

Slaughter 651

God of Slaughter

Chapter 651: Dispel visitors

After the old man and the young girl got into the city, Li Feng Er arranged them to stay in a big stone room in the outer region. Then, she asked the visitors about their origin.

“My name’s Long Zhu. I’m a hunter in the Divine Great Land. This is my granddaughter, Long Ying. A warrior chose her to be his disciple when she was young, so she got some achievements. Thanks to her, I could dodge the pagans and survive until now. Eventually, we got the chance to come to the Perpetual Night Forest.”

The old man named Long Zhu answered neither slowly nor fast. His eyes were misty.

Long Ying smiled, but didn’t say anything.

Li Feng Er frowned, looking at them for a while, but she couldn’t figure anything else. She then said begrudgingly. “You guys stay here. This is the outer area of the city. You can go wherever you want. However, please excuse us as you are not allowed to enter the center of the city.”

Long Zhu smiled and nodded. “We will remember. Thank you, miss.”

Li Feng Er nodded, leaving with a skeptical look on her face, as if she felt something was wrong.

Waiting until she left, Li Zheng Rong knocked the dragon cane on the wall of the room with a strange countenance. After a while, he frowned, his face astounded. He seemed to get something.

“How is it, grandpa?” Long Ying laughed cheerily.

“Excellent,” Li Zheng Rong smiled and then said, “This stone wall is made of a combination of different rigid stones. Very good for defending. Seems it was quenched with high temperature. Really good! The one who could build this city should be a peerless blacksmith. In our Divine Great Land, only some can achieve this.”

Long Ying was terrified. “So, this place is a base of Human Clan? Grandpa, why don’t you use your Soul Consciousness to sense?”

Li Zheng Rong shook his head as he explained smilingly. “It’s not polite to do so. They are nice enough to let us in. We shouldn’t break the rules. In any place, using the Soul Consciousness to peep into people’s secrets is taboo. You little girl, you shouldn’t mess up here.”

“Harrumph!” Long Ying’s eyes were disdainful. “With your power, even if the pagans are raging, we’re still alright. Without them, we still live well.”

“It’s different. Girl, you have to be thankful.” Li Zheng Rong shook his head grudgingly. “This city isn’t finished. They have to bear big risks by letting us in. Haha, their bearings aren’t similar to the seven ancient factions. If they were Lin Meng or Nie Ruo, they would give us no chance to visit the place.”

“Hmm, so why do we need to go to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain?”

“Lin Meng and Nie Rou, even if they are more selfish, they belong to our Human Clan. They are protecting the human bloodline. They’ve saved many people.” Li Zheng Rong frowned, his face gloomy. “If the alien tribes are about to attack us on a big scale, we have to contribute our part.”

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Shi Yan didn’t put those two people in his mind. He was still busy portraying the formations. He continually made the hand seals and released his energy to imprint the walls.

The silver city had six gates. Besides the four general directions, it had two more gates in the roof and underground. The underground gate led to the deep place in the earth, connecting with the earth’s pulse.

The city was divided into the outer and the inner areas. The outer city was arranged with countless traps and dangers, created by so many barriers and formations. The inner part took one-fifth of the entire city, which was established with a Giant Universe Soul Gathering Formation. It could take the energy of heaven and earth through the gate in the roof.

To build this city, Shi Yan owed the Monster Clan a big deal, as he had almost gathered all of their sources.

The Yang family, the Cao family, the Winged Clan, and the Dark Devil Clan had temporarily stopped their cultivating process to focus on this mega construction.

Of course, without the Monster Clan’s contribution, it was impossible to build such massive city in short time like this with only the human labor.

Li Zheng Rong had given him the inspiration.

“Little Yan, don’t destroy yourself like that. Take a break. No need to hasten.” Shi Jian came out of nowhere, walking to the lake with affection on his face.

Shi Yan smiled, looking really tired. “It’s okay... I can still endure. The force of the seven ancient factions would come here in any minute. We have a little time. We must do our best to survive the pressure from the seven ancient factions.”

Shi Jian sighed. “Your grandpa’s useless. I can’t help you much. Sigh, when we came to the Endless Sea, we knew how small we were. But, when we came to the Divine Great Land, we realized that we were the worst. Our vision is narrow. If we could go to the Endless Sea or the Divine Great Land earlier, we would have been able to help you better perhaps.”

“It’s alright. As long as we live, we still have time for everything.” Shi Yan comforted him. “Grandpa, you should go to work. Please take care of the others. Ask them to save their strength. Don’t get paralyzed due to tiredness.”

These days, many people had fainted because of running out of energy and bearing the big pressure.

A vigorous warrior fainted, which showed how exhausted his people were. Although Li Zheng Rong had refined many pellets, the number of warriors who needed to use pellets was increasing. Their medicines and pellets were in a shortage.

Luckily, at the critical time, the Cao family, Fan Xiang Yun and Man Gu had given the medicines and pellets they had stored for a hundred years. At this difficult moment, they had used the pellets to support for a while. Otherwise, it wasn't just a small number who would have had passed out.

It had come to the most critical time. No one had a different thought. To survive, they had put forth everything, becoming united more than ever before. People supplemented pellets, spiritual herbs, materials, and their physical strength.

In hopeless situations, people's potential would bloom. It was worth every moment. Without this city, they would never have had this state.

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Another day had gone by...

In the thick forest outside the silver city, a group of one hundred human warriors was talking boisterously while walking in the forest. They all wore beautiful clothes.

Two elders took this group, an old woman with a glowing face, and an energetic old man. They knew each other, as they were discussing something along the way, their faces solemn.

Right behind them were dozens of Spirit Realm warriors, and some Sky Realm and Nirvana young men. All of them looked vigorous.

Among them were two appealing women. Surprisingly, they were He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing of the Endless Sea.

They were talking with each other in a low tone. Their faces were gorgeous. The long trip didn't wear them out. It only tangled their hair, giving them a different wild beauty.

Qu Yan Qing didn't wear her mask. Her beautiful face, which could even bring down a whole city, was exposed like a naturally magnificent gemstone. People would be mesmerized looking at her.

It was unknown what they had experienced, but they had reached the Peak of Sky Realm. Their aura was thick and surging, as waves of energy rippled from them.

There were many Nirvana and Earth Realm warriors walking near them. Sometimes, they would peep on them, revealing their yearning emotion with the hot look.

"Qing Man. We will arrive at the Ice and Fire Secret Domain soon. It's where the seven ancient factions of the Human Clan gather in the Divine Great Land. It should be interesting there. I know many people of the seven ancient factions. Can I take you around to visit the place?" A handsome young man holding a jade ruler chuckled, talking naturally.

He Qing Man frowned, but it was almost invisible. She shook her head. "Wei Zhai, I'm not close to you. Please don't call me Qing Man anymore."

Wei Zhai didn't change his countenance and just chuckled. "You little girl, you're so polite. My teacher and your teacher have a good relationship. So, you are my little sister. Why should we be too distant?"

"I can't reach that high." He Qing Man talked with a cold face as she was impatient. Wei Zhai was good at observing the situation. He got it right away, so didn't say anything more. He shifted his look to Qu Yan Qing.

However, right before he was about to speak up, Qu Yan Qing sneered. "Stop it! You can try your luck with the others. You're not my type."

Wei Zhai was always dissolute, and it wasn't a secret here. Girls falling into his hands would be ignored when he got tired of them. He didn't consider his dissoluteness a shame, but pride. He often bragged about the details of his hunting for beauties, which ashamed his exes.

However, Wei Zhai was the biggest disciple of the old man who took the lead of this group. He had the Spirit Realm cultivation base. Not only did he have a profound realm, but he also had the benefits of distributing pellets and materials, which made the other girls, despite the crooked facts about him, admire him and want to be with him. Usually, these girls would lose both their bodies and reputation.

"People from the barbarian place like the Endless Sea, where no heroes were born, what do you have to have such cold manner?" Wei Zhai was surprised, but he didn't get angry. He still babbled. "I just want to befriend you guys. We can talk. We can discuss the cultivating techniques we like. Perhaps you are overthinking."

"No heroes?" Qu Yan Qing frowned, snorted, then said, "As I know, when Shi Yan arrived in the Divine Great Land, he defeated Lie Feng. Wei Zhai, you said that you're cool. Can you beat Lie Feng?"

Wei Zhai put on a dark and sinister complexion. He shouted coldly. "Shi Yan again! Along this trip, how many times have you mentioned that name? I'm so annoyed by this name!"

"It's you who said that our Endless Sea has no good heroes. If you can defeat Shi Yan, I will consider you the number one. Now what?" He Qing Man intervened disdainfully. "Shi Yan had spent ten years to reach the Peak of Sky Realm. Could you do that?"

Wei Zhai's face became more grimaced.

"Brother Wei, why do you need to get angry over a dead man? Even if he is more dangerous, the pagans will kill him soon. You don't need to be like that." A young man interfered.

Wei Zhai smiled faintly. "I hope he's dead. Otherwise... harrumph!"

However, this troop stopped all of a sudden. The old woman and Wei Zhai's teacher were surprised, looking at a dazzling silver city from a distance.

"Ah, a city's over there. Last time when I came here to train, it didn't exist!" The young man who had just interfered them acclaimed. He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing looked at the area ahead of them. They didn't know what mysterious thing was over there.

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Chapter 652: I'm the Master!

The group of around one hundred warriors was gazing at the silver city from the thick forest, all wearing strange faces.

Yan Ke and Wen Di, the two leaders, were the secluded experts in the Divine Great Land. He Qing Man, Qu Yan Qing, Wei Zhai, and the other young people behind them were the two's disciples. Some other Spirit Realm warriors were their followers.

Besides Yan Ke and Wen Di at the Second Sky of True God Realm, this group had a dozen Spirit Realm warriors. The others had the Earth Realm or Nirvana Realm cultivation base, and they were pretty young.

This force, in any aspects, was not worse than any other forces of the seven ancient factions. Moreover, they were the elite warriors with unimaginable potential.

When they reached the silver city, Li Feng Er and the others were watching from the guard tower. Their faces became solemn immediately.

Abruptly, waves of silver light rose from the city walls. Magical patterns appeared on the walls. There were drifting clouds, enormous mountains, flying birds, and swimming fishes, etc. All looked really animated, as if they were real objects, carrying magical energy.

Long Zhu and Long Ying immediately felt the movement from inside the city. They couldn't hide their surprise, walking out of the stone room. They stood on the high wall, peeping from a corner.

"Ah," Long Ying acclaimed with surprise. "Why are Grandma Yan and Master Wen here too?"

Long Zhu didn't reveal any emotion, talking indifferently. "Only the secret domain in the Perpetual Night Forest's the human shelter at this moment. As the alien tribes want to kill Human Clan one for all, they come here to contribute their part."

"Grandpa, are we going to meet them?" Long Ying asked in a low tone.

Shaking his head, Long Zhu said, "No need to hurry. Let's see what the host will do. Yan Ke and Wen Di's team is different from us. They bring too many people. They didn't try to conceal the force. When such a force appears, the master of this place will show himself to see the situation."

Long Zhu had stayed in this silver city for two days. He kept being surprised because of the different ancient formations portrayed here and there. Moreover, he was struck seeing the big investment of this city. Everything made him so curious about the owner of the silver city.

He wanted to know what kind of a genius in the Divine Great Land could make the Monster Clan serve him. The ancient formations here were also a mystery to Long Zhu. He didn't know the purpose of the owner building a silver city here.

"So grandpa, you need to be careful. Don't let them see you," Long Ying smiled.

Long Zhu nodded nonchalantly. "Don't worry. We'll just watch the scene."

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"Great work!"

Yan Ke and Wen Di observed the silver city for a while, looking at the countless drawings of formations appearing on the wall. Their countenance slightly changed, as they were crying with astonishment.

He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing gawked. They were scared by the energy fluctuation from the city walls, not daring to utter a word.

Wei Zhai had stopped his flirting, gazing at the silver city. He put on a serious face while fear filled his eyes.

He had visited the Perpetual Night Forest several times, so he knew this place was the Monster Clan's territory. Many tremendous beasts lived here. Moreover, after the seven ancient factions came here, they had been hiding in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. They didn't dare to provoke the Monster Clan.

Today, a majestic city had grown in the Monster Clan's territory. This was uncommon.

When Yan Ke and Wen Di were talking, some beasts transporting the materials flew out of the city, soaring into the sky. The beasts glared at them, snorted, then flew away.

"Glacial Armor Giant Alligator!"

Yan Ke's visage changed. She couldn't help but shout, her eyes sharp.

"I'm sure the Monster Clan can't have such exquisite attainment. This silver city isn't something they can build themselves."

Wen Di frowned, his face dark and gloomy. "Might be the Monster Clan has forced some excellent blacksmiths to build this city for them?"

"One or two blacksmiths could never be able to build such massive city. I think there's something we don't know." Yan Ke shook her head. "Just wait, I think the owner will come. I really want to see who dares to join the Monster Clan like that!"

"Should we go to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain first? We should tell the seven ancient factions, then see how they deal with this silver city, right?" Wen Di was hesitant.

"It's okay. As long as we don't have any dispute with them, there would be no problem," said Yan Ke.

He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing looked at the silver city, their faces astounded.

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In the city center...

Shi Yan felt exhausted. He looked at the magical symbols and formation inlaid deep in the ground, and the Yang family's soldiers putting the special materials in their exact locations in the formation. He relaxed a bit.

Right at this moment, his Sound Stone transferred Yang Tian Emperor's thought. Shi Yan immediately got the news that almost one hundred warriors were gathering outside the city, their identities unknown.

Shi Yan looked distressed with his disheveled hair and dirty face. His clothes had many folds, his face was gloomy, and his eyes were dull. These were the signs of consuming too much Essence Qi and Soul Consciousness.

"I'll be there right now," Shi Yan sent his thought to the Sound Stone. A glorious silver light bloomed from a formation under his feet, covering his entire body. Shi Yan disappeared instantly.

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A similar formation on the wall in outside area of the city glowed. A silhouette emerged from the rigid stone wall, gradually appearing in front of Yan Ke and Wen Di.

He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing shivered, as light sparkled from their beautiful eyes. It was unbelievable to them. They had to cover their mouths so as to not shout. In the crowd, they gazed at the young man.

Dust covered his face, and his clothes were wrinkled. Shi Yan stood atop the wall. His eyes raked through Yan Ke and Wen Di, then he took out some pellets, swallowing them all. After that, his countenance looked a little bit better.

"Ah!" From a corner of the city wall, Long Zhu sighed, his face odd. "The owner didn't come, but he let a junior talk for him? This isn't how we treat the guests."

Long Ying glared at Shi Yan from a far distance. She wore a strange smile on her face. "Eww, this man looks sloppy. He dares to meet people with that appearance. Well, doesn't he know that he should wash his face? Hmm, he ate some pellets in front of so many people. He has exposed his weak Essence Qi. I think the master of this place isn't a good person. His arrangement isn't good either."

He Qing Man covered her mouth. Her beautiful eyes gazed at the young man on the wall without blinking. Her soft body shivered.

Shi Yan hadn't recognized the two beauties he knew from the crowd in front of his eyes. He took in the pellets, then closed his eyes to adjust his body. Afterward, he said casually. "Where are you from? Where do you want to go?"

Wen Di took one step forward, frowned, then thundered. "Kid, tell your seniors to talk to us. Where's your master?"

His voice pitched as rumbling thunder, reverberating without ceasing.

"Don't mess up with us!" Shi Yan shouted impatiently. His face darkened. "I'm the Master. If you have no business here, you should leave early."

The city construction had come to the critical point. Shi Yan didn't want to waste much time with strangers. He couldn't help but urge them to leave.

This group wasn't similar to Long Zhu and Long Ying. Yang Tian Emperor and Li Feng Er couldn't recognize Long Zhu's real cultivation base, so they had just considered him an old man. And Long Ying at the Peak of Sky Realm, Yang Tian Emperor didn't consider her a threat.

This group of Yan Ke and Wen Di was different. They didn't conceal their aura and competence. The two Second Sky of True God Realm experts were enough to shake the later phase of their construction. Moreover, a dozen of Spirit Realm warriors could also affect the finishing of their city.

If they let them in, once they had the malicious thought, although the silver city could make them pay a bloody price, it would affect the progress of the construction badly.

At first glance, Shi Yan decided not to let them in the city, but he also didn't want to provoke them.

"You are the master?" Wen Di was a hot-tempered person. He shouted, "Kid, don't waste my time! I just want to ask your master. Why does he stay with the alien tribes? You are human. Why don't you go to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain? What do you want to do here?"

"What do we want to do?" Shi Yan's face was mocking. "We build the city not to prevent the alien tribes, but to defend against the seven ancient factions!"

At that moment, not only Yan Ke and Wen Di, but Long Zhu and Long Ying in the city were also dumbstruck.

Shi Yan didn't want to talk much with them, waving his hand. "Sorry, we have our errands to run. Forgive us that we can't treat you well. The Ice and Fire Secret Domain isn't far from here. We're not going to accompany you."

Then, he strolled into the city wall. His body was like it was made of water that could merge with any part of the city wall with no restriction.

His figure flashed and disappeared. Numerous symbols and formations glowed on the city walls. The four gates at the four directions of the city started to diffuse a dangerous aura.

Yan Ke and Wen Di became grimaced.

They were all secluding experts. They hadn't interfered with the matters of the Divine Great Land for a long time. However, Lin Meng and Nie Rou always had to treat them with excellent etiquette. They wouldn't be so rude. Shi Yan's behavior had irritated them.

"Did we create a grudge with them?" After Shi Yan got back, Yang Tian Emperor frowned then talked to him. "The others are strong. Your behavior will create more enemies for us."

"How could I not know that?" Shi Yan sighed, "However, we can't let them in. Once they show their hostility, we can't bear the consequence. And, they are racist. Apparently, they don't go the same way as us. We can't persuade them."

Yang Tian Emperor nodded, "Then forget it. But... what if they attack us now? Can we resist it?"

"Not a big deal. Although this 'Utmost Eight Purgatories City' hasn't finished, its power isn't simple. If they want to get it, it would be their bad luck." Shi Yan beamed a faint smile, his face arrogant.

Yang Tian Emperor felt safe. He didn't talk more.

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Chapter 653: Wind and clouds move!

Yan Ke and Wen Di kept silent outside the silver city. They didn't dare to act rashly.

In the crowd, He Man Qing and Qu Yan Qing wanted to call Shi Yan, but they restrained their emotions eventually. Looking at the formations where dangerous energy was rippling, they felt like they were in the two different worlds. He was within their reach, yet they couldn't touch him.

"We should go," Yan Ke shook her head eventually. "It's not easy to break this city. Perhaps the seven ancient factions know them. When we get the information, it's not too late to come back."

Wen Di agreed with her decision. He looked at the silver city for a while then turned around, taking his team to leave the place.

He Man Qing and Qu Yan Qing lagged to the end of the team. Sometimes they turned their heads to look at the silver city, their complexion begrudging.

Yang Tian Emperor's group exhaled in relief seeing they leaving.

Yan Ke and Wen Di had profound cultivation base, and their warriors were also elite. If they had to fight with them, even if they won, their construction would be delayed. This wasn't what they wanted to see.

Right after Yan Ke and Wen Di left, Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui came to the silver city from the lake. The two of them had the True God Realm cultivation base now.

Shi Yan was joyful as he got to know that the two women had broken through a new realm. He then started to arrange for Yi Tian Mo and Yu Rou.

Ye Chang Feng stayed in that lake because only the heaven flames could open the formation sealing the lake. After Yi Tian Mo and Yu Rou got there, he would return to the city, using his Purgatory True Flame to help Shi Yan refine the city.

Everything got back to its neat order. And, Shi Yan was still busy as ever.

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The Ice and Fire Secret Domain...

Inside an ice stone building, three Third Sky of Spirit Realm were guarding a secret chamber. Today, Xia Qing Hou came to the chamber. After the three warriors gave him the signal, he was allowed to get in.

Thick spiritual Qi drifted in the air, bobbing like clusters of cloud inside the chamber. Xia Xin Yan was sitting on a massive jade cushion. The dazzling light was twirling around her.

She recognized the visitor while cultivating. She opened her eyes, as beautiful as stars in the sky, and smiled at him. "Great Grandpa, why do you come here?"

Xia Qing Hou watched here and there. He pondered for a while, then said, "Little Yan, Shi Yan's in the Perpetual Night Forest."

Xia Xin Yan's bright eyes twinkled. "Where's he? Has he arrived in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain yet?"

Shaking his head, Xia Qing Hou's eyes were complicated. "He stays in the Perpetual Night Forest. He refused to go to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. Yun Hao, the master of the Radiant God Cult, invited him many times, but he rejected his invitation. He wants to befriend the alien tribes."

Xia Xin Yan frowned, "He's always like that. What? Is he in danger?"

"The seven ancient factions want to kill him." Xia Qing Hou struggled in his head for a while. Eventually, he decided to tell the truth. "The seven ancient factions have a big resentment with the alien tribes."

Anybody who joins the alien tribes will be treated as a traitor. At this moment, besides the Radiant God Cult and the Fighting Union, the other five forces are prepared. Soon, they will kill Shi Yan and the Yang family. I... I don't want to conceal things from you. But, I don't want you to get involved either."

Xia Xin Yan suddenly shot up, as anger filled her jade-like face. "Great Grandpa, didn't you send messages to him and ask him to be careful?"

"No, I didn't. I didn't take that risk. For the Xia family, I don't want to reveal any weakness the others could use to threaten us. Once someone finds it, not only the Xia family would be in danger, but your future would also be affected. You will be the leader of the Pure Land in the future, the hope of humankind. I don't want you to get involved in this mess." Xia Qing Hou sighed begrudgingly. "You should give up that relationship. The Yang family is besotted. It's their choice that they want to be with the alien tribes. We can't force them to follow us. At most, we shouldn't join the operation."

"Great Grandpa!" Xia Xin Yan was enraged. "Without Shi Yan, you would have never regained your sanity, and the Xia family would have no chance to visit the Divine Great Land. Even me, it would have been impossible to break through the True God Realm that fast. He didn't regret giving you and me the Life Original Fluid. People should be thankful and repay the favors they have received. How could you behave like that?"

"I have no choice. For the Xia family, for your future, I could do nothing." Xia Qing Hou didn't seem to be regretful, his face resolute. "Little Yan, although Shi Yan isn't ordinary, he has chosen the opposite way. When he made his decision, he should have expected what would happen. However, he still chose that way. A man like him is very dangerous. He wouldn't resist for long in this life."

"I don't dare to agree with your assessment." Xia Xin Yan felt a big shame struck her heart. She looked at her great grandpa with a solemn face. "I have to go out!"

"Not allowed!" The freaky child-like voice of Lin Meng arose from outside. After a while, she got into the secret chamber. She glared at Xia Qing Hou. "You should get out first."

Xia Qing Hou bent to greet her, then left.

"Teacher, why?" Xia Xin Yan talked with a solemn countenance. "Why do you have to target Shi Yan? Because of me?"

"Yes," Lin Meng nodded without any hesitation. "His existence will affect your progress. To women, love is the biggest Mara in their hearts, especially to warriors who are wholeheartedly dedicated to the cultivation. As long as he's still alive, he's always a door leading to death in your heart. He will affect the whole life of yours!"

"Teacher, is it true that you have never been in love with any man?" Xia Qing Hou asked as if she weren't afraid of this woman.

"I have, but I killed him myself. That's why I don't have any knots in my heart," Lin Meng answered faintly.

Xia Xin Yan was frightened.

"I want the best things for you. In the future, you will surpass me and become the true leader of our Human Clan. You have to clean up Shi Yan, your Mara. If you can't, as your teacher, I'm responsible for helping you!" Lin Meng said in a low tone.

"No need!" Xia Qing Hou was persistent. "I don't want you to control everything of mine. I'm not your puppet!"

"Everything I do is for you. No matter you want it or not, as long as it benefits you, I will do anything." Lin Meng snorted, "I allowed your Great Grandpa to tell you everything is to show you that your teacher has never deceived you. Even if you want to hate me, I want to give you a clear reason for your hatred."

Then, Lin Meng's figure faded out until she disappeared completely from the secret chamber.

"Observe her. When you detect something abnormal, report me to immediately." Lin Meng advised the three guards outside the chamber.

"You think it's not good?" One of them asked.

"It's alright. She will feel hurt for a while. But she will get rid of it soon," Lin Meng coldly said.

"She... She will hate you."

"Then let her hate me. If she makes me her target to kill, I will be more joyful. In this special stage, she needs strong treatment! I always force her to cultivate. However, her motivation is not strong enough. If she makes killing me her purpose, she will try her best. That's what I want to see."

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Outside the Perpetual Night Forest...

Many members of the Ghost Mark Clan were floating in the air. Comoros was holding Yin Written Charm Scripture in his hands with his dark face, using his Soul Consciousness to move it, making it more disorderly.

This group of Ghost Mark Clan was waiting for something.

After a long time, a light dot appeared in the sky from the left of the Ghost Mark Clan. It enlarged into the dead souls' evil lair. Clansmen of the Dark Spirit Clan strolled out from their lair. There was no emotion in their eyes.

A long time after the dead souls' evil lair arrived, they saw a Dark Spirit Clan member walked out of the cave.

Ivison, who had joined hands with Comoros, and the other three members of the Dark Spirit Clan bent their bodies with great respect when they saw that man.

That clansman of the Dark Spirit Clan had empty eyes. Thick dead aura diffused from him, as if he had just come from the space of death. As soon as he arrived, everybody seemed to cease to be.

"Master, the Ghost Mark Clan got here before us." Ivison stooped and said in a low tone.

The member of the Dark Spirit Clan, who appeared the last, just nodded, but he didn't say anything. All clansmen of the Dark Spirit Clan stood silently, as if they were the wooden rooters. No one dared to utter a word.

After a while, a five-colored banner appeared on the horizon. That banner was moving rapidly, carrying many members of the Dark Clan standing upright on the banner.

The three Yama Kings Abi, Hades, and Hei Tian, who used to stir up the entire Endless Sea, stood in a triangle. A dark blue light appeared in their midst with many shades of light, such that people couldn't see the thing inside clearly. Vaguely, they could see something moving in there.

The three Yama Kings seemed to consider the thing in that dim blue halo their master. When they had just arrived, they immediately reported to that blue halo. They sometimes pointed to the place where the Dark Spirit Clan and the Ghost Mark Clan were gathering.

Crack Crack Crack!

Sometimes, they could hear the cracking sounds of bones rubbing against each other underground. Not long after that, the ground under their feet cracked into a big, deep abyss.

Right after that, many coffins emerged from the ground. Members of the Corpse Clan got out directly from earth one by one. Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea were protecting a massive coffin standing in the middle of the Corpse Clan's crowd, which looked very special.

"Corpse Chief, you're late." The member of the Dark Spirit Clan, who appeared the last, said in a feeble tone. His voice was mournful and sad like a resentful spirit crying in people's ears.

"I'm not the one who comes the last. Someone is even later than me." A sharp voice that sounded like sword slashing on a stone echoed from the coffin that Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea were protecting. It was quite unpleasant to the ears.

At the same time, giant beasts appeared from the North and the East. Experts of the Demon Clan were riding those beasts.

They were the two different forces of the Demon Clan. One of them was the Ancient Bao family that Shi Yan had met before. Bao Ao was their leader.

The other force was also strong, no less than Bao Ao's. It was the Ancient Jie family of the Demon Clan, led by Jie Jie. This man had a lozenge mark on his forehead. Strange energy rippled from it, which could shake souls.

Bao Ao and Jie Jie came from the strongest ancient families of the Demon Clan. They had come from Demon Clan's spaces outside the Grace Mainland. At the same time, the two leaders were also rivals. They had always battled to unite the Demon Clan.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji took several thousand elite warriors of the clan, riding on demonic beasts. Their force was so strong that they could press the other alien tribes. They had arrived the last, as if they were so certain about their leading role.

Dark Clan, Corpse Clan, Dark Spirit Clan, and Ghost Mark Clan were the five great alien tribes on the Divine Great Land at this moment. They all showed up outside the Perpetual Night Forest as per the appointment made beforehand.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 654: Master Acceptance Ceremony

The real name of the silver city was the 'Utmost Eight Purgatories City.' It was divided into eight directions, including the four directions East-South-West-North, the sky, the ground, the life gate, and the death gate. The city had two parts, the outer part and the center part, supported by countless barriers, restrictions, and formations.

To build this city, Shi Yan had used almost all of his efforts, using the precious materials that the Monster Clan in the Perpetual Night Forest had treasured for thousands of years. With the contribution of the Monster Clan, the Yang family, and the alien tribes, they had completed the city.

Today, Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, Cao Qiu Dao, Bing Qing Tong, and Han Cui were gathering near Shi Yan.

A massive piece of silver crystal stood in the center of the city. It had many carvings of symbols, written charms, and scriptures. A radiant light was moving around this crystal, giving people a beautiful view that could touch their hearts.

This silver crystal was as big as a basketball court. It was solid, and no leaks or cracks could be found. Portrayed lines of energy intertwined complicatedly that was hard to describe.

"You must use the divine weapon to be the formation eye?" Yang Tian Emperor's face was heavy. He balled his hands into fists, showing that he was tense.

Just like him, the other people were holding their breath, waiting solemnly. They were waiting to see the moment when the Utmost Eight Purgatories City was complete.

"It must be a divine weapon! And, only divine weapons can make the Utmost Eight Purgatories City move, and resist the counterforce of this great formation." Shi Yan was breathing regularly as if he were really calm. But only him knew how nervous he was at this moment.

"Divine weapons... In the Divine Great Land, only the leaders of the seven ancient factions could have. Shi Yan... Do you actually have one?" Li Zheng Rong's voice was uncertain. His eyes sparkled as he wasn't so sure.

If they didn't have a divine weapon to become the formation eye, the effort they had spent during this period was wasted. The Utmost Eight Purgatories City couldn't perform its power, which meant they couldn't withstand the seven ancient factions' attack.

Shi Yan still looked disheveled and dusty like before. He even had some tears on his clothes. At this moment, he looked like a beggar. Nothing in him made him look like the real owner of this silver city, the master behind the scene who had reached everywhere to gather the sources and build this city.

"Divine weapon... I do have one." At this critical moment, even Shi Yan had become hesitant. He wasn't so sure.

Yang Tian Emperor and Li Zheng Rong didn't talk more. They kept silent, looking at him, waiting for his next move.

Taking a deep breath, Shi Yan summoned the Sky Destroyer divine sword and stroked the Blood Vein Ring gingerly. He believed that both the Sky Destroyer and the Blood Vein Ring were Divine Grade treasures. However, he couldn't decide which treasure to use to be the formation eye and control the Utmost Eight Purgatories City.

The Sky Destroyer divine sword was powerful. With this sword, he could use the enormous energy during fighting, which would benefit him a lot.

And the Blood Vein Ring... It had the whole world inside. The War Devil, the Earth Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, the Vanishing Corpse Flame stayed inside the ring. Once he used the Blood Vein Ring to be the formation eye, his life in the future would be full of struggles.

Everybody kept silent. Even the hotshots like Yang Tian Emperor and Li Zheng Rong didn't have divine weapons to use.

Although the Grace Mainland was vast, divine treasures were still the scarcest items. They weren't something ordinary people could keep. They wanted to contribute, but they didn't have such things to give.

Shi Yan slammed his brows together. He hesitated for a while, and eventually, he decided to use the Sky Destroyer divine sword to be the formation eye.

Once this thought popped up in his mind, he stopped hesitating, using the Soul Consciousness to drive the divine sword and his will spirit to guide the sword stabbing in that massive crystal.

The divine sword sparkled, then disappeared, leaving a concave spot on the crystal.

After fifteen minutes, Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness had turned into one with the entire silver city. The city now was like a part of his body. He could see everything inside the city. He could control any magical formations or activate any barriers with his mind.

Silver waves rippled from the enormous crystal. Light dots showered, shooting in different directions, entering the center of each formation and barrier.

The Great Universe Soul Gathering formation under their feet started to move and transferred the energy from the top-grade Essence Crystal underground. Just like burning energy, waves of energy surged torrentially from the ground under their feet, flooding the entire city.

The door that faced the sky acted as if it were a massive tornado, wildly drawing energy from heaven and earth in the Perpetual Night Forest, turning them into five-colored light that naked eyes could see. The gate pulled them all and distributed them to different corners of the city.

It caused a significant change in heaven and earth's energy. All creatures in the Perpetual Night Forest at a certain level could sense this earth-shaking change.

Essence Qi and Soul Consciousness remained in Shi Yan were drawn rapidly, as the Sky Destroyer divine sword was taking them from him.

In front of everybody, he cried in pain, then crouched on the ground just like a massive mountain was pressing on him. His face paled, as sweat soaked his body. He looked miserable.

"Shi Yan!"

"Little Yan!"

"Master!"

Li Zheng Rong, Yang Tian Emperor, and Di Shan couldn't hold their screams. They wanted to step forward and help him.

Shi Yan crouched on the ground, wiggling and waving his hands. He shook his head, his face distorted as he was panting like a wild animal. "Don't come near! No one can help me!"

As he was the owner of the Sky Destroyer divine sword, the sword only took his energy. No one could help him. If he couldn't resist this challenge, he would vanish, turning into ashes together with the silver city and the Sky Destroyer.

Everybody was begrudging. Yang Tian Emperor had his eyes reddened, and his muscular body shuddered.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui bit their red lips, tears lingering in their eyes.

Crack Crack Crack!

Sounds of breaking bones echoed from Shi Yan's body. Shortly, his skin cracked, and blood splashed everywhere. In just a short moment, his handsome face was covered with blood and shattered flesh.

He hadn't told anybody that if the owner of the divine weapon used to subdue this Utmost Eight Purgatories City didn't have enough power to resist, the moment the city accepted its new master, he would endure a terrifying pain.

If his power was insufficient, of course, he had to endure tremendous torture. Perhaps his body would be crushed, and his soul would be drained. At that time, he would explode to death right in the middle of the process.

He didn't tell them anything. However, now everybody knew how strenuous and painful it was.

Puff Puff!

Shi Yan's blood streamed down from his body, flowing into some special puddles and ponds under his feet, seeping into the silver crystal. There were pieces of flesh flowing together with his blood.

Shi Yan's body was muscular and robust. However, at this moment, he was bony like a skeleton that had no blood or meat. This view was so pathetic people didn't dare to watch any longer.

Yang Tian Emperor understood this pain. When using the Immortal Rebirth Secret to quench the body, even a madman couldn't endure the pain that was beyond the human body.

The pain Shi Yan was enduring included a soul level pain, which was several times more severe.

Yang Tian Emperor wasn't afraid that Shi Yan couldn't endure this pain. However, he was afraid that Shi Yan had risked his life to withstand it. Under his tough willpower, his soul would fall first.

While he didn't notice, Yang Tian Emperor's fingers had dug into his palms, with blood dripping. His eyes were bloodshot, and his face was grim, as he was trying to control himself.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui didn't dare to see it anymore. Tears rolled down their faces. They turned away; their shoulders shuddered while trying to control their crying.

At this moment, Cao Qiu Dao, Ling Ming, Li Zheng Rong, and Di Shan bent their bodies, their eyes full of pain and sadness.

"After this, I, Cao Qiu Dao, make a vow that I will follow Shi Yan for my whole life." Staying silent for a while, Cao Qiu Dao bent his body, speaking in a low tone, his face respectful.

Fan Xiang Yun and the other warriors standing behind him all heard his vow. They didn't say anything but knelt down, bowing to Shi Yan as they were shouting their vows in their hearts.

Shi Yan had used all of his power to protect each of them. Everybody witnessing this event understood how meaningful it was. They all had great respect toward Shi Yan.

On the city wall in the outer region, Long Zhu and Long Ying were watching. Of course, they couldn't see the fierce Master Acceptance Ceremony in the center of the city. However, they could feel the tremendous change of the entire city. Thick energy flooded the area, as all barriers and formations had been activated. Torrential energy surged unceasingly.

"This is the oldest Master Acceptance Ceremony. If that kid is the real owner of this silver city... I'm afraid he is experiencing the most painful and terrible moment. He could vanish in any second." Long Zhu wore a complicated complexion, but his eyes showed his respect towards the young man. "He's too young to reach this stage. However, he nailed it. Such a brilliant genius."

"Is the Master Acceptance Ceremony that painful?" Long Ying was astounded.

"If his realm is high enough, it isn't so painful. However, he has only at the Peak of Spirit Realm! Usually, the more powerful the formation is, the bigger the dangers and pain that the owner will receive during the oldest formation Master Acceptance Ceremony will be." Long Zhu explained. "I can see that this silver city can attack even the Third Sky of True God Realm warriors. This means... When the city conducts its Master Acceptance Ceremony, the counterforce the formation releases can be compared to the power of True God Realm warriors."

Long Ying discolored, shouting, "Does he want to die?"

Long Zhu contemplated for a while and then shook his head. "Who knows. Anyway, if he tries to get over it, his willpower and toughness will reach an unimaginable level. No Mara could harm him. This will facilitate his cultivation towards the King God Realm, as he could endure things normal people can't. When he enters the King God Realm, he won't be afraid of anything. He can keep his heart safe from fears or worries. He will be complete."

"Is he that excellent?" Long Ying was startled. "Grandpa, I have never seen you acknowledge anybody that much. Is he worth it?"

"His Realm isn't as high as Lin Meng's group, but his will, his mentality, and his brutal thought of having no fear of death has surpassed Lin Meng." Long Zhu kept complimenting. "I won't highly evaluate Lin Meng until she reaches the King God Realm. But, if this kid can get over today's challenge, and no one kills him, in this Grace Mainland, he will become the one amongst the Human Clan that has the highest possibility to reach the King God Realm."

"How about Xia Xin Yan of the Pure Land?" Long Ying's soft body shivered, her face disbelieving.

"That little girl... has a fortune that no one could compare with. However, the King God Realm doesn't require only a good fortune." Long Zhu shook his head. "This young man, as far as I am concerned, has a bigger chance to succeed than that little girl. If I have to predict who will succeed, I will bet on him. His heart is incomparably strong."

"Grandpa, if he survives this calamity, when the seven ancient factions come to kill him, what would you do?" Long Ying thought for a while and then asked seriously.

"If he is still alive, I'll choose him," said Long Zhu resolutely.

Long Ying's soft body trembled. She covered her mouth, her face disbelieving.

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Chapter 655: No way back!

Shi Yan was hurt severely, as if he were skinned alive. Blood covered his body, and people could see even his bones. With his strangely vigorous body, a warrior at the same level couldn't cause him such damage even if he had used all of his power. However, this Master Acceptance Ceremony was different. This kind of backlash was so dangerous that it could be compared to full-power attacks of a True God Realm expert!

At this moment, the Essence Qi of his body, the negative power, and the soul power of his Soul Consciousness were all supplied to the Sky Destroyer divine sword, which troubled him, preventing him from countering the change of his body.

His power was decreasing, while the consumption demand was increasing. Such severe wounds and wisdom were inevitable.

Shi Jian, Li Zheng Rong, Di Shan, and the others surrounded him, a bloody body, to protect him.

Bing Qing and Han Cui were sobbing. Tears filled their faces like a shower.

Yang Tian Emperor came over to support Shi Yan. His body was still convulsing, as if his tendons and vessels were all broken.

If it were an ordinary people, even if his soul were immortal, vitality would be taken from him, leaving him with a shriveled body. Only someone with a highly tenacious body and the Immortal Martial Spirit like Shi Yan could survive.

People surrounding him all wore different facial expressions. Shi Yan was now a bloody body. Vitality in his body was just a flickering light in the moor. Tendons and vessels in his body started to move like snakes.

Gradually, his flesh started to grow back under some strange power. It grew little by little on the proportional skeleton, as his body was formed again.

“Ah!” Li Zheng Rong discolored, screaming, pointing at an exposed bone of Shi Yan. “Gold skeleton!”

His cry had wakened up many people who were sinking in pain. They all scrutinized, and then found that Shi Yan’s bones were like they were molded from liquid gold. Golden light shimmered strangely from them.

Di Shan and Cao Qiu Dao couldn’t help but look at Yang Tian Emperor. “Yang-ge, can the Immortal Martial Spirit of the Yang family turn bones golden like that? I have never seen anything so strange!” asked Cao Qiu Dao.

Yang Tian Emperor shook his head suspiciously. “This isn’t a feature of the Immortal Martial Spirit, but I’m not sure what it is... The only thing we can confirm is that these bones are too hard.”

“Golden Skeleton... Golden Skeleton...” Strange glorious light sparkled in Li Zheng Rong’s eyes as he sank into his thought. After a while, he was struck, shouting, “The Giant Clan! The Golden Giant! No, it doesn’t seem right! He doesn’t look like a giant, right?”

Everybody was frightened, and couldn’t help but glare at him.

“As I know, when members of the Giant Clan reach the King God Realm, their skeletons would turn golden. We call them the Golden Giant.” Li Zheng Rong explained, “Golden Skeleton is the special feature of the experts from the Giant Clan. Besides them, I don’t actually know any other clans with a golden skeleton.”

“So, you think he is like the Giant Clan?” Yang Tian Emperor didn’t know whether he should cry or laugh, and just shook his head.

“Hm, he doesn’t seem like one,” Li Zheng Rong beamed a wry smile. “However, it should be related to the Giant Clan. I can feel a strange energy fluctuation in his bones. Only the Golden Giants have this kind of power.”

“Don’t guess,” Shi Yan spoke up with a hoarse voice. “When I was on the Cold Wind Island, I had visited a space crack. A Golden Giant was buried there. I got his Golden Marrow. After I refined my body, my bones turned golden.”

Everybody was frightened.

“It’s really good fortune that you can add the Golden Marrow to your body. You, you inhuman!” Li Zheng Rong forced a smile.

While they were talking, the Utmost Eight Purgatories City had restored its quietness. The entire silver city seemed to be quenched one more time. Each corner of the city now had the intimidating aura of a tremendous power.

The Immortal Blood in Shi Yan’s body divided into five drops, suffusing a massive blood aura as he was using the Immortal Rebirth Secret to grow his shabby body once again.

All of a sudden, the triangle mark Bao Ao had left on his neck became so hot like burning fire, releasing an imposing energy.

He couldn't help but cry. Shi Yan frowned, using his Soul Consciousness to sense.

"Kid, how are you doing?" Bao Ao's voice came from the triangle mark. After a while, a scarlet halo expanded from the mark, creating a vague image.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened, looking the images being projected from his neck. His complexion became solemn.

It was the image of the allied army of the five clans, including the Demon Clan, the Dark Clan, the Corpse Clan, the Dark Spirit Clan, and the Ghost Mark Clan. These five clans had gathered outside the Perpetual Night Forest with dozens of thousands of warriors. A heavy pressure like a massive mountain slapped Shi Yan's face from the image. It had almost suffocated him.

Shi Yan watched the scene, and a helpless feeling swelled in his heart. He had thought of getting away from this place. His fighting will seemed to have vanished.

"They are the members of the five clans. Soon, we will enter the Perpetual Night Forest and visit that Ice and Fire Secret Domain. Hey boy, I heard that you couldn't stay with the Human Clan. So? Are you interested in joining our Ancient Bao family and becoming one of us?" Bao Ao smiled tenderly like a nice student. There was no evil energy surging from his body. At first glance, he appeared as a harmless man.

Shi Yan soothed his pounding heart, pulled himself together, and shook his head to deny the offer. "Sorry, I have stuff I need to do. I don't want to depend on anybody."

Bao Ao didn't get angry. He just nodded, "Okay, no need to hurry. I'll give you more time to consider. Yeah, you can see how strong the five clans here are."

The images changed continually according to Bao Ao's words. The leader of the Dark Spirit Clan, Comoros of the Ghost Mark Clan, Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea of the Corpse Clan, the three Yama Kings of the Dark Clan, and the dim halo they were protecting, all were visible.

As the images changed, Shi Yan felt his heart sink to the bottom, his face grim.

"You can continue to consider. The moment before you die, you still have the offer," Bao Ao chuckled, then cut the connection.

The triangular mark on his neck disappeared, and so did the images.

Yang Tian Emperor, Cao Qiu Dao, Li Zheng Rong, and Di Shan were looking at him with strange expressions.

"Did you guys see that?" Shi Yan took a deep breath, asking with a solemn face.

"What?" asked Yang Tian Emperor.

"You guys didn't see it?" Shi Yan felt weird.

"We just saw a light shot out you're your neck, projecting some dim image in the sky. Then, we saw you mumble. Nothing else," Li Zheng Rong said.

Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan nodded.

Shi Yan changed his visage. "The five great alien tribes have started their massive scale invasion! Perhaps, they will come to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain shortly. And, they may pass by our base here."

Everybody discolored in fright.

"I saw the three Yama Kings, and so many warriors that could compare to human True God Realm warriors. It's impossible to resist this force." Shi Yan thought quickly to assess the situation. "I'll activate the Teleportation Formation to the Cold Wind Island in the Endless Sea right now. Warriors under Nirvana Realm can go there directly."

He had thought of returning to the Endless Sea. With the Teleportation Formation, it wasn't a difficult task.

However, he also knew that Hades, Abi, Hei Tian and the other experts of the Demon Clan wouldn't spare the Teleportation Formations in the Endless Sea. So, he didn't do that.

Besides the three Yama Kings, hotshots of the Ancient Jie family had also come to the Perpetual Night Forest. This meant the Endless Sea should be safe temporarily. That's why he decided to return.

However, when he stood in the Teleport Formation, after his Soul Consciousness connected, Shi Yan discolored in fear.

Everybody was bewildered, but they all had a bad premonition.

"They are destroyed," Shi Yan's eyes were dim and distressed. "The two places that we can reach in the Endless Sea are destroyed. The space nodes are demolished."

"How about the Northern Gem Mountain?" Cao Qiu Dao asked hurriedly.

"The same."

Everybody else panicked.

"What should we do now?"

"Defend to the last moment! Besides that thing, we have no other option."

...

The entrance of the Ice and Fire Secret Domain.

Yan Ke and Wen Di's group of one hundred human warriors had reached their destination.

Yan Ke coughed. As she was about to notify the guards, she suddenly got something, waving her hands. "Scatter, quick!"

Right after that, warriors of the seven ancient factions stormed out of the entrance of the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, which was in a tree trunk.

The leaders of this group were the masters of the seven ancient factions, Lin Meng, Nie Ruo, Qin Gu Chuan, and Yun Hao. Dozens of True God Realm and Spirit Realm appeared abruptly, that scared Yan Ke and Wen Di's team.

"Old Yan! Master Wen!" Lin Meng was surprised, looking at the two seniors at the entrance. "Why are you two here?"

"The alien tribes want to eradicate Human Clan. They are gathering at the Perpetual Night Forest. As the members of the Human Clan, of course, we are here to contribute our part," Yan Ke said with serious countenance.

"You two had crossed thousands of miles to here. We all appreciate your high notion of your duty. It's the good news for Human Clan." Lin Meng was grateful. "Compared to you, some rotten b*stards have made people hate them to the bones. I regret I couldn't smash them into ashes immediately!"

"Rotten?" Wen Di was astounded. Then, he said solemnly, "Are they the ones that have joined the alien tribes?"

"Yes!" Qin Gu Chuan shouted indignantly. "Master Wen has met them?"

Wen Di nodded, his face grim. "On the way there, we found that they have built a city. Befriending with Monster Clan, such rotten traitors!"

"Where are you going?" asked Yan Ke.

"We're going to kill those traitors. We want to keep them from joining the alien tribes," Lin Meng shouted.

"Is it okay, as we know that the five alien tribes are gathering in the Perpetual Night Forest?" Yun Hao frowned.

"Then we should be hurried!" Qin Gu Chuan snorted, then smiled at the other two. "Old Yan, Master Wen, what do you think?"

"We have no objection," Yan Ke said faintly.

"That's good," Lin Meng's eyes brightened. She thought that even God wanted to help them, as Yan Ke and Wen Di were here.

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Chapter 656: Qi Tian Odie

From the city wall of the outer city, Long Zhu and Long Ying looked at the immense sky above the center of the city. They were watching lightning strikes forked in the sky like a bunch of worms, with serious facial expressions.

"Surprisingly, that kid has overcome it." Surprise filled Long Ying's small and cute face. "Grandpa, you said that if he could get over it, you would help him. Are you sure? How about the seven ancient factions?"

"We just try to solve the mess. If we can't do that, I think this kid has more abilities to preserve the flickering light of Human Clan," Long Zhu pondered, then said, "I think it's time to talk with the master of this place."

"Grandpa, the seven ancient factions force is superb. Lin Meng's group isn't made of nice people. They won't listen to others' advise. If you want to go with them, of course, Lin Meng will never agree." Long Ying's beautiful eyes sparkled as she was worried.

"Today, Human Clan is about to meet the most dangerous catastrophe. One wrong move can lead to the end of Human Clan. If Lin Meng's group doesn't want to wake up and want to carry out this war, I can only stay on the opposite side to them." Long Zhu sighed, not knowing how to express his idea. "I hope they would consider the whole picture. I think this city isn't simple. Even if the seven ancient factions attack it, they can't break this wall."

"Is this city as dangerous as you said?" Long Ying was scared.

"I have some knowledge of the ancient formations, but I can't understand the structure and operating mechanism of this city. The energy inside is really earth-shaking. I don't know how that kid could create this city. The only I can confirm is that if the True God Realm experts attack here, they will be hurt badly!" Long Zhu said in a low tone.

Long Ying kept quiet.

"The outer areas have the weakening and aging fields which oppress the spirit and deprive people's power. Even my realm is restrained. When Lin Meng's group gets here, I'm sure their realms will be decreased by one or more minor realms. Facing so many barriers and formations here, coming to the center of this city isn't easier than fighting with alien tribes." Long Zhu's face was heavy. "Perhaps this city will be the main fort of Human Clan in the future."

"But... they have befriended alien tribes?" Long Ying was suspicious.

"In the future... humans will never be the sole ruler of the Grace Mainland anymore. Multiracial development is the new trend. I'm not sure this kid could see this trend or just grasped up to this step. However, I acknowledge his wise move of putting aside racism and creating a good relationship with other races. This is the only way to survive. If we keep the prejudice of the past, Human Clan will go extinct!"

"So, the seven ancient factions force is going on a wrong way?"

"At least it's outdated. Different times require different changes of understanding. Dare to dream, dare to do! Or else, the other clans would expel you. I'm going to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain this time to persuade Lin Meng's group to give up the prejudice of the past and consider how to live in peace with the other races. But I know... this is really difficult. Lin Meng's group has conservative thoughts. I'm afraid it's hard to convince them. At this moment, if we have a pioneer better than them, naturally, I have to help him."

While Long Zhu was talking, his face stiffened as the energy surged from his body like a tornado, plunging directly into the center of the city.

Inside the city, many barriers and formations were triggered at once. Beautiful light shot out. Twisted evil fields appeared that could weaken the power and age people's vitality. This made the city become a dazzling spot. Many areas were sparkling with blinding light.

Long Zhu looked like an ordinary old man, but when he released his aura, it could activate all the barriers of the city.

In the center of the city...

Shi Yan had recovered his body, but his Essence Qi and Soul Consciousness were still weak. Suddenly, he sensed something abnormal. His face changed, as he shot up from his seat.

Yang Tian Emperor, Li Zheng Rong, and Di Shan were frightened. They couldn't help but shout. "So strong!"

"Who is that?" Bing Qing Tong paled. Her voice trembled. "Such surging energy, even Lin Meng can't control this. Since when we have such an intimidating existence in our city?"

Shi Yan's face darkened. He squinted then used his soul to connect the Utmost Eight Purgatories City to detect the cause that stirred up his entire formation. "The old man in the outer city!"

Everybody discolored.

"Hey little buddy, can we talk a little bit?" A clear, generous voice echoed through the city, just like thunder reverberating everywhere.

"Not good!" Yang Tian Emperor pressed down the anger. "It's him! When that old man got in here, I had sensed him, but I couldn't find any strange features. I didn't expect that he could conceal that much!"

Yang Tian Emperor couldn't see his realm, which meant his realm was much higher than his, at least more than Second Sky of True God Realm. At this moment, the Utmost Eight Purgatories City could only resist the First Sky of True God Realm.

The mighty power of the old man had frightened everybody, as they felt an incoming danger.

"At this moment, he doesn't have malicious intent," Shi Yan pondered and then said, "I'm going to meet him to see what he wants."

"Don't!"

Yang Tian Emperor and Li Zheng Rong tried to stop him.

However, while Shi Yan was talking, a formation glittered under his feet. Immense light covered his entire body, and Shi Yan disappeared instantly.

Shortly, a halo expanded in the outer city where Long Zhu and Long Ying were standing. Shi Yan emerged in the light.

Long Zhu smiled, then nodded to Shi Yan. "It's you. I didn't think that you're the real master of this place. What's your name?"

"Shi Yan."

"Shi Yan... I have heard this name. Haha... You've been to the Dead Soul Mountain Range, and you've defeated Lie Feng. It's you. It's a surprise to me."

"And you are?"

Shi Yan's face was incomparably serious. He had prepared discreetly, and in case this old man had malicious thoughts, he would urge the barriers around him to kill him at any cost.

It was lucky that the Utmost Eight Purgatories City had been activated. Otherwise, he didn't dare to come close to this senior.

The aura of this old man made him irritatingly anxious. This feeling had appeared when he was facing Xuan Ming. Even his confidence was struck to somewhere far away. He didn't even have the intention to struggle.

Xuan Ming was the real owner of the Perpetual Night Forest, the greatest senior at the Peak of Level 9, of the Monster Clan. He had one foot entering the Level 10. It could be said that he was the strongest existence Shi Yan knew.

He didn't expect that the old man Yang Tian Emperor had let into the city had reached such realm with formidable power.

"I am Long Zhu. I didn't deceive you guys," the old man smiled. "However, not many people know my real name in the Divine Great Land. They call me by the other name. Perhaps, you've heard about me before."

"I wish to know," Shi Yan talked with a serious countenance.

"Qi Tian Oldie," Long Zhu smiled.

Shi Yan was struck. Light shot out from his eyes, his face astounded.

'It's him!'

He was the most mysterious recluse in the Divine Great Land. It'd been several hundred years, and nobody had ever seen him operating in this continent. His position was higher than Lin Meng, Yun Hao, and Qin Gu Chuan. His age could be compared to the Monster Clan. The legend about him was always told in the Divine Great Land. Even the leaders of the seven ancient factions had to show respect mentioning him.

"Haha, seems you've heard my name," Long Zhu smiled, but his face was nonchalant. "I don't have bad intentions towards you guys. Quite the contrary, I have a presumptuous request. I wonder if you are interested in it or not?"

"Precursor, please do tell. If I can do it, I won't deny," Shi Yan said cautiously.

"Uh, your city doesn't look bad. I want to be part of it." Long Zhu stroked the dragon cane in his hand, smiling strangely. "The alien tribes are about to invade us, and I have no place to go. I want to find a shelter, and this city looks good to me."

Shi Yan was surprised, looking at him deep into the eyes. He kept silent for a while and then asked, "The Ice and Fire Secret Domain is supposed to be safer. Why you don't want to go there?"

"If I didn't visit this place of yours, I'm afraid I would go to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. But now, I want to stay here more. The Ice and Fire Secret Domain's the narrow space outside the Grace Mainland. It's not my homeland. I feel staying here is better." Long Zhu smiled and explained. "That's why I told you my identity. I don't want you to misunderstand me, thinking that I have some wild plans or something. Haha, I wonder if you will grant me my wish or not?"

Shi Yan frowned as thoughts seethed in his heart. Long afterward, he cracked a smile. "Precursor, you are in the city already."

"Yeah, I'm in the city, but you guys haven't trusted me yet. I'm just afraid that you will be distracted by me at the critical moments." Long Zhu continued neither fast nor slow. "Of course, I understand your worries. At this moment, I'm not going to the city center. After this wave's over, if the city isn't broken yet, I think you will understand me more."

"Why do you need to be that cautious? My grandpa thinks that you guys aren't bad. That's why he wants to help you. You do think that we're going to harm you, don't you?" Long Ying snorted indignantly.

"No, I think he doesn't bear bad intentions," Shi Yan could finally relax. He knew that a little girl like Long Ying could never have a cunning heart. From her attitude, he could confirm that Long Zhu didn't have malicious thoughts towards them. Finally, he could relax his tense nerves.

"I just want to make it clear about my identity. So later on, when you figure it out completely, you won't think that I have bad intentions towards you guys. Besides, I will prove my attitude." Long Zhu waved his hand indifferently. "Little buddy, I know you're busy. I won't trouble you for more. The seven ancient factions will arrive around six hours later, I assume. You should be prepared."

"What would you do when the seven ancient factions attack this place?" Shi Yan was startled. Then, he asked with a sharp look.

"I will help you defend the city. However, I won't kill people of the seven ancient factions," said Long Zhu.

"What if I kill people of the seven ancient factions?"

"Perhaps I might not see it."

"Thank you."

Shi Yan made a deep bow to him and thanked gratefully. Then, he turned around, his figure flashing before he disappeared completely.

Although he didn't know why this most mysterious recluse of the Divine Great Land wanted to help him, he finally could put this worry aside, exhaling in relief.

"This guy is a careful person," Long Ying pouted. "I thought he would take us to the center of the city."

"Quite the contrary. If he did that, I wouldn't appreciate him more," Long Zhu smiled. "His relatives and friends stay in the city center. If he carelessly let us in and if I did have evil plans, it would create a bloody disaster. He has to worry about it. Yeah, his deed shows that he's a careful and meticulous person even though he's still young. It's a good virtue, especially at this moment. He needs to be careful taking each step. It would help them survive longer."

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Chapter 657: Inextricable!

Lin Meng, Yan Ke, Wen Di, and more than eight hundred warriors of the seven ancient factions had arrived in front of the silver city. This time, seven ancient factions had sent almost all of their hotshots. This force was stronger than any clan.

The moment they saw the city in the forest, they were all startled. Although they had prepared, this shining city appeared gloriously under the light of the sun, moon, and stars, which made them stunned for a while.

"That kid still has many tricks. He has tried to build a whole city!" Nie Rou couldn't help but compliment.

"Beasts have helped him. When we passed by this place, we saw the Monster Clan leaving the city." Wen Di snorted. "They don't even understand the difference between races. Such ignorant brats. They stay with Monster Clan. They should apologize to our fellows who died by the alien tribes."

Lin Meng and Qin Gu Chuan nodded.

"Should we notify them first?" Yu Wan Jiang frowned. "It's not reasonable if we start the battle right away. It's too brutal."

"Hegemon Yu, we don't need your Fighting Union to join this operation. You don't need to care about it," sneered Qin Gu Chuan.

Yu Wang Jiang's face was cold. Anger flashed in his eyes as he snorted.

Behind Yu Wang Jiang were Bei Si and Bei Di of the Banner family, Bai Ge Sen of the Aoke family, Lao Li and Cai Yi, and Leng Dan Qing, Shuang Yu Zhu of the Ice Emperor City. All of them had complicated looks on their faces.

Bei Di and Bei Si sighed, shaking their heads, as they didn't know what to do to save the situation.

Lao Li wanted to say something, but he got his mouth shut because Bei Si had thrown him a glare. As people here were all strong warriors of the seven ancient factions, their realms and cultivation base weren't enough for them to voice up.

Cai Yi's face was as if she had clusters of dark clouds on it. Her mind was a mess of tangled threads. She wanted to say something to Shi Yan, but she knew it was useless at this moment.

"This is the path they have chosen. They can't blame the others. The pagans have slaughtered around the Divine Great Land. They know it already. They know their purpose is to eradicate Human Clan, but they still did that. They are getting themselves on the dead road," Bai Ge Sen said indignantly, his face dark and gloomy.

Cai Yi knew her position. She understood that she had no means to help Shi Yan; she could only let sadness nibble her.

In this crowd, Leng Dan Qing and Shuang Yu Zhu felt the most anxious. They had received the news from Lie Feng. Apparently, Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui were in this city. It was just a wall, but they were a whole world apart. They wanted to get in there, but they didn't dare. This feeling hurt them a lot.

Standing behind Yun Hao, Tang Yuan Nan, Ji Mu, and Yue Ying were discussing something in a low tone.

Zhu Yi, the city master of the Wonderful Stone City of Spirit Treasure Sect, had come. His face was complicated. He was hesitant, as he was struggling to make up his mind.

Xia Qing Hou, the Head Master of the Xia family, stood next to Lin Meng. His face was cold, while his eyes sparkled with light. However, he didn't say anything.

Among the seven ancient factions, many people had a good relationship with Shi Yan and Yang Tian Emperor. Some didn't agree with Shi Yan's group, and the others wanted to settle the dispute, but they were helpless. They could only watch the change in silence.

Standing behind Yan Ke, He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing had a dark countenance. They exchanged looks, since they didn't dare to talk about Shi Yan. They were afraid that people could take it as their weakness.

Inside the silver city, Shi Yan stood on the formation eye. He looked tired. "People who should come have come. We shall go."

Yang Tian Emperor nodded with a serious face. They all knew that this fight would determine their death or life. Once they started it, they would have to do their best.

"Little Yan, can your body endure this?" Yang Tian Emperor was worried. "Once they attack us, you have to operate this city. With your current situation, do you think you can do it?"

To make this Utmost Eight Purgatories City accept its master, Shi Yan had consumed a lot of his Essence Qi and Soul Consciousness. Although he had pellets to help him recover, he couldn't fully restore himself shortly.

At this moment, the Essence Qi in his body wasn't half his peak strength. And, his Soul Consciousness remained not more than one-third.

Once they engaged in the battle, he had to focus on using his Soul Consciousness to control the entire city, and he had to spend a large amount of Essence Qi to stimulate the formations and barriers. If his energy weren't enough, the power of the city would be reduced.

If he put forth everything to resist, he would drain his Essence Qi. His body would shatter, and his soul power would be consumed completely.

If it accelerated to that point, he would die before the city got broken.

"No problem," Shi Yan cracked an odd smile. "Once the war happens, people will die. It's easy for me."

If he hadn't had the mysterious martial spirit, he would never have had this confidence or mentioned that he could resist to the end.

The existence of his mysterious martial spirit could help him solve the biggest problem easily!

When people died, he could always take in their Essence Qi. Once he could resist the first stage, waiting until the mysterious martial spirit filtered the energy and send it to his Essence Qi halo, everything would be solved easily.

For his consumed Soul Consciousness, he could use the Soul Gathering Pearl to supply the purest soul power.

"That Qi Tian Oldie... Do we need to keep an eye on him?" Di Shan asked. He contemplated for a while and then said, "Li-ge and I can stop him for a while. Do we need to prevent him?"

"No need," Shi Yan shook his head. "Don't know why, but I feel that this oldie will be on our side. Haha. I have no evidence, but I believe in my assumption."

Until this moment, Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, and the others had still kept an eye on Qi Tian Oldie. His name in the Divine Great Land was too resounding. Any warrior on this continent had heard about how intimidating and mysterious he was.

No one could guess his intentions. So, when Shi Yan said the old man would help them, they didn't believe him.

"Guys!"

However, a head-splitting voice reverberated from the outer city. Long Zhu's sound was like the drumbeat that could shake people's hearts. His voice came to every corner.

Shi Yan and Yang Tian Emperor were discussing the important matters in the center of the city. They were all struck. Lin Meng and Yan Ke's group outside the city was frightened, looking at the imposing city walls.

Long Zhu's slender figure appeared in the corner of the city. He held a dragon cane. His face was wrinkled, outlining a pair of muddy eyes. He looked senile, as if he had one foot in the grave already.

"Qi Tian Oldie!"

"Qi Tian Oldie!"

"Old Long!"

"That's Old Long!"

"Why is he in the city?"

Instantly, many surprised screams and shouts arose from the formation of the seven ancient factions. Many people exclaimed when they recognized Long Zhu. However, they were all suspicious.

Lin Meng, Nie Rou, Yan Ke, and Wen Di, the True God Realm warriors, became tense. They all took one step forward. From a distance of a thousand meters away, they bent their body to show their respect.

In the Divine Great Land, calamities had happened many times. Sometimes, the seven ancient factions had their hands tied. They had to ask for Long Zhu's advice to overcome the tough times.

Long Zhu had an important position in the Human Clan. He was the true warrior that everybody respected.

A long time ago, when big troubles had happened on the Dead Soul Mountain Range, at that time, Lin Meng, Yun Hao, and Nie Rou weren't as strong as today. Long Zhu had helped them to control the dead souls' evil lair.

Several events like that had happened. Long Zhu had done his best to save the Human Clan.

Although Lin Meng, Qin Gu Chuan, and Nie Rou were people with noble positions, they had to conduct the etiquette of the juniors to their seniors in front of him.

People who didn't know Long Zhu got his identity right when they heard the others shouting. They couldn't help but discuss with each other quietly. They were all startled.

Yun Hao was struck. As he thought that they could have a chance to overturn the situation, he hastened to scream out, "Old Long, why are you in that city? I know Old Long always has a broad vision. Do you have any new instructions for us?"

"I don't dare to give you guys instructions," Long Zhu said with a merciful countenance, his tone soft. "The alien tribes are gathering outside the Perpetual Night Forest. They are about to march here. Every minute you get out of the secret domain is the minute you may counter danger. Once the alien tribes come, without the special defensive features of the secret domain, everybody will face fatal risks. I know the resentment between you and the owner of this place. However, they are members of our Human Clan. In such special times, I do not expect you to waste our clan power in a civil war."

After he said that, everybody from the seven ancient factions started to bustle. Many people, who were racist, screamed to show their anger. They said that Long Zhu was wrong this time.

The number of warriors who agreed with Long Zhu was just one-tenth.

People who had a good relationship with Shi Yan had recognized the meanings behind Long Zhu's words, which was to consider the whole picture. They agreed with him, but their voices were sunk in the angry shouting of the others.

Looking at them from the city wall, Long Zhu couldn't help but feel his heart heavy. He knew it was impossible to make it work.

Although Lin Meng, Nie Rou, and Yan Ke respected him, they weren't his subordinates. If his opinions tilted to Lin Meng's side, perhaps they would treat him with greater respect. But if he went against their wishes, this respect wouldn't be like it should be.

He was just an old man without a big force as his background. Although his realm was mysteriously tremendous, he was just one level stronger than Lin Meng's team. Without a stronger force to subdue them, Lin Meng's team would never stop.

Indeed, after Lin Meng, Nie Rou, and Qin Gu Chuan discussed with each other for a while, Lin Meng replied to Long Zhu. Her voice showed her respect, but she wasn't so tender. "Old Long, how could you

talk like that? They are joining the pagans. They've killed many people of Human Clan, including members of the Heaven Temple. Even a True God Realm expert! They showed us that they have an agreement with the alien tribes. They want to destroy our remaining Human Bloodline!"

"We have to punish them!"

"Traitors should be executed!"

"Kill them! Take revenge for our fellows!"

Many enthusiastic members of the Heaven Palace, the Pure Land, and the Martial Spirit Palace were shouting. Their face reddened with rage, as if Shi Yan had killed their fathers.

Although no one knew who had killed Ning Du Quan and Qin Gu Chuan hadn't discovered who did that, he had poured this pot of sh*t on Shi Yan's head, who seemed to be a suitable man for the job.

But, Shi Yan had done that indeed.

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Chapter 658: Then we fight!

Long Zhu knew that he alone wasn't enough, his face regretful.

He knew the racial discrimination on this continent would never change, even if tens of thousands of years had passed. Also, Lin Meng, Nie Rou, Guan Hu, Nie Rou, and Lu Miao were stubborn.

Even Yan Ke and Wen Di, the two recluses, couldn't see the whole picture. How many people could do that? Moreover, it was true that the pagans had slaughtered humans everywhere, leaving the Divine Great Land in miseries.

Only Long Zhu alone wasn't enough to settle the racist matters.

This is why he chose to go the same way as Shi Yan. He thought Shi Yan's way was the main trend of future, the only way for humans to survive.

As he couldn't make them think the other way around, Long Zhu wouldn't waste his effort anymore, shaking his head in regret. He stood on the city wall, and didn't say anything.

"Sorry, Old Long. For the peace of Human Clan, for our fellows who had fallen, we have to do what we have to do," Lin Meng bent to him, but her eyes were determined.

The crowd behind her was stirred up. They were about to take action. They shifted, as if they couldn't control their bloodthirsty desire anymore.

Right at this moment, Shi Yan appeared on the city wall, looking at the seven ancient factions on the opposite side. He smiled, his face tired. "You guys came."

His look shifted between Tang Yuan Nan, Xia Qing Hou, Bai Gen Seng, Ji Mu, Bei Si, and Bei Di. He felt so bitter.

"Shi Yan boss," Lao Li and his brother mouthed in the crowd. They were upset. Their voice sank into the sea of angry shouting and screaming.

Zhu Yi and Tan Yuan Nan's group wore heavy visage. They shook their heads begrudgingly under his look.

Some other people like Bai Ge Seng couldn't hold their snorts with malicious complexion.

When Shi Yan looked at Xia Qing Hou, he was like a wooden log, not having any emotion on his face. Shi Yan couldn't see his real feelings.

From a formation next to him, Yang Tian Emperor emerged. Frowning at the force, including Shen Lin's group, who used to belong to the Yang family, and Xia Qing Hou's group, the ones Yang Tian Emperor had brought to the Divine Great Land, he laughed oddly. "Good. I know many people here. Haha. I have never expected to see them as enemies. But now they are! It's true that no one can see through the others."

Under his gaze, Shen Lin, Dong Jin, and the other traitors of the Yang family stooped their heads, as if they didn't hear or see anything.

A beam of shame flashed Xia Qing Hou's dull face. He sighed, looking at Yang Tian Emperor from a far distance. "Yang-ge, if you return now, everything will be alright."

Yang Tian Emperor revealed a pathetic sadness, smiling. "Return? What wrong deeds I've done to return? Should you or I return? Have you ever thought about that?"

Xia Qing Hou shook his head, his face dark. He didn't talk more.

Their dozens of years of friendship in the Endless Sea vanished after this small exchange.

"I, Yang Tian Emperor, pledge that who have ever received my favors, if they join the battle today, I will burn their bones into ashes at any cost!" said Yang Ti Emperor coldly.

"A Head Master of a small family in the wild place dares to talk arrogantly here. This is the funniest joke I've ever heard!" Qin Gu Chuan sneered. "You don't have a tomorrow. After today, everybody in that city will no longer have their names utter in this world!"

Yang Tian Emperor cracked a smile, his face ferocious. "Well, I'm not sure about that."

"Today, who wants to attack us, stay here. Who remembers our favor and doesn't want to engage in this fight, please step back for three miles. This is for me to know who are my enemies, and who are... my friends." Shi Yan's face was cold and still as water. He looked at them coldly, his voice calm.

"We will retreat three miles. I've said before, I just came here to watch. We are not going to join this operation," Yun Hao laughed frankly, waving his hands.

The disciples of the Radiant God Cult behind him, including Tang Yuan Nan, Ji Mu, Yue Ying, and the others, followed his words to separate themselves from the crowd.

Right at the beginning, Yun Hao didn't want to join this fight. He took around ten warriors of the Radiant God Cult with him to this place.

Yu Wan Jiang frowned, throwing a glare at his people. "Our Fighting Union is different from the other forces. Although I'm your Hegemon, I won't force you. If you want to fight, stay. If you don't, you can leave."

Pausing for a while, Yu Wan Jiang waved his hand. "Warriors of the Celestial Emperor come with me. We'll leave this place."

The Fighting Union consisted of seven cities, including the Celestial Emperor City, Fighting Emperor City, Flame Emperor City, Thunder Emperor City, Wind Emperor City, White Emperor City, and Ice Emperor City. The matters of the Union would be discussed and settled by the committee of the seven City Masters.

That's why he couldn't direct the Fighting Union's way like Yun Hao did to his cult.

The Celestial Emperor's warriors retreated three miles as Yu Wan Jiang had ordered. Shuang Yu Zhu and Leng Dan Qing of the Ice Emperor City took their mild girls with them to withdraw.

Bei Si and Bei Di of the Banner family from the White Emperor City considered and then announced their retreat. They didn't really stand on the opposite side to Shi Yan.

However, Bai Gen Seng, who used to favor Shi Yan a lot, chose to say. He talked to Cai Yi, "That kid saved you. You can leave."

Cai Yi felt upset, leaving with Lao Li for three miles away from the site.

"Shi Yan has favored me, so I won't join this." Zhu Yi of the Wonderful Stone City notified Lu Miao of the Spirit Treasure Sect, then brought Lin Zhi and Luo Meng's team to three miles away.

Shen Lin, Dong Jin and the others, the former members of the Yangs and now the members of the seven ancient factions, stood still with their heads lowered.

Xia Qing Hou kept an indifferent face, as if he didn't hear what Shi Yan said. He stood still.

From the city wall, Shi Yan felt warm. He smiled as he was watching the others moving. He didn't expect that some people still remembered their friendship and didn't stay on the opposite side even at this moment.

About Xia Qing Hou, Bai Gen Seng, and Shen Lin, he had prepared himself already, so he didn't feel despondent. However, he now had a new recognition of people's hearts. At the critical moments, one could see who one's friend was.

Lin Meng and Nie Rou didn't say anything. Their faces were ugly as they were trying to press down their anger. They thought that after this operation, they would solve those people.

They also wanted to see the uncertain factors in their organization, which would tilt to the other side. Later on, they could find the right guys to kill.

After the seven ancient factions' team divided into two sides, Lin Meng coldly glared at her team. "Who wants to leave with them?"

"People who believe in me, please retreat for three miles as well." At this moment, Qi Tian Oldie also rose his voice after a long time of silence.

Beyond his expectation, a small group, who wasn't afraid of Lin Meng's and Nie Rou's force, detached.

Most of them didn't belong to the seven ancient factions. They were from some other smaller forces of the Divine Great Land. To survive, they had come to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain and stayed with the seven ancient factions.

Many of them had received favor from Long Zhu, while the others had a blind belief in him. They thought that Long Zhu was the only sage of this land, and that they would believe him unconditionally.

This group wasn't smaller than the team that had divided after Shi Yan's words, which was beyond everybody's expectation.

Shi Yan was startled, looking at those people with a surprised face.

At this moment, he finally knew how great Long Zhu's influence was in the Divine Great Land! Long Zhu made the others forget their fear for the seven ancient factions' revenge. They resolutely decided to believe in him.

Lin Meng and Nie Rou's group put on grim countenances. They had underestimated Long Zhu. Eventually, they recognized his tremendous influence, which had reached a frightening level.

Lin Meng's team felt a little bit regretful. They regretted giving Shi Yan that much time. They shouldn't have let him talk this much and just attacked right away when they had just arrived. This could have prevented many unexpected events.

"Good!"

Shi Yan shouted furiously, his voice sounding brutal. Crazy light sparkled in his eyes. "I ask you one more time. Do you want to exterminate us this time?"

"No doubt!" Lin Meng beamed a faint smile.

Nie Rou, Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, Lu Miao, Yan Ke, and Wen Di nodded with solemn countenances.

"Then we fight," Shi Yan curled his lips. His voice became calm like never before. Many people couldn't stand that.

Suddenly, strange formations started to appear on the city walls under his feet. Furious explosions reverberated everywhere!

At this moment, the silver city acted as if it had turned into an ancient ferocious beast which had been awakened from the bloodiest, hardest battlefield, opening its blood mouth towards everybody.

Lights intertwined on the formations, shooting out with the rumbling noise of formidable energy.

Seven light columns bigger than the ancient trees shot out like dragons soaring aloft from the lake, bringing an intimidating piercing power.

The light columns were like dragons entering the earth, lunging into the formation of the seven ancient factions, leaving hundred-meters-large holes in the ground. Warriors who let the light touch them vanished instantly, leaving nothing. It looked like they had been pushed into the ground, buried there forever.

Everybody discolored in fright.

No one had ever thought that Shi Yan could be that resolute and cold-hearted. He had attacked first without any hesitation.

The extremely mournful and painful screeching and screaming arose from the seven ancient factions all of a sudden. Warriors who had just lost their friends and relatives were enraged. Flame of anger was burning in their hearts.

People who had retreated three miles could also feel the tremor from the ground. They shivered, their faces ashen. Instinctively, they wanted to urge their power to withstand.

At this moment, they all felt lucky that they had made the right decision not to stay in that muddy puddle. Even Lin Meng and Nie Rou were astounded, as if someone had kicked their a*ses.

No matter how hard they had imagined, they couldn't predict this formidable power of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. The energy the seven massive light columns carrying made these True God Realm feel that even their lives were threatened.

"So malignant!"

Long Ying covered her mouth and shouted. Her small, cute face paled in fear. Her beautiful eyes were distressed.

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Chapter 659: Headshot!

If he confirmed they were his mortal enemy, Shi Yan would never show them mercy. Once he launched his attacks, they would be the full-force ones!

After the seven light columns shot out, he didn't hesitate to connect his Soul Consciousness with the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. The second attack surged immediately.

Clusters of clouds that looked like they were made of crystals shone gloriously. Each cluster was as big as a door, rumbling like thunderclaps, crossing the city walls to attack the seven ancient factions' people.

Lin Meng and Qin Gu Chuan's team were woken up. They put aside the astonishment and started to counter.

Her small hands exposed from the sleeves, waving. Pieces of willow leaves fluttered in the air. Green light flooded the entire sky, as beautiful as emerald, releasing a mesmerizing halo.

It was the Sacred Level treasure of the Pure Land, Leafiness Ode, made of nine thousand leaves of the ten-thousand-year-old willow, and other hundreds of precious materials.

The willow leaves expanded into a magical array. Its vitality surged like a vast area of green leaves, covering their heads. It was so thick that even sunlight couldn't pierce through.

Light of thunderclaps shot out from the city walls, bombarding the green layer. Dazzling sparks scattered everywhere like the most blazing fireworks.

Ni Ruo, Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao wore an angry face. As they were enraged, the storage rings on their fingers sparkled, releasing their secret treasures.

A tenacious large gray cluster of cotton appeared above Ni Ruo's head. Threads shivered, creating a magical array to dissolve the thunderclap in the sky.

It was Ni Ruo's treasure, condensed from the murderous aura of the thirty-six Exterminating Caves. Murderous aura arose from the cotton threads, enlarging the cluster, covering the area.

Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao took out a jade pan pipe, a beating drum, and a bronze bell, turning into three different light beams above their heads. All then darted toward Shi Yan on the city wall.

The three True God Realm warriors joined hands in an attempt to kill Shi Yan with one strike.

In their heads, Shi Yan had become the most dangerous character. They thought that when Shi Yan died, this city wouldn't be able to perform its defensive functions. At that time, they could break it easily.

Each city, which was established from formations, barriers, and restrains, always had a control center controlled by Soul Consciousness.

Apparently, Shi Yan was the control center of the silver city. Once he fell, Yang Tian Emperor's group could never have the power to promote the best power of the silver city.

That time would be the time of doom of the Yang family. Lin Meng's team could see it.

Their strategy was correct, indeed. However, they had underestimated Shi Yan's power and the silver city's intimidation.

The jade panpipe was unpleasant to the ears. The sound was so sharp that it could pierce through people's souls. Under the urge of a True God Realm warrior like Qin Gu Chuan, its power was enhanced, which had strengthened its ability to snatch people's souls.

Raging drumbeat rumbled. Each beat entered Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness directly. If an ordinary True God Realm warrior got hit with such a strike, his Sea of Consciousness would explode, his Soul Consciousness would scatter, and his soul would perish on the spot.

The bell tolls rippled in the dazzling light, expanding like rising tides. It brought the torrential power of the vast sea. This kind of pressing power could smash a warrior's body.

Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao were the True God Realm experts. When they accumulated their power for an instant-kill attack, even the True God Realm warriors like Di Shan and Li Zheng Rong could perish.

But, Shi Yan wasn't afraid of them.

The attack wave of the jade pan pipe and the drumbeat had pierced through people's Sea of Consciousness. They were the soul class secret treasures. To other people, this kind of attack was much stronger than physical attacks.

However, using soul attacks to deal with Shi Yan was the worst strategy.

Shi Yan was calm, gathering his energy. His soul was firm, and his still body was like a massive rock bearing the two attacks.

His host soul wiggled, stirring his Sea of Consciousness a little bit. Flames of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame were released, cleaning all the soul attacks entering his body.

The only thing he was afraid was the bronze bell of Lu Miao. Waiting until the light ripples of the bronze bell dashed towards him, he became more solemn, extending his hand to touch the wall on his left.

A formation shaped like a lotus was triggered. From the center of the lotus, translucent lotuses which looked to be made of glass radiated dazzlingly with a furious pulling force.

The lotus was like a mouth that suddenly opened. From the city wall, it dashed forward, swallowing each ripple of the bronze bell.

However, after the lotuses took in the energy of the bronze bell, they exploded one by one. During their explosions, the attack ripples of the bell were dissolved.

The ground of the silver city shook several times, but it was nothing significant. Everything was normal.

Shi Yan didn't sneer or mock. While he was trying to dissolve the attack of the three True God Realm warriors, he released the Soul Gathering Pearl. Many threads extended, rolling the Soul Gathering Pearl, making a circle above people's heads.

The soul power of many warriors who were struck dead by the seven light columns was pulled into the Soul Gathering Pearl like a whale drinking water.

Seizing the chance, Shi Yan urged his mysterious martial spirit. Within three seconds, he had taken in a large amount of Essence Qi. He was shaken, and his acupuncture points swelled immediately.

At this moment, Shi Yan cracked a big smile. "If you want to break this city, you should try harder. With that sort of attack, I advise you not to waste your time. Get back to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, don't let the pagans kill you and end up dying in vain here."

Then, his body sank into the city wall, as if he had melted into a puddle, disappearing into the wall.

The Utmost Eight Purgatories City kept its quietness. No more brutal surging force or tremendous attacks shot out from everywhere.

Lin Meng and Nie Ruo were still controlling their secret treasures, creating the light defense to prevent the next wave of attacks.

Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao felt as if they had been slapped. Their faces were grimaced, and their eyes were sinister.

In front of everybody, leaders of the five forces had joined hands, but they couldn't kill Shi Yan or leave a hole in the silver wall. They had let Shi Yan retreat easily... This dispirited them!

"Too arrogant! If this kid isn't killed, he will be the biggest danger to the Human Clan!" Qin Gu Chuan was like an enraged hound. He rubbed his hands brutally, panting as he was talking through his gritted teeth. "We must attack them harder!"

Lin Meng, Ni Ruo, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao nodded. Flames of anger burned in their hearts, arousing their ruthless intentions.

From three miles away, Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang couldn't conceal their fright. They looked at the silver city, which looked to be made out of iron and steel, and didn't say anything for quite a long time.

Before they had gotten here, no one had thought that this silver city was that tough. They couldn't imagine Shi Yan's strange and evil tricks. The silver city could easily dissolve a powerful attack of the three True God Realm warriors.

They didn't know that Shi Yan could dissolve most of the soul attacks. They thought that Shi Yan's mighty power had depended on the Utmost Eight Purgatories City.

"Master Yun, you said... Shi Yan's considered the people of the Radiant God Cult. And, he has cultivated the Star Execution of the Radiant God Cult. I assume the method to construct this city is also from your sect, eh?" Yu Wan Jiang contemplated for a while and then asked him in a low tone.

Yun Hao wore an odd face. He shook his head with a forced smile. "He does cultivate the Star Execution. However, it is just a part of his power. He has many tricks... Even I can't understand him."

Yu Wan Jiang pondered. Later on, he beamed a smile. "I think our decision was right, then. I think, if they want to break the city, they will have to shed quite some blood."

Yun Hao said with a stiff countenance. "Never underestimate Lin Meng's group! When they get stirred up, they could burst out with tremendous power. Moreover, they have divine secret treasures they haven't used yet. All of them are holding back their real power."

Yu Wan Jiang's face was heavy. He sighed, "Yeah, right. If Lin Meng and the others are enraged and use the divine treasures, I'm afraid this city will be broken quickly."

From behind Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang, Leng Dan Qing and Shuang Zhu Yu had cheerful faces. They watched everything with admiration, as strange lights sparkled in their beautiful eyes.

After they had arrived, these two were still worried that Shi Yan wouldn't have any power to defend, and that Lin Meng's team of the seven ancient factions would break the city right away and destroy his soul.

In the Divine Great Land, Lin Meng's team of the seven ancient factions represented the invincible power.

Although Shi Yan was strong, he was still young. He was at one realm lower than the others. Such a gap had the two women worrying about him. When the battle began, they didn't dare to watch.

However, it was beyond their imagination, that once Shi Yan took action, it was as reverberating as thunder. He had caused Lin Meng's group a big loss.

However, the women were more astounded that Shi Yan could stand still under the joined attacks of Qin Gu Chuan and the other two. Moreover, he had dissolved the attacks easily and retreated into the silver city.

These changes were like a pellet given to them, making them relaxed.

Zhu Yi, Bei Si, Bei Di, and the others were astounded. Light sparkled in their eyes as they felt complicated.

The power Shi Yan had brought out had shocked them deeply. At this moment, they recognized that deciding not to join this battle was the best decision they had made in the whole life.

"Qi Tian Oldie has a wide vision. It's lucky that we listened to him. Otherwise, we would be dead bodies now."

The small forces that retreated because of Long Zhu all felt frightened. They also felt lucky that they hadn't mingled with Lin Meng's group.

The intimidation the silver city showed them spared them no more hesitation. Now, they just wished to stay as far away from the trouble as possible.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 660: Offer sacrifices to the divine weapon!

Perpetual Night Forest's peripheral zone...

A magic lozenge mirror was hung above the five great clans. It was projecting the fight between Shi Yan's team and the seven ancient factions.

Many hotshots of the alien tribes were watching the scene with serious faces and strange complexion.

Bao Ao was smiling under the magic mirror while playing with his fingers, which were shooting beams of black light, pouring into the center of the magic mirror. With the triangular mark on Shi Yan's neck, he could project the entire scene there without missing any details.

"Whichever era it be, Human Clan could never change their bad behaviors. They always have civil wars. What a strange race!" As Comoros saw the fight cease in the magic mirror, he laughed evilly, his face dark as usual.

Many members of the Ghost Mark Clan, the Dark Spirit Clan, and the Demon Clan were sneering, as they thought it was such an interesting play.

Humankind was about to be cleared. However, at this most critical moment, the two big forces of this race couldn't join hands but tried to kill each other.

In their eyes, nothing was more interesting than this scene.

In every clan, maintaining the tribe was the most important matter. All the resentments would be put aside at the time they needed to cooperate to deal with the external enemy.

Every clan's survival was related closely to their union. Only unity could bring them the chance to survive.

Whoever dared to provoke a civil war would be the enemy of the entire race!

Quite the contrary, humanity was about to be extinguished, but they were fighting against each other. From the alien tribes' point of views, it was unimaginable.

"Everybody shouldn't rush. We just need to wait here," Bao Ao smiled warmly. "Wait until the result is clear, then we will march there and slaughter them all. This will be the most accurate decision."

Leaders of the alien tribes grinned, as they all approved of Bao Ao's decision.

"... That guy, yeah, that young man called Shi Yan...", Bao Ao smiled, "I want to keep him alive. He's related to our Demon Clan. So, you can't kill him."

Jie Ji of the Ancient Jie family, an antiquity family of Demon Clan, had his eyes brightened. He revealed a brutal smile and then said, "Bao Ao, are you sure? Is that kid from our Demon Clan?"

"He has the mark of the oldest family of Demon Clan on his forehead. I don't even know the profile of that family. You can see how old it is. Anyway, he hasn't received the family's inheritance yet. Otherwise, he wouldn't stand with the Human Clan," Bao Ao explained with a smile.

Jie Ji was so excited that he couldn't hold his laughter. "Our Demon Clan does have plenty of outstanding warriors. He's just a young man, but he can make the Human Clan pay a bloody price. Not bad, I like this kid. After we clear the humankind, I have to drink with him."

"Jie Ji, I've chosen him first. You want to snatch him from me?" Bao Ao's eyes became malignant. The smile on his lips was as sharp as a saber.

"So what? Do you think I'm scared of you?" Jie Ji didn't show that he was weaker. "If that kid receives the inheritance of the oldest family, do you think he will listen to you? Bao Ao, don't be so arrogant. When that kid receives the inheritance, he will thrive. I'm not sure he would be weaker than us at that time."

Bao Ao was surprised. He contemplated for a while and then smiled. "Oh, it's true though. So, before he grows, I will make him accept me."

"I think everybody will have his chance at that time. I want to see if you can offer him something better than me," Jie Ji laughed contentedly.

On one side, Shi Yan was having the most strenuous battle with Lin Meng's group. But on this side, the Head Masters of the two strongest families of the Demon Clan were planning to steal the young man to their side.

"Master, he's our friend. We won't attack him." In the Corpse Clan formation, Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea kept silent for a while and then talked to Corpse Chief in the big coffin.

Corpse Chief's strange voice arose. "The two great chiefs of the Demon Clan want to protect him. Do you think he will die here?"

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea were surprised. They kept silent again.

"No!" Comoros shouted, "That kid must die. He's the mortal enemy of our Ghost Mark Clan. I have to kill him!"

"That brat must die!" Yama King Abi shouted from the Dark Clan.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji became grim. The two leaders of the Demon Clan raked their vicious eyes over everyone else, as a bloodthirsty aura started to diffuse.

"Before we destroy the Human clan, if someone dares touch my Demon Clan's men, we shouldn't talk about anything else. The battle with Human Clan, you should think about whether we would want to join it or not." Jie Ji grinned fiendishly like a bloodthirsty beast showing its sharp fangs. He wanted to start a fight here first.

Bao Ao nodded.

Demon Clan was a clan that always covered their members' shortcomings. At the same time, they did appreciate the new powerful generation of their clan. Experts of the previous generations should prepare the cultivating path for their next generations. It was the rule that they had always kept in mind. If they hadn't confirmed Shi Yan's identity yet, they would never give him even a glance.

However, as they had found that Shi Yan had the bloodline of the oldest family, they immediately considered him the new blood of the new generation. And, they instinctively wanted to protect him.

The reason why the Demon Clan could maintain their mighty force until today was because all of their experts had followed this rule. Whenever a new generation of the Demon Clan was born, they would be nurtured to slowly progress until they become the new leaders of the clan. This rule kept the Demon Clan strong from the past until present.

As Bao Ao and Jie Ji had shown their attitude, the Ghost Mark Clan and the Dark Clan didn't dare to talk more.

The Demon Clan force was mighty among the five great clans. Under Bao Ao and Jie Ji, there were countless evils and beasts. At least, none of the other four forces dared to counter the Demon Clan face to face.

No matter which era it was, Demon Clan was one of the strongest forces. They covered their members' shortcomings; they were always hostile and ready to take revenge, and they had a crazily strong power. If they didn't have to do it, no clan dared to provoke the Demon Clan.

Thus, although Comoros was hostile, when Bao Ao and Jie Ji expressed that they would protect Shi Yan, his clan had to weigh pros and cons. They stopped their verbal attack immediately.

"What if he isn't a member of the Demon Clan?" The leader of the Dark Spirit Clan snorted coldly.

"Whatever you want to do with him, we don't care," Bao Ao laughed.

"Alright then, we should capture him first. Then, we will certify his identity. We just need to test once and for all," the man said.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji nodded, showing that they had no objection.

The premise to protect Shi Yan was that he must have the Demon Clan's bloodline, which would make the other two leaders take care of him. But, if they could prove that Shi Yan wasn't one of them, of course they wouldn't care about his life anymore. And, they would kill him first.

A young man full of potential, if he wasn't their family, he must die!

— This was also one of the rules of the Demon Clan.

...

Outside the silver city...

Lin Meng, Nie Ruo, and Qin Gu Chuan wore a grim face. They discussed something and then decided that they would use a tremendous force to break the city.

"We shouldn't show any mercy. We don't have much time. Guys, we need to finish these traitors fast, so that we can retreat to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain before the pagans come," Yan Ke suggested.

Everybody agreed with her tactfully.

Lin Meng started first. The Original Universe Returning Cauldron, which used to appear in the meeting hall in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, emerged from Lin Meng's small hand.

The Original Universe Returning Cauldron was the divine weapon of the Pure Land. Although this treasure was powerful, Lin Meng had never used it carelessly.

As Original Universe Returning Cauldron appeared, energy immediately seethed like the immense ocean, overflowing from the cauldron like a mighty energy river.

This fall of energy torrentially rolled into forty-nine flows of red light, which looked like forty-nine giant dragons, meandering towards the silver city.

Each flow of this red light could kill a warrior at the First Sky of True God Realm effortlessly! They swarmed and attacked the silver city together.

Rumble rumble rumble!

Barriers, restrains, and formations on the city walls glowed. They furiously took in the energy from the top-grade Essence Crystals and precious mineral jades in the foundation of the city, to create hundreds of defending layers to resist the rumbling attack of the Original Universe Returning Cauldron.

Countless dazzling waves of light rippled from the city, while the imposing silver city suddenly trembled like a tipsy man. It looked like it was about to collapse.

Inside the city...

Shi Yan, Yang Tian Emperor, and the others changed their visage as they could feel the city getting unstable. They couldn't hide their heavy feeling.

The power of a divine weapon was intimidating indeed. It was urged by Lin Meng, a warrior at the Second Sky of True God Realm. Only this kind of antiquity formation like the Utmost Eight Purgatories City could resist such an energy attack.

If it were the city like the Ice Emperor City or the Wonderful Stone City, it would have collapsed with only one strike like that.

"Be careful. People who don't have a responsibility, retreat to the center of the city. The defensive force of the outer city is limited. It's built to neutralize the attack energy of the divine weapons. It doesn't matter if they can break the outer city. Once they dare step in, what awaits them is more perilous." Shi Yan ordered quickly. He was calm and solemn while continually releasing the Soul Consciousness to supplement the consumed part of the formations.

Hearing him, many warriors staying in the outer city retreated into the center of the city using the safe passage he had created.

"Let me boost more power," Nie Ruo said after pondering for a while from outside the city.

Nie Ruo had a three-meter-long bone sword stabbed in his waist. While talking, he lifted his tunic and grabbed the sword.

When his hand touched the sword, a malicious, murderous aura diffused immensely into thirty-six flows of dark smoke, which could disorder people's Soul Consciousness.

The Ghostly Spirit Sword used the Ghostly Spirits of the thirty-six Exterminating Caves as the body. After taking in murderous aura for ten thousand years, the sword was quenched. Ghostly Spirit Sword was the halidom of the thirty-six Exterminating caves, a divine weapon.

Nie Ruo's soul had fused with the ghostly spirits. He had used his blood to feed them. He had to keep the sword on his body so that it could drink his blood to grow stronger.

When he took out the Ghostly Spirit Sword, screaming and screeching of the ghostly spirits arose from his body, as if they were bloodthirsty demons who could smell blood, which made them want to wolf down everything.