

Slaughter 641

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 641: Parting ways

The God Clan was one of the ten antiquity clans, the strongest one.

Whenever members of the other clans got their inheritance, they would also receive the secrets. Then, they would try to avoid mentioning this clan. This clan seemed to be the forbidden word, which could tremble the other hotshots of the alien tribes.

According to the legends from different clans, the first clan that ever existed on this continent was the God Clan. They seemed to be the favored kind of the Almighty in heaven. From the day they were born, they were destined to be the lord of this place with endless powers.

During a very long period, the God Clan was the real leader of the other tribes. It was the leader who ruled the ten tribes, controlling the entire continent.

But all that changed one day when the other nine tribes united and banished the God Clan, this powerful clan. Thus, the strongest clan of this epoch disappeared.

Many other clans told the legend of this clan. They told the tale that when the nine tribes joined hands and dealt with the God Clan, this clan had run away, leaving the Grace Mainland, going to the universe. They had never appeared in the Grace Mainland ever since.

There were many tales about the God Clan. However, when the pagan tribes talked about the God clan, there were always some similar stories about how strong their supernatural powers were.

The nine clans had pushed this clan away from the Grace Mainland, but no tribe dared to say they had the triumph over this clan.

When Fiery Dragon mentioned the clan, he was a little bit uneasy. He didn't dare to talk clearly. "The God Clan was the strongest clan in the Antiquity Time. Every tribe recognized them. If the God Clan were still on this continent, they would be our Masters, as before."

Shi Yan was dumbstruck. Later on, he shook his head with a forced smile. "It's okay. No matter it's the bloodline of the Demon Clan or the God clan, it's no different to me. I don't care what tribe it is, whoever helps me will be my friend, and whoever troubles me will be my enemy! No matter which race it is!"

Blood-maned really liked his attitude. He laughed evilly and then shouted. "Don't worry. We Monster Clan will be your friends. Being abandoned by the Human Clan isn't something so terrible. Human Clan will be cleared up, anyway."

Yun Hao's face grimaced.

"I'm not going to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, but I always keep your favor in my heart." Shi Yan sighed, shaking his head. "If Cult Master is here, Ji Mu and Yue Ying can leave with you. I just hope that we wouldn't meet again on the battlefield."

Yun Hao was struck. He slammed his eyebrows together as if he was thinking about the best result that could be obtained.

"You should be careful. If you don't go to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain this time, I'm afraid you won't have any chance later." He pondered for a while and then said with worry. "Even if nothing happened today, the seven ancient factions would notice. I think... some people have started their stealthy operation, right?"

Shi Yan harrumphed and nodded, "It's true! After they got out of the Secret Domain, they attacked my people not just once. If they didn't push us, I wouldn't treat them that way."

"You should solve it," Yun Hao sighed. "The girl you said... Xia Xin Yan... she isn't an ordinary girl. She has entered the True God Realm, and has condensed the God Soul. Soon, she will be one of our sharpest weapons."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. He kept silent for seconds and then cracked a smile. "Good then. I know she would reach this point. She's faster than me."

"Don't you feel lost?" Yun Hao felt strange. "This means the gap between you two has been widened."

Shi Yan just smiled, but didn't answer him.

"Yeah, and Lin Meng of the Pure Land has reached the Third Sky of True God Realm. She seems to depend on that girl to break through again using some secret techniques." Yun Hao hesitated for a while. "If Lin Meng succeeds, we don't need to stay in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain anymore."

Shi Yan didn't react to his words. However, Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned changed their countenance, screaming in fear.

Lin Meng was the leader of the Pure Land. She had always wanted to kill the pagans. If she could break through to the King God Realm, she would be the nightmare for the alien tribes. And, the Monster Clan in the Perpetual Night Forest would be the first target.

"Not that fast or easy. The failure rate is relatively high though." Yun Hao frowned. "Perhaps Lin Ming would fail. However, if Xia Xin Yan could break through that fast, of course, she would reach the King God Realm soon. Shi Yan, have you ever thought that in the future, you and that little girl would have to stand on two opposite sides?"

"When the seven ancient factions attacked the Yang family, did she... did she show her attitude?" Shi Yan's sparkled, asking calmly.

"She has never shown up. The Pure Land has hidden her like a treasure. No one knows what attitude she has." Yun Hao shook his head. "Anyway, you have to think about it... I think, they will take action not long afterward."

Shi Yan nodded while pondering. "Please tell Bing Qing Tong of the Ice Emperor City that if she has time, please come and meet me."

Yun Hao burst out into a strange laughter and then nodded at him.

"Take care. I will always memorize your favor, Cult Master," said Shi Yan sincerely.

Yun Hao wore a regretful countenance. He didn't advise the young man further, leaving with Ji Mu and Yue Ying to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain.

"This man's such a character," Blood-maned sighed in relief. "I thought he wanted to attack us. I didn't expect that he came here to pick up his people. Shi Yan, when will we start?"

"Wait until I get up here again. Oh right, where's the Five Elements Crystal Marrow?"

"Here you go."

Blood-maned spat out dozens of five colored crystal stones with an unwilling expression. These crystals were cyan, orange-red, yellow, green, and white. They looked like the most sparkling precious gems, carrying the pure powers of Five Elements. Under the shining light of the sun, moon, and stars in the sky, they radiated with a beautiful, mesmerizing dazzling halo.

The Five Elements Crystal Marrow was the essence of the Five Elements power. They were the energy source of some profound ancient formations. It wasn't easy for Blood-maned to collect these crystals. He had planned to merge these crystals with his beast bead when he leveled up again. Apparently, he had played with his initial capital.

"Don't worry, I won't be unfair to you," Shi Yan swung his arm to take the crystal, stacking them in his Storage Ring. "Wait until I get back, I will satisfy you guys. I won't let your effort slip away in vain."

Then, Shi Yan flew up and sank into the lake, heading towards the Creator's Divine Pond directly. He urged the Star Martial Spirit, using the star power to put the Blood-maned back to the pond.

When he comprehended the star power, he didn't consume all the energy of the Star Original Essence. He had just watched and learned the process when a star was formed and ascended. In comprehending the mysteries of stars, he didn't encounter an energy shortage; he just needed to understand thoroughly.

The Star Original Essence recorded the meanings of the star's existence and its evolution, which he needed the most.

He had sunk his soul into it to see the internal construction of a star. Now he knew why a small star could get tremendously bigger. He knew the secrets when a star absorbed the power of heaven to strengthen itself.

Through this comprehension, he had used the Star Martial Spirit to reach the Third Sky of Spirit Realm. His Star Martial Spirit had evolved, which accelerated the star power absorption speed ten times faster!

The Star Original Essence slowly fell into the ancient formation. Shi Yan flickered his mind, releasing the Five Elements Crystal Marrow. Then, he used his soul to manipulate the crystals, falling into the eye of the formation in a special rhythm.

Shi Yan took out the Life Original Fluid he had collected before, and started to pour little by little into the center of the Creator's Divine Pond. It was moving distinctively, separating from the direction of the Soul Washing Divine Water, floating in the critical location of the spiritual station in the Creator's Divine Pond.

Magical hand seals flew out from his hands. Just like swimming fishes, they started to gather and readjust the scattering energy.

Gradually, the Creator's Divine Pond released an immense halo. Countless top-grade Essence Crystals in the lake bottom seemed to be activated, Essence Qi started to roll massively into the Creator's Divine Pond.

"Great Grandpa!"

At this moment, Shi Yan shouted. Divine light surged torrentially in his eyes.

Yang Tian Emperor was awakened. He was surprised at first, but then, he shook his head. "It's a bit early for me. I've just reached the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, so I need time to improve it. Let Di Shan go first."

Shi Yan didn't say anything for a while before nodding his head.

Just like Yang Tian Emperor, he had reached the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, but he didn't want to enter the Creator's Divine Pond at this time, since he thought that his realm wasn't stable yet. It perhaps wasn't a right decision to get the True God Realm rashly this way.

He had thought that Yang Tian Emperor would be different. However, he had declined the opportunity too. He knew he too would be rushing if he did this.

The pressure from the seven ancient factions had always existed. And, it was going to be more intense. Comoros had escaped alive. When he came back, he would be more formidable.

Besides, there were other alien tribes – the Dark Spirit Clan and the Corpse Clan. They would arrive in the Perpetual Night Forest sooner or later to fight with the seven ancient factions face to face.

He thought that the time was less, and it would take a long time to improve his powers. Compared to the seven ancient factions and the alien tribes, he was small, and he couldn't influence the whole picture much, or be able to protect himself.

So, he had to enhance himself and the members of his team. The power Yang Tian Emperor had just shown everybody was much more than Di Shan. That's why Shi Yan hoped to see Yang Tian Emperor as the first one entering the True God Realm, which would give him more support.

"Di Shan, you go first," As he realized he shouldn't be rushing, he exhaled and then nodded to Di Shan.

Di Shan was struck. He jolted, his face excited. However, he looked nervous, standing in his spot as he didn't know what to do. "How should I get in there? What should I do after I get in?"

Shi Yan chuckled. "Don't be nervous. It's simple. You just need to fly to the spiritual station and land there. Then, you release your soul to enter the station. It will guide your soul. You just need to follow it."

The Creator's Divine Pond was created by the strongest clans in Antiquity Time, which cost a lot of efforts for a complicated formation and countless materials. However, it was effortless to use. The instruction was as simple as what Shi Yan had said.

Di Shan was comforted. He gathered himself and flew up, heading towards the Creator's Divine Pond.

Li Zheng Rong and Ye Chang Feng were looking at him with bright eyes. They didn't even blink, and their breathing was held.

"Old Li, after Di Shan's done, it's your turn." Shi Yan contemplated for a while and then said, "Your realm is enough, so you shouldn't worry. We have a big pressure at this moment. I want you to not go to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain for the time being after you've succeeded."

"I'm going the same way with you guys," Li Zheng Rong agreed resolutely without any hesitation.

Shi Yan beamed a faint smile and gently nodded to him.

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Chapter 642: Upgrade the whole body!

Di Shan stood still on the station inside the Creator's Divine Pond, his eyes closed. There was no surging energy wave around him, and he looked as if he were sleeping.

Glowing top-grade Essence Crystals in the lake bottom had been activated. A large amount of pure, glorious energy gathered like gossamer, moving towards the Creator's Divine Pond.

The floating station was like the brain of a human soul. It was a messy place where different kinds of energy were intertwining. Although bunches and beams of light were dazzling, they still made people feel peaceful.

The refined soul power of the Life Original Fluid and the Soul Washing Divine Water gradually overflowed Di Shan's Sea of Consciousness. He sat still indifferently, while trying his best to absorb the energies into his Sea of Consciousness. He felt so comfortable, as if he were soaking in a warm stream. Each pore of his was relaxed.

Shi Yan, Li Zheng Rong, and Ye Chang Feng were standing by the Creator's Divine Pond and observing. They were a little bit nervous, as they were afraid something unexpected would happen.

The Creator's Divine Pond was a structure built in the Antiquity Time. Only the strongest clans could build it, since it cost countless materials and efforts. This divine pond had swallowed so many magical things to have such miraculous effects.

Although Shi Yan was 100% sure, he couldn't confirm whether Di Shan would succeed or not. The only thing he could confirm was that Di Shan wouldn't endure many strenuous experiences.

When the Life Original Fluid and the Soul Washing Divine Water blended with each other, they turned into an ivory fluid, seeping into Di Shan's head through seven holes on his face. At this moment, Shi Yan couldn't help but exhale in relief.

Di Shan suddenly opened his eyes. From deep inside his pupils, people could vaguely see many light dots entangling with each other. It looked like the star movement to circulate energy in the Milky Way. A flow of energy emitted from his body, cheering up people in the surroundings.

Di Shan's Sea of Consciousness started to change slowly, beginning to follow the Creator's Divine Pond to rebuild. Each flow of his Soul Consciousness was refined to become the support when he condensed the God Soul.

Shi Yan suddenly turned to Li Zheng Rong and Ye Chang Feng, then smiled. "He's entered the main track. As long as no one disturbs him, it will take seven days max to create the God Soul. When Di Shan gets the God Soul, he can leave the Creator's Divine Pond. After that, he just needs to adjust himself to the new realm. Old Li, when he gets out, you can get in there to break through your realm. I wish for you to enter the True God Realm as soon as possible."

Li Zheng Rong was so joyful he couldn't stop laughing. His face looked like a blooming flower, as he was so excited he didn't know what to say.

He had stayed in the Spirit Realm for dozens of years. As one of the leading alchemists in the Grace Mainland, he understood the difference between the Spirit Realm and the True God Realm more than anyone else. He knew what it meant when he had stepped into the True God Realm.

In the True God Realm, the warriors had the God Soul, which was immortal unless it was attacked by some special treasures.

Although his body was smashed, a True God Realm expert could always escape the body, or, use a pregnant woman's womb to be reborn again in the shape of a baby. Alternatively, he could choose a young man with outstanding features and occupy his soul to thrive further.

No matter which method the True God Realm warrior chose, he could have another chance to reach his original realm one more time. If he decided to be reborn as a baby, he could have a better chance at understanding the deep meanings of power faster while trying to recover his power.

This opportunity made the True God Realm leap up a long step reasonably. He would find it easy to break through a minor realm.

There were many Second Sky of True God Realm experts who couldn't find the right chance to comprehend the Upanishad. That's why they couldn't break through to the Third Sky of True God Realm.

At such a stage, True God Realm warriors with big guts and great desires would choose to be reborn as a child, so as to progress faster. It would take around ten years to reach the Second Sky of True God Realm, the realm of his previous body. Afterward, he could seize the chance to enter the Third Sky of True God Realm.

To the True God Realm warriors, this was a stupid method to break through. However, it was almost 100% certain without any incident.

Of course, most of the True God Realm warriors had the absolute confidence in themselves, so they wouldn't dare to take risks and be reborn.

Rebirth meant doing things all over again. If his enemy knew that, he would be killed before he had enough time to grow.

"You guys should watch here. I have to go out for a while. Wait until I come back. Old Li should be a True God Realm expert already." Shi Yan smiled as he was about to leave the lake bottom.

"Shi Yan, the Perpetual Night Forest isn't a safe place at this moment. Where do you want to go?" Li Zheng Rong frowned and asked

"I've agreed with Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned to help them anneal their bodies and weapons. I have to keep my word." Shi Yan glared at Yang Tian Emperor. "I assume Blood-maned still has Five Elements Crystal Marrow, which is the requirement to maintain the Creator's Divine Pond. If I don't comfort Blood-maned and Fiery Dragon, we wouldn't have enough Five Elements Crystal Marrow. The next time... It would be hard to use the pond to break through again."

He had thought for Yang Tian Emperor, Yu Ruo, and Yi Tian Mo. He wanted to use the divine pond to make his people enter the True God Realm quickly.

As long as his people could increase their realms, under the current circumstances, he could survive better, and wouldn't need to struggle his life in the valley between the clans.

"You should take these pellets. Perhaps, you'll need them soon," Li Zheng Rong pondered. A Storage Ring flew out from his finger, falling into Shi Yan's palm. "This ring stores many pellets I have refined dedicatedly. Although you don't need them, with these medicines, your people would have a bigger chance to survive."

Receiving the Storage Ring, Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness flickered. He found that the ring contained almost a hundred bottles, storing different kinds of medicines and pellets. Some could nurture the soul, and the others could promote the Essence Qi. There were some pellets which could enhance the warrior's physique and heal wounds faster.

Li Zheng Rong was a Sacred Grade alchemist, and he had spent his whole life to study and refine medicines. He was a peerless expert in the Grace Mainland. The pellets he refined were treasures that the warriors always yearned for in the outside world.

Shi Yan nodded continually to thank him, his face happy.

"While Di Shan is breaking through his realm, I'm going to refine some pellets. Yeah, when you return, I'll give them to you." Li Zheng Rong smiled then said, "Seems we have to stay together, if you and your people become stronger, I can have more support. Ah right, if you see Ya Qi, please take her with you."

"Where is she?"

"The Ice and Fire Secret Domain," Li Zheng Rong beamed a forced smile. "Her realm is too low, and her manners aren't good. As she isn't with us now, I'm afraid she might suffer in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. Sigh, Chu Bai Qing is dead. With Qin Gu Chuan's dark plan, when he deals with Ya Qi, I'm afraid something bad would happen to her."

Shi Yan's heart sank, but he nodded quietly. "I'll try my best."

Li Zheng Rong didn't say anything else.

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Waves rippled on the quiet lake, and a bunch of fiery flames shot out. A figure appeared in the blaze.

Blood-maned and Fiery Dragon were waiting for him. Seeing him, they smiled, storming forward to greet him.

Shi Yan curled his lips into a smile, speaking faintly. "As we have made a deal, it's time to make it up to you guys. From now on, I'm going to refine your bodies and forge your treasures. Of course, you have to prepare materials sufficiently."

"Hahaha, we've prepared already. As long as you want it, everything will be at your service," Blood-maned and Fiery Dragon laughed in unison.

For the Monster Clan, things they had aplenty were all kinds of heaven and earth products. Living in the Perpetual Night Forest for thousands of years, the materials that the Monster Clan's experts had collected were piled up, enough to support both their bodies and weapon quenching.

Among the clans, Human Clan was good at using heaven and earth objects. They had various methods to do that. Human alchemists and blacksmiths were all the excellent experts who could use these things fluently.

Normally, no human dared to cause grudges against the entire mankind to refine weapons for Monster Clan. That's why, although they had collected abundant materials, they couldn't find a suitable refiner.

Shi Yan dared to hold this precedent as he didn't care about the anger of the entire humanity. It was more than what Blood-maned and Fiery Dragon wished.

Under Fiery Dragon and Blood-maned's guidance, Shi Yan found Blood-maned's treasure which had been hidden for several thousand years. Looking at the colorful materials filling up the whole spacious cave, the smile on his face widened. "Alright, you should be prepared. We are going to start now."

Blood-maned and Fiery Dragon were so excited that flame sparked from their eyes.

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Half a month later...

Somewhere in the cave underground, Blood-maned with his shining gold body roared fiercely and stormed out rumblingly.

Light of flame was still glowing on his giant body. He looked like he was molded from melting iron, and looked vigorously beautiful. Waves of sharp and imposing aura rippled from the blood mane on his body, heating up the entire space.

Blood-maned was moving back and forth. Giant ancient trees on his way were smacked down, turning into wood chips. He was like a bulldozer, crushing the dozen meters tall trees into pieces.

Blood-maned was releasing his energy freely, gold waves rippling from him. Blood-maned was like the Grand Master of the Monster Clan, imposingly vigorous and lively, with abundant aura.

ROOOAAARR!

Blood-maned laughed wildly. He was so excited that he couldn't stop moving through the forest. Gold light bloomed from his body, carrying the Metal power of the Five Elements, which could simply break even the hardest defenses.

After rolling around for a while, Blood-maned felt satisfied. Smiles filled his eyes as he then moved his giant body back to the cave underground.

A silver chain that was around one hundred meters long soared up from the cave. This chain was as wide as a human body. Countless complicated patterns meandered on the chain as if they were the blood veins, and a blood aura emitted from it.

Fiery Dragon appeared all of a sudden. When he flickered his dragon claw, the silver chain seemed like it was stuck with a flow of fire, burning fiercely. The silver chain flew around as fast as lightning, along with his maneuver. Where it passed through, giant stones were broken into small pieces. This power was really intimidating.

"Shi Yan, I need a good treasure like that!" Blood-maned cried dissatisfied. "You forged the chain for Fiery Dragon, but you've used a big amount of my materials. You have to make it up for me."

Shi Yan emerged from the cave underground, his face covered in dust. However, his eyes were bright with divine light, dark and profound like the galaxy in the sky. His appearance made people respect and fear him.

"We need to negotiate. It's for the future of your Monster Clan." Shi Yan laughed loudly. He strolled towards them, his mood elevated.

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Chapter 643: King of Perpetual Night Forest

"For the future of our Monster Clan?" Yan Long didn't understand anything, but he thought Shi Yan's words were shocking. He was bewildered for a while. "Our Monster Clan's doing well. How could it matter to the future of our clan?"

"Times have changed," Shi Yan said with a solemn visage. "Today, every clan is thriving. Demon Clan, Dark Clan, Corpse Clan, Dark Spirit Clan, Ghost Mark Clan... They're all the clans from the Antiquity. They aren't weaker than you guys. Since the Great Space Fission happened, experts from different clans have received the ancient inheritance. If the Monster Clan is stagnant, the other clans will dominate you... You'll decline gradually... You guys will become their mounts."

The faces of Yan Long and Xue Lu became grim immediately. This was the most forbidden word the Monster Clan never wanted to mention: mount.

No matter what era it was, after the Monster Clan declined, they would become the mounts of the other clans. They would be enslaved and become the other's subordinates.

"The Monster Clan's one of the ten clans. You've had your peak times. I know you used to be so strong. I know the experts of the Monster Clan like you two will never be willing to be enslaved." Shi Yan calmly talked to them while discreetly observing their expressions. He recognized that these two had taken his words seriously.

"I want to befriend the Monster Clan. Besides you two, I can help more members of the Monster Clan," Shi Yan smiled. "In this Perpetual Night Forest, there're many strong monsters, and many of them have intelligence as you do. With my help, they can become like you. They will be much stronger very quickly. What do you think about it?"

Yan Long and Xue Lu couldn't conceal that they were moved.

"Take me to see the strongest one of your Monster Clan. As long as we can deal with him, it will be the good news to every member of the Monster Clan in Perpetual Night Forest," Shi Yan tempted them.

At this moment, his situation was relatively safe. But in fact, dangers existed everywhere. Demon Clan, Dark Spirit Clan, Gosh Mark Clan, and the Corpse Clan would come to the Perpetual Night Forest shortly. This forest would become the hot zone of war on this continent.

The Human Clan was also cultivating hard, seeking for the methods to rally themselves. As Shi Yan was a human, and the seven ancient factions wanted his life, they would come to the forest for him soon.

With his current force, he had no significant advantage compared to the other clans or the seven ancient factions. He could be the sacrifice at any minute.

If he could establish a relationship with Monster Clan, it should be good news to him and his people.

His people, besides the Yang family and the Cao, included the Ghost Hunter, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, and the King of Demonic Insects. They were all members of the Monster Clan.

Shi Yan knew this clan was imposing. Moreover, they didn't have many wild schemes. Once he got accepted, he would have tremendous support.

"You want to see our King of the Perpetual Night Forest?" Xue Lu was hesitant. Then he became a little bit annoyed. "He doesn't want to meet us, though. Different from the other experts of the Monster Clan, he's too arrogant. He hasn't gathered any force under his regime. He has cultivated alone. We went to greet him, but he ignored us."

"Take me to him," Shi Yan was deliberate. "I believe he will meet me."

Yan Long and Xue Lu exchanged looks. They considered his proposal for a long while. Later on, they nodded.

"He stays near the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, in the Black Pool. It's the prohibited area of our Monster Clan. When Human Clan got into the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, they didn't dare to trespass that place," said Yan Long.

"Let's go," Shi Yan smiled and urged.

Yan Long and Xue Lu were reluctant. But under his persistence, they couldn't help but take him to that place.

Three days later, Shi Yan and the two warriors of the Monster Clan reached a pond where black smog was lingering above its surface. A bizarre, black froth popped everywhere.

This pond was large, more than a hundred miles squared. No foliage could be seen around the pond. Shi Yan couldn't sense even a single life fluctuation of any insect.

After Yan Long and Xue Lu had taken him here, they looked at the Black Pool and said, "He's there, staying in the bottom of the pool. Usually, he won't appear. This is a prohibited area. No humans or beasts dare to put their foot here. He... Ah!"

Yan Long changed his expression before he could finish. He pointed towards the pool, his face as if he had seen a ghost. "Someone's there! Oh, someone doesn't care about life to trespass the Black Pool!"

As they had arrived at this place, Shi Yan felt the Black Pool was really strange. Nothing was floating above the pond. Even if someone could fly above the pool, he would be dragged into the pool by some unknown force.

Any creatures entering the Black Pool, no matter it was a human or a beast, it would never reappear.

It seemed something invisible and intimidating was staying in the bottom of the Black Pool, which could swallow both the body and the soul of any creature, making them stay forever under the pool.

However, a mild young girl was staying in the middle of the pool. She was riding some creature, taking in the black smog above the Black Pool. She seemed to be cultivating some secret technique.

Shi Yan was startled. He gathered his mind and observed carefully.

Next, he cried in fear, his face odd.

Yan Long and Xue Lu didn't dare to speak. They stood dully by the Black Pool, as though they were waiting for something.

In the center of the pool, the girl opened her mouth and took in the black smog above the pool. Flows of magical, pure energy got into her mouth, increasing her aura. Her flesh body was accumulating the tremendous energy from the pool.

She was Zuo Shi.

Shi Yan felt his brain convulse. He thought the scene he was watching was unbelievable. At this moment, he was puzzled, didn't know what to say.

Why was she here?

Shi Yan suddenly remembered that since he had come to the Perpetual Night Forest, he had never seen Zuo Shi. But, he had met Zuo Xu, Chi Xiao, and the other warriors of the Zuo family in the Yang family's shelter.

However, he didn't notice Zuo Shi. As he tried digging in further, he felt something wrong.

The young girl was riding a creature which was sinking into the pool. Her face was serious, as though she was cultivating something. She didn't realize that someone was watching her.

The peak of Sky Realm!

Shi Yan observed for a while, and he got more surprised. He felt that his brain wasn't working well enough. He wore a forced smile.

Zuo Shi had reached the Peak of Sky Realm! She was just a step from the Spirit Realm!

It had been years. He didn't know what kind of good chances this little girl had encountered. She seemed to have transformed, and had progressed fast. Apparently, she wasn't bad.

What was going on?

As he was looking at Zuo Shi, he found that the creature she was riding had suddenly started to move. Until he could recognize its movement, the distance between them was shortened rapidly. Shortly, Zuo Shi appeared in front of him.

Zuo Shi hadn't realized anything yet. She was still closing her eyes and cultivating. She gently frowned, which made her look cute.

However, Yan Long and Xue Lu were frightened. They had transformed into their human shape. At this moment, they crouched down, slightly looking up to Zuo Shi with a respectful expression.

They were looking at the creature Zuo Shi was riding to be exact.

"Master Xuan Ming (lit. mysteriously black – TL)," Yan Long and Xue Lu cried, using the language of the Monster Clan to greet the other. Their voices even trembled.

Shi Yan knew the King of the Perpetual Night Forest's name was Xuan Ming. He was an imposing expert of the Monster Clan, who had reached the Peak of level 9. He could enter level 10 at any moment.

During ten thousand years, this terrifying monster named Xuan Ming would only show himself when the Monster Clan in the Perpetual Night Forest had a big mess that they couldn't clean up themselves. He showed up to reconfirm the existence of the strong forces of the Monster Clan and maintain the order.

Xuan Ming of the Perpetual Night Forest was the King of the Monster Clan in the eyes of the warriors in the Divine Great Land. He was the Grand Master who ruled the beasts everywhere, the scariest existence.

Even the strong human forces like Pure Land didn't dare to provoke the beasts in the Perpetual Night Forest. It was because of Xuan Ming, the almighty of the Monster Clan.

"You two idiots, why are you here?" An old voice arose from under Zuo Shi. He was using the Monster language too.

Shi Yan had been together with the King of Demonic Insects and the Devouring Gold Silkworm for many years, so it wasn't a problem for him to understand Monster Language. He could even hear and understand each word.

Zuo Shi was still cultivating, but when the voice arose, she woke up. Her eyes were as bright as stars in the sky. She rolled her eyes, then covered her mouth in surprise. "Hey, why are you here?"

Afterward, Zuo Shi got excited and stood up from the pool. Her slender legs moved, then jumped to the land, walking towards Shi Yan. "Shouldn't you be in the Endless Sea?" asked the girl curiously.

Shi Yan's face was odd. He looked at the girl for a while and then forced a smile. "Well, I do want to know why you are here."

"Old Xuan Ming brought me here. He said that he wants to help me increase my realm. This old man had captured me not long after I arrived in the Perpetual Night Forest." Zuo Shi frowned, then put her hands on her waist, rolling her eyes at the thin, small old man who was slowly emerging from the pool. She pointed at him and mumbled. "That's him! Shi Yan gege, help me to teach him a lesson. I can't help it anymore. He doesn't let me go."

The old man wore a pure black robe. His head looked like a snakehead, paired with gloomy brown eyes. Turtle shells covered his face, which made him look more like a stupid, decayed stone.

Shi Yan forced a smile. First, he bent his body to greet the old man, then talked to Zuo Shi. "I can't teach him. He will teach me instead. Anyway... Why are you here?"

"Little Shi's cultivating the Black Tortoise True Star. She has my clan bloodline in her body. What's wrong with staying here?" The old man's eyes rolled around. His face grew longer as he dropped his jaw. "Little Shi has brought me the inheritance of my clan from the ancient time. It's natural that I should take care of her. Kid, you are a human, but you dare to trespass my Black Pool. Aren't you afraid that I will swallow you?"

"You are Xuan Ming?" Shi Yan was astounded for a while. All of a sudden, he shouted, "You are from the Black Tortoise Tribe?"

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Chapter 644: Corpse Clan's Soul Sacrificial Altar

In the Antiquity, the Monster Clan had four strongest tribes. They were the royal tribes of the Monster Clan.

They were called the Sacred Tribes, and included the Azure Dragon, the Black Tortoise, the Vermillion Bird, and the White Tiger. They had always ruled the Monster Clan with their invincible supernatural powers.

Xuan Ming was a Black Tortoise, the King of Perpetual Night Forest. Shi Yan didn't expect the old man to be from the Black Tortoise Tribe, which had disappeared for so many years.

He still remembered that year when he had just arrived at the Sky Meteor City. Zuo Shi had asked him to translate the turtle shell she got. She then received the Black Tortoise True Star scripture to cultivate. And, she also had a precious, heavy armor.

Was that why Xuan Ming got close to Zuo Shi and protected her as if she were his closest relative?

"Only persons with our Black Tortoise bloodline could understand the power Upanishad of our tribe. Zuo Shi has our tribe bloodline. It isn't like what you think." Xuan Ming whispered something, pursed his lips, and explained impatiently.

Shi Yan was frightened, screaming, "You can read my mind?"

"What's difficult with that?" snorted Xuan Ming. "You didn't use your soul power to conceal. With my realm, even if I don't use my energy, I can still read your mind. It's as easy as flipping my hand."

"Old Xuan Ming, I don't want to cultivate with you. Let me go. It's not fun here." Zuo Shi didn't seem to be happy, crying.

"I want the best for you," Xuan Ming rolled his eyes. "You haven't reached the Spirit Realm yet. If you leave me, you'll die soon. I'm not going to allow you to go."

The two experts of the Monster Clan, Yan Long, and Xue Lu, didn't talk much after they saw Xuan Ming. They were afraid of him.

"Kid, I don't care why you come here. I don't want to know either. Because you know Little Shi, I won't harm you. You should get lost quickly. If you disturb Little Shi's cultivation, I will make you regret." Xuan Ming snorted impatiently, swinging his hand. "You two idiots should go too."

A flow of silver energy rolled Yan Long and Xue Lu, throwing them away. Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness couldn't catch it.

Shi Yan hadn't had time to reply as Xuan Ming continued, "You've spent a lot of efforts on Yan Long and Xue Lu. However, you're a human. Human Clan will be destroyed sooner or later. You shouldn't bring trouble to our Monster Clan."

After he finished, Xuan Ming swung his hands nonchalantly one more time. Shi Yan felt he was pressed by many streams of water before he was thrown away.

He got dizzy. Until he could gather himself again, he found that he was in the shelter area of the Yang family.

Standing indifferently by the lake, Shi Yan's face was complicated. It was the first time he felt helpless.

Xuan Ming at his Peak of level 9 had supernatural powers. Shi Yan didn't know what kind of power he had used to deliver him hundreds of li away like that with only a wave of his hand.

Suddenly, Shi Yan understood that his operation in the Perpetual Night Forest hadn't escaped Xuan Ming's view. This old man was secluding himself in the Black Pool, but he could see all things happening in the Perpetual Night Forest.

As Yu Ruo, Cao Qiu Dao, Ling Ming, Yi Tian Mo and the others saw him, they started to gather from many places. Surprise filled their eyes.

Shi Yan beamed a forced smile. He didn't want to talk much about Xuan Ming, because he thought that if he told them about him, it would create a bad shadow in their hearts.

"Master, what happened? Your face is... so grim." Yu Ruo stepped forward. A strange light sparked in her beautiful eyes as she was startled.

"Nothing," Shi Yan calmed his mind quickly. He smiled and then said, "You guys should try harder. As long as you've reached the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, I will help you to enter the True God Realm sooner."

Everybody was stunned. They thought that something was wrong with Shi Yan's mind.

"I found a good thing," Shi Yan smiled. "Who is going to enter the Third Sky of Spirit Realm?" While talking, he took out many pellets Li Zheng Rong had given him. "If you are confident, I will give you the suitable pellets."

Cao Qiu Dao's team had their eyes brightened.

"I think I'm about to break through," Yi Tian Mo was a little bit shy when he said with hesitation.

"I'm almost there too. After the change of heaven and earth, our speed of comprehending realms has increased too." Yu Ruo said with her bright eyes.

"Great Grandpa has reached the Peak of Spirit Realm. Not long afterward, he can take another step further." Shi Yan said confidently. "Di Shan has reached the True God Realm. I think he is adjusting his powers now. I will make your realms increase fast."

Cao Qiu Dao, Cao Zhi Lan, and Fan Xiang Yun were bewildered.

"Little Yan, are you... not exaggerating?" Shi Jian kept quiet for a while and then asked with a trembling voice.

Shi Yan nodded heavily.

While he was talking, he saw Zuo Xu. He waved at the old man and then asked him. "Grandpa Zuo, do you know Zuo Shi's story?"

Zuo Xu changed his face.

"I want to get it clearly." At first glance, Shi Yan got that he knew something. "The King of Perpetual Night Forest had captured Zuo Shi. But he doesn't mean harm. Everything he's done is for Zuo Shi. I just want to know when did it happen?"

"Not long after we arrived in the Perpetual Night Forest." Zuo Xu was hesitant, telling him the details of the situation. "We disputed with the seven ancient factions in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. Little Shi was together with us at that time. But suddenly, she disappeared."

Zuo Shi considered his words. "At the beginning, we were really worried. When we were about to go out and find her, someone sent the message to our souls, telling us not to find her. Little Shi also sent us her thoughts, telling us that she was alright. She was going with an expert to cultivate. She asked us not to tell anybody."

Shi Yan was silent. "Oh, so that's it."

"Is Little Shi okay?" Zuo Xu was worried.

"Don't worry... she's fine. She has reached the Peak of Sky Realm... Not long afterward, she will enter the Spirit Realm. Her innate endowment is better than anyone else. You guys don't need to worry about her. Under his protection, no one can touch her," Shi Yan explained.

Zuo Xu exhaled in relief.

"Everybody should prepare. We don't have much time. All clans are hostile to us, so we need to improve our competence fast." Shi Yan advised them. His figure flickered and disappeared as he went to find Yan Long and Xue Lu.

Xuan Ming didn't want to cooperate with him. At first, he could only convince the experts whose cultivation base wasn't much different from Yan Long and Xue Lu.

In the Perpetual Night Forest, there were several rulers of the Monster Clan like Yan Long and Xue Lu. If he could make a deal with them, even if he didn't have Xuan Ming, he wouldn't need to worry much.

Each strong expert like Yan Long and Xue Lu had accumulated plenty of treasures. They had abundant heaven and earth precious products.

Not only did he need to refine better weapons for the Yang family, but he also needed to prepare something for himself. Thus, he needed the accumulated properties of those beasts.

...

Ancient Corpse Tomb...

Inside a spacious dark cave where black crystal jades twinkled, corpse Qi permeated the area.

Many members of the Corpse Clan were scattered inside the cave, surrounding a sacrificial altar built of tombstones. The altar was moving slowly, while a magical soul fluctuation rippled from each tombstone. Each soul fluctuation was as bright as a flame, swaying in the tombstone.

Corpse Sea and Corpse Mount were moving inside that sacrificial altar. They were grimacing, as if they were enduring some serious pain. Every time they took a step, a soul fluctuation whipped them, then entering their souls.

The Corpse Clan's Sacrificial Altar held the inheritance seal of the Corpse Clan. Each clansman of the Corpse Clan could use their ability to receive the inheritance in the altar. After that, they would receive the old technique of the Corpse Clan, and the knowledge, as well as the history of the Corpse Clan.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea were struggling, while magical soul thoughts were entering deep inside their souls.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea's soul had the shape of a headstone. While they were absorbing the soul thoughts, their souls were purified, getting rid of contaminants. They were taking in the inheritance inside the Soul Sacrificial Altar. After that, they could know secret techniques that had been stored and imparted for so many years in the Corpse Clan.

A large garnet coffin laid next to the cave entrance. It was sealed, but no corpses dared to approach it. They were looking at it with respectful expressions.

Thump Thump Thump!

Waves of living fluctuation beat rumblingly, rippling out from the coffin like a fighting drum, hitting each member of the Corpse Clan. Their souls resonated, as if they were working together with the sacrificial altar.

After an unknown period, Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea had many wounds on their bodies, with sticky blood flowing along their bodies. However, it couldn't stop their movements, as they still took each step strenuously.

Many members of the Corpse Clan showed their admiration and respect for Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea for their strong persistence and powerful potential.

Clansmen who could resist longer in the altar could receive more benefits, and the inheritance they would get would be more excellent.

After the Great Space Fission happened, they had discovered the soul sacrificial altar. Besides the one staying in that large coffin, Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea had the longest time staying in the altar.

Bang!

Formidable energy surged from the Soul Sacrificial Altar, pushing Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea away and making them fall.

The Corpse Clan's Soul Sacrificial Altar quieted down, as no more soul fluctuations rippled. The countless headstones didn't move anymore.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea struggled to get up, crouching on all fours. Their jaws were chattering, as if they were calling some power.

The lid of coffin next to them suddenly lifted, exposing a large hand that was as sharp as a dagger.

Under the attentive looks of so many clansmen, that hand created a strange hand seal, which then floated, dragging a flow of energy from the Soul Sacrificial Altar. Then, it divided into two seals and imprinted on Corpse Mount's and Corpse Sea's forehead.

This seal meant that Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea were accepted. Just like the seal on Shi Yan's forehead, it represented that Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea had become the new members of one of the oldest tribes.

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Chapter 645: Contact the foreign land

Ice and Fire Secret Domain...

Inside a plain meeting hall built with flame stone, Lin Meng of the Pure Land, Yun Hao of the Radiant God Cult, Nie Ruo of the Devil Temple, Qin Gu Chuan of the Heaven Temple, Guan Hu of the Martial Spirit Palace, Luo Miao of the Spirit Treasure Sect, and Yu Wan Jian of the Fighting Union, the leaders of the seven ancient factions, were gathering.

These seven people were the overlords of the entire Divine Great Land. Each of them had ruled the richest parts of the continent for so many years.

Today, in this meeting hall, the hotshots of everywhere were gathered. Their faces were grim, looking at the bronze cauldron in the center of the hall.

The bronze cauldron was five meters high, with three supports as big as human legs. The cauldron was covered with magical patterns, including the clouds, beasts, alien tribes, ghosts, and demons. All of them looked animated, as if they were living creatures crawling around the cauldron.

Green smoke wound from the cauldron, while a refreshing fragrance was dispersing in the place, that could revitalize people and calm their souls.

It was the Original Universe Returning Cauldron, a divine tool of the Pure Land. Lin Meng had treasured it in the Pure Land; she didn't let the others see this treasure, as if it were the root of her life.

Lin Meng and the other six were sitting in silence, waiting for the green smoke to get thicker. Then, they released their God Soul, turning into seven beams of light flying towards the cauldron.

Their souls then found a spot for each on the mouth of the cauldron. Then, they united the soul power into one flow, shining on the center of the cauldron.

The patterns on the Original Universe Returning Cauldron glowed. Twisting soul fluctuation shot out from the cauldron, dragging the entire Ice and Fire Secret Domain into a fierce soul vortex.

After an unknown period, Ling Meng's God Soul reached the center of the cauldron. It hovered in the crystal clear space inside, constantly using the soul power to clear the space.

Lin Meng's God Soul seemed like it had escaped the Grace Mainland, wandering into an immense galaxy. As if it could sense something magical, it flew in a particular direction.

The star sea was mysterious and endless. Lin Meng's soul was like a little fish strolling around, not daring to act rashly or sense the prestige of the other stars. It only watched over a spiritual platform.

Long after that, Lin Meng's soul power was consumed by a big part. She was bewildered, reaching a vast milky way.

It was like a dream. Lin Meng tried to control her mind, constantly releasing the soul thought to seek the prestige of the Human Sages, trying to make contact with them.

It seemed there was something really intimidating dormant in the center of the soul sea. These soul fluctuations had scared Lin Meng, as if they could burn her God Soul into ashes any minute.

All of a sudden, Lin Meng's soul shuddered, as she had caught a feeble soul fluctuation. She pulled herself together, trying to reach the source of the soul fluctuation.

However, right at this moment, an icy cold thought shot toward her from a corner of the star sea.

Lin Meng had neither seen the target nor established a connection with it. But, her God Soul was disordered, turning into a beam of light and retreating from the soul sea immediately.

The Original Universe Returning Cauldron was shaking violently in the hall. Images of alien tribes on the cauldron seemed to be activated. They started to show their claws and bare their fangs, as if they wanted to get rid of the cauldron.

The God Souls of the other six were trembling hard. They hastened to release their soul power, pouring into the cauldron.

The Original Universe Returning Cauldron slowly quieted down. The beasts, ghosts, and demons rising on the surface of the cauldron were oppressed, as if an invisible giant palm was pressing them, preventing them from causing any harm.

Lin Meng's God Soul was shaking violently. She hurried to get back to the body from the Original Universe Returning Cauldron, and the other six followed her.

The seven strong True God Realm warriors of Human Clan in the Divine Great Land were pale and exhausted, as though they had just fought a fierce battle. Their soul power seemed to be completely drained.

Blood trickled from the seven apertures on Ling Meng's face. She looked distressed, just like someone had hurt her. It took her a long time to steady her breath.

She was still frightened, her voice helpless, "I don't know what has happened. My Grand Teacher seemed feeble. I don't know what has happened to her."

Yun Hao and Nie Ruo were scared, their faces glum.

"We know your Grand Teacher is the last one who had reached the King God Realm. She's the peerless warrior of the Divine Great Land. Her power and cultivation base could be deemed invincible. Did she meet anything unexpected in the Endless Foreign Starry Sky?" Nie Ruo couldn't hold his fright. "How dangerous is the Endless Foreign Starry Sky that she couldn't form a connection with you?"

"Millions of years have passed. We have countless warriors who had reached the King God Realm, which gives them the ability to escape the Grace Mainland. They took turns and entered the Endless Foreign Starry Sky. Besides the extraordinary warriors of the Human Clan, there were the Grand Seniors of the Demon Clan and the Dark Clan. After they left, they sent no news back to us." Lin Meng was hesitant. "When my Grand Teacher left, she told me that when we encounter dangers we can't resist, I should use the Original Universe Returning Cauldron to contact her, and she would help me. However, I could sense she isn't well either. It seems... she's confined."

"Confined?!"

The hotshots of the seven ancient factions changed their visage. A strange light appeared in their eyes as they were startled.

Lin Meng's Teacher was the peerless hotshot who existed in the nearest era to the current epoch of the Divine Great Land. When she disappeared from the Divine Great Land, Yun Hao's group were still teenagers who had just entered the path of cultivation. Anyway, they knew about her legend. She left when she had reached the Second Sky of King God Realm.

It was so many years; her realm should be more profound. However, she was unexpectedly imprisoned in the Endless Foreign Starry Sky... What was going on?

"In the Antiquity Time, the God Clan had disappeared completely from the Grace Mainland... the whole clan. It has been more than one million years. I wonder if they still exist. In that era, the rulers of the Demon Clan and the Dark Clan had also left one by one. None of them have been heard to come back. It has been so many years. No one knows if they are dead or alive." Lin Meng sighed. "The existence at such a level isn't something we can predict. If we can't establish the connection with my Grand Teacher, we have to think about some other way around."

"Some of the oldest books of our Martial Spirit Palace describe an era that was earlier than the Antiquity Time... The Immemorial Epoch. I heard that the clans didn't exist during that time, and there were the Immemorial living beings, which were much stronger than us. They seemed to have an endless life. I heard that those immemorial living beings could create a whole new world, where their bodies were the world. We can say that they were the origin of legends and myths. The Immemorial living beings were there before the ten clans. They disappeared one after another from the Grace Mainland. The only thing I know is that after they had reached the peak of their powers, the Grace Mainland couldn't nurture them anymore."

Guan Ho of the Martial Spirit Palace considered his word choice, talking with a frightened face.

Everybody was panic-stricken by his words. Their hearts sank.

“Our strength is nothing to the warriors in the Antiquity time, let alone the living beings in the Immemorial Epoch,” Lin Meng forced a smile. “Seems like we can’t rely on the external forces. We can only depend on ourselves.”

“There are so many small spaces outside the Grace Mainland. Most of them belong to the other clans who couldn’t get here in the past. After the Great Space Fission happened, they could arrive here through the space slits. At this moment, we have to recognize the existence of the invincible warriors from the Demon Clan, the Dark Clan, and the Dark Spirit Clan. Later on, it will be more unendurable,” Guan Ho sighed.

“After so many years, the alien hotshots from the Antiquity Time are dead, or have left to the Endless Foreign Starry Sky. The ones that have just come are their grandchildren. Otherwise, we would have been killed already,” Yun Hao snorted. “Not really that dangerous. At least... We haven’t seen any at the King God Realm.”

“But they all have the inheritance. The inheritance of our Human Clan isn’t complete anymore, after so many years.” Lin Meng shook her head. “The survivors of the alien tribes are all intimidating. They have survived many dreadful challenges. We have only this number of limited hotshots. It’s really tough to resist the other clans.”

Lin Meng paused, then her countenance turned cold as she snorted, “Moreover, we have some b*stards in our team.”

At this point, Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Ho, and Luo Miao had their faces darkened.

Yun Hao kept silent. He felt agitated, but he didn’t know what to say.

“Dares to join the alien tribes! Should kill them all! We should prevent them from being a big trouble in the future.” Qin Gu Chuan sneered. “That boy named Shi Yan isn’t bad. If we let him do what he wants like that, he will cause a lot of troubles. I think we should take action earlier. Before the other clans come here, we should clean this wild grass.”

“Shi Yan belongs to the Human Clan,” Yun Hao knitted his brows, his voice uncertain. After he heard Yan Long talk about the alien bloodline of Shi Yan, he wasn’t sure whether his decision was right or not. “They are a force anyway. If they are alive, our Human Clan will have support in the future.”

“I propose to kill them all,” Qin Gu Chuan suddenly stood up. “We should vote. Who approves this?”

Lin Meng, Nie Ruo, Luo Miao, and Guan Ho voted to kill Shi Yan’s group.

Among the seven of them, besides Yun Hao, only Yu Wan Jiang of the Fighting Union, the City Master of the Celestial Emperor City, the Hegemon of the Fighting Union, didn’t vote.

“Yu-ge, how about you?” Luo Miao looked at him.

“That kid has a good relationship with my Fighting Union. I think he’s not bad,” said Yu Wan Jiang faintly.

"Among the seven, five agree. According to our rule, this is settled." Qin Gu Chuan looked at Lin Meng of the Pure Land.

Lin Meng nodded.

"Alright, before we have the war with the alien tribes, we will kill the insects first!"

Qin Gu Chuan was sinister. "Our five forces will carry out this operation. The Radiant God Cult and the Fighting Union don't need to join us. But, I hope you guys won't interfere."

Yun Hao and Yu Wang frowned. They didn't answer, as they knew it was difficult to solve the matter.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 646: No return!

A hundred-meters-tall ancient tree with dense branches and leaves shook suddenly in the Perpetual Night Forest. Green leaves rattled and then fell.

A light spot appeared on the tree trunk, near the thick roots. It slowly divided into many beams, crawling on the branches like snakes, and creating a mysterious light door.

Two silhouettes flashed in the door. From the icy and burning hot area, they appeared in front of the giant tree.

The strange phenomenon of the tree vanished when the two people appeared.

Turning her head to look at the entrance of the Secret Domain behind, Bing Qing Tong frowned. Her countenance was cold but elegant as she said faintly, "We should be hurried."

"Don't know what has happened to that brat. Why does he have to be with the alien tribes? Sigh, he always gives us a headache!" Han Cui was still as beautiful as a flower. Her watery black eyes twinkled, accompanying her succulent red lips. All her features made her so charming that her charisma could capture people's souls.

As she thought she was about to meet someone, her soft body got hot, and her heart bounced in her chest.

"Don't mess things up. That b*stard's in danger now. If we're late, I'm not sure we can help him," Bing Qing Tong snorted, then knitted her brows. She seemed to hurry.

A group of warrior strolled towards them from the far forest. This group went out to hunt beasts. Their realms weren't the same, and some of them looked really handsome. However, they were walking and joking and laughing, as though they didn't know about the calamity Human Clan was about to face.

When they reached the entrance, they saw Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui. Their eyes brightened while they couldn't help but pant.

Outstanding young warriors of the seven ancient factions raked their eyes through Bing Qing Tong's and Han Cui's bodies. They gulped as their temptation rose like animals.

A leader of that group, who thought that he was excellent enough with his Sky Realm, beamed a smile and then bowed to greet the other two. "Master Bing, where are you going?"

Bing Qing Tong's face was as cold as ice. "Somewhere."

"Haha, if you want to hunt beasts, I can take you. I'm familiar with this area. I'm willing to help you." The young man laughed and tried to show his servile manner.

"No need," Bing Qing Tong wore a cold face, moving swiftly, crossing this group. She disappeared instantly. Han Cui smiled beautifully, like hundreds of flowers blooming. She didn't pay attention to these people and just left.

"Lie Kuan, you've wasted your heart. These two women are at the Third Sky of Spirit Realm. Why would they have to favor you?" A dark skinned, short young man laughed evilly. "Well, these famous flowers have an owner already."

"B*tches," Lie Kuan was surprised. But then, he thundered with a dark face. "They dare to join the barbarian man. Harrumph, they don't favor living. Such sl*ts! The man called Shi Yan will be doomed soon. Perhaps, they would be involved too."

Shen Lin, the one who had left the Yang, was in this group. He frowned and then asked. "These two women have a relationship with Shi Yan?"

Shen Lin had spent a lot of time in the Perpetual Night Forest. That's why Lie Kuan asked him to show the way. Lie Kuan smiled on hearing him. "Mister Shen, I heard that the Yang family has many beautiful young ladies. Is that true?"

Shen Mu slightly bent his body, his face respectful. "Yeah, it's true. Li Feng Er and Yang Xue are really prominent. Why does young master Lie ask me that?"

Lie Kuan and the others had their eyes brightened, chuckling evilly.

"I think we should ask to attack the enemy first. They have to die, eventually. Well, if we can have fun with them, when they die, their lives won't be wasted." The short, fat guy pursed his lips perversely.

"A bunch of trash!" However, a voice came from that tree. Lie Feng of the Devil Valley appeared, glaring coldly at them. "Is that your future career?"

When they realized Lie Feng was coming, they paled immediately, bending to greet him loudly. "Brother."

"Get lost! Don't embarrass our Devil Valley! Killing you is as easy as smashing an ant. Shi Yan can always do that before he dies." Lie Feng was cold, and didn't want to look at them. He walked away.

After Lie Feng had left for a while, Lie Kuan continued with an irritated expression. "F*ck! He didn't defeat the opponent whose realm is lower than his. Well, don't know who has lost our Devil Valley's face."

"Lie Kuan, are you interested in the operation to deal with the Yang?" the fat guy instigated again.

"Of course, yes!" Lie Kuan laughed. "The seniors have announced already. They want to kill all the members of the Yang family and the Shi family. I heard that they are filthy rich. If we can earn some good stuff, it will be superb for us."

These people then laughed obscenely.

Shen Lin, the Yang family's traitor, kept silent. He felt a sadness swell in his heart. However, when he thought about that, Shen Lin darkened his face. He thought that Yang Tian Emperor and his people deserved that. They had given up the big tree – the seven ancient factions – to group with the alien tribes. They deserved death.

...

After Lie Feng left that area, he took out a bronze coin, flipping it between his fingers. While moving, the coin sometimes sparkled a dark light. Just like black mist, it flew forward.

Lie Feng followed the faint light from the bronze coin. His pace was fast, then slow; he didn't look hurried.

After a long time, Lie Feng suddenly felt tense. He halted, releasing the Soul Consciousness to sense, then beamed a forced smile. "You guys busted me."

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui silently walked out from the shade of a big tree, looking at him with an unfriendly countenance. Han Cui arched her brows. She rarely felt angry, but she screamed. "Why are you following us?"

"I'm ordered." Lie Feng didn't seem tense. He smiled and answered deliberately.

"Whose orders?" Bing Qing Tong looked cold. "Lie Feng, although your competence isn't bad, if we sisters join hands, it's not hard to kill you."

Lie Feng had reached the Second Sky of Spirit Realm. He was the strongest leader of the new generation of the Devil Valley. His cultivation of the Devil Valley's supernatural Upanishad was excellent. If they battled one-on-one, Bing Qing Tong with her Third Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base couldn't defeat him.

"From the Supreme Leaders, not just my teacher." Lie Feng smiled. "If you want to defeat me, well, of course, you can do that. But if you want to kill me, haha, it's not easy."

"What is your purpose for following us?" As Han Cui felt time was running out, she got annoyed. Anger rose in her beautiful eyes.

"You know already," Lie Feng took several steps backward. He squinted, his face eccentric. "Personally, I don't have any bad intentions towards you two. I'm here to tell you that if you decide to go, you should be prepared, and you should know that you can't come back. In other words, if you return, even the Hegemon of your Fighting Union can't protect you."

"Why do you want to tell us this?" Bing Qing Tong furrowed her brows, talking in a low tone. "As far as I've known, Shi Yan had irritated you in the Precious Tool Valley, right?"

"Irritated... I don't think so." Lie Feng pursed his lips, talking arrogantly. "I don't like the weak. Only the strong can get into my eyes. And Shi Yan... he's one of the rare kinds I like. Although I like slaughtering and being mean, I always respect and admire strong experts. And, I don't want to see that kid be killed unknowingly. I want to defeat him officially for once."

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui kept silent, their faces complicated.

Many members of the seven ancient factions had a good relationship with Shi Yan. For instance, Zhu Yi of the Wonderful Stone City, the elders of the Radiant God Cult, the Banner family, and the Aoke Family.

However, after they knew the relation between Shi Yan and the alien tribes, most of them didn't dare to show their agreement. They decided to ignore it. Some even got enraged, and they wanted to attack the Yang family.

People who wanted to help him were pitifully rare.

Lie Feng was a new face of the Devil Valley. His brutal name was famous in the Divine Great Land. He liked slaughtering, and here was almost no nice word to describe him.

However, a character like that had told Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui the dark thoughts of the higher levels in the seven ancient factions. At this moment, Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui were moved.

"How about my other two sisters? Are they alright?" Bing Qing Tong pondered for a while and then asked nervously.

Leng Dan Qing and Shuang Yu Zhu were still in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. Bing Qing Tong was afraid that the other two would be involved and the seven ancient factions would trouble them. She couldn't press down her worries.

"They should be okay. The high levels mean that... The traitors are the ones who send intelligence to Shi Yan discreetly. They don't want us to treat you well. Yeah, only you two." Lie Feng contemplated for a while and then continued. "If you return now, I will consider nothing has happened. The high levels won't attack you. But if you are persistent, I will say the same... You shouldn't return."

"Thank you," Bing Qing Tong nodded to him. "We won't come back. If you have the chance... please help us notify my other two sisters. Please let them know."

Lie Feng was dumbstruck. He beamed a faint smile. "I envy that kid. Haha, I didn't think that you were willing to leave the seven ancient factions for him. Alright, I will send your message to your sisters. Just leave and don't worry about them. If we meet again, I won't be polite. You should solve your matters yourself."

Then, Lie Feng turned around generously. He sauntered towards the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, not wanting to follow them anymore.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui stood there in silence for a while. Han Cui spoke first. "That man does have good intentions. I didn't expect that he would remind us. If he hadn't talked to us, I think we would have returned to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. At that time, we would be miserable."

"Yeah, it's hard to see through people's hearts. At the most struggling time, there are those who look like your enemy but will help you discreetly." Bing Qing Tong suddenly remembered something, her face disdain. "And then there are some who are so shameful!"

Han Cui's visage became grimaced as she snorted.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 647: Impasse?

These days, Shi Yan was really busy.

The Perpetual Night Forest was vast. As he was doing business with the other three hotshots of the Monster Clan, he had to run back and forth in the forest, consuming a lot of his efforts to make them accept him.

Nine-headed Bird, Silver-winged Sky Wolf, and Glacial Armor Giant Alligator were the Rank 2 Level 9 beasts, the high-grade leaders of the Monster Clan, at the same level as Xue Lie.

The three of them occupied vast areas in the Perpetual Night Forest. They were all brutal and sinister. They had many level 7 and 8 subordinates, who were staying in different areas. However, they didn't have a good relationship with Yan Long and Xue Lie. Quite the contrary, they fought all the time.

To get the approval from these three, Shi Yan had to put much effort, using Yan Long and Xue Lie as the precedent to persuade them, making them give him the treasures they had stashed for thousands of years.

After one month of refining through days and nights, Shi Yan was exhausted. With Ye Chang Feng's assistance, he had the Purgatory True Flame, which helped him please the three hotshots of the Monster Clan.

Nine-headed Bird, Silver-winged Sky Wolf, and Glacial Armor Giant Alligator were the overlords of a vast area. They all had intellect, which became more profound after the Great Fission. Negotiating with them gave Shi Yan a big headache as they weren't so easy to be deceived.

If they hadn't seen the great changes on Yan Long and Xue Lie after their bodies had been refined, these three monsters would never pay attention to Shi Yan.

The precious treasures they had collected over thousands of years widened Shi Yan's vision. Now he knew that the most precious earth and heaven products weren't in the hands of the seven ancient factions, but in the cave mansions of the beasts.

After one month of refining, no matter day or night, Shi Yan was so exhausted that his soul had weakened. However, his Third Sky of Spirit Realm cultivation base was steadied.

He found that while he was quenching the monsters' bodies or forging the simple weapons with tremendous power, his mind and spirit were quiet and clear. During the refining process, his soul was sublimated. This wonderful realm of having nothing else in his head was really useful to steady his Sea of Consciousness.

After one month, his understanding of the star Upanishad became deeper.

While he was annealing the Glacial Armor Giant Alligator, he had accidentally stirred up space, causing many space slits again. This experience gave him a deeper knowledge of space power.

Although he was tired out during the whole month, he knew this period was constructive for his martial cultivating path. It made his recognition of earth and heaven power clearer.

Di Shan and Li Zheng Rong had used the Creator's Divine Pond to enter the True God Realm and create the God Soul. Finally, he had True God Realm warriors on his side. They didn't fail him.

Yang Tian Emperor wasn't hurried. He said that he didn't want to use the Creator's Divine Pond that quickly. He was still cultivating on the lake bottom, using the willpower that was almost harmful to him to comprehend the power Upanishad he had understood.

Today, he managed to have some free time to go to the Yang family's gathering point. He was surprised to see Yi Tian Mo and Yu Ruo were in their comprehension stage. They sat still for seven days, while magical halos were moving around them.

With his knowledge, Shi Yan understood that when Yi Tian Mo and Yu Rou woke up, they would be at the Peak of Spirit Realm. At that time, they could enter the Creator's Divine Pond.

When he was still observing them, Yang Tian Emperor asked Ye Chang Feng to open the lake passage. He returned with a grim face.

"The seven ancient factions want to attack us now." Right after he arrived, Yang Tian Emperor threw a powerful grenade, which sank everybody's hearts.

Although they knew the seven ancient factions didn't have good intentions, they always thought that as they were all humans, the seven ancient factions wouldn't force them into the dead corner. Having heard Yang Tian Emperor, people found their hearts all chilled.

The seven ancient factions were the strongest human forces in the Divine Great Land. Before the rise of the alien tribes, they had dominated the richest land, and everybody knew their reputation.

When they were determined, it would be very terrifying.

"Great Grandpa, how did you know that?" Shi Yan's face darkened. "You were always staying in the lake bottom. How did you receive the news?"

"It's from Tang Yuan Nan. Before we detached, I exchanged the Sound Stone seal with him." Yang Tian Emperor's visage was grim. "However, it's not Tang Yuan Nan's voice. Perhaps, he had sent someone out of the Secret Domain and sent me the message. That person said that the seven ancient factions are about to carry out a slaughter against us. We are told to leave the Perpetual Night Forest as fast as possible."

"Tang Yuan Nan... He still remembers our relationship. It's worth my good treats to him." Shi Yan nodded. He contemplated for a while and then asked, "How about Xia Qing Hou? You didn't contact only Tang Yuan Nan, did you? Has he ever sent any message to you?"

Yang Tian Emperor kept silent.

Shi Yan's face darkened. He snorted and then said faintly, "Seems like not everyone remembers the old favors."

"Without the Teleportation Formation Little Yan had built, the Xia family would have perished in the Endless Sea. This old man, when they had arrived in the Divine Great Land, he immediately joined the Pure Land as though he didn't remember who we are," Yang Zhuo smiled faintly.

“Don’t say useless things. Everybody has their own path. We can’t force anyone.” Yang Tian Emperor scolded then frowned. “Everyone has his own choice. The day we chose to leave, we should have known that we would be on the opposite side one day. Tang Yuan Nan has remembered our friendship. We have to appreciate him. Xia Qing Hou didn’t notify us, but we don’t need to criticize. We just... don’t consider him a friend anymore.”

“Yang-ge, do you really think that way?” Cao Qiu Dao, the one who always kept silent from the beginning, suddenly arched his eyebrows. “The hero of the Endless Sea, when have you become so sympathetic? In my eyes, the ones that aren’t my friends, of course, are my enemies!”

Yang Tian Emperor was nonchalant, not answering. No one knew what he was thinking.

Yang Tian Emperor was always arrogant in the Endless Sea. He didn’t have many close friends, and Xia Qing Hou was one of his close friends.

Before Xia Qing Hou had fallen into insanity, Yang Tian Emperor had a good relationship with him. The Xia family always followed the Yang family. They had stayed in the Kyara Sea. No matter what situation it was, they were still with the Yang family.

Yang Tian Emperor had treated him well. Xia Qing Hou appreciated his favor, and he had done his best to maintain a good relationship with the Yangs. When Yang Tian Emperor found the danger, he had notified Xia Qing Hou first, asking him to bring the Xia family to the Immortal Island so that they could leave the Endless Sea together.

Quite the contrary, Tang Yuan Nan was Yang Tian Emperor’s opponent right from the beginning. The Three Gods Sect and the Yang family had had conflicts for hundreds of years. Yang Tian Emperor and Tang Yuan Nan had fought before. They didn’t like each other.

When Shi Yan appeared, their hostile relationship was calmed, as they gradually became allies. However, his relationship with Tang Yuan Nan was much worse than the relationship he had with Xia Qing Hou. When they decided to leave the Endless Sea, he had hesitated a lot before sending news to Tang Yuan Nan.

However, when he treated Xia Qing Hou, he had no hesitation. He immediately notified Xia Qing Hou when he knew the change of the Demon Area, which he couldn’t resist.

However, when they needed intelligence the most, Tang Yuan Nan had sent it to them, while Xia Qing Hou didn’t even move his fingers. Yang Tian Emperor found it hard to accept this fact.

“From now on, he will no longer be my friend. If he shows his hostility, I won’t be merciful.” Yang Tian Emperor kept silent for a while before continuing with a calm voice.

Cao Qiu Dao laughed. “This is the Yang Tian Emperor I know.”

“What should we do?” Fan Xiang Yun was anxious, her face glum. “Shi Yan, do you have any countermeasures?”

“Time is rushing,” Shi Yan gritted his teeth. “I thought we still have more time. After you guys all have the breakthrough, we will face them directly. I didn’t think that they would take action that fast.”

He felt a headache coming.

He knew how strong the seven ancient factions were. They had more than ten True God Realm warriors. Even if Yun Hao and the Radiant God Cult didn't join this operation, the other six factions were enough to sweep them.

"How about the Monster Clan? Would they help us?" asked Yang Zhuo.

"They can help us a little bit. But, we can't expect that they would risk their lives for us. Our opponent is so intimidating. I think the Monster Clan will consider the pros and cons. They won't be rash." Shi Yan shook his head then said, "Unless..."

"Unless what?" Everybody was shaken.

Shi Yan beamed a forced smile. "Unless that dreadful old man Xuan Ming helps us, the other hotshots of the Monster Clan would never risk their lives against the Human Clan. Sigh! It's tough. That old man's a conservative one. He's a big racist nut. Last time I went there, he had struck me away before I had time to explain."

When he said that, people felt their hearts sink again. Dark clouds hovered in their heads.

"How about leaving this place?" said Fan Xiang Yun, "We should leave the Perpetual Night Forest for the time being. It should be... no problem?"

"We can leave. But should we not return?" Yang Tian Emperor shook his head. "Once we leave the Perpetual Night Forest, it's the empty land outside. It's easy for the alien tribes to detect us. Not only the alien tribes, the seven ancient factions could chase after us there. It's also a wild area with nothing else. We won't have even an obstacle to hide behind. We haven't prepared for that. It would make us more passive."

"Yes, we can't retreat. Once we retreat, it will be more strenuous." Cao Qiu Dao, the Head Master of the Cao family, always had a clear mind.

Everybody was silent, their faces grim. They were thinking how to deal with this big oncoming calamity.

When they had to face the seven ancient factions directly, they recognized that they were so weak and tiny compared to this formidable force. They had no means or ways to stop their crushing attack.

"Little Yan, don't bear too big a pressure. As we are at this point, it's our choice. Without you, we still would have done the same." Yang Tian Emperor looked at him with affection. "In this vast world, we would have a way out. We will find a solution."

Shi Yan took a deep breath. "Great Grandpa, give me time. I need to think about it carefully to see if we can find a way out."

Everybody nodded and scattered, discussing with each other in a low tone to find a solution.

Yang Tian Emperor sighed, but didn't say anything, as a furious light was dancing in his eyes. No one knew which brutal thought he had at this moment.

Shi Yan didn't say anything. He sat down by the lake, closed his eyes, and pondered, his face grim.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 648: Deep affection – Generous love

When Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui arrived, Shi Yan still wore a gloomy face, as he was yet to figure out the solution.

Yang Tian Emperor and Cao Qiu Dao's group were also upset and gloomy; their countenance looked heavy. They were stressed because of the pressure from the seven ancient factions.

When the two elegant beauties, whose appearance and bearings were more exquisite than Fan Xiang Yun, arrived, Cao Qiu Dao and Yang Tian Emperor changed their faces, starting to gather their powers. They all looked tense.

They thought that the seven ancient factions had started their operation. Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui were their first wave of attack. The two men were preparing to kill them.

At this moment, Shi Yan frowned and woke up from his deep thought. Seeing the two beautiful women who had a love knot with him, he tried to beam a smile. "Why are you here?"

"Lin Meng, Nie Ruo, and Guan Ho are about to attack you guys. We're here... to tell you to leave early. Don't wait until they come." Bing Qing Tong's pretty eyes held a faint streak of affection. She smiled elegantly. "It's good that you've reached the Third Sky of Spirit Realm."

Han Cui's eyes brightened as she smiled gorgeously. "You, this b*stard! Can you stop making people worry about you? It's obvious that you have an excellent natural endowment. Why do you always put yourself in difficult situations? Sigh, I don't know what to tell you."

Hearing Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui, Yang Tian Emperor's group was startled as they felt something weird here.

They had heard about the story between Shi Yan and the four ice flowers of the Ice Emperor City... However, they couldn't confirm if it were true or not. Today, as they had finally seen the two gorgeous women and their soft voices, they immediately recognized that the truth could be more unbelievable than the rumors.

"You guys shouldn't have come here. You should stay in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. Why do you want to come here for troubles?" Shi Yan felt warm. He put aside his worries for a moment and then smiled. "Where are the others? How were you doing in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain?" He was referring to Leng Dan Qing and Shuang Yu Zhu.

"They can't get out. Otherwise, they should be here already." Bing Qing Tong bit her lips. She was always a noble and cold woman, but now, she looked like a little girl who had just tasted love. "Go, we will go with you. It's alright if we can dodge this calamity. The power of the seven ancient factions is much more dangerous than what you've imagined. Your force... I think you can't deal with them."

She knew the seven ancient factions force was imposing. She knew Lin Meng's group was determined, and she also knew that Shi Yan was stubborn. Asking him to leave his people and join the seven ancient factions was impossible. She didn't talk much to persuade him.

"If I could leave, I would have left already." Shi Yan smiled and then shook his head, talking to Yang Tian Emperor's group. "Don't hasten. There's always a will. Give me more time."

Yang Tian Emperor smiled and waved his hand. "You guys should talk. I need to run some errands."

Cao Qiu Dao and Shi Jian were also tactful. They smiled and then left. The worries they had settled.

Both Yang Tian Emperor and Cao Qiu Dao were the heroes in the Endless Sea. After a hundred years, they had been through so many kinds of dangers. Their minds and hearts were persistent and brave, such that nothing could compare. They would never be cracked easily by the current problem.

Everybody dispersed, as Shi Yan, Bing Qing Tong, and Han Cui sat together by the lake, where waves rippled beautifully with the sun, moon, and stars shining above their heads. Wind breezed, blowing the refreshing scent towards them. The three looked peaceful and harmonious.

"Have you ever... missed us?" Han Cui kept silent for a while and then asked weakly. Light flashed in her beautiful eyes, as a trace of longing appeared on her charming face.

"Sometimes," Shi Yan turned to look at her, flashing his white teeth in a radiant smile. The sinister and cold manners of the past vanished. "But I'm so busy. Each step I've taken is full of danger. I've been fighting with many people... I don't have much time..."

"It's alright," Bing Qing Tong's soft, delicious lips parted as she whispered. "We don't wish for many things. As long as we have a position in your heart... even if it's tiny, it's enough for us. Our ages are much different... We understand... We aren't matched..."

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui had been famous in the Divine Great Land for so many years. Their age was actually much bigger than his.

However, women who cultivated martial arts could keep their youth as their realm increased. At the same time, their Ice Jade Technique was specialized in retaining one's appearance. It helped them preserve their beauty forever. At first glance, they were just in their twenties.

However, they knew their real ages. During the time they had spent together, they always felt small, as they thought that they had taken advantage of Shi Yan. They had never wanted to occupy him.

As time flew, Shi Yan had reached the Third Sky of Spirit Realm, the same realm as theirs. With their knowledge, they knew Shi Yan would go on to a wider world. Their thought of occupying Shi Yan had soon been cut off.

In this great land, strong warriors could do what they wanted. They could rule the others, or... they could destroy the whole world.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui had gawked at Shi Yan's progress, watching him about to surpass them. Gradually, they felt helpless. They thought that they should seize the time and spend more time with him. Although this affection was short, it was enough to comfort their hearts.

Most of the women treasured their love. And, they would always want to sink into the river of love.

Women who practiced martial arts didn't dare to fall in love. Since they weren't resolute like men, a relationship could entangle them for the rest of their lives, affecting their progress on the martial road.

These four women knew that they had sunk deep into this affection after Shi Yan left the Ice Emperor City. They always wanted to know his situation. During the quiet nights, they had yearned for that figure.

"We just want... just want to stay with you more." Han Cui was usually a strong woman. But under this ambiance, where the sun, moon, and stars reflected themselves radiantly in the lake, she seemed to turn weaker. "We women... are like that. When a man takes our hearts, we will become weak... and useless."

Shi Yan sat quietly. A puzzled thought appeared in his eyes as he felt so many flavors appear in his heart.

He had left them determinedly because he considered the four women an ingredient of the love in his life. They weren't his main course.

However, at the most critical moment, these two women didn't hesitate to go against the seven ancient factions. They didn't care about their lives coming here for him. They were like a rock falling into the lake of his heart, rippling vehemently.

"I'm an inborn heartless. I'm selfish, too. I'm not a good person. I don't know how to make up for your good deeds..." Shi Yan turned his head away, his eyes flurried. "It... I still have you... in my heart."

Light glowed from deep inside Bing Qing Tong's and Han Cui's eyes. They seemed to be revived. Their soul, spirit, and mind seemed to be sublimated.

Shi Yan was surprised. His Soul Consciousness started to sense as he said, "You... Your souls seem to have changed!" "

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui hadn't felt the change in their bodies yet. Hearing Shi Yan, a divine light sparkled in their eyes. Halos bloomed from them, as their aura was changed obviously.

After Shi Yan left, the inner world of Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui wasn't steady. Their hearts were puzzled, and they couldn't progress their power. Both their soul and realm were affected, as they were all covered by a gray mist that they couldn't see through.

This was Mara – the most dangerous obstacle in cultivating! If they couldn't get over it, they would have to stay in their current realm for the rest of their lives.

(Mara is the demon of temptation in Buddhism – TL)

At this moment, Mara in their hearts had been swept away, leaving their souls clean and safe. They no longer felt the dim curtain that restrained their hearts. Also, their realm seemed to be increased.

"Follow me. At this moment, you're about to break through easily. I'm making it up for you, giving you something that I can." Shi Yan stood up, waving his hand. A translucent halo covered the two women.

Just like a meteor crossing through the Perpetual Night Forest, Shi Yan brought Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui swaying through many gaps in the forest. After an hour, they got to the lake.

Releasing the Earth Flame, he took Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui, who didn't understand anything, to the lake bottom, heading towards the Creator's Divine Pond.

Near the ancient formation, Ye Chang Feng, Li Zheng Rong, and Di Shan were adjusting themselves with their eyes closed.

Di Shan and Li Zheng Rong had entered the True God Realm, and they had created their God Soul. At this moment, they were enhancing their new realm. Magical earth and heaven energies were twirling around them.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui didn't know Di Shan, but they knew Li Zheng Rong. They couldn't help but shout, their faces astounded.

The alchemists and blacksmiths in the Divine Great Land were the groups of special people with noble status. They were famous, but their progress in martial cultivation was always slower than the other warriors. Even Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui had heard about Li Zheng Rong, who had been stuck in the Spirit Realm for so many years.

They had never thought that Li Zheng Rong could eventually break through to the True God realm and seclude in this ordinary lake. This was hard to believe.

"It's true. Old Li has entered the True God Realm warrior. From now on, he has discovered a new world." Shi Yan smiled, pointing at the wonderful spiritual station. "Bing Tong, you go in there then release your soul. Calm it down and let the station guide you."

Bing Qing Tong followed his words and flew up. She was still suspicious. When she was about to reach the station, she turned her head and asked, "What will happen?"

"Ten days later, you'll reach the True God Realm. No risks. Nothing unexpected." Shi Yan smiled.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui were dumbstruck.

"Sisters-in-law, Shi Yan isn't joking. It's real. My teacher and Uncle Di Shan have finished that process." Ye Chang Feng giggled, his face inviting people to beat him.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui were startled when he addressed them 'sister-in-law.' They blushed, but joy filled their hearts.

"Go pursue the higher realm," Shi Yan urged.

The beautiful eyes of Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui glowed like the diamonds. They couldn't help but shiver. They were overwhelmed by this big joy.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 649: A beam of hope for dawn

In the Black Pool...

Black smog hovered above the pool. It seemed that this smoke would never disperse, rolling like the dark clouds and moving downward.

Zuo Shi floated above the dark water, her face grimaced in pain. She was trying to take in the black smoke. Her aura gradually rocketed.

Black lightning struck the pool, hitting Zuo Shi and getting into her soft body.

Xuan Ming stayed in the pool, using human form to emerge. His both hands were constantly dragging, pulling, and distorting the power of heaven and earth. He was forcefully pulling lightning and dark clouds in the sky, using his supernatural power to pour all of them into Zuo Shi's body.

Six hours later, the pain ceased from Zuo Shi's face. She then felt happy, dancing above the pool.

One more hour later, Zuo Shi hummed, her face divine. She sang and then laughed. "It works!"

A satisfied smile appeared on Xuan Ming's face, which was covered in turtle shells. "You little girl, your innate natural endowment is unbelievable. If you focus on your cultivating, your future will be unimaginable. However... you are mischievous. You met me too late. Otherwise, you should be at the True God Realm now."

"Why do I need such power?" Zuo Shi mumbled, talking disdainfully. "Cultivating's strenuous, and not interesting at all. My monster teacher urges me every day. So annoying! Meeting you is worse. You are more annoying than that Chi Xiao. Don't force me, or I will hate you."

Xuan Ming beamed a forced smile. "There are so many people in this land who want to be my disciple. Well, you're a lucky little girl. I'm doing the strenuous job to help you without any benefit, and you blame me daily. Sigh, life is so hard."

"Snort," Zuo Shi didn't pay attention to him. "I've reached the Spirit Realm, would you let me go now?"

"No!" Xuan Ming's face stiffened. "It's really complicated out there. If you go there, you will be involved."

While they were talking, Xuan Ming suddenly snorted and then shouted. "Get you're a*s here! All of you!"

Yan Long, Xue Lie, Nine-headed Bird, Glacial Armor Giant Alligator, and Silver-winged Sky Wolf appeared by the pool. All of them were using their true form, which was hundreds of meters tall.

"Xuan Ming, our Boss, what do you summon us for?" Glacial Armor Giant Alligator talked in a low tone. While he was talking, thick icy vapor emitted from his mouth.

"I still need a good weapon. I'm going to find that human kid and ask him for one. Xuan Ming, our Boss, if you don't have any important order, can I leave now?" Silver-winged Sky Wolf cried impatiently.

"You bunch of idiots!" Xuan Ming's beard twitched. "If I don't watch over you guys, you would be harmed to death. Perhaps you would know nothing, even if he was going to sell you."

Yan Long's body, which was covered in flaming scales, shuddered as he roared indignantly. "Xuan Ming, our Boss, could you not exaggerate? Shi Yan treats us well. He helped us refine the body and a good weapon, too. He isn't an ordinary human."

Xue Lie and Nine-headed Bird also nodded, as they claimed that Shi Yan had treated them well. Apparently, they stood on Shi Yan's side.

"Stupid! Stupid!" Xuan Ming shook his head continually, his face as if he were at a funeral. "My life is so hard. I have to watch over this group of idiots. Sigh, so annoying. You are so annoying!"

“Xuan Ming Old man, you said the other side is in danger. What do you mean?” Zuo Shi suddenly got serious, frowning. “My grandfather, is he going to meet danger? You should make it clear now.”

“I’m going to tell you too,” Xuan Ming snorted. “The people of the seven ancient factions want to attack those humans. As far as I am concerned, at least ten days or a half a month later, they will carry out their operation.”

Listening to him, Zuo Shi’s cute face paled. She cried immediately, “I have to go back! I must go back!”

“I won’t allow you to go there!” Xuan Ming rolled his eyes at her. “You want to go back to get killed? Let alone the fact you’ve just reached the Spirit Realm, even if you were at the True God Realm, only death is what awaits you there! You can’t imagine how strong the seven ancient factions force is. They have at least ten True God Realm warriors. What good is there for you if you go there?”

“No! I have to go back! Xuan Ming Old man, if you stop me, I will hate you forever!” Zuo Shi screamed.

Yan Long, Xue Lie, Nine-headed Bird were the rulers of the Monster Clan. From what Xuan Ming said, they understood the matter, their faces darkening.

“I have to tell you clearly first,” Xuan Ming said with a serious complexion. “This is the civil war of the Human Clan. You can help a little bit to pay back the favors, but you are not allowed to risk your lives. Our grandchildren of the Monster Clan dwell in this Perpetual Night Forest. You shouldn’t let the human civil war cause loss to us. Use your brain to think. Don’t pioneer and be the idiots!”

Nine-headed Bird, Glacial Armor Giant Alligator, and Silver-winged Sky Wolf didn’t answer, but Yan Long shouted, “Shi Yan has given us favors. We should help him... And, if he dies, who will help us refine the body?”

“If all of you die, you don’t need to refine your body anymore!” Xuan Ming rolled his eyes. “If anyone goes against my order, I will kick his ass out of the Perpetual Night Forest. I will never allow him to come back!”

After he said that, the five great monsters shut their mouths. But their eyes changed constantly.

“Xuan Ming Old man, you have to help them. Otherwise, I’m not going to cultivate with you anymore. Even if you kill me, I’m not going to move my hands!” Zuo Shi cried bravely. Her soft body shivered. “If my family faces something unexpected, I will hate you for the rest of my life!”

Xuan Ming felt a headache coming. He grabbed his hard hair. “At most... I’ll bring the Zuo family here. I will keep them safe.”

“No!” Zuo Shi shook her head resolutely. “Shi Yan used to help me. You have to save him too!”

“That kid has a tremendous competence. I don’t need to interfere. Sigh, he has messed up this Perpetual Night Forest. That kid doesn’t learn the rules. He’s avoided me to make this bunch of idiots die for him. Save him? Impossible!” Xuan Ming shook his head continually.

Zuo Shi kept silent, pouting her lips to show her discontent.

“My little ancestor, why do you need to care about his life?” Xuan Ming felt the pain swell in his head. “My life is so hard. You tell me, why do I need to save him? What makes him deserve that?”

“That year, we were all in the Quiet Cloud Land. He took us to the Endless Sea, and then the Divine Great Land. Without him, I couldn’t have met you. And, the thing I got, he helped me to translate. The Black Tortoise True Star is thanks to his labors too.” Zuo Shi hastened to tell him the truth.

Xuan Ming was dazed. He frowned, “Is it true? You are trying to fabricate it, aren’t you?”

“You fabricate it!” Zuo Shi snorted discontentedly. “You can read my mind. Why don’t you try?”

Xuan Ming squinted. A shiny light crossed his eyes, entering Zuo Shi’s head.

After a while, he pondered and then stroked his chin. “It’s true. Yeah, let me think. Alright, you’ve reached the Spirit Realm. It’s time to change the place to cultivate. If you progress fast to satisfy me, I will help that kid.”

Zuo Shi’s eyes brightened. “Are you sure?”

“I’m an old man, why should I deceive a little girl like you?” Xuan Ming rolled his eyes, then cried with a painful face. “This life... is really hard!”

“Alright, I agree with you. But, you have to help me!” Zuo Shi’s face was filled with content. “Cultivating, right? I’m not good at anything but this thing. Hehe.”

“Hey, Xuan Ming Boss, how about us?” The group of great monsters of the Monster Clan stared at him, waiting for his decision.

“Wait for my order. You guys can help them do something, but without my instruction, you are not allowed to get to the frontline and slaughter. Understand?” Xuan Ming snorted and then thundered. “All of you are idiots! After the Great Space Fission, you are still stupid. Sigh, this life is really hard!”

As Yan Long and Xue Lie saw the situation having a chance to overturn, they didn’t linger, moving their giant bodies and disappearing from the Black Pool.

After the others all left, Xuan Ming opened his mouth and drew all the thick black smog above the Black Pool.

After that, he swung his hand to cover Zuo Shi in black smog. He brought the little girl to a special area in the Perpetual Night Forest, which would help her breakthrough faster.

...

Inside the Creator’s Divine Pond...

Li Zheng Rong slowly woke up, his eyes bright as stars. His aura was torrential, bringing a streak of the ancient times.

“Ah, is that little girl Bing Qing Tong?” He turned his head to see the Creator’s Divine Pond behind his back. He couldn’t help but cry, then turned to Shi Yan. “What? Why are you so upset? Any problem?”

“The seven ancient faction forces are about to attack us,” sighed Shi Yan.

Li Zheng Rong’s mood suddenly became heavy.

He knew the dangerous features of the seven ancient factions. He knew how bad it would be when they wanted to attack someone. He also knew that Shi Yan's current force wasn't enough to counter such force.

"Have you found a solution yet?" He frowned while asking.

Shi Yan shook his head.

Li Zheng Rong contemplated for a while and then said, "You said you have the knowledge of a blacksmith. Should we start from there?"

"Refining weapons?" Shi Yan shook his head and beamed a forced smile. "Not enough time. The excellent treasures couldn't change the whole situation."

"I'm not talking about forging weapons." Li Zheng Rong's face was serious. "I'm talking about...formations! I remember that there are so many powerful formations in the Antiquity Time. Some could even kill the King God Realm warriors!"

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. He shuddered, then jolted up from his spot.

He stood still for a while, as if he were searching for the information in his head. Later on, he beamed a wry smile. "Difficult. Talking about materials, the Monster Clan has enough. But, it's going to be a mega construction. I can't build it in a short time."

"What if the Monster Clan helps you?" Li Zheng Rong reminded him. "As far as I know, the giant bodies of the beasts would be a great support in building massive constructions."

Shi Yan was shaken, as divine light shot out from his eyes. He laughed cheerfully. "Old Li, you are truly extraordinary! We can try this! Thank you Old Li. Haha, true. If the Monster Clan helps us, we can build the difficult ancient formation shortly. I think it will work!"

The problem that had troubled him for a long time finally had a beam of hope with Li Zheng Rong's reminder.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 650: Construct the city walls

The gathering place of the Yang family...

Beasts were moving back and forth, their giant bodies seeming like the black clouds in the sky. They were rumblingly stomping on the ground, carrying many cultivating materials on their backs.

Each giant beast transporting the materials would shout its name contentedly. Then, it would smile servilely to a young man by the lake. "Remember me! Remember to refine my body! I can help you!"

The young man by the lake lifted his head every time, smiled, and nodded to the beasts tirelessly.

Yan Long, Xue Lie, Nine-headed Bird, Glacial Armor Giant Alligator, and Silver-winged Sky Wolf would sometimes appear from the dense forest to order their soldiers, helping them to dig a tunnel underground.

There appeared many ditches that connected to each other by the lake. Each ditch was dozens of meters deep. Humid steam diffused from them.

Deep inside the ditches, one could see many sparkling lights. With a closer look, one would find they were all the top-grade Essence Crystals. Every warrior was moved on seeing them.

These top-grade Essence Crystals came from the lake bottom near the Creator's Divine Pond. Each piece of them was precious, containing a massive amount of energy.

So many top-grade Essence Crystals formed the foundation. But they just looked like the cushion for this formation.

Looking from a bird's eye view, it was a complicated drawing formed by so many ditches. Looking at that formation for a long time, people would feel their souls tremble, as if it were an evil force that could shake people's souls.

Several thousand warriors of the Yang family, the Cao family, the Shi family, the Dark Devil Clan, and the Winged Clan stood in those ditches, constantly moving back and forth. Sweat covered their pale faces.

If someone zoomed in each ditch a hundred times, he would find a strange formation drawn at the bottom, which had the names of many materials.

The crowd of the Yang family and the alien tribes were putting the distinctive materials into their exact locations and arranging the Essence Crystals neatly.

A couple thousand members of the Monster Clan had been transporting materials for the whole three days. The heaven and earth products they had brought to this place were enough to cover the entire Perpetual Night Forest. They were piled up like many big mountains.

Super warriors like Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, and Li Zheng Rong had become workers. They were using their tremendous power to build the underground foundation. Even some Earth Realm and Disaster Realm warriors were busy too. They all wanted to contribute their strength.

When someone drained all his Essence Qi and got exhausted, he would come to the lake to receive the pellets.

Mighty warriors like Yang Tian Emperor would use the spiritual herbs, the ten-thousand-year stalactites, or other chalcedonies to enhance their Essence Qi and spirit. They didn't regret using so many precious treasures, as they just wanted to restore the power at the fastest speed.

This was willfully trampling on precious heaven and earth products.

The area covered by the ditches was around a hundred li squared, extending endlessly like giant dragons crawling on the ground, entangling with each other. This formation looked both strange and mysterious.

After eight days of strenuous labor, human warriors and beasts had cooperated to dig the ground and form the foundation. So many strange formations were carved and inlaid with different precious materials. The energy of the top-grade Essence Crystals had activated the miraculous jades and crystals.

Lines of hundred-meters tall beasts brought the flame stones, diamonds, and rocks that were hard as steel, all from a distant place. Although they were of different kinds, they were all more rigid than steel

and iron. Some stones were as big as a basketball court. Hundred-meters tall beasts carried them on their backs, which looked like they were carrying a whole small mountain.

Countless steel-like stones were pushed into the ditches, piling higher and higher.

Shi Yan and Ye Chang Feng were using the Earth Flame and the Purgatory True Flame to burn those mega rocks. They extracted the contaminants and quenched the rock firmness, pouring their energy into them.

Metals from many mines in the Perpetual Night Forest was melted into the blazing fluid, pouring into the ditches, covering the rigid stones. This scorching fluid enhanced the firmness of the stones, giving them a tremendous defending capacity.

The Ice Cold Flame also flew out. Right after the blazing fluid was poured into their exact position, the flame would cool it immediately using its cold air. This fluid then merged with the rocks, just like its armor.

Human warriors, pagans, and beasts were gathering, their spirit soaring up to the sky. They had gathered a massive amount of materials, using crystal stones, metals, mineral stones, jades, and gems to raise the area slowly. Eventually, it took the shape of a city, which was not really big.

By the time the primitive form of the city was established, Shi Yan had become busier. He carved the formations on the city walls and on some special corners. At the same time, he had to tell Yang Tian Emperor and Yi Tian Mo to assign the next tasks to the Monster Clan.

While they didn't pay much attention, the city situated in a hundred li squared area was getting taller, reaching the height of one hundred meters. It had a square shape; even the top was sealed. They just left a giant door facing the sky, which looked more like a hole.

The city was formed, but the atmosphere inside was still hustling and bustling. So many symbols and formation appeared on the walls. On the streets, piles of materials had been arrayed into different formations with different functions.

Shi Yan was exhausted, and his eyes were dull. He was constantly using pellets and spiritual herbs to resist the fatigue. He didn't stop even at nights, as he was drawing the general outline for the entire city.

All the beasts and pagans were working as he had planned. They increased the power and contributed their strength as he required. All of them were giving their best to build this city.

...

Ten days later, the big city was vaguely formed. From the outside, it looked relatively big. The city walls sparkled with a silver light. Under the light of the sun, moon, and stars, it looked more like a silver mountain range, radiating gloriously.

Shi Yan was busier. He was flying back and forth in the city, portraying formations, naming the materials that they needed more of, talking to the Monster Clan, and assisting Yang Tian Emperor's team in arranging their manpower. He was exhausted like an old dog.

Present day...

A senile old man with white hair and beard took a beautiful young girl and crossed this place. They were stunned on seeing the radiant city.

"Grandpa, since when has a city been here?" The little girl had a pair of eyes as bright as stars. Her small face looked like an apple, blushing lovely, showing that she was an active girl.

The old man held a dragon cane in his wrinkled hand. His eyes were turbid. It seemed he couldn't see things clearly.

He squinted, gazing the silver city that had just appeared for a while. His smoky eyes started to show his interest. "Who knows. From the structure, I can see it's not built by ordinary people. Interesting!"

"Is that the seven ancient factions' work?" The young girl was surprised for a while and then asked suddenly. "The seven ancient factions should be staying in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, right?"

"...Seven ancient factions." The old man contemplated for a while and then shook his head. "No, not them. Lin Meng and Nie Ruo wouldn't take the risk. The alien tribes are operating around the Perpetual Night Forest. If they are smart enough, they won't show themselves."

"Oh, then I don't know," the little girl chuckled. Suddenly, she seemed to be interested in this place. "Grandpa, can we go there and check it out?"

The old man didn't answer. He frowned, gazing at the silver city. Eventually, he found many beasts coming in and out the city, which astounded him more.

"Grandpa?" the little girl urged.

The old man woke up. He thought and then smiled with a nod, stroking the girl's head. "Tell me, Little Ying. Alright, we will go there and see. We aren't hurried to see the Ice and Fire Domain anyway."

The old man and the little girl sauntered toward the silver city. When they were about to reach the city gate, they slowed down.

"People, who are you?" A clean but cold voice arose from the city, full of vigilance.

"We are the lucky humans that still survive in the Grace Mainland. As we heard the Perpetual Night Forest is relatively safe, we come here to avoid the pagan's slaughter."

Li Feng Er was standing in a watchtower tower inside the city. Hearing him, she was astounded. After considering for a while, she couldn't help but report to Yang Tian Emperor.

Yang Tian Emperor came. From the watchtower, he carefully observed the old man and the young girl. He felt really strange.

Yang Tian Emperor, at his realm, figured out that the old man seemed to be an ordinary elder. He had no energy fluctuations, and his vitality was weak. Quite the contrary, the little girl was... a Peak of Sky Realm warrior. However, her aura was powerful. Energy fluctuated around her body. At this level, even a Spirit Realm warrior was worse than her.

Yang Tian Emperor wasn't so sure. He hesitated, then sent a message to Yian Ti Mo.

Not long afterward, Yi Tian Mo and Di Shan came. They gazed at the old man for a while, but they couldn't find anything else. They shook their heads, not knowing what to do with this case.

This silver city hadn't been finished. If a strong expert with malicious intention came, he could affect the entire construction. But if they didn't let these two come in, the beasts or pagans in the Perpetual Night Forest would kill them.

As the old man saw no response from the city, he threw the little girl a glance to signal her.

The girl cheered up immediately. Then, she used a grimaced face while speaking. "Please, I'm begging you. Please let us in. We've been struggling the whole time until we got here. It's not been easy for us to survive until now. You are humans, right? Please help us!"

Yang Tian Emperor frowned. He hesitated for a while, then took out the Sound Stone to contact Shi Yan.

Shi Yan was using pellets to restore his energy. He pondered, then said, "Let them in. However, we should be watchful. Always keep an eye on them. Don't let them leave our sight."

Yang Tian Emperor stopped the communication. He nodded to Li Feng Er. "Pay attention to them. You are in charge of watching them. Don't let them go to the center."

Li Feng Er shouted with a severe countenance. "Let them in!"

The little girl was cheered up, as she continually said thanks and entered the city.

The old man didn't walk immediately. He frowned, looking at the shining silver city and the beasts moving back and forth. He seemed to be sinking into his thoughts.

"Little Ying, don't mess up in this city. Where the owner doesn't allow, don't trespass. Understand?" The old man caught up with the little girl, asking her in a low tone.

The young girl was surprised. She turned around to look at him, then nodded. She seemed to feel so strange in her heart.