Star Original Essence in the core of the formation.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 632: Wicked genius!

A flowing water curtain protected the Star Original Essence in the core of the ancient formation. Just like the Soul Washing Divine Water, it was a fist-sized water drop, which looked really magnificent.

Inside the water drop, the Star Original Essence looked like a giant diamond, radiating glorious halo. Sometimes, light dots shot out from it, piercing through the 'flowing water' shell. Starlight shot out around the ancient formation, making the formation glow while emitting a wave of magical energy fluctuations.

Shi Yan held his breath and calmed his soul, making his mind clear of thoughts, gazing at that water drop. Gradually, he seemed to form a connection with that water drop, or the Star Original Essence inside the drop to be exact.

Star Original Essence flew out from the ancient formation, trembling in the void and floating towards him. Starlight bloomed out, making Shi Yan comfortable. His heart bounced with vitality.

The Star Martial Spirit in his heart turned into countless light dots and expanded. If someone used the Soul Consciousness to sense his heart at this moment, after zooming in several times, he could see an entire galaxy, which was adorned with innumerable stars.

Under the attractive magical force, his Star Martial Spirit came to his front and stopped at his chest. Star dots from everywhere swarmed into his heart.

Shi Yan felt his whole body refreshed. The rising negative mood was steadied.

At this moment, his acupuncture points were refining the Essence Qi of Ning Du Quan and the old woman. During this process, the raising negative feeling was unavoidable.

In the past, he used to fall into bedevilment at this phase easily. He couldn't hold the desire in his heart, and gradually, he lost his mind.

However, everything was smoother than he expected. It was the effect of the Star power in the Star Original Essence, which calmed his entire body, and even his thoughts. He was like a baby in his mother's embrace, feeling an indescribable peace.

His soul, his Soul Consciousness, and thoughts were like invisible silk threads grabbing the water drop, forming a magnificent connection to gain the fluctuation coming from the inside.

Gradually, he seemed to enter the starry night, visiting the star and watching the changes happening on the star.

When it had just begun, the star was as big as a grain of sand. Gradually, it had absorbed some kind of energy in the vast galaxy. After so many years of accumulation and dragging the giant meteor passing by, it had been built up slowly. The star had grown little by little.

That star still ascended magically like a creature growing. It slowly gained vitality, as it stopped collecting the scattered energy in the starry sky. Something began to change inside the small star. From a little sapling, eventually, it became a giant, towering tree.

Shi Yan's soul sank into this miraculous scene. He didn't notice any changes in the outside world, just focusing wholeheartedly.

Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, and Li Zheng Rong were curious. They stood next to him and watched him. They could see the magical star energy fluctuations from him, while star dots were sparkling at his chest continually.

After an unknown time, a strong suction force arose at his chest.

The never-vanishing stars in the vault of the sky above the lake seemed to be activated instantly. Scattering starlight plunged down from the sky just like billions of fireflies flying toward the lake.

Yang Tian Emperor's group was frightened. They couldn't help but look at the surface of the lake above their heads. They then saw so many star dots flying towards the lake. They all sank and gathered at Shi Yan's location.

"This... This is..." Li Zheng Rong stammered in astonishment. Afterward, he mumbled. "The Wandering Star Shower. Not many people cultivate the Star Secret Art in the Radiant God Cult's history. Comprehending the Star power in just a flash could lead to the shower of star dots gathering at the warrior. Excellent. Really Excellent."

He knew the history of the Radiant God Cult, and this strange phenomenon was mentioned somewhere in their flow of history.

It was similar to the Brilliance Sunlight Bathing, which happened when cultivating the Flaming Sun Secret Art to the required degree. They all had the same magical effects. This happened when the warrior understood the mysteries of his power, inspiring the change of earth and heaven.

"Shi Yan would receive a great thing this time, right?" Ye Chang Feng shook his head in awe. He beamed a forced smile. "This kid's innate endowment always makes people jealous. How could he comprehend the realm that easily?"

"Genius," Li Zheng Rong acclaimed. He squinted as he was resentful towards his apprentice for not meet his expectations. "If you become like Shi Yan, even if I have to die, I'm willing to do it."

Ye Chang Feng could only laugh to cover his embarrassment. He didn't dare to answer.

“Not good!” Li Zheng Rong shouted as he suddenly recalled something. “He has created a big change. As long as someone knows about the Wandering Star Shower, he will come here to satisfy his curiosity. Especially... many disciples of the Radiant God Cult in the Perpetual Night Forest.”

Listening to him, Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan discolored in fright as they realized the seriousness of this situation.

Fiery Flame, Fiery Dragon, Silver-horned, and Blood-maned had left to prepare the materials for their body quenching. Fiery Dragon had come to Blood-maned’s territory to exchange the materials to strengthen himself and to explain the details to the giant ape.

At this moment, there were only four people, including Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, Li Zheng Rong, and Ye Chang Feng. If a strong warrior at the True God Realm appeared, all of them would have to pay a bloody price.

Especially, Shi Yan was now at the critical time to comprehend the power of the Star. He shouldn’t be disturbed. Otherwise, not only he wouldn’t be able to take the Star power, he would also have his soul perished.

“It’s tough!” Yang Tian Emperor pondered for a while and then made a quick decision. “We’ll go up there first. No matter who dares to come here, we will kill them all. We won’t let anybody leave alive. No one else should know about this.”

When they were in the Endless Sea, Yang Tian Emperor was the tyrant overlord of a whole sea. When he killed people, he would never hesitate. He understood that Shi Yan’s current situation was unique, and also the importance of the Creator’s Divine Pond. Ultimately, he came to the best solution at this moment.

“Okay!” Di Shan nodded.

“Chang Feng, you break the seal at the water surface and let us out.” Li Zheng Rong mused for a while and then nodded. “You stay here. Later on, unless you receive the message sent by my soul, you should never go up there!”

He and Ye Chang Feng could use a secret treasure to engage in soul communication. He was afraid that Ye Chang Feng could engage in bad things, so he had asked some blacksmith to forge this treasure.

“Teacher, please be careful. If you can endure, just run... Surviving is more important than anything,” Ye Chang Feng’s eyes were reddened. He nodded heavily. “I’ll protect myself. I won’t make you worried. Teacher, take care!”

The Perpetual Night Forest had many experts of the seven ancient factions operating. The alien tribes also sent their men here. Clansmen of the Ghost Mark Clan and the Dark Spirit Clan also appeared in the forest. The number of level 9 beasts in was more than the number of one’s fingers.

Li Zheng Rong had only the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, as his efforts had all been put into refining medicines. So, his cultivation base wasn’t worth mentioning. If he encountered a strong expert, it wasn’t easy to survive.

He couldn’t help but worry.

“Yeah, you have to open your eyes wider and live well!” Li Zheng Rong took a deep breath. “After this calamity, when I’ve entered the True God Realm, I can protect you well, kid.”

Then, Li Zheng Rong was the first one moving towards the lake surface.

Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan followed closely behind him.

...

The center of the Perpetual Night Forest...

Heaven Temple’s warriors got out of the Secret Domain. While they hadn’t done anything yet, they saw the strange phenomenon in the sky in a daze.

The white-haired warrior kept silent for a while and then said with bright eyes. “We’ll go there and check.”

He had the Peak of Spirit Realm, just a little bit more to reach the True God Realm. He was a strong warrior who no one knew where he had been found from. No one knew his profile. But everyone knew he was a dangerous man who possessed a strange energy.

He was just a Peak of Spirit Realm warrior, but he had fought with Chu Bai Qing, the one who had just reached the True God Realm. However, he didn’t lose that battle.

From that day, he became a character who no one dared to underestimate in the Heaven Temple. The Master of Heaven Temple favored this man a lot. If the situation this time weren’t so bad and the Master weren’t enraged, he wouldn’t have had to get out of the Secret Domain.

Heaven Temple’s warriors accompanying him didn’t dare to go against his idea, and all nodded.

As they had set the target, they moved immediately without any hesitation. They dashed towards the Blood-maned Giant Ape’s territory.

...

Almost at the same time...

Grand Elders Ji Mu and Yue Ying of the Radiant God Cult were staying in a different area. They were looking at the sky with a puzzled countenance.

These two had received the order from Yun Hao. They were finding Shi Yan. Not long after they had gotten out of the Secret Domain, they found the strange phenomenon in the sky. They were stunned instantly.

“Some expert of our cult is still in the Perpetual Night Forest?” Ji Mu’s visage was odd. He was bewildered for a long time. Then he slammed his brows together. “A warrior that could inspire such phenomenon, and he still stays somewhere out there. This seems not right to me.”

Yue Ying kept silent for a while and then said in a faint tone. “Shi Yan’s cultivating the Star Martial Spirit. He... He’s in the Perpetual Night Forest!”

Ji Mu was dumbstruck. He acclaimed and then sighed. “What a genius!”

Yue Ying's eyes were complicated, her face strange. "Perhaps our Master has predicted something?"

"How could it be?" Ji Mu shook his head constantly as though he didn't know whether he should cry or smile. "You think our Master is that superb? If he could even predict this, he would have snatched Shi Yan from the Endless Sea earlier. He would never wait for the man to turn himself in, right?"

"Oh, it's true," Yue Ying got it.

"Anyway, our Master has always protected him. Certainly, he has seen the young man's potential. This proves that our Master's eyes are sharp and his vision is excellent." Ji Mu contemplated for a while and then said, "Our Master always wanted to protect them before, even if he had to go against the other six factions or our own members. I didn't get it before. But now... Yeah, I really admire his wide vision."

"I told you. Shi Yan will go beyond people's imagination. How could we compare to our Master's knowledge?" Yue Ying snorted.

Ji Mu forced a smile, raising one hand. "Alright, my bad. I shouldn't have scolded you. I'm sorry. Okay?"

"Forget it. I'm not going to haggle with you." Yue Ying put on a serious countenance and then said faintly, "Quick. We should go there and check. That kid is really a genius."

God of Slaughter

Chapter 633: Apprehend

At the lake bottom, Shi Yan closed his eyes, his breathing steady. Starlight radiated from his chest.

The Star Original Essence looked like a big glorious diamond, shooting out starlight that stormed towards Shi Yan and disappeared into his chest in just a blink of an eye.

All of a sudden, it seemed Shi Yan's soul had absorbed by some energy. He had no energy fluctuation now. It seemed even his soul had paused. If Ye Chang Feng didn't see Shi Yan still breathing, he would have shaken him already.

Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, and Li Zheng Rong had gone up to the lake surface. Ye Chang Feng sometimes faced up to check the situation above his head, to see if anything was strange or not.

The lake was still quiet. There was neither a sign of a battle nor strong living fluctuation.

Only the starlight still plunged down from the sky like fireflies. They pierced through the lake surface, falling into Shi Yan's chest.

Ye Chang Feng stayed at the bottom of the lake, so he could feel some magical sound emitted from Shi Yan. Gradually, he felt as if his soul and spirit resonated with Shi Yan.

Star dots in his eyes became the thought from Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness, giving him a feeling of having a life.

Ye Chang Feng was petrified, his face shocked.

He was sure that even Shi Yan didn't know what was happening to him. He didn't know that he had attracted so many star dots in the sky. They gathered around him and changed the Star Martial Spirit in his chest.

Ye Chang Feng could observe clearly!

When the lively star dots gathered in front of Shi Yan's chest, they started to move on a magical trajectory, following some rules.

Awesome!

Ye Chang Feng exclaimed in his heart. He shook his head continually as he knew that after this event, Shi Yan could surely break through the second time.

By the time Ye Chang Feng had met Shi Yan, Shi Yan's realm was relatively low at the Nirvana Realm.

After just ten years, Shi Yan had leaped up from the Nirvana Realm to the Second Sky of Spirit Realm. And, in a short time, he would have the chance to break through the Third Sky of Spirit Realm!

Thinking about this fast progress, Ye Chang Feng couldn't hold his sigh. He had to accept this fate, giving the title genius to Shi Yan.

All of a sudden, Ye Chang Feng's pupils shrank. His face changed.

He could vaguely feel the new energy fluctuation above the lake. It seemed some new hotshots had arrived.

He knew that the short peace of this lake was about to be broken.

...

Above the lake surface...

Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, and Li Zheng Rong were knitting their brows silently, their face grim. Especially Li Zheng Rong, he was surprised for a moment he felt his heart sinking. He let out a low shout. "Qiu Hong!"

Qiu Hong was the white-headed hotshot of the Heaven Temple with the Peak of Spirit Realm cultivation base. His face was always stiff, with a pair of unmoving eyes. He gave people the feeling of the dead.

Qiu Hong took more than ten warriors of the Heaven Temple, following the starlight to arrive at this place from the Secret Domain in the center of the forest.

After he could steady his body, he rose one hand to signal the other warriors to stop. The group of Heaven Temple's warriors halted, waiting for his order with their mouths shut.

He glared at Li Zheng Rong then stooped to search around. His nose gently fanned as if he were searching for something. Di Shan slightly changed his visage. He looked at Yang Tian Emperor as if he had suddenly remembered something.

Yang Tian Emperor stood indifferently. He slightly shook his head to signal the other to not hasten.

This place still had the traces of Chu Bai Qing killing beasts. Although Yang Tian Emperor was careful enough to clean it up, if the other was a mindful person, he could see some streaks.

Apparently, Qiu Hong was that sort of person.

He seemed to have some magical power. After he took a tour around the place, he didn't say anything while pressing his slender and delicate white hand, more beautiful than the female hand, on the ground.

Light ash-gray smoke diffused from his fingers, swaying into the earth like worms. They quickly moved underground.

Qiu Hong closed his eyes, as a strange energy wave rippled from him. His body was swaying in the wind, as if he had no bones in his body. This looked extremely eccentric.

Afterward, the light smoke he had released came back to him, entering his body through his fingers.

Qiu Hong stood upright. He didn't sway with the wind anymore. His eyes opened on his stiff face as he said, "Chu Bai Qing had come here, and so had Ning Du Quan. If anything happened to them, it's because of you guys."

He pointed at Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, and Li Zheng Rong.

"However, it's impossible to kill them with your cultivation base and realm." Qiu Hong mused for a while and then said, "I can sense the aura of the Monster Clan. It's certain that the hotshots of the Monster Clan had helped you. This place belongs to Blood-maned, so he must have joined this battle."

He just assumed from the evidence he got and arranged the whole things again. They matched, as though he had seen what happened with his own eyes.

His voice was confirmative. Although his tone and words were slow-witted, he had the absolute confidence. Apparently, he agreed with his own assumption.

None of the warriors accompanying him doubted his opinion. They trusted him almost immediately. They all knew Qiu Hong's ability, so they knew his assumption wouldn't be wrong.

Yang Tian Emperor kept a cold face while observing carefully. Then, he begrudgingly accepted the fact that, whether he admitted it or not, he couldn't change the direction of this event's development.

"Be careful!" Li Zheng Rong sighed, talking in a low tone. "Qiu Hong's a dangerous person. Although he has only the Spirit Realm cultivation base, he could fight a tied battle with the True God Realm warriors."

Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan were grim.

"Tell me the reasons," Qiu Hong didn't hasten to attack them. He kept talking with a dull voice. "Why did you guys join hands with the Monster Clan? Why did you kill our Heaven Temple's warriors?"

He paused for a while and then continued. "The reasons why you guys are still alive was because you hadn't attacked the seven ancient factions' warriors. But now, you're walking the same path with the Monster Clan. This means you are standing on the opposite side to us. I think, without a reasonable explanation, I can only kill you all."

Qiu Hong spoke as if it was the most natural thing.

Yang Tian Emperor cracked a smile. "Then it's simple. You die, or we die."

"Good then," Qiu Hong nodded and attacked them immediately.

...

In a thick forest...

The two high-grade existences of the Monster Clan, Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned, were quarreling. They slowly exposed themselves.

"Fiery Dragon, you are an a*shole! You want to take benefit from this alone! Harrumph, I know what you think. You are waiting until your energy reaches the acme and you will find me and take revenge, right?" Blood-maned grunted. "I'm telling you, you will never be my rival! I will always subdue you!"

"Blood-maned, you shouldn't be so contented. After I've refined my body this time, I will break to another level. Then, I will kick you're a*s easily!" said Fiery Dragon angrily.

When the beasts communicated, they always made it simple and savage. They wouldn't be wordy or probing too much. They were always frank; It would be joining hands or being the enemy... or shouting at each other.

"Ah!" Blood-maned suddenly shouted. He looked around and cursed. "Someone's swaggering in my territory! Not good! They are above the lake!"

Fiery Dragon also cursed. "They must be the damn humans. They came already. Grrrr, I hate them!"

Blood-maned was roaring like an erupting volcano. He wanted to go to the lake immediately.

Right at this moment, a cold, gloomy voice arose. "Misters, I want to discuss something with you."

Blood-maned and Fiery Dragon halted, their face grim.

Comoros and Cassidy, the two sages of the Ghost Mark Clan, emerged from the forest. Their spooky deep green eyes gazed at Blood-maned and Fiery Dragon, but their attitude wasn't clear.

"Ghost Mark Clan!" Blood-maned snorted, his face impatient. "You've been strolling around the Perpetual Night Forest for so long. What do you want after all? No matter what you want to do, do it quick. Don't be sticky here. You're so annoying!"

Comoros darkened his face. "We come to ask why Fiery Dragon wants to protect the humans."

Fiery Dragon didn't put him in his mind. "What does it matter to you? Should you be able to control who I should protect? This is the Perpetual Night Forest, our Monster Clan's territory. It isn't your Shady Firmament Old Mound. Do you think you could chair everything here?"

"Fiery Dragon, what is he babbling about?" Blood-maned harrumphed.

"He wants to kill Shi Yan," Fiery Dragon faced up, talking as if he were really irritated. "That kid is my distinguished guest. How can I let these cunning folks kill him? I want to favor him more."

Of course, Blood-maned knew what 'favor' he mentioned. He almost didn't hesitate and nodded continually. "You guys can't kill him. He's useful to us. I don't care if you want to kill anyone else. But if you want to touch him, don't blame me for being impolite!"

"I don't understand why the strong beasts like you guys need a human kid?" Cassidy couldn't understand their points.

"I can't explain it to you guys," Apparently, Fiery Dragon didn't want to answer.

"Can you not protect him?" Comoros pondered and then shouted, his face malicious.

"Stop being arrogant in front of us. This place is the Perpetual Night Forest. The Ghost Mark Clan can't swagger here!" Blood-maned's aura bloomed out. He couldn't hold it but attack the others.

"Kill!" Comoros was also stimulated. The Yin Written Charm Scripture needed strong souls. If they could get the souls of Blood-maned and Fiery Dragon, their big business would be done. He thought he could bet on it this time.

...

Ji Mu and Yue Ying were running as fast as if they were flying. They almost got there.

Seeing the star dots falling like a heavy rain toward a lake, Ji Mu and Yue Ying were excited. They kept complimenting.

Boom Boom Boom!

Fierce noise of energy impact arose from that area. The shocking waves shook the entire ground. A frightened streak appeared across Ji Mu's eyes. He shouted, "Furious battles are ahead of us. Two places... There're True God Realm warriors!"

Yue Ying changed her face dramatically. She hesitated and then asked, "Do we need to notify our Master?"

"Of course!" Ji Mu affirmed, "Shi Yan wouldn't be safe in any area. I think these battles relate to him!"

Yue Ying agreed. She nodded continually as she started to send the news to Yun Hao.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 634: Mind perception

Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan were struggling hard with grimaced faces. Qiu Hong had stirred up their temperament.

Qiu Hong had pushed them, making them have no strategy left to try. Qiu Hong had stopped their mysterious attacks right before they could cast them completely. None of their attacks could reach Qiu Hong.

It seemed Qiu Hong could predict their moves. He could always avoid Yang Tian Emperor's and Di Shan's attack one step ahead. It seemed the void was filled with Qiu Hong eyes, giving him the ability to see every single situation.

Swoosh!

A drop of blood shot out from Yang Tian Emperor's middle finger, a drop of Immortal Blood. It turned into a flow of red light that nothing could compare with, carrying the thick smell of bloody waves, darting rapidly.

Wind howled and twirled from the pair of Di Shan's pure black wings. Wind blades covered the whole sky like countless shiny knives, creating a light curtain of wind blades. It looked terrifying.

However, under the waves of Yang Tian Emperor's and Di Shan's attack, Qiu Hong had always moved one step ahead of them.

When he reappeared, he was in the blind corner that Yang Tian Emperor's and Di Shan's attack couldn't reach. Then, he walked to Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan with a golden leaf in his hand, his face still emotionless. His palm glowed with a glorious golden light.

The golden light radiated, shining on that golden leaf, revealing the clear lines like the lines of human palms. It seemed to contain the life Upanishads.

Gradually, immense fluctuations of life rippled from that golden leaf, turning into a gold light sea, raging torrentially. It dissolved Yang Tian Emperor's and Di Shan's attacks, pushing them backward continually.

The gold light sea that the golden leaf created could confine people's souls and restrain their hearts.

When the golden light shone on Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan, they immediately had a dispirited feeling, making them quit attacking and want to surrender.

It was fortunate that these two had the will of steel and they were both brave and ruthless. They reacted by biting their tongue to wake up themselves from this state.

Qiu Hong didn't say anything during their battle. His face was dull and emotionless. With a steady mood, he attacked the other two neither slowly nor fast. However, Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan had no means to stop him. The situation was obviously getting worse.

Yang Tian Emperor was at the Second Sky of Spirit Realm. With his martial spirit, the profound experience in fighting, and the God Blood in his body, when he fought with the experts at the Peak of Spirit Realm, he wouldn't fall into the disadvantaged situation. Di Shan was the patriarch of the Black Winged Clan with exquisite powers and a special rigid body of the Demon Clan; fighting with a human at the same realm, he should be more certain.

However, Qiu Hong's prophetic ability had broken their perception, revealing their weak points. They had to struggle hard to resist.

Li Zheng Rong was engaging in the battle with the ten warriors that Qiu Hong had brought. Four of them were at the Spirit Realm, and the others were at the Third Sky of Sky Realm. This force was dealing with Li Zheng Rong alone. Li Zheng Rong's situation wasn't positive, either.

However, those warriors didn't want to kill Li Zheng Rong, apparently. They were controlling their attacks as they just wanted to capture him alive, perhaps.

Li Zheng Rong had too many secret treasures. While his hands were moving, his strange secret treasures soared to the sky, releasing magical waves that neutralized the warriors' attack.

As the most brilliant alchemist of the Dead Soul Mountain Range, his position was noble. Alchemists around the world respected and admired him a lot. Using secret treasures to exchange for medicines wasn't a strange business.

During these recent years, the treasures he got in the Dead Soul Mountain Range weren't bad. The worst of them were the Spirit Grade ones. He also had seven or eight Sacred Grade treasures. He only needed to use the secret treasures and weapons to smash the warriors at his realm.

Li Zheng Rong was holding a massive banner, which was embroidered with lively monsters and devils. When he waved it, these figures started to bare their claws and fangs, as if they had been revived, spurting thick green smoke.

This smoke carried a poison that dizzied people. Everybody had to halt their attacks and deal with this poison.

Seized the opportunity, Li Zheng Rong ran away, flying to Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan and shouting, "Be careful! Qiu Hong has the Mind Perception Martial Spirit. He can read your thoughts and predict your moves!"

Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan changed their countenances in fright. Finally, they knew why they were opposed.

The Mind Perception Martial Spirit could read changes in the mind of the opponent, which helped him find the way to break or avoid it one step ahead.

Although there weren't so many martial spirits in the Divine Great Land, they could buy some martial spirits. However, the magical and unpredictable martial spirits were rare and precious. No ancient factions would sell the martial spirit's original seal. It would be inherited through the family's bloodline.

The mind martial spirit was the most magical one. Every warrior had to long for it.

In the Divine Great Land, mind and soul martial techniques were the precious resources of the seven ancient factions. Even the hotshots of that faction sometimes didn't have a chance to practice them.

Qiu Hong's Mind Perception Martial Spirit was inborn. During fighting, he could use this martial spirit to read the next move of the opponent precisely. Warriors at the same realm could never be his rivals. Even the high-realm warriors had to receive a big headache fighting with him. No matter how strong their attacks were, they were useless.

Yang Tian Emperor's and Di Shan's cultivation base wasn't much different from Qiu Hong's. In their battle, he could use the Mind Perception ability to avoid all of their attacks. He just needed to focus on them. Right at the beginning, he was undefeatable.

"Oh, that's it!" Yang Tian Emperor was surprised. He reacted immediately, laughed, then sat down motionlessly.

Flows of thick blood aura diffused from Yang Tian Emperor, creating a curtain of dense blood smog, covering him. Layers of blood air currents moved, rippling around him. The energy of heaven and earth sizzled together.

"I got it," Di Shan was amazed. He followed the other to sit down. He didn't attack, just using his best to defend.

As long as they attacked, their mind would reflect their moves and Qiu Hong could read them immediately, and he always dodged the attacks on time. This way, he could wear their energies and defeat them ultimately.

However, when the two didn't take action but just defended, waiting for his attack, this was another situation.

Although Qiu Hong knew their defending energy fluctuations, what could he do?

He had to break their defense to reach Di Shan and Yang Tian Emperor. He had to consume his energy to do that.

Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan used this strategy to carry out the battle of attrition with Qiu Hong, using the unchanged to deal with the ever-changing. Once Qiu Hong ran out of power, they would attack him again. This was a good tactic to deal with warriors who cultivated mind techniques like Qiu Hong.

"Marvelous!" Li Zheng Rong complimented. "Yang-ge is really extraordinary! You can think of the countermeasure that quickly!"

Yang Tian Emperor cracked a smile, teasing Qiu Hong, "Come over here!"

Qiu Hong stopped all of a sudden. He frowned, then swept his eyes through Li Zheng Rong, talking indifferently. "Mister Li, I didn't want to hurt you. You are an alchemist; your life benefits us. But if you want to stand on the opposite side to the seven ancient factions, you shouldn't blame me."

Then, Qiu Hong shifted his target to Li Zheng Rong. He ignored Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan.

Li Zheng Rong changed his visage.

Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan frowned, exchanging looks, their complexions worried.

Although Li Zheng Rong had the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, he had paid too much attention to refining medicines. His fighting experience wasn't enough. When Qiu Hong aimed at him, he could know the attacking trajectory of Li Zheng Rong's secret treasures. Even if Li Zheng Rong put forth everything to defense, he wasn't Qiu Hong's opponent.

Li Zheng Rong was in danger.

Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan were hesitant. They were about to break their defending state to assist him.

Right at this moment, two lights zoomed over from a far distance. Two figures were flying toward them. They were Yue Ying and Ji Mu.

Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan shivered. They were astounded, their face petrified.

"Ah!" When Ji Mu arrived, he looked here and there, his face surprised. "Where's he? Where's that kid?"

“In the lake,” Yue Ying pointed at the lake. “Don’t you see that all of the starlight is flying into the lake. He should be in the bottom of the lake.”

Ji Mu nodded, “Yeah, should be in the lake. Haha. Seems we arrived at the wrong time. The fight here is bustling.”

Everybody paused, looking at Ji Mu and Yue Ying with a stunned face, as they didn’t know the two’s attitude.

“You... Why do you come here?” Yang Tian Emperor hesitated for a while and then frowned.

Recently, when the seven ancient factions wanted to kill them, only the Radiant God Cult stood up to protect them. As these two were from the Radiant God Cult, Yang Tian Emperor was confused, so he had to ask them, then planned the next countermeasure.

“We’re finding Shi Yan,” Yue Ying beamed a faint smile. “We don’t care about the other things. You guys just need to tell me where Shi Yan is. Argh, I don’t need you to tell us, anyway. He should be in the lake bottom.”

Grrrrr! Roaaaaarrrr!

Two crazy roars arose not far from them. Afterward, two intimidating auras were moving fast towards them.

Yue Ying and Ji Mu exchanged looks. Their faces darkened as they knew the situation wasn’t going well.

Not long after that, Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned appeared. Their giant bodies crushed the ancient big trees as if they were just little dried branches. They were roaring and fighting against someone while moving towards this area. Seemed they were besieged in a bad situation.

Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, and Li Zheng Rong were struck. They had planned to use Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned to solve the situation here. But when they saw the situation of the two monsters, they had to change their faces in fear. Their heart sank as they knew the situation was too bad.

All of them saw the True God Realm experts of the Ghost Mark Clan and the Dark Spirit Clan. This made them grimmer.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 635: Yang Tian Emperor gets crazy!

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned were restlessly agitated. Comoros and Cassidy of the Ghost Mark Clan were oppressing them furiously. Especially the True God Realm expert of the Dark Spirit Clan, his attack was so malicious.

Comoros and Cassidy had the True God Realm cultivation base. Cassidy was at the Second Sky of True God Realm while Comoros was at the Third Sky of True God Realm. However, they couldn’t use their full power at this moment. They seemed to be equal to Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned.

Ivion of the Dark Spirit Clan had the Second Sky of True God Realm cultivation base. The warrior of the Dark Spirit Clan had a body as firm as pure steel. Perhaps his body was even more tenacious than Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned.

Comoros, Cassidy, and Ivision had joined hands, together with many hotshots of the Ghost Mark Clan, Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned couldn't endure such force. They were fighting and retreating at the same time. They wanted to find Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan to help them.

Too bad, Yang Tian Emperor's side had been already struggling. Qin Hong was enough to hold them down.

Seeing Comoros leading a group of the Ghost Mark Clan's hotshots, pushing Blood-maned to this area, Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan were hesitant, their faces grimaced.

"ARGH!" Fiery Dragon shouted, rolling his eyes at Qin Hong and the Heaven Temple's group, speaking indignantly. "So annoying! Why do I have to meet these human brats everywhere!"

"Blood-maned, Fiery Dragon, if you ignore Shi Yan, we will leave immediately," Comoros hovered in the air, his face cold.

Ivision of the Dark Spirit Clan didn't say anything. His deep green eyes flared a bloodthirsty, malicious light as if he hated that he couldn't kill everybody here. He was looking at the group of human experts including Qin Hong, Yang Tian Emperor, and Ji Mu.

While the Dark Spirit Clan had been confined in the Dead Soul Mountain Range, many wandering dead souls had been hunted by human warriors in the Dead Soul Mountain Range, turning into refining materials for their weapons or medicines. Turning back to the resentment they had cast ten thousand years ago, Human Clan had sealed them in the foreign land, making the members of the Dark Spirit Clan live with their bodies and souls separated, which had decreased their power drastically.

Ivision had a deep grudge against humans, much more than what he had against Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned.

"This situation doesn't seem right," Ji Mu shifted his look from Fiery Dragon, Blood-maned, to the hotshots of the Dark Spirit Clan and the Ghost Mark Clan. He said with great confusion. "Seems like... All this relates to that kid Shi Yan."

Yue Ying couldn't hold her forced smile, talking in a low tone. "That boy... is truly a disaster."

Ji Mu and Yue Ying didn't join their conversation. They just stood there with a complicated complexion. They wanted to retreat quietly as they saw something wrong here.

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned were the level 9 members of the Monster Clan. They were equal to the True God Realm warriors. Besides, there were three more pagans at the True God Realm. This force was something Human Clan could resist. If they stayed here, it was not different from suicide.

Qin Hong was hesitant. His face suddenly changed into a little anxious. He spoke to the other warriors quietly. "Prepare to withdraw."

"Damn humans!" Ivision of the Dark Spirit Clan changed his countenance and shouted as he saw the human groups want to leave. "Kill them first!"

Comoros, Cassidy of the Ghost Mark Clan heard Ivision; they nodded, swinging their arms. "Kill humans first!"

The warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan stormed out from behind Comoros and Cassidy, furiously attacked Qin Hong and the warriors of the Heaven Temple.

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned didn't move. They didn't know Qin Hong, Yue Ying, and Ji Mu. Of course, they wouldn't care about their lives. They even wished that the Ghost Mark Clan and the Dark Spirit Clan would kill them all.

Ji Mu and Yue Ying paled. They halted while dashing under the shades of the ancient trees.

They suddenly felt a malicious soul thought snatching down like a soul seal, dizzying their consciousness.

Comoros looked cold and evil. A strange light shone radiantly on his eyes as he was using the mysterious soul technique of the Ghost Mark Clan, covering all people around him.

Although Qin Hong could sense it beforehand as his Mind Perception could recognize the soul seal, he didn't have the competence to avoid it since the soul binding technique the other was using had blocked all directions.

An invisible soul net snatched down from the sky, enveloping the entire area.

The creatures under that massive net felt as if their soul had been stagnant in a bog. The more their souls struggling, the deeper they sank into the darkness. Their consciousness started to scatter, as they were about to lose their minds.

Yang Tian Emperor, Li Zheng Rong, Qin Hong, Ji Mu, and Yue Ying weren't exceptions. These human warriors were covered in the soul restraining power that Comoros had released. Their Sea of Consciousness became turbulent. Gradually, they were all stirred up.

Quite the contrary, Di Shan wasn't affected. He stayed unharmed.

Although he didn't understand soul power, with the sturdy body of the Winged Clan, he wouldn't be affected by strong soul energy. Regarding using soul, he was really dumb. Although he could recognize something weird, he didn't know where it came from.

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned weren't affected either. Their situation was similar to Di Shan of the Black Winged Clan. They all had a tenacious body. They were the creatures that didn't depend on the soul to level up.

To Human Clan, it was the deadly soul fluctuation. But to them, its effects weren't really fierce, so they didn't need to be tense.

The Sun, Moon, and Stars were shining in the sky. The bustling forest where furious battles had taken place suddenly quieted. There was no sound or noise. Only Yang Tian Emperor, Li Zheng Rong, and the others were holding their heads, painfully resisting something.

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned stood next to each other. They were discussing in a low tone, considering whether to help Yang Tian Emperor and Li Zheng Rong or not.

Di Shan stood not far from Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned. His eyes were filled with wicked thoughts. He was urging his power impatiently.

He understood that if Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned didn't help them, Yang Tian Emperor and Li Zheng Rong would have the same ending as Qin Hong and his warriors. The soul energy Comoros had released would kill them little by little. Di Shan knew his competence. He would never be able to disturb the experts of the Ghost Mark Clan and the Dark Spirit Clan.

He could only depend on Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned, but he didn't dare to provoke their beast instinct, as he was afraid that it would break everything.

"If he dies, Shi Yan won't let us at ease. He's Shi Yan's great-grandfather." Di Shan waited for a while then pointed at Yang Tian Emperor. "If Shi Yan's agitated, none of you will live in peace."

Hearing Di Shan, Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned couldn't help but change their visage. They became restless quietly.

"ROOAARR!"

However, at this moment, Yang Tian Emperor suddenly roared with a wild countenance. Blood splashed from his entire body. Instantly, he became bloody crazy.

The soul restraint from Comoros lost its effect on Yang Tian Emperor.

The bloody Yang Tian Emperor stormed forward like the moth heading towards the flame. He dashed towards Comoros and shouted, "I want you to die!"

Drops of ruby Immortal Blood flowed through his veins, blending with the God Blood in his body. At this moment, Yang Tian Emperor's power was beyond the power of a Spirit Realm warrior. His flow of energy was wild and brutal, carrying an endless murderous aura.

His flesh and blood started to melt when he got enraged, which looked terrifying.

Everybody gazed at him in fright. Their faces changed dramatically. They didn't expect that this Second Sky of Spirit Realm human warrior could be so formidable and insane at the same time. They all were petrified.

Even Ivision of the Dark Spirit Clan was startled, his face disbelieving. This was the first time he put on the solemn countenance.

When they were in the Endless Sea, Yang Tian Emperor was the peerless warrior. That year, when he was still at the First Sky of Spirit Realm, he had resisted the three Third Sky of Spirit Realm hotshots of the Demon Clan. The power he had shown them at that time had terrorized people.

Today, he had reached the Second Sky of Spirit Realm. At the most critical time, he had burned the Immortal Blood as the price for his tremendous bursting power.

A precious armor made of blood emerged from his bloody bones, covering his bones. It was vivid red and evilly strange. This armor seemed to drink from his flesh and blood, making his aura more imposing.

A magical blood wheel appeared in Yang Tian Emperor's hand. The blood wheel looked like a sun dyed in blood. It was burning, releasing a garnet light accompanied by the thick scent of blood, darting towards Comoros.

While the magical wheel was moving, blood waves rippled layers by layers. Hundreds of waves piled up, creating a viscous blood object. It nauseated the True God Realm warriors like Comoros. The blood in their bodies couldn't help but surge turbulently.

Yang Tian Emperor's aura burst instantly as a blood light shot toward Comoros.

Comoros was frightened, as he was scared by the erupting power of Yang Tian Emperor. He shouted, "Cassidy!"

Cassidy's face showed that he was struck. The scattered tattoos on his body suddenly revived. The tattoos flew out of his body, turning into so many dark green written techniques, gathering in the void. A strange, evil fluctuation emitted from them.

All ancient trees near Cassidy seemed to be led by that strange energy. Rigid branches became as flexible as cotton. They extended massively towards Yang Tian Emperor like countless tentacles.

Wood power!

This was the innate ability of the ghost tattoos on Cassidy's body. It could manipulate any kind of flora to help him. The trees would become the extension of his limbs.

These giant trees seemed to have a new life. They wiggled and extended their branches to cover the entire sky. Yang Tian Emperor was coiled, and his speed reduced.

"F*ck it! MOVE!" Fiery Dragon roared. He twisted his giant body, sweeping his dragon tail forward, cutting the branches piece by piece.

As Blood-maned saw the dragon taking action, his brutal nature was stirred up. He let out a long roar and then started to attack Cassidy. The gold fur in front of his chest was like a shower, shooting and covering both Cassidy and Comoros.

The soul power Comoros had released lost its effects instantly.

Human warriors including Li Zheng Rong, Qin Hong, Ji Mu, and Yue Ying restored their clear mind. They immediately got the situation.

Right at this moment, the tranquil lake started to ripple. A halo of starlight shot out from the bottom of the lake.

Di Shan's eyes brightened. He was cheered up.

"The boy's good now!" Fiery Dragon laughed wildly. He steadied his mind and attacked Comoros while roaring furiously. "The Perpetual Night Forest belongs to the Demon Clan! Who dares to mess here, I'll make him live in misery!"

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 636: Fierce man!

Yang Tian Emperor's blood and flesh were burning hot like flames. He was sinking in insanity. What he was burning was his Immortal Blood and the God Blood he had absorbed!

The Immortal Blood and the God Blood were stimulated thoroughly. The erupting energy had broken Comoros's soul restraint. It also burned Cassidy's wood power, that was entangling him, into ashes.

Just like the moth flying into the flame, he stormed towards Cassidy, using the blood sea to cover him.

In the blood sea Yang Tian Emperor had released, even the True God Realm warrior Cassidy had to struggle hard. The energy from Yang Tian Emperor's body had disordered Cassidy's blood, making it turbulent. His consciousness became hazy.

When Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned saw the big change in their current situation, they didn't hesitate anymore, barging in and entangling Comoros and Ivision.

Above the lake surface, light shadows entangled. Different energies impacted. Two giant figures towered the entire area like giant cloud clusters. Countless trees were exploded and smashed due to the shock waves and energy impact.

Qin Hong and the Heaven Temple's group felt tiny in such an earth-shaking battle. They felt anxious.

Qin Hong didn't dare to act rashly. He wasn't sure if leaving at this moment would enrage the beasts or not. They hid in the broken pieces of wood, still panic-stricken.

Ji Mu and Yue Ying exchanged looks. They gawked, unable to believe their own eyes as they were looking at Yang Tian Emperor in his insanity. They were scared.

"That man, is he really at the Spirit Realm?" Ji Mu sighed in fear, shaking his head continually. "I can't imagine any Spirit Realm warrior could burst out such formidable power like him."

Yue Ying bit her lips, couldn't hold her miserable smile. "Perhaps, people around Shi Yan are all mysterious and imposing like him. Sometimes, I think whether it's true or not that our Divine Great Land has been peaceful for so long, and that's why we don't have any peerless warrior."

The brutal craziness Yang Tian Emperor was exposing was beyond their common knowledge. It was so formidable!

Cassidy was a True God Realm warrior of the Ghost Mark Clan. He had received the ancient inheritance with the innate mysterious tattoos of the Ghost Mark Clan. Although he hadn't recovered completely, it was enough to have a battle with the peak human warriors of the Divine Great Land.

However, Cassidy was struggling to fight with Yang Tian Emperor. Apparently, he had fallen into the disadvantaged situation!

The development of this battle had gone beyond their imagination. As Ji Mu and Yue Ying found that no one noticed them, they didn't hasten to leave, but hid in a corner and observed the situation. They wanted to know the next events.

Yang Tian Emperor seemed to get crazy. A blood armor covered his exquisite bones. The blood wheel in his hand was rippling blood waves, carrying out the energy of desperation.

Di Shan faced up to watch the sky. His black wings fluttered gently as a helpless, desperate feeling swarmed his soul.

Yang Tian Emperor had also affected him.

At this moment, Di Shan got to know that Yang Tian Emperor had concealed his real competence from the beginning. He hadn't performed his best yet.

The blood wheel and the energy Yang Tian Emperor released around his body carried a deep despair Intent Domain. It looked like he could only urge his real power instantly at the moment he had fallen into a desperate situation. At that time, he could achieve a state no one had ever imagined.

He had used desperation to awake his rampage power, causing the subdued opponents an immense despair. He had used his steel will, which had been quenched by hundreds of battles, to destroy his opponent's minds.

The way Yang Tian Emperor comprehended his power was apparently an evil, crooked path. It was crazy and stubborn. Only the imposing character, whose face was calm and heart was wild like him, could walk on this extraordinary cultivating path.

He could burn his own flesh and blood in desperation, igniting the God Blood he had absorbed to burst out his best potential in the dead corner.

Only an extremely cold-blooded person, who was cruel to even himself, could comprehend and develop it furiously.

Yang Tian Emperor was that sort of a fierce man!

Using the Second Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base, he had burned his blood and flesh to gather the power from the desperate situation to stimulate his potential and erupt the power hiding in his flesh and blood. He had used the hopeless thought of the certain death to forcefully drag his opponents into the nightmare of despair. He had used his incomparable will to die together with his opponents.

Such a character, if he weren't crazy, he was a madman with great wisdom and willpower.

Cassidy was distressed. Submerged in the Intent Domain created by Yang Tian Emperor, the terrifying sight in which the Ghost Mark Clan was destroyed emerged in his head.

Each member of the Ghost Mark Clan burned like dying fireworks. They shot up to the sky and fell one by one. Their souls perished before their bodies reached the ground.

As their Grand Sages, he and Comoros had no solution. Their souls were confined, and they could only see things accelerated to the point they were afraid of the most. They could only watch their patriarch being besieged and hurt severely by countless experts. They had witnessed their patriarch burn his soul to send them into the Yin Written Charm Scripture before he sealed it and died.

Painful and pathetic memories uncontrollably rose in his heart. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't wash them away.

Cassidy's inner demon was born. A helpless despair appeared from a deep place in his heart. He felt all of his power had left him, while his soul was sinking into darkness.

He was a True God Realm expert, but he couldn't get rid of the desperate power Yang Tian Emperor had released. He had been dragged into the abyss of a nightmarish memory. He didn't have the will to resist or the determination to risk his life to escape.

That genocide battle was forever his inner demon. After so many years, he had pressed it down, trying to forget. He didn't dare to recall or think about it.

He thought he had gotten over this painful challenge.

Only when Yang Tian Emperor burned his God Blood and his flesh to release the energy he had comprehended in despair, Cassidy recognized that he hadn't escaped that knot in his heart. He still bore the grudge of that humiliating past.

He was a True God Realm warrior, but his mind was seized, and his power decreased drastically. In Yang Tian Emperor's furious wave of attack – the red blood sea – he was like a simple leaf that would sink in the blood sea at any minute.

Everybody was subdued by the strange phenomenon in the sky.

At his Second Sky of Spirit Realm, the power Yang Tian Emperor had demonstrated now wasn't less than the Peak of True God Realm warriors in the Divine Great Land.

The bursting power in desperation was the most stubborn and extreme power in the world. It was like the sharp sword dyed in blood that could pierce through everything!

Ptui!

Cassidy gushed out blood, dripping on his chest. His clear and bright eyes started to lose the focus, as they no longer had light.

Yang Tian Emperor was now a bloody skeleton. None of his muscles was intact. He looked so terrible that everybody would feel the extreme fear at first glance looking at him.

Some timid people would instantly have butterflies in their stomach and vomit directly.

To which degree of brutality and craziness he had to burn his body to pursue the extreme power Upanishad under the pain of ripping the heart?

The one who could reach this far, who didn't treat his flesh body as he should, if he couldn't increase his strength massively, even God would disagree!

Cassidy spat blood. His aura was restrained. Blood trickled from the corners of his mouth like two small streams, continually flowing down his body. It was as if blood in his body was led by some mysterious force, and it wouldn't stop until all of his blood had run out of his body.

Qin Hong watched the scene from a distance. Later on, he sighed and shook his head. "Hero!"

He suddenly realized that although he had been pressing Yang Tian Emperor, he couldn't put the old man into a hopeless situation. He felt lucky now. Otherwise, what awaited him was the extreme sea blood!

Qin Hong understood that if Yang Tian Emperor had done it on him, with his real competence, he would have died already.

In Heaven Temple, he was addressed as the 'the man who should never be underestimated.' However, as he had witnessed Yang Tian Emperor's burst in a desperate situation, he knew he was too far behind this man.

"No wonder why our Master has appreciated him that much," Ji Mu was bewildered for a while and then sighed. "I rarely admire people. But today, I admire him. Turns out there is a fierce man like him in this world!"

Yue Ying kept silent, just nodding to show her agreement.

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned were concentrating on dealing with Comoros and Ivision. These two high-grade Monster Clan's experts were savage. Their powers weren't less than the other two pagans.

When everybody was gazing at Yang Tian Emperor, the rippling lake had calmed down.

The brilliant starlight didn't shower from the sky anymore. The lake surface became the tranquil, bright mirror again. It reflected the fierce fight above the lake.

There was no ripple on the lake surface. A scarlet halo appeared on the lake and started to expand. The extreme heat rose, and shortly, the lake surface cracked open into a small duct.

While the battle above the lake was still excited and furious, a majestic body got out of the lake from that small duct. He slowly emerged in the light of the sun, moon, and stars. Then, he frowned and observed the site.

Di Shan was looking at Yang Tian Emperor with admiration. He suddenly sensed something, turning around. He was dumbstruck, kneeling down right away and greeting with great respect. "Master!"

Shi Yan nodded gently. Millions of star dots were covering him. They looked like a dense cloud of winged insects, hovering around him. At first glance, he looked like he was wearing a brilliant costume made of stars, which was gloriously beautiful.

On his chest, intimidating soul fluctuations rippled. Countless star rivers crossed each other, twinkling as though they could dazzle people. It looked like he had numerous galaxies gathered in front of his chest and helping him collect and maintain the mysterious star abilities of the vast star sea.

"Master, you've broken through again?" Di Shan sensed for a while and then shouted in joy.

Shi Yan beamed a faint smile to confirm his assumption. Suddenly, Shi Yan darkened his face, squinting and looking at Yang Tian Emperor, who was covered in blood. "What's going on?"

Di Shan stooped and quickly briefed him about what had happened.

Shi Yan listened to him with a stiff face. His eyes gradually became cold and evil. Later, he nodded, raking his eyes through Qin Hong's group and ordering Di Shan. "Kill!"

Di Shan happily regarded him and then stormed towards the Heaven Temple's group.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 637: Tit for tat!

Shi Yan lifted his head while his arms positioned in the posture of drawing a bowstring. Countless star dots massively rolled from his chest to between his arms.

In just a moment, a Big Dipper Bow was formed by the star dots. Fist-sized clusters of star dots arrayed the Big Dipper. A starlight arrow was slowly condensed, then gently nocked on the bow.

Swoosh!

A shooting light crossed the sky and pierced through layers of obstacles, darting towards Qiu Hong.

Qiu Hong's spirit trembled. His Mind Perception Martial Spirit couldn't catch Shi Yan's thought. It couldn't guess the trajectory of this starlight arrow.

He could only feel an imposing danger flying towards him at an unimaginable speed. It was like a dark hand that he couldn't see, grabbing and squeezing his neck resentfully.

Qiu Hong felt suffocated. His pores were all blocked, and his face was filled with fear.

Light dots zoomed in his eyes. That light shot was like a meteorite falling from the immense galaxy, bringing with it the ancient power of the vault of heaven, shooting directly to his chest.

Qiu Hong's visage changed dramatically. He didn't have time to think as he urged his Mind Perception Martial Spirit, pouring all his vehement thought into the golden leaf.

The golden leaf bloomed a fierce, dazzling, golden halo. It transformed in the void, turning into many glorious golden leaves, piling up and creating a hefty shield in front of him.

Clang! Clang!

Light sparked everywhere, while the golden leaf wall was shaken. Sounds echoed like the jingling of bells.

Qiu Hong's face suddenly reddened, as fear arose deep inside his gray eyes.

At this moment, Di Shan arrived, and started to slaughter the other warriors of the Heaven Temple.

"Old Li!" Shi Yan let out a low shout.

Li Zheng Rong reacted timely. He didn't say anything but stormed forward. Many different types secret treasures flew out, bombarding the warriors.

At the same time, Shi Yan summoned War Devil, pointing at Qiu Hong.

War Devil turned into a shadow, disappearing into the bright sky. When it reappeared, it had already reached Qiu Hong.

Qiu Hong discolored. His mind trembled. This was the first time he got scared.

He didn't know why his Mind Perception Martial Spirit had lost its effect. He couldn't read War Devil at all.

War Devil wasn't a creature; it didn't have the soul fluctuation. It was just a fighting puppet with the powers of its owner when he was still alive. The puppet's appearance was to deal with Qiu Hong.

Qiu Hong was always dependent on his Mind Perception Martial Spirit, but it didn't work with War Devil. At this moment, his weakness was exposed. His power wasn't excellent enough. War Devil pushed forward, and the golden halo in front of Qiu Hong was devoured bit by bit. All of a sudden, he fell into a dark abyss.

The War Devil alone was enough to deal with him.

Li Zheng Rong and Di Shan had joined them from a far distance. Sometimes they barged in, totally subduing Qiu Hong.

Not far from them, Shi Yan turned around to look at Yang Tian Emperor. His eyes became cold and evil as his anger blazed.

He didn't know that the more Yang Tian Emperor was pushed, the more intimidating power he could erupt with. In Shi Yan's eyes, Yang Tian Emperor had consumed all of his flesh and blood, which indicated he had been strenuous to the acme. He was pushed until he went insane.

Comoros and Cassidy arrived here to show him that they wanted to clear the Dark Devil Clan. They also wanted to kill him – their master. To ensure the result, they had even invited the hotshot of the Dark Spirit Clan. They wanted to capture them all at once.

If Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned hadn't supported them, even if Yang Tian Emperor had burst out his energy of desperation, they wouldn't have been able to endure it. Perhaps, they all would have already died.

Shi Yan's face was cold and dark. His lips curled into a freezing smile, as dazzling starlight suddenly shot out from his eyes.

The Big Dipper Bow created by the star power was drawn. Star dots started to congeal on an arrow before it shot out furiously.

Star Fall of the Big Dipper God Arrow!

This arrow was connected tightly with the stars from nine skies. Stars in the sky all twinkled, overwhelming even the bright moon.

Star dots fell like a heavy rain over their heads. Starlight condensed in the sky, turning into the fist-sized stars. They all carried an imposing star energy, moving according to the trajectory Shi Yan had in his mind, as they rumblingly bombarded Heaven Temple's warriors.

Warriors of the Heaven Temple that came here this time didn't have high realms. Their realms were lower than the Spirit Realm. No matter how hard they tried to dodge, they couldn't avoid the star bombardment of the Star Fall. Starlight glowed on them as their living fluctuation faded away, and their aura disappeared.

Warriors who had the Spirit Realm had more falling stars aimed at them. All of a sudden, they found themselves confined in a star barrier. They couldn't move, and their consciousness became hazy.

Right at this moment, Shi Yan aimed his arrow and shot it. The Big Dipper Arrow shot out like the meteor chasing after the moon. Many meteors shot out from the Big Dipper Bow at the same time, darting rapidly as if they could pierce through space, thrusting through the flesh bodies of those Heaven Temple's warriors.

Puff Puff!

Blood splashed, as the Heaven Temple's warriors had their bodies tattered.

Even Qiu Hong, who could see the martial technique beforehand, couldn't gather his luck to escape. Three meteors shot at his legs, breaking his bones.

War Devil seized the chance and covered the man with its dark halo. Then, it fiercely attacked him.

Di Shan and Li Zheng Rong took the opportunity when the Heaven Temple's warriors were disorderly panic-stricken, to harvest their lives one by one.

A magical black ball emerged from Shi Yan's palm. Just like a wandering spirit, it moved around the dead warriors and collected their souls.

While entangling in the battle with Fiery Dragon, Comoros saw the Heaven Temple's warriors die. He was shaken, as he wanted to throw the Yin Written Charm Scripture there so as it could absorb the souls. However, right after that, he saw the Soul Gathering Pearl had taken all the souls.

Comoros felt a chunk of blood stuck in his throat. He was so indignant that he wanted to shout and die.

He wanted to trouble Shi Yan. The reasons he wanted to kill the Dark Devil Clan, besides the humiliation, was because he wanted to collect souls through slaughtering. This would supply the energy to help their patriarch awaken.

Seeing Shi Yan using the Soul Gathering Pearl to snatch the souls of the dead warriors before they vanished, he was enraged.

"Shi Yan!"

Ji Mu and Yue Ying suddenly cried, their faces frightened.

Shi Yan glared at them with an indifferent countenance. "What?"

"Are you crazy?" Yue Ying's eyes filled with worries. "Do you know what you are doing? If you do that, even the Cult Master can't protect you! You've turned your back to the seven ancient factions! Qin Gu Chuan of the Heaven Temple would never spare your life! He will stimulate the other ancient factions to kill you, your friends, and your family!"

Yue Ying came here this time to deliver Yun Hao's message to Shi Yan, asking them to visit the Secret Domain, where they would have a thorough discussion to see if they could find a solution to bring the Yang family to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain.

Yun Hao had such a risky plan because he appreciated Shi Yan, and wanted to gather the force of the Yang family. He had tried his best to carry out this plan.

As far as he was concerned, the alien tribes were raging here and there. If Shi Yan's team stayed outside, they would be all dead sooner or later. It would be better if they could go to the Secret Domain and join their force to fight against the hotshots of the pagan clans.

Ji Mu and Yue Ying came here with goodwill. However, they found that Shi Yan wanted to kill the warriors of the Heaven Temple. Once this affair was revealed, Shi Yan would never have a chance to be with the seven ancient factions.

"Yes, I'm about to get crazy." Shi Yan looked calm. "I'm not going to bring my men to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. I don't want to see us as the fish in the fish tank who will never have a chance to escape. About the other stuff... I even killed Chu Bai Qing, let alone these guys!"

"You killed him, indeed!" Qiu Hong screeched.

"True," Shi Yan stood nonchalantly. "Chu Bai Qing's dead. Ning Du Quan's dead. You will be dead, too. You've killed my people. It's just tit for tat! People who come here today will not leave this place alive. All of you. I want to see how many warriors Heaven Temple can send here for me to kill continually!"

He continued to gather and condense the star energy as he nocked the arrows and shot them like a furious storm. He killed them one by one, except for Qiu Hong, to prove his words.

Ji Mu and Yue Ying were petrified; they were totally struck dumb. Chu Bai Qing's death made them realize that Shi Yan was really crazy. Just like Yang Tian Emperor, he wanted a big fight at any cost.

"So... Do we need to linger here?" Ji Mu beamed a forced smile, looking at Yue Ying as he didn't know what to say in this situation.

"You guys shouldn't think about leaving this place, either." Shi Yan's face became cold.

Yue Ying discolored. She got enraged immediately. "Shi Yan, you won't spare me, will you?"

"I don't want to disclose things happened today. No one can leave." Shi Yan was indifferent. "Before I get to know of the plans of the seven ancient factions, you have to stay where I can see you. If you guys want to go without my permission, don't blame me for being impolite."

Ji Mu and Yue Ying were indignant, their faces grimaced.

"I have to be careful," Shi Yan was still calm. Ji Mu and Yue Ying couldn't shake him. "I hope you will understand my worries. Going the same way with me, at this moment, isn't a bad thing to you guys."

"Di Shan, Old Li, watch them!" Shi Yan let out a low shout. Then, he contacted the War Devil using his soul to ask it to be more watchful.

After that, his eyes turned garnet. Negative energy burst out from his body, as pallid tentacles jutted out from his pores. He looked eccentric and evil.

The Sky Destroyer divine sword appeared in his palms, and the eyes on the sword opened. An evil, destructive energy fluctuation rippled, raking through every corner from him as its core.

Qiu Hong's soul shivered. His Mind Perception Martial Spirit sent him an intimidating fear. He felt hopeless.

"Lock!"

Shi Yan's garnet eyes gazed at him, and then he roared suddenly.

It was as if thunder reverberated in Qiu Hong's head. Blood dripped down from seven holes in his face while he was shaking uncontrollably.

Di Shan, War Devil, and Li Zheng Rong seized the chance to attack him. Immediately, Qiu Hong's blood and flesh exploded. His soul was like a balloon that was blown too much and burst directly.

Shi Yan pointed at Ji Mu and Yue Ying. "Wait until the situation gets better, I won't maltreat you. If you still want to leave, don't blame me for being merciless."

Then, he held the Sky Destroyer divine sword, with the three snow-white Bone Thorns in his sleeves, and walked to Comoros while the pale tentacles were wiggling around his body.

The Soul Gathering Pearl floated behind him. It was dragging Qiu Hong's soul into the bead.

Essence Qi of Qiu Hong's group turned into invisible energy that naked eyes couldn't observe. They were flying from everywhere and connecting with the 'tentacles' jutted out from his body, making his appearance more evil and frightening.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 638: Negative field !

None of the Heaven Temple's warriors, including Qiu Hong, escaped death. Under Shi Yan, Di Shan, and Li Zheng Rong's slaughter, they were all dead bodies now.

Ji Mu and Yue Ying were indignant. They wanted to fight with Shi Yan, but when they witnessed Qiu Hong getting killed easily, they felt a chill in their hearts. The energy they had accumulated discreetly slipped away.

It wasn't that they were scared, but they didn't want to see both sides bear losses. And, they didn't want to cause grudge against Shi Yan.

In their eyes, Shi Yan was crazy at this moment. He didn't have his cognition with him now. Facing with him under such circumstances wasn't a wise move.

They wanted to wait until Shi Yan restored his calmness to discuss again.

Ji Mu and Yue Ying didn't move, waiting at their spots in silence.

Their eyes were bright, looking at Shi Yan without blinking. They didn't care about the gazes that came from Di Shan, Li Zheng Rong, and War Devil.

Shi Yan had told them his ideas. As long as they didn't hasten and act rashly, they didn't need to worry about being oppressed.

Di Shan and Li Zheng Rong trusted Shi Yan completely, and they would always follow his words.

Ji Mu and Yue Ying observed Shi Yan's demonic appearance, as fear and surprise arose from deep inside their eyes. The pale finger-sized 'tentacles' covered his entire body, condensed from the negative energy, between one to three meters long.

Looking at him from a far distance, Shi Yan didn't look like a human anymore. He now appeared as a beast or demon that frightened people.

Yue Ying and Ji Mu could see that those 'tentacles' weren't real. They were just condensed energy.

However, each 'tentacle' was releasing terrifying soul fluctuations. Even on standing a couple hundred meters from him, Yue Ying and Ji Mu seemed to be affected. The desires in their hearts were stirred up, generating negative moods.

They were petrified, although they knew Shi Yan didn't aim at them, as he didn't treat them his enemy.

The ones Shi Yan considered his enemies were Comoros, Cassidy, and Ivision. His surging soul fluctuation from the tentacles only aimed for those three.

A magical soul field was created by the pallid tentacles, turning them into soul ribbons, tying Comoros, Cassidy, and Ivision.

A negative, chaotic aura surged from Shi Yan like a rising tide. The negative moods rumblingly covered the three of them, as if they were submerged in the deep ocean.

However, this mood just stayed for three seconds. Afterward, from deep inside their eyes, the feeble light of desires flashed.

A kind of energy that could distort the Sea of Consciousness filled the space around Shi Yan. The 'tentacles' emerged from his acupuncture points constantly released the negative moods, creating a magical Negative Field, which affected all kinds of creatures around him.

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned were also affected. The desires hiding in their inner world rose. Their minds were occupied as they had entered the bloodthirsty state, the basic instinct of the Monster Clan.

Yang Tian Emperor was also affected. He had already fallen into insanity. Under the effect of the Negative Field, his aura rocketed. Desperation filled his eyes, but his power increased one more time.

Waves of blood sea rose and splashed one after another, striking on Cassidy. Cassidy felt his chest heavy and pressed, as blood trickled from the corners of his mouth uncontrollably.

The blood wheel on Yang Tian Emperor's hand shimmered with a bizarre red halo, covering half the sky. It even dyed the horizon blood red, and Cassidy sank in it gradually.

Holding the Sky Destroyer divine sword in his hand, Shi Yan, at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, could feel the magical effect of the negative energy deeply. He was still calm in the Negative Field. He gathered and poured the negative energy more into the sword, as more blood red eyes opened one by one on the sword.

The garnet pupils were like tongues of beasts, releasing an evil blood light that illuminated the whole area.

A destructive Intent Domain emerged from the sword blade, expanding everywhere.

Big trees shriveled, luxuriant green foliage yellowed and died, and insects stopped singing from deep underground. It seemed their life was reaped instantly.

Shi Yan closed his eyes, adding the Intent Domain he had comprehended into the Sky Destroyer divine sword. The Death Intent Domain became a place to slaughter, gradually pushing forward.

At the same time, another vital soul thought of his shot towards Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned. His soul thought gave back the vitality to Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned, which saved them from the effects of the Death Intent Domain. Also, it helped Yang Tian Emperor promote his strength better.

Shi Yan's Death Intent Domain overflowed into the Sky Destroyer. A tranquil, sluggish thought started to transgress the area, while the foliage on its way had its life sucked away.

Ji Mu and Yue Ying kept observing silently. They looked at the thousand-year-old trees wither rapidly, as if they had been dead years ago. The luxuriant grass turned yellow, dried, and finally turned into dark fertilizer for the soil. The singing of insects disappeared instantly.

These signs outlined the space in front of Shi Yan, which was wrecked by the formidable, endless, destructive Intent Domain.

Ji Mu and Yue Ying couldn't stand the sight. Their eyes changed in fright. Eventually, they realized that if Shi Yan wanted to kill them, it wouldn't be a difficult task.

Different from the brutal and crazy Yang Tian Emperor, Shi Yan's attack didn't multiply or thunder. It was strangely quiet. But this quietness gave people a fierce anxiety. It was like the Death embracing the Earth.

Shi Yan's attack was like a calm stream with his Intent Domain as the pioneer, followed by his powers, which carried some meanings of death and destruction in this world. His attack had seized the minds of the three True God Realm warriors, Comoros, Cassidy, and Ivision. They couldn't maintain their sound mind anymore.

The furious Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned were calmed down by his vital soul light. The two hotshots of the Monster Clan looked at the situation around them, staying silent.

Yang Tian Emperor was the only warrior who wasn't affected much. He was still bombarding Cassidy. With the Blood Wheel in his hand, he looked like a bloody skinned man. Everybody would shiver at the first at him.

Cassidy had lost his mind. He forgot to use the advanced soul of the Ghost Mark Clan while wrestling with Yang Tian Emperor. They were entangling with each other in close combat.

With only one glance, Shi Yan knew Cassidy was over. Yang Tian Emperor would crush him fiercely.

Shi Yan had experienced the bursting power of the Yang family's Immortal Martial Spirit in close combat. Yang Tian Emperor's Immortal Martial Spirit had a high level. As long as he hadn't burned all of his Immortal Blood, he could have an undying body. Only someone who had mental problems would want to fight face to face with him.

Cassidy was that sort of a person.

"Help me kill that hotshot of the Dark Spirit Clan." Shi Yan was calm. His eyes were like the tranquil water in the well as he talked to Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned. "Kill him. We all gain benefits!"

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned were hesitant. At this moment, they couldn't decide. They exchanged looks and used the distinctive body gestures of Monster Clan to communicate.

They were from the Monster Clan, one of the alien tribes. Cooperating with Shi Yan had violated their rules already. If they joined Shi Yan and killed the members of the Ghost Mark Clan and the Dark Spirit Clan, once it was exposed, the consequence would be like Shi Yan's, the seven ancient factions would reject them. They would become the crooked traitors of the Monster Clan.

They had shouted, telling Comoros and Ivision to wait and see their deadly powers. However, at this point, they were hesitant.

Shi Yan frowned as he changed his mind. His eyes gave people an ancient, torrential aura.

The Big Dipper Bow was created one more time. He touched his chest, as countless star dots gushed out, turning into clusters of light which were as big as a finger, and shot forward thunderously.

This attack seemed to provoke the stars in the sky again. Abundant starlight above their heads showered like the water of the Milky Way. Starlight poured into the clusters of star dots, turning into the sharp Star Arrow, covering all members of the Ghost Mark Clan who Comoros had led to this place.

He closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, they were blood red.

Flows of negative energy diffused from the 'tentacles' on his body. At that moment, Shi Yan's evil aura rocketed. Shortly, after three breaths, his aura had surpassed Yang Tian Emperor!

Third Sky of Rampage Realm!

Shi Yan's eyes were tranquil. They didn't carry any emotions a human should have. He looked like an evil, ancient creature from the foreign land, arrogantly looking at the creatures under his eyes as if he had the control of Death in his eyes.

Essence Qi from Qiu Hong and the warriors of the Heaven Temple had entered his body through the tentacles, stimulating his negative energy to the acme, making him evil and brutal.

When he had entered the Third Sky of Rampage Realm the second time, the bursting energy he could urge now was intimidatingly formidable, something he had never experienced before!

When it fused with his Qi and the energy in his muscles, the combination had made the power he could control surpass Yang Tian Emperor!

His eyes weren't wild and stubborn anymore. At this moment, they were so cold that they could chill people's hearts.

He clutched the Sky Destroyer divine sword, walking deliberately. Occasionally, he swung his arm once. No blood light was generated from his hand movement, however, one of the Ghost Mark Clan's warriors exploded on the spot. Pieces of flesh scattered everywhere.

Many warriors who came here with Comoros had the Spirit Realm cultivation base. However, after each move of Shi Yan, they were like they had been tied tightly, unable to even wiggle.

If someone scrutinized the scene, they would see the 'tentacles' of his entire body jiggle furiously, as if they were capturing something.

Only Shi Yan knew what the 'tentacles' were coiling; it was the soul of the warrior!

Although the Ghost Mark Clan was well-known for their soul ability, they couldn't avoid the negative energy 'tentacles.' Even if they stood a thousand meters away, their souls would still be seized.

It seemed those 'tentacles' could appear directly in their Sea of Consciousness. They were bizarre and malicious indeed!

Shi Yan took each step nonchalantly. People present there then saw the Ghost Mark Clan's hotshot, who was a thousand meters away from him, explode.

Afterward, the Soul Gathering Pearl would snatch their souls all, while Shi Yan's tentacles collected their Essence Qi. Shi Yan was now a devil walking on earth, which could easily take lives of any creatures, snatching their rights to be alive.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 639: Repercussion

Shi Yan's Negative Field affected Comoros, Cassidy, and Ivision, the three True God Realm warriors of the pagan tribes. Their minds were blurry, which subdued their energy altogether.

These three True God Realm warriors of the alien tribes had been worn out over ten thousand years. Their power had been damaged badly, or perhaps they were hurt before, and were yet to recover fully.

Comoros' team had high realms, but the energy accumulated in their bodies was far behind the human experts at the same realm, such as Yun Hao or Qin Gu Chuan. Without the support from Bao Ao and experts of the Corpse Clan, the Ghost Mark Clan in the Shady Firmament Old Mound could never destroy the entire Spirit Treasure Sect.

With insufficient energy, they couldn't bring out their competence well. Of course, they couldn't show the ability of their realms.

Comoros had the cultivation base at the Third Sky of True God Realm, but he got the most wounded body that year, and he hadn't recovered fully until now. At most, he could endure a fight with Yun Hao, but he would fall in a disadvantaged situation for sure.

Cassidy and Ivision were at the Second Sky of True God Realm, but their real competence was only equal to Chu Bai Qing. Otherwise, Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned wouldn't have been able to subdue them.

The Dark Spirit Clan and the Ghost Mark Clan were the strong tribes in the Antiquity Time. If they had restored their powers to their peak, Yang Tian Emperor, Fiery Dragon, and Blood-maned would have never been their opponents.

Shi Yan walked calmly in the void. Ash-gray smoke moved around him, as thick as the steam above the lake. He surprised people a lot.

Comoros, Cassidy, and Ivison had their minds occupied by the Negative Field, which made them forget to use the fighting method they understood the best. They were instinctively urging the energy in their bodies to counter, which wasn't a good move.

Ghost Mark Clan's members fell and exploded one by one along with Shi Yan's steps. Their Essence Qi and souls were absorbed completely by him.

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

A desperate, mournful roar came out from the mouth of the last warrior of the Ghost Mark Clan at First Sky of Spirit Realm. His voice was like a sharp weapon that could shake people's hearts.

Comoros was baffled. A strange light dot sparkled in his sleeve all of a sudden. The Yin Written Charm Scripture flew out, releasing an immense, gray mist, covering Cassidy, Comoros, and Ivison altogether.

Comoros almost awakened instantly, his eyes clear and calm.

As soon as he woke up, he found all of his clansmen accompanying him had exploded to death. They were just pieces of meat and blood puddles now.

Comoros's eyes reddened instantly.

"Earth Spirit Bind!" (坤: Kun, one of the Eight Trigrams, symbolizing Earth – TL)

He let out a low cry that was almost inaudible. The sound wave from his mouth stormed into the Yin Written Charm Scripture.

Numerous eccentric ghost scripture on the Yin Written Charm Scripture started to move. Mysterious Yin Qi overflowed from the scripture, blending with Comoros's energy. Flows of soul energy also reached Comoros's Sea of Consciousness.

A strange, invisible aura diffused from Comoros. His reddened eyes became clear again. He held the Yin Written Charm Scripture, moving his hands to form some hand seals while continually muttering something under his breath.

Yang Tian Emperor was attacking Cassidy furiously. All of a sudden, his bloody body trembled, as fine cracks appeared on his blood red armor.

Numerous ghost symbols of the Yin Written Charm Scripture flew up to the sky, arraying a magical word formation. It was like the writing of some mysterious technique, that furiously absorbed the energy of heaven and earth, converting it into Yin Qi.

Countless five-colored ghost writings appeared in the sky from thin air, interweaving with each other and creating the seal of an ancient barrier. A strange, invisible energy was generated.

Even though they couldn't see the attack or impact, the armor covering Yang Tian Emperor's chest cracked at a speed naked eyes could observe. It seemed ready to explode shortly.

Yang Tian Emperor was sinking in his slaughtering, but he suddenly awakened. His bloody body shook violently.

Although Comoros's power had been decreased dramatically compared to his peak state, he was still a True God Realm expert. This time, he was determined to use the accumulated energy of the Yin Written Charm Scripture to make up for his energy's shortage. Eventually, he could use the power that he could bring out when he was at his peak state.

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned were impacted. Blood splashed from their giant bodies. Those Ghost Mark Clan's symbols seemed to cut them too.

The two experts of the Monster Clan screeched. They hastened to shrink their bodies, transforming to human form to minimize the impact.

Comoros stooped with a cold face while his hands were constantly making hand seals, pouring into the Yin Written Charm Scripture.

The Yin Written Charm Scripture sparkled, releasing so many magical symbols dancing in the air. They arrayed a strange ghost scripture formation, creating a terrifying restraining and cutting energy.

Yang Tian Emperor couldn't move anymore. He halted in the void as pain transgressed over his entire body like a surging tide.

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned didn't dare to act recklessly. They used the rigid body of the Monster Clan to resist. Their blood and flesh mixed, bringing an extreme pain that they'd rather die than endure.

Just like them, Shi Yan was affected, his body cut by some invisible threads.

However, unlike to Yang Tian Emperor, Fiery Dragon, and Blood-maned, he didn't scream in pain. He just frowned and stayed calm as usual.

The others didn't know when his body started to glow with a golden halo. At first glance, he looked like a freak that was molded from pure gold. After that, the invisible ghost scripture formation couldn't cut through his body.

He suddenly got it, as he finally recognized the effects of the Golden Marrow of the Golden Giant, which had promoted its effects in his body. This kind of defense was unbreakable, even dissolving Comoros's mysterious attack.

Seeing Yang Tian Emperor, Fiery Dragon, and Blood-maned unable to resist the formation anymore, Shi Yan contemplated and then touched his chest.

The Star Original Essence he had absorbed into his heart looked like the most glorious big diamond as it flew out under the star power's driving and struck towards Comoros.

The boundless sky where stars shone dazzlingly seemed to expand further. A downpour of starlight from the sky looked like a big river pouring into the Star Original Essence. Shi Yan was struggling, using his soul to manipulate the Star Original Essence as it approached closer to Comoros.

Just like ranges of mountains collapsing at the same time, the small Star Original Essence bloomed out a formidable pressure, which made Comoros pale in fear.

The Star Original Essence was the intrinsic nature of the stars in the sky. It was much heavier than it looked. A fist-sized Star Original Essence could be heavier than ten mountains. Under such pressure, Comoros couldn't hold his fort.

Crack Crack Crack!

The Star Original Essence was pressing to the point that even space was about to crack. The cracking sounds echoed in the void, making people's hearts shiver.

The mountain-like pressure covered the entire space. Even the True God Realm warriors like Cassidy felt his body getting unusually heavy, his soul stagnant.

Comoros mused on the Star Original Essence, then quickly urged his energy to counter. Ultimately, he couldn't stand it anymore, retreating the ghost symbols in the sky into the Yin Written Charm Scripture. He was struggling hard to stand still.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Three snow-white Bone Thorns glided through space and appeared simultaneously behind Comoros, Cassidy, and Ivision, stabbing them violently.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Three Bone Thorns were refined from the bones of the level 10 beast. They attacked the three aliens from their backs, but two of them couldn't pierce through Comoros and Ivision. However, blood gushed out from their mouths.

Cassidy's situation was the most pitiful. A Bone Thorn pierced through his chest from his back. His heart was torn, and his life was sliding away from him. Cassidy couldn't endure anymore.

Comoros's face grimaced. He roared and crazily shouted, as he was about to strike a fatal attack.

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned stormed over with their bloody bodies. Their ferocious instinct had been stimulated. They wanted to pull Comoros and kill him.

"GO!" Ivision shouted.

Comoros was struck. He swung the Yin Written Charm Scripture in his hand to collect Cassidy's God Soul. Then, he urged the Yin Written Charm Scripture the second time to pull Ivision into the scripture too.

A marvelous wave of energy shot out from the Yin Written Charm Scripture.

Comoros and Ivision shrank rapidly inside that energy wave, as countless dazzling beams interweaved in layers of space next to them. The others then saw their bodies shrink, until they were as big as a light dot. They then disappeared into thin air like dust.

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned swarmed over, but they found that Comoros and Ivision had disappeared completely. They left nothing behind, not even a wave of soul energy.

Lying in that place was only the body of Cassidy, which was pierced through. His God Soul had been collected and kept in the Yin Written Charm Scripture.

The Yin Written Charm Scripture was the halidom of the Ghost Mark Clan at the Divine Grade. Comoros using the scripture to escape in just a blink was something Shi Yan's team had never thought about, and they could only watch the others leave.

"Damn the Ghost Mark Clan!" Fiery Dragon roared indignantly, while blood still dripped from his body. "He has given me bad wounds. I'm so unlucky!"

Blood-maned also had so many open cuts on his body. Even the steel-like bodies of the Monster Clan couldn't endure Comoros's furious attack.

Yang Tian Emperor's eyes restored their natural look. In the others' eyes, he was just a bloody skeleton. Without blood and flesh, he looked pitiful and scary at the same time.

At first glance, Shi Yan understood that Yang Tian Emperor was hurt badly. Even if he could receive treatment timely, he couldn't recover in just a short time.

Burning his God Blood and his own flesh and blood to urge all the potential power of his body, Yang Tian Emperor had burst out a formidable power. However, it was beyond his endurance. And, Comoros had attacked him, cracking his armor.

Di Shan, Li Zheng Rong, Ji Mu, and Yue Ying were hiding at a far distance and observing the situation. At this moment, they finally got the guts to step over, looking at Yang Tian Emperor with a frightened but respectful expression.

"How are you?" Shi Yan moved, walking towards Yang Tian Emperor. He asked while taking in the Essence Qi from Cassidy.

"I got hurt badly, and I can't recover in a short time." Yang Tian Emperor's voice seemed to sound from his throat, which was really bizarre. "However, after this fight, my understanding of the power of desperation has reached a whole new world. If nothing unexpected happens, when I'm healed, my realm will increase too."

Shi Yan was struck with joy, as a light flashed across his head. "Great Grandpa, don't worry. I'll make you recover fast... really fast!"

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 640: Demon Clan? God Clan?

The area by the lake became quiet again.

Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned transformed into their beast shape, balling their bodies near the lake to heal themselves in silence. The two level 9 hotshots were using the secret techniques of the Demon Clan to gather heaven and earth spiritual Qi.

Di Shan, Li Zheng Rong, Yue Ying, and Ji Mu, the four Spirit Realm warriors, kept silent, but many thoughts were moving in their heads.

Shi Yan was standing next to Yang Tian Emperor. Yang Tian Emperor was now a bloody skeleton. After his insanity had subsided, he was exhausted. The ferocious, wild aura he possessed had settled. From deep inside his eyes, people could see that he was fatigued.

Shi Yan sat neatly. His face was indifferent, his eyes slightly squinted.

The 'tentacles' jutting out from his acupuncture points had retreated. They were shaking inside his acupuncture points to filter the energy.

Trying to press down the craziness in his heart, he sent his thought to the Star Original Essence, using its power to clear his mind and purify his soul. This way, he could keep himself safe from the negative energy's side effects.

He had used the Star Original Essence to understand the star power. His Star Martial Spirit had a new breakthrough, which promoted his realm to the Third Sky of Spirit Realm.

As he had many boosts, when he entered the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, he could bring out the power of a True God Realm warrior, which helped him seize the upper hand while fighting with Comoros.

Feeling the energies in his body calm down, Shi Yan used his Soul Consciousness to sense, and saw his unbreakable golden skeleton.

The Golden Marrow of the Golden Giant's bones had improved his body's durability to another level. Now, it was inconceivably rigid.

His Petrification Martial Spirit had obviously surpassed the barrier that the Shi family had always encountered. After the second breakthrough, even Shi Jian couldn't imagine his situation at this moment.

Thanks to all sorts of fortuitous encounters, he had been able to resist Comoros' attack with a body that would never be broken. He could also stabilize his mind and attack Comoros, making him run away in fear.

Today, he had the cultivation base at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, and an incomparable body. His negative energy was tremendous. He had a new breakthrough in his martial spirits, along with the undying body of the Yang family. The combination of these miraculous abilities gave him the foundation to deal with higher-realm warriors.

Quieting down his emotions, Shi Yan used the mysterious martial spirit he had gotten the first to refine the Essence Qi that he had absorbed.

The negative emotions generated from this process were pressed down by his brave and persistent will. As he felt the torrential storms in his acupuncture points, he calmed his mind and emptied it.

After an unknown period, he woke up, putting two hands on Yang Tian Emperor all of a sudden.

Yang Tian Emperor's bloody body was shaken, while a divine light bloomed out from his eyes. He couldn't help but let out a low shout. "Little Yan! You can't!"

Yang Tian Emperor could feel a mysterious energy from Shi Yan's palms. This energy quickly merged with his Essence Qi and combined with his blood, bringing formidable energy fluctuations to help him condense the Immortal Blood once again.

This massive energy was rolling into Yang Tian Emperor's body, making him feel as if his body was soaked in a hot spring. It was so comfortable that he almost groaned.

However, he shortly restrained his joy, as he thought that if he absorbed this energy, Shi Yan would have to consume his own energy massively.

Thus, he didn't want to take it in, and even wanted to stop receiving it unilaterally.

"Don't move!" Shi Yan shouted, talking in a serious tone. "Great Grandpa, I don't need this energy. If I want it, I can always obtain it quite easily. I have a magical martial spirit, which helps me not to worry about lacking energy... forever."

Having heard him, Yang Tian Emperor's bloody skeleton trembled.

Although Shi Yan didn't say it clearly, Yang Tian Emperor could understand the hidden meaning in his words – He would never have to worry about lacking energy. How dangerous it was to go against the natural order like that?

He suddenly recognized why Shi Yan could progress that fast, entering the new realms before his estimated time. Apparently, it was related to the martial spirit Shi Yan had just mentioned.

"You should take in this energy. It will be handy to your body now," Shi Yan continued to mutter. "I don't need it now. Even if I need it, it's as easy as a piece of cake to obtain it again."

Yang Tian Emperor contemplated for a while and then received the energy from him with joy.

Shi Yan suddenly felt the power he had been pouring into Yang Tian Emperor's body flow smoothly. He knew Yang Tian Emperor agreed to receive it.

Soon, the mysterious energy refined by his acupuncture points all poured into Yang Tian Emperor's body.

Yang Tian Emperor started to condense the Immortal Blood again. Next, he used his Immortal Blood to perform the Immortal Rebirth Secret of the Yang family to grow his flesh again, connecting his broken vessels and tendons.

After four hours, Yang Tian Emperor had become a lively human again from a bloody skeleton.

Di Shan, Li Zheng Rong, Yue Ying, and Ji Mu stood not far from them. They all gawked in fear, but didn't know what to say.

Yang Tian Emperor had used the Immortal Martial Spirit of the Yang family to its peak ability. He had used the Immortal Blood to grow his flesh again. This miracle was beyond their knowledge.

Only Shi Yan knew that after each time their bodies were annealed by the Immortal Rebirth Secret, they would surpass the tenacious level of the previous bodies, which would facilitate the growth of their powers.

After each time of rebirth, their bodies would change completely. When Yang Tian Emperor recovered, the tenacity of his body leaped up by a big part compared to the previous one.

Moreover, Yang Tian Emperor had also broken through to the Third Sky of Spirit Realm after this event.

"I want to stay quiet for a little bit!" After Yang Tian Emperor had recovered his body, he uttered simply while joy could be seen on his face.

Shi Yan reacted immediately and used to Earth Flame to create the passage leading to the bottom of the lake. He brought Yang Tian Emperor there, followed by Di Shan and Li Zheng Rong.

Now, Shi Yan, Fiery Dragon, Blood-maned, and Yue Ying, Ji Mu who came from the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, were standing by the lake now.

"You guys stay here. When the time comes, I will let you leave." Shi Yan glared at the other two, talking to them faintly. "Don't worry; I won't mistreat you. Not long afterward, you will figure out that being with me was a wise decision."

"Boy, you are so naughty!" Generous laughter arose from a far distance.

Blood-maned and Fiery Dragon were trying to restore fast, jolting up with a solemn expression.

A halo appeared in front of Shi Yan, gradually turning into a good-looking middle-aged man. He was smiling warmly.

"Master!" Ji Mu and Yue Ying bent down to greet him.

Shi Yan kept quiet for a while, then also bent and greeted him. "Master, thanks for protecting the Yang family. I will always keep your favor in mind."

"You remember my favor, but you treat my elders like that?" Yun Hao shook his head with an odd face. "Ji Mu and Yue Ying came here to bring you to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. The pagans are raging outside. Eventually, they would kill you all."

"Harrumph!" Blood-maned disagreed. "We are living in good harmony with Shi Yan. Why do we need to harm him? Only you cunning humans could have many wild schemes. You guys always attack your own fellows."

Yun Hao felt funny. "It's really me who does things in vain. I didn't think that you would stay with the pagans. Sigh, it was my one-sided thought I guess."

Ji Mu and Yue Ying frowned. They had witnessed the dangerous interaction between Shi Yan and the alien tribes. They didn't know what to say.

"I will keep your good thought in mind," Shi Yan was honest and respectful while talking with Yun Hao. "But I don't want to go to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. I've killed many people of the seven ancient factions... I can't stay with them. I know my situation isn't good either. Sooner or later, the seven ancient factions will aim at me. I just want to survive. No matter what I have to do, as long as I can stay in the Perpetual Night Forest, I don't care whether my partners are pagans or not."

Yun Hao was surprised. He hesitated for a while and then said, "You know, when you do that, you will never have a chance to be accepted by Human Clan. At least... members of the seven ancient factions will never approve your operations. If you do so, you will stand on the opposite side to us."

"I understand," Shi Yan smiled begrudgingly. "I can't destroy the Dark Devil Clan and the Winged Clan. The relationship between the alien tribes and me is deep, and the current situation isn't something I want to see. The seven ancient factions are pushing us. I just do my best to protect myself."

"Who says Shi Yan is a human?!?" At this moment, Blood-maned screamed from the other side. "He has the bloodline of alien tribes. Otherwise, he wouldn't be like that. You Human Clan has your bloodline mixed with other tribes. You are not pure, you know. Without blending with our alien tribes' bloodline, you low humans, how could you grow that fast? You always say pagans and aliens, how clean do you think you are?"

"I don't know about the others, but the Head Master of the Yang family should have an alien bloodline. His tremendous recovery ability is something only the alien tribes can have. You Human Clan will never have such innate ability!"

Fiery Dragon suddenly mocked, "If you hadn't mixed with our bloodline, the Human Clan would have been annihilated in the Antiquity Epoch. How could you slowly rebel that way? Harrumph! The reason why humans can thrive fast is because of snatching and robbing. You've robbed spiritual Qi, precious materials, the properties of different clans. You are the corrupted insects of this continent!"

"The other tribes agree with this statement," Blood-maned groaned.

Yun Hao was muted by the words of the two experts of the Monster Clan.

Shi Yan was startled too. He frowned, looking at Fiery Dragon with a dull face. "You say there's alien tribe bloodline in my Great Grandpa's body?"

"Absolutely!" Fiery Dragon confirmed resolutely. "Human Clan has never had such a vigorous recovery ability. In the Antiquity Time, there were only two clans which had such ability."

"Which ones?" Shi Yan asked with astonishment.

"The Demon Clan...," Fiery Dragon answered seriously. He paused for a while, then continued gingerly, "...or the God Clan."