

## Slaughter 661

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### Chapter 661: The perpetual light that never extinguishes!

Eventually, the Ghostly Spirit Sword was taken out of Nie Ruo's body. During this process, Nie Ruo had to endure the pain like someone was tearing his intestines. His face was distorted so much that it didn't look like a human face anymore.

Every time he took out the Ghostly Spirit Sword, he had to pay with his blood and flesh. If it weren't the critical time, Nie Ruo would never use the sword. This divine sword harmed his body brutally.

The Ghostly Spirit Sword flew out while screeching. Thirty-six ghostly spirits with hazy gray wings and tails dragged along the sword. Thirty-six objects tore the sky, thrusting towards the silver city.

The ghostly spirits ceased in the air, releasing their powers altogether. Thirty-six different murderous flows struck on Ghostly Spirit Sword.

The Ghostly Spirit Sword was like a light stabbing directly into the silver city. All barriers, restraints, and formation were pierced.

Puff!

The city wall that was as rigid as hard stone was jabbed. The sword appeared in the outer region of the city.

Different from the Original Universe Returning Cauldron, which attacked the entire city, the Ghostly Spirit Sword had aimed at only one location. The power gathered at the sword tip could easily pierce through the hardest defense.

Lin Meng's group was shaken.

Nie Ruo screeched in extreme pain, his face paled.

Thirty-six ghostly spirits got through the hole created by the sword, screaming and howling, entering the outer region of the city.

Thirty-six gray shadows, each longer than one hundred meters, carried the Yin Ghost, Blood Ghost, and Evil Ghost. They started to wreck the formations and barriers in the outer region of the silver city with their intimidating powers.

Shi Yan's face changed dramatically.

In his Sea of Consciousness, the Inner World Five Devils roared and shot out, turning into five tangible Demogorgons attacking the thirty-six ghostly spirits.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

The hollow ghostly spirits and the Five Demogorgons entangled. Shortly, the Inner World Five Devils got hurt badly, as they couldn't endure the attacks by the spirits.

Shi Yan felt hurt. He hastened to call the Inner World Five Devils back to his Sea of Consciousness.

The thirty-six ghostly spirits were the condensed murderous aura from thirty-six Exterminating Caves of the Devil Valley. They were the vilest existences in the world. They had been developed for more than ten thousand years, which were something the Five Devils, the phantoms Shi Yan had created not so long ago, couldn't resist.

The ghostly spirits cried with the high notes that could stab people's souls. They flew around the outer city, wrecking many barriers and restraints.

Thirty-six ghostly spirits were like thirty-six horses pulling the Ghostly Spirit Sword everywhere.

Ghostly spirits couldn't break the formations and barriers, but they could pour their powers into the divine sword, using the sword to wreak havoc everywhere.

The Ghostly Spirit Sword taken out from Nie Ruo body had brought out a destructive power that nothing could withstand. Shi Yan was battered with it.

"Retrieve!"

The Storage Ring on Shi Yan's finger glowed gloriously. The Soul Gathering Pearl shot out, releasing its mighty soul suction force towards the thirty-six ghostly spirits.

All souls without an entity would be included in the Soul Gathering Pearl's attack range. Shi Yan wanted to take the ghostly spirits that way since it always worked.

However, he was wrong this time.

The Soul Gathering Pearl had released a might suction force that could affect any kind of spirit. However, these thirty-six hallow ghostly spirits had become one with the Ghostly Spirit Sword.

Each time the soul suction force of the Soul Gathering Pearl could pull the ghostly spirits towards it, the Ghostly Spirit Sword would pull them back. The ghostly spirit that the bead attacked would be pushed away, out of the bead's attack range.

The thirty-six ghostly spirits didn't have a body, but the Ghostly Spirit Sword was a real object. They were combined into one solid union to make up each other's shortcomings, as if the user had calculated this situation before. They had minimized the effects of the Soul Gathering Pearl.

The Soul Gathering Pearl couldn't do anything. It could affect the spirits, but it couldn't work because of the Ghostly Spirit Sword.

The thirty-six ghostly spirits continued to break the barriers and formations inside the city. At this speed, they would destroy all barriers and formations on the city wall shortly.

Without the support of the barriers and formations, as long as Lin Meng used the Original Universe Returning Cauldron to attack one more time, the outer city would be smashed.

At this moment, Shi Yan finally realized that the seven ancient factions weren't easy to deal with. Their profound assets weren't something a young man with a few years of cultivation could predict. Shi Yan didn't assume the signs of defeat would come that quick. He had lost his first layer of defense.

At this moment, some low-realm warriors were still in the outer city. If the walls were broken, they would be exposed. The others could kill them easily.

Li Feng Er's group was still there.

Shi Yan was worried.

However, at this moment, Long Zhu frowned from the outer city.

The dragon cane in his hand was stirring. A three-hundred-meters-long cedar red light column shot out from the dragon cane, towards the thirty-six ghostly spirits.

Long Zhu pulled the cane, and the light fastened the gray wings and tails that connected thirty-six ghostly spirits and the divine sword. He forcefully pulled, and the dragon cane pounded heavily on the ground under his feet, cracking a hole with a loud explosion.

The cedar red light column was pulled down by an invisible hand.

Thirty-six ghostly spirits and the sword were pulled down altogether with the light column, as if someone were pulling them with great resentment.

Shi Yan could relax his tense nerves.

Long Zhu's attack was stronger than he had expected. He had stopped the evil divine weapon Ghostly Spirit Sword.

The cedar-red light he had shot out from the dragon cane tied and squeezed thirty-six ghostly spirits and the Ghostly Spirit Sword with an incomparable power. The sword couldn't move or break anything else.

The most mysterious oldie of the Divine Great Land had really lived up to his reputation. He was unimaginably strong!

"What are you waiting for? Get your men out of here!" Long Zhu shouted.

Shi Yan was struck. He hastened to urge his people. "Warriors under Spirit Realm, retreat to the city center, quick!"

While he was talking, dazzling passages appeared, extending to the deeper place in the silver city.

Low-realm warriors like Li Feng Er didn't hesitate. They flew fast towards the city center.

"Thank you!" Seeing his people retreating safely, Shi Yan bent down to show his sincere appreciation.

"No need to say thanks, little buddy. Can my granddaughter get into the city now?" Long Zhu smiled nonchalantly. "I think I've proven I'm trustful."

Shi Yan didn't say anything, continually nodding his head.

"Little Ying, you go to the city center. It's dangerous here. I'll go find you later." Long Zhu stroked Long Ying's hair and said tenderly.

"Grandpa, be careful. Lin Meng's team won't treat you with respect anymore. They will attack you with their best," said Long Ying worriedly.

“Don’t worry. I understand. I know that if I join this side, we can never get along again,” Long Zhu smiled. Of course, he wasn’t afraid of that situation.

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Outside the city...

Nie Ruo seemed to be hit hard. He spurt out blood, his face grimaced. He shouted hoarsely. “Old Long! You helped them! You did help them!”

The Ghostly Spirit Sword and he had a soul connection. Each ghostly spirit was like his eyes and ears. He could see what Long Zhu had done, so he knew who had attacked him harshly.

The leaders of the seven ancient factions had the same resentment at this moment. They couldn’t help but shout at Long Zhu on the city wall, their faces filled with rage.

“Old Long, you want to destroy the flame of our Human Clan! You will be the sinner of the Human Clan for thousands of generations!” Yan Ke hissed. Her wrinkled face convulsed like a viper having someone step on its tail.

“From now on, Long Zhu will no longer be the sage of the Human Clan. He’s the common enemy of the entire Clan!” Lin Meng shouted indignantly, her face grim.

“If the flame of Human Clan extinguishes, you have to bear this responsibility!” Wen Di cried.

Long Zhu’s countenance was indifferent. He looked to the far horizon from the city wall. “The light of hope of Human Clan isn’t on your side only. In my eyes, this city represents our future. And you, you are the outdated tide that would be discarded. Your thoughts and point of views are so old-fashioned. You don’t want to recognize the trend. You will be the energy supplied for our Human Clan’s flame of hope.”

Long Zhu was enraged by Lin Meng and Qing Gu Chuan’s team.

“You coarse old man, you and I are mortal enemies!” Nie Ruo scolded, giving Long Zhu no respect. “I pledge that I will burn your bones to ashes.”

“If you have the competence to do that, come here.” Long Zhu smiled faintly. He stepped away from the city wall, talking to Shi Yan. “Are you well-prepared? Once Lin Meng’s group starts the attack, this wave will be more powerful. How long can your city resist?”

“Not really long,” Shi Yan smiled. He looked exhausted.

At this moment, his acupuncture points were filtering the energy. His Essence Qi had been consumed a lot. If he couldn’t supply the Essence Qi shortly, let alone the outer city, he couldn’t even control the city center to perform its best.

“The outer city is the first layer of defense. The fight will actually take place when they get into the city,” Shi Yan contemplated for a while. “I need time. Give me one hour. After that, I’m confident to defend this city.”

“I will try to save one hour for you,” Long Zhu pondered. “Anyway, you have to ensure that, as long as you are alive, you have to treat my granddaughter well.”

Shi Yan was struck. His face became complicated and heavy. "Old Long, you...?"

If Long Zhu were alright, with his cultivation base, who could hurt Long Ying? If he said so, it meant he wasn't so sure about this battle.

"Although I'm one level stronger than them, they are a group of seven. They have at least three divine weapons they haven't used yet," Long Zhu finally showed a forced smile, shaking his head. "But, I will try my best to seize one hour for you!"

Shi Yan bent in front of him with deep respect.

"Remember, the flame of Human Clan can't be extinguished. No matter how you will be in the future, you have to leave the inheritance for the Human Clan," shouted Long Zhu all of a sudden.

Shi Yan shivered, then nodded heavily. "Old Long, please don't worry. As long as I'm alive, the Human Clan won't be over!"

"Okay, you should go."

Long Zhu waved his hand, signaling Shi Yan to leave. Afterward, he appeared again on the city wall, facing the seven True God Realm warriors alone. His face was merciful, but the energy fluctuating from him was wild and ruthless.

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#### **Chapter 662: Five Elements Primitive Realm**

The Perpetual Night Forest's edge...

Bao Ao was watching the battle in the silver city projected on the giant magic mirror. His face was solemn, while respect rose in his heart.

With Long Zhu's participation, they could resist Lin Meng's and Nie Rou's attack temporarily. Long Zhu had failed to settle the dispute between two sides. However, the five great alien tribes had witnessed his effort.

"Human Clan still has some sages. Long Zhu's worth a wise oldie who has lived for so long. Not only he has an intimidating competence, but he could also see the whole picture. It's not easy to do that." Jie Ji also nodded. "We shouldn't hurry. Long Zhu's cultivation base and real competence aren't less than any one of us. If he wants to kill himself together with us, one of us will have to bear that fatal danger."

Clansmen of the Dark Devil Clan, the Ghost Mark Clan, the Dark Clan, and the Corpse Clan kept silent.

Long Zhu's power had surprised them. Even the attacks of Lin Meng and Nie Rou had a tremendous impact. The alien tribes recognized that it wasn't really as easy to uproot Human Clan as they had thought.

"This city's tough to break. Human Clan still has some geniuses indeed. If this clan unites, we will find it strenuous to eradicate them." Comoros slammed his brows together. "We should wait until their fight comes to the most drastic time. We will go there to clean the mess."

"He's worth the bloodline of our Demon Tribe. I have found that I like him more and more."

Jie Ji laughed strangely. He rubbed his chin as he was considering what he should offer Shi Yan later to make him become the member of his Ancient Jie family, the freshest flow of power for the new generation of this ancient family.

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Inside the silver city...

Shi Yan sat neatly, closing his eyes. He was checking his body, feeling the changes in every acupuncture points. The Essence Qi he took from outside of the city was being filtered massively. However, his Essence Qi halo had been consumed to a great extent as well.

His soul consciousness scattered in the Sea of Consciousness like countless invisible threads, connecting to each barrier, formation, and restraint in the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. He was consuming energy each second.

When his Sea of Consciousness dried, without the energy of soul consciousness to support, he would have to use his own soul power. The soul power was the power of his life. If he spent it all, it also meant that his flame of life would be extinguished, and his life would come to an end.

The Inner World Five Devils got hurt, so they were now dormant in his Sea of Consciousness. They couldn't provide him energy to resist further.

Nie Rou's Ghostly Spirit Sword was really terrifying. It was worth the name of the vilest divine weapon in the entire region. If Long Zhu hadn't helped him at that critical moment, Shi Yan would have had to spend more power.

While contemplating, Shi Yan waved his hand to pull the Soul Gathering Pearl.

Shi Yan sent a beam of soul consciousness into the pearl and took some beams of pure soul power to his Sea of Consciousness in order to generate more power for his soul consciousness.

The Soul Gathering Pearl had purified a big amount of soul energy, but Shi Yan had used them for the Creator's Divine Pond. That pond required the constant supply of purest soul energy to operate its magical effects.

Di Shan, Li Zheng Rong, Bing Qing Tong, and Han Cui could break through successfully thanks to the crystal clear soul power of the Soul Gathering Pearl, which made the pond work normally.

Before the fight, the Soul Gathering Pearl didn't store much of soul power. It couldn't provide soul energy sufficiently to him.

Thus, he needed to seize the time.

And, Long Zhu had given him a rare chance.

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Qi Tian Oldie stood alone atop the city wall, in front of the furious gazes of Lin Meng's team. Holding the dragon cane, his hands were moving, making magical symbols and hand seals.

Each hand seal was dazzling. The large ones were as big as a mountain range, while the small ones were like a door. They all carried pure energy, arraying neatly like natural wills. They formed a thin, visual layer around the outer city.

This thin layer was shining with many colors, as if it were created by dozens of rainbows. Although they were beautifully glorious, people would be sunk into them if they looked at it for a while.

When Long Zhu made the hand seals, the aura on his body was fierce and stubborn, with an abundant murderous intent.

Countless ancient-styled patterns appeared on the thin, dazzling layer. People could see green foliage grow here and there, generating more mysterious lights. Those lights then tangled with each other, portraying a diagram of flying birds and swimming fishes. Gradually, a background of mountains and rivers was formed.

That thin layer was like an imaginary world, with Five Elements power moving, mountains, lakes and rivers, flying birds and swimming fishes, luxuriant green foliage, and giant trees.

"Five Element Primitive Realm!" Yan Ke cried with a solemn countenance. She slightly discolored. "This is one of his divine weapons! He got it from the foreign land. Originally, it had no power. He has put the Five Elements power into it from the Five Elements Space. This old man has wandered to many strange places in the continent, and he's collected many magical items, which helped him form this Five Elements Primitive Realm."

Wen Di's mood became heavy. "You shouldn't enter it no matter what. Inside the Five Elements Primitive Realm, he's the sole God! He can control anybody who is dependent on an element. In that place, he can affect many types of heaven and earth powers. The power we possess will lose its effect!"

Yan Ke and Wen Di were like Long Zhu; they were all recluses living in the Divine Great Land. They used to talk with Long Zhu, so they knew his Five Elements Primitive Realm.

"How to deal with it?" Lin Meng took a deep breath, trying to press down the anger in her heart.

She had always considered herself the genuine leader of the Human Clan in the Divine Great Land, a representative for the future of humanity. She deemed that when Long Zhu arrived at this place, he would contribute to support her in dealing with the tough challenge of the alien invasion.

However, everything had gone beyond her estimation. Long Zhu, the support she had assumed, had stood on the opposite side of her, supporting her enemy.

This big contrary had enraged her. She had thrown the respect she had for Long Zhu to hell. Right now, she just wanted to kill him to prove that her decision wasn't wrong.

"To break a realm, we need to dissolve its energy source," Yan Ke contemplated and then said, "To deal with the Five Elements Primitive Realm, there's only one way – neutralizing the power of the Five Elements. Without the energy supply, even if he knows many power Upanishads he won't be able to use them. At that time, this realm will vanish."

"Alright!" Nie Rou shouted with a malicious face. "When you attack that realm, I will try my best to control the Ghostly Spirit Sword to trouble that old dog. Don't worry; I will disturb him so much he can't totally concentrate on the realm. You guys should seize the chance and break that realm."

Long Zhu had hurt him badly, which had inflamed the rage in his heart. He didn't want to remember any favors the old man had given him anymore. His murderous aura started to surge.

Lin Meng nodded, throwing her glance at Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao, "Shall we?"

Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, and Lin Meng nodded.

"Elements move!"

Lin Meng extended her hand, pointing to the void. Five flows of radiant red light shot out from her fingers, hitting the Original Universe Returning Cauldron.

The massive cauldron pressed down rumbly. A pressure of a thousand-meters-high mountain came from the cauldron. People then saw many clusters of cloud drifting over, just like a fairy scattering flower petals.

Different kinds of heaven and earth energies turned into countless beams in the sky. The clouds absorbed them all, making each cluster of cloud as heavy as a mountain. They fell like collapsing mountain, falling on the Five Elements Primitive Realm.

Dozens of rivers on the layer Long Zhu had condensed suddenly became alive. Torrential seething sound arose. The rivers became real, surging violently, crossing and merging with each other to create an immense sea.

Rumbling explosions echoed from the heavy clouds, pressing the massive pressure on the silver city, hitting the thin layer brutally. The vast sea on the layer seemed to turn into a giant mouth that would never be satisfied, swallowing the clouds.

At this moment, the Ghostly Spirit Sword struggled to escape the restraint of Long Zhu's cedar red light column. It burst out with the tremendous murderous aura. Evil energy shot out everywhere, while fire sparks were fluttering.

Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao exchanged looks. They were no more hesitant, and started to attack immediately.

Guan Hu touched his forehead. A magical sparkling small tree grew from his glabella. This tree seemed to be made of five-colored crystals, as it shone with a dazzling light.

This tree wasn't big, just around one meters tall. It had many longan-sized fruits. Each fruit bore a kind of power Upanishad, with distinctive surging waves of energy.

This was the Martial Spirit Fruit Tree, the divine treasure of the Martial Spirit Palace. Rumors said that it had grown from the seed of the Life Fruit Tree of the Martial Spirit Palace in Antiquity Time.

At that time, the Life Fruit Tree was a famous divine weapon, which could bear the magical life power. It could even magically revive a dead person.



However, the Martial Spirit Fruit Tree didn't have that miraculous effect. The Life Fruit Tree's seed could grow into the Martial Spirit Fruit Tree. When a warrior who didn't understand a power Upanishad ate a fruit of the Martial Spirit Fruit Tree, he could receive a martial spirit. He just needed to cultivate to grow his new martial spirit.

Anyway, martial spirits granted from the Martial Spirit Fruit Tree weren't really outstanding most of the time.

However, during the recent ten thousand years, this tree had born some special seeds, the Tired Soul Martial Spirit fruit for instance. These fruits would be soon absorbed by the young elites of the Martial Spirit Palace.

Guan Hu took out the Martial Spirit Fruit Tree, using his thought to manipulate the ten fruits to make their energies seethe, turning the essence power Upanishads and dashing forward.

The energy of heaven and earth disordered, and even the Five Elements Primitive Realm of Long Zhu was affected. Its energy seemed to be oppressed, unable to be promoted to the max.

Lu Miao's sleeves flashed. A dark gold boat flew out, bobbing and then entering the Five Elements Primitive Realm, falling into the vast sea.

Water in the sea started to drain away right after the small boat touched it. The small boat seemed to be able to absorb all kinds of water, no matter it was real or illusory. As long as it had the water power, the boat could affect them all.

The pressure Long Zhu had to bear doubled instantly.

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#### **Chapter 663: Leave the rest to me**

Guan Hu's Martial Spirit Fruit Tree, Lu Miao's Gold Battleship, and Lin Meng's Original Universe Returning Cauldron were activated at once. Long Zhu's Five Elements Primitive Realm seemed to struggle under this combined force.

At this moment, Nie Ruo was continually urging his Ghostly Spirit Sword, manipulating the sword to attack here and there. Long Zhu felt tired of trying to fend them off.

Long Zhu was solemn. He was making many hand seals to gather the Five Elements power to supplement the consumed and damaged areas and balance the realm again.

His Five Elements Primitive Realm had the Five Elements power as the energy supply. Once this power lost its balance, this realm would generate some dangers he couldn't estimate beforehand.

When he had reached the Peak of True God Realm, he had continually used the Essence Qi in a special simulation to convert the Five Elements power, pouring it massively into the Five Elements Primitive Realm to maintain the balance of this realm.

Shi Yan hadn't recognized the pressure from the outer world. After he took in an amount of crystal clear soul power, new Soul Consciousness energy flooded the Sea of Consciousness. His soul was supplemented, increasing his control power of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City.

However, the loss in his Essence Qi halo hadn't recovered yet. He was still waiting for the mysterious martial spirit to filter the Essence Qi. At this critical point in time, he still maintained a clear and firm state of mind, as he didn't dare to distract.

If he let the negative feelings affect his mind, he would never be able to strengthen the Utmost Eight Purgatories City again.

What surprised him a lot was that this time, the Essence Qi filtering process didn't generate many negative feelings.

This was thanks to the time he had spent to madly refine the beast's bodies. Every time he did the refining work, his mind and spirit were always calm, and his soul sublimated. It brought him an indescribable benefit.

He suddenly felt lucky that he didn't rush to use the Creator's Divine Pond to enter the True God Realm when he had reached the Third Sky of Spirit Realm.

Stabilizing the realm was the task a warrior had to take care of very carefully. Otherwise, Mara would appear, making himself his own enemy.

The conscience was the biggest enemy of a warrior. If he couldn't get over the challenge in his heart, the danger it generated would be tremendous. If it weren't serious, it would be just a matter of time for bedevilment to happen. If it were serious, his soul would shatter directly.

His right deeds had helped him keep his mind during this filtering process. This was the big advantage from his mad forging of treasures.

Without that tranquil time when he had refined his soul, at this moment, he couldn't have been able to stay still to wait for a long while without making his soul disorderly.

Outside the silver city, Lin Meng, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao had put forth everything using the divine secret treasures to deal with Long Zhu, which affected the balance of the Five Elements Primitive Realm. They wanted to break this magical realm.

Long Zhu was indeed inexplicably intimidating. Under the siege of the True God Realm warriors, he didn't show that he was in a disadvantaged situation. Although his Five Elements Primitive Realm was distorted a little bit, it stood firm, covering the front of the silver city.

Yan Ke and Wen Di hadn't taken action yet.

The relationship between them and Long Zhu wasn't shallow. Although they took different ways, they couldn't use fatal strikes to attack each other. Thus, they didn't join the team to break the Five Elements Primitive Realm

That's why Long Zhu could still resist. His realm hadn't been destroyed yet.

"Qin Gu Chuan!"

Lin Meng, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao looked at the master of the Heaven Temple with cold faces.

"I don't have any divine weapon. Sigh, if I use them, I don't have anything else. Currently, I have only two pieces. I want to keep them to deal with the pagan tribes," Qin Gu Chuan beamed a forced smile, hauling the Extinguishing Divine Mine from his Storage Ring.

The divine mine was fist-sized, with many pores. As soon as it appeared, the divine mine thumped like a heart.

This was a dangerous weapon of the Heaven Temple. The Extinguishing Divine Mine was created from seven types of strong wind, with almost one thousand different kinds of auxiliary materials, and had an intimidating power.

Heaven Temple consisted of seven families. Each family guarded a subterranean cave from where strong winds rushed out constantly. They had collected the strong wind from seven caves to refine the Extinguishing Divine Mine. It took one thousand years to collect the wind and refine the materials to produce one piece of Extinguishing Divine Mine.

Different from the others' divine treasures, the Extinguishing Divine Mine was a consumable item. If they used one piece, they couldn't restore it.

However, the power of this divine mine was extremely intimidating. It could explode a city like the Wonderful Stone City, slaughtering every creature!

Qin Gu Chuan had only two pieces of Extinguishing Divine Mine. Normally, when the Heaven Temple was in an extremely perilous situation, they could use one to kill all the enemies instantly.

He didn't want to attack, in order to save the divine mine to have better support later.

Heaven Temple didn't have a divine weapon, so this Extinguishing Divine Mine was the lifebuoy for them at the very last moment. If it weren't so strenuous, he wouldn't want to use it.

Under the scolding of the other three, Qin Gu Chuan had to take out one Extinguishing Divine Mine begrudgingly.

"Extinguishing Divine Mine!" Yun Hao, who stayed three miles away from the site, discolored. He shouted immediately. "Everybody retreat for three miles more. We need to stay as far as possible from this silver city!"

Wan Jiang discolored, shouting, "Retreat! Quick!"

They all knew the dangerous feature of the Extinguishing Divine Mine. It was the best representative of the divine exploding class. Once it was used, everything would be destroyed.

Anybody who had heard about the reputation of the Extinguishing Divine Mine didn't to wait for a further explanation. They madly ran away as if they had seen ghosts.

Qin Gu Chuan swung his hand, shooting the Extinguishing Divine Mine towards the Five Elements Primitive Realm.

Long Zhu's face became grim. It was the first time he was enraged. He used his soul to control the Five Elements Primitive Realm, crazily urging Five Elements power. He rose his voice. "Qin Gu Chuan! You

dare use the Extinguishing Divine Mine! I won't care about you guys anymore. I'm not going to defend only from now on!"

He used the Five Elements Primitive Realm to defend only, protecting the silver city and giving Shi Yan more time.

Before the battle, he had told Shi Yan that he would only help him to resist, and he wouldn't kill the members of the seven ancient factions.

Even when Lin Meng, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao started to use the divine weapons, he didn't change his rule, as he actually didn't want to turn his back to the seven ancient factions.

No matter what, in his heart, the seven ancient factions were the members of Human Clan. He wanted to use his best to keep the light of humanity. He didn't want to see people at the dead end.

However, when Qin Gu Chuan took out the divine mine, he was enraged.

The appearance of the Extinguishing Divine Mine meant the seven ancient factions had determined to play the game to the end. Not only killing him, they also wanted to kill everybody else in the silver city.

They didn't give him the way back!

Long Zhu couldn't press his anger anymore.

His shout made Qin Gu Chuan hesitant. The Extinguishing Divine Mine was trembling in the air, flying around the Five Elements Primitive Realm. It hadn't fallen into the realm yet.

"Qin Gu Chuan, what are you doing? You were the most ominous person before we come here. It's the critical time. Are you about to quit?" Nie Ruo was so angry that his face turned purple. He thundered indignantly. "That oldie isn't any good. We are trying to restrain him. He can't hurt you. He is just trying to scare you!"

Lin Meng coldly glared at him. "Qin Gu Chuan, if Shi Yan doesn't die this time, you will have no chance later. Don't worry, when you use the Extinguishing Divine Mine, we will attack with full force. The alien tribes are still out there. Do you think you still have time or another choice?"

Qin Gu Chuan's pupils shrank. He finally made up his mind, pitching his voice. "Old Long, don't blame me. You've chosen your way. If you don't want to take care of this relationship, we won't care about you anymore."

Then, the Extinguishing Divine Mine fell rumblingly, disappearing into the Five Elements Primitive Realm.

Seeing the Extinguishing Divine Mine falling into the realm, Lin Meng, Lu Miao, and Guan Hu had retrieved the divine weapons they had released. They stayed far away from the Five Elements Primitive Realm, as they were afraid of getting involved in the attack range.

Although it was the divine weapon, on getting hit by the Extinguishing Divine Mine, it would be damaged. That's why these three people had tried to avoid this impact.

No sound was made. No earth-shaking explosion, no strange phenomenon in the sky...

However, Long Zhu standing atop the city wall spat out blood. He paled instantly, as if someone was squeezing his heart violently. He crouched, convulsing in pain.

The Five Elements Primitive Realm was connected with his soul. Under people's attentive looks, it shattered like a torn sheet of fabric.

An energy shockwave expanded in people's heart. Many low-realm warriors fell, blood trickling from the seven holes on their faces.

The Five Elements Primitive Realm was ripped into pieces. Light glowed, as small light dots were sparkling and shaking, releasing the aura of formidable energy.

Long Zhu was shaken, falling on the ground, his face grimaced.

The rigid outer wall of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City turned into stone chips when the light dots touched it. The wind blew them away immediately.

The entire massive outer city with barriers, restraints, and formations, all made by many people's effort, turned into dust instantly.

While the dust was scattering with the wind, earth-shaking explosions reverberated, hitting people's souls.

A strong earthquake happened right where Lin Meng and Yun Hao were standing. The firm ground cracked, as if someone were trying to tear it apart.

Long Zhu tried using the last beam of his energy in an attempt to build the Five Elements Primitive Realm one more time.

At this moment, Lin Meng, Lu Miao, and Guan Hu had manipulated their divine weapons the second time, to prevent the Five Element power from gathering with each other.

At this moment, the most mysterious oldie of the Divine Great Land was covered in blood, as if his face was destroyed. He looked pathetically feeble, and his soul got damaged badly.

"Why does he need to do that, sigh." Yan Ke signed deeply, her face begrudging. She felt sad because of Long Zhu's situation. She knew that even if Long Zhu didn't die, it would take him a lot of effort to recover.

"MOVE! NOW!"

As the city wall was destroyed, many passages appeared in the direction of the city center. Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan's group disappeared into the passages immediately, as fast as lightning.

Shi Yan supported Long Zhu's himself with a respectful expression. He pulled the old man into the city center.

"Little buddy, I couldn't get you an hour. I'm sorry." Long Zhu was covered in blood, talking mournfully on his shoulder.

"Enough. You've contributed enough," Shi Yan said with a calm voice. "Leave the rest to me."

## God of Slaughter

### **Chapter 664: Change the structure!**

Shi Yan covered Long Zhu while running as fast as if he were flying. He reached the city center shortly.

Many warriors of the Yang family, the Dark Devil Clan, the Winged Clan and Human Clan were still busy adding materials into the formations and barriers inside the city. They all looked solemn.

Long Ying, Li Feng Er, Yang Xue, Yang Meng, the four little girls were chatting boisterously, as though they didn't know about the heated battle out there.

When Shi Yan put Long Zhu down, Long Ying glided to them while crying in fear. "Grandpa, what happened to you?"

Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, and Li Zheng Rong stepped over, bowing respectfully to Long Zhu to show their appreciation. Without Long Zhu, the city wall would have been broken earlier, and many people would have been killed already, leaving Shi Yan no time to prepare.

"I'm okay. After eight years or ten years, I'll be recovered." Long Zhu said calmly, but only he knew how serious his wound was. Warriors at his level wouldn't get hurt easily. But once they got hurt, it wasn't easy to recover fully.

As Long Ying heard him say that he needed eight or ten years to convalesce, she immediately understood that her grandpa was hurt badly. She couldn't control her tears, sobbing.

"What Old Long's done for us, we will keep it in our minds forever. We will follow his words to preserve the human bloodline." Shi Yan's face was serious, standing in front of the others as if he just needed to raise his hand and pledge.

"Who did that? Lin Meng's team, right?" Long Ying gritted her white teeth, her cute face indignant. "Sooner or later, I'm going to ask them to pay a bloody price."

"No need for sooner or later, they will know what they have messed with shortly." Shi Yan looked at her, "Don't worry. I won't let Old Long get hurt for nothing. I know who did that. I will absolutely not let them live comfortably."

Long Ying nodded heavily.

"Shi Yan, are you prepared? Did we... make it?" Long Zhu said in a feeble voice, his face solemn. It was what he couldn't put aside.

"Enough. You've given me enough time. If the seven ancient factions want to break the city center, I will make them lose half of their team!" Shi Yan's voice was calm, but the corners of his mouth show his icy cold intents.

...

Boom Boom!

The vast outer city walls collapsed under the bombardment from so many treasures. All of the barriers, restraints, and formations were destroyed.

Lin Meng's group was shaken.

From their location, under the immense, hazy gray sky, the city center stood alone, as if it was within reach, and they could ruin it at any minute.

From the beginning until now, Lin Meng, Nie Ruo, and the others had consumed a lot of energy. They thought that once the city wall was down, Shi Yan's people would be exposed. At that time, they could kill his men effortlessly.

However, seeing the power of the outer city, even if they had already broken it, no one dared to be the pioneer to attack the city center.

Nie Ruo's eyes were as sharp as the cold sword. Murderous aura wound around his sleeves, guiding the Ghostly Spirit Sword to sense that strange area.

Ghostly Spirit Sword intruded the place under the hazy gray sky, circling one round. Suddenly, it made a buzzing but ear-splitting sound that could irritate people on hearing it.

Nie Ruo changed his visage, shouting in fright. "That place's perilous. It has so many invisible barriers and formations... The number of barriers is several times bigger than the outer city."

After that, Lin Meng, Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao grimaced.

"Damn it!" Qin Gu Chuan's mouth distorted a little bit, talking with an enraged voice. "What kind of f\*cking formation has that kid built? Why is it so hard to break? If I had known it earlier, I would have come here before they finished that damn city. We should have killed them earlier."

Everybody stayed quiet, as resentment surged vehemently in their hearts.

Before they came here, none of them had thought that this group of traitors could be so hard to deal with. In their eyes, Yang Tian Emperor and Shi Yan were just two clowns, and it would be a piece of cake to eradicate their streaks of existence from this world.

However, after they started the operation, they found the reality was beyond their estimation. It was just the outer city wall, but it had cost them a lot.

"As it's accelerated to this point, we must kill them. The seed of resentment is planted. If they can grow stronger in the future, we, the ones who are present here today, can't avoid their malicious revenge," stressed Lin Meng.

Shi Yan had given her so many unwanted experiences. Originally, she didn't care much about Shi Yan, but now, she regretted it.

Everybody knew how touchy Shi Yan was. They finally saw his potential. At this moment, no one dared to look down on him anymore. From now on, he had become their most dangerous enemy.

"We must break the city! We must clean them up!" Nie Ruo pondered for three seconds and then pointed at Feng Xiao all of a sudden. "You go and check first. If you find something, come back and report to us immediately. We need to know what is inside."

Feng Xiao, aka Madman, didn't hesitate. He laughed crazily and shot towards the city center like a rainbow.

...

Ten miles away from the battle site...

Yun Hao, Yu Wan Jiang, and Bei Si brothers were scared. They all looked grim.

"It's unbelievable that Old Long stands on Shi Yan's side. I thought he was there to only solve the dispute between the two sides."

Yu Wan Jiang's face was odd. He shook his head as he thought that he had misunderstood Shi Yan. "That kid, is he worth Old Long's protection? I can't see what good sides he has to receive Old Long's favor. In fact, I didn't agree to clean them up, but I don't want to see Lin Meng's team bearing losses. They will be the main force to counter the alien tribes soon indeed."

Yun Hao arched his brows. "I think Old Long has bet on Shi Yan. Although I don't know why, I... I believe in Old Long's wise vision."

Pausing for a while, Yun Hao gave Yu Wan Jiang a deep look and muttered. "It's been so many years. Have you ever seen Old Long make mistakes? Especially when it's time to consider the... future of Human Clan?"

Yu Wan Jiang was struck. Divine light shot out from his eyes as he pondered.

He was the Hegemon of the Fighting Union, and he had experienced many things over the years. Every time Long Zhu appeared, he would lead people to get over the calamity. Sometimes, they couldn't explain his operation. However, eventually, the reality proved that he was correct.

This time... would it be the same?

Yu Wan Jiang's mind was as tangled as a messy bundle of cotton threads. He didn't dare to dig further.

"It's unbelievable that Shi Yan boss is so cool! Haha... I know that whoever dares to underestimate him will bear big losses eventually." Lao Li laughed contentedly. "When we were in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, Shi Yan boss' realm wasn't high. But, he had surprised the ones who were much stronger than him. And, in the end, all of them had to face a miserable ending."

"Anyhow... they are the leaders of the seven ancient factions in the Divine Great Land this time, kid." Bei Si glared at him, scratching his head as he wasn't so sure about anything.

"So what?" Lao Lun pitched his voice, shouting, "Shi Yan boss is stronger! He was at the early stage of the Sky Realm that year, and today, he has reached the Peak of Spirit Realm. I long to see the day he enters the True God Realm. I always have a feeling that when he reaches the True God Realm, he will change the structure of the Divine Great Land!"

"Change the structure?" Bei Di seemed like he was hit by a big rock. He shuddered, asking instinctively. "What structure?"



“Perhaps... the seven ancient factions won’t rule anymore. In the future, Shi Yan’s force will be the strongest force of the Divine Great Land. I know my assumption has no proof. However, Shi Yan’s operations always fill with unimaginable things. I believe in him!”

Bei Si and Bei Di changed their countenance. Zhu Yi and Tang Yuan Nan didn’t say anything; they were all frightened. Lao Lun had wiped away the thick mist in their minds, as they seemed to see future at that moment.

“Tang-ge, what do you think?” Ji Mu of the Radiant God Cult looked at Tang Yuan Nan. “You are more familiar with Shi Yan. Do you think he... has that ability?”

Tang Yuan Nan contemplated for a while, as if he were considering his words. “I don’t dare to make any guesses. However, that year when he was in the Endless Sea, at the Sky Realm, he had troubled many Spirit Realm experts. Eventually, he had depended only on himself to make the Yang family the overlord of the entire sea. The history will repeat, perhaps. Haha, who knows?”

Ji Mu, Yue Ying, Bei Si, and Bei Di changed their visage on hearing him.

“Haha, I think we should consider our future seriously,” Bei Si said with a concealed meaning in his words.

Bei Di nodded in agreement.

“We need to wait for the result. As long as they can overcome the challenge of the seven ancient factions, they will have a future to talk about. At this moment, it’s a little bit early, I suppose,” smiled Zhu Yi.

Although they said positive things, in their minds, they only had a vague hope for Shi Yan to win this battle.

They were waiting for a miracle.

...

Lin Meng, Nie Ruo, Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, Yan Ke, and Wen Di were watching the immense gray sky ahead of them carefully, waiting for Feng Xiao to come back with his report.

It had been fifteen minutes since Feng Xiao had broken in the city. They had no information sent from him. Right when he entered the city, he seemed to vanish into thin air. Even Lin Meng and Guan Hu, the ones with powerful souls, couldn’t feel his soul aura.

Gradually, they couldn’t help but feel their hearts sinking. They could see the city within their reach, but it was like a viper waiting in the dark to attack anyone who dared to trespass its territory.

“We can’t wait for too long!” Lin Meng suddenly shouted.

The others nodded. They understood that the alien tribes were watching them. They didn’t have much time to waste like this.

“We should attack now!” suggested Qin Gu Chuan.

“I agree!” Nie Ruo answered.

They rubbed their fists, taking out the divine treasures again. They started to accumulate energy, preparing for the most furious attack wave.

But suddenly, a light dot appeared in that hazy sky. That light dot wasn't dazzling, but everybody could see it clear enough.

The object projecting that halo was Feng Xiao's head without the body.

His ashen face still wore the most frustrated despair and fear, as if someone had skinned him alive, and he had experienced extreme tortures when he was alive.

Everybody felt their hair raising.

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#### **Chapter 665: Naked provocation!**

Feng Xiao's head trembled, and a light glowed slowly. People could see it clearer now.

At this moment, not only Lin Meng and Nie Ruo could see the head, but also could the warriors at Sky Realm and Nirvana realm.

It seemed when Feng Xiao was still alive, he had borne an extreme pain. His face was still filled with a deep fear, as if he had seen the most frightening thing in the world. It was so harsh he couldn't forget even if he were dead already.

People who saw the head felt an extreme fear swell in their hearts, as shivers ran down their spines. The raging thought of launching an attack ceased, as if someone had poured a bucket of cold water on it. Their enthusiasm vanished.

From ten miles away, True God Realm experts like Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang also saw the head, their faces becoming odd.

Under people's gaze, Feng Xiao's face suddenly twitched, cracking an eccentric smile.

Boom!

His head exploded. Blood splashed as if someone was using a brush, dipping it into the blood to write two big bloody words in the air.

COME HERE!

This was provocation!

Even if it were a stupid warrior, seeing these two bloody words, he could understand the malignant intention of the people in the city!

Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang couldn't say anything, dropping their jaws in awe.

At this moment, shouldn't the people inside that city be frightened? Shouldn't they be anxious? Shouldn't they be desperate?

Why? Why didn't they seem to be afraid of anything or anyone?

Lin Meng, Nie Ruo, and Qin Gu Chuan seemed as if someone had slapped them furiously, stomping on their faces. They grimaced. This was the biggest humiliation they had ever received!

They dared to provoke them like that?

They had provoked the several-thousand-years old rulers of the Divine Great Land – the masters of the seven ancient factions!

"I can't help it!" Nie Ruo acted as he burst out with madness. He leaped up, grabbed the Ghostly Spirit Sword, and stormed forward, disappearing into that immense, hazy gray area.

Lin Meng, Qin Gu Chuan, and the others put on a gloomy and evil visage. They were hesitant. But afterward, they screeched and thundered strangely, taking out their divine weapons and jumping into that area.

They didn't care about being careful, making a strategy, or the whole picture. Everything was washed away from their heads.

Their blood was boiling. Their pride and reputation were stomped over, and they couldn't bear this. They forgot they should survey more carefully, swarming over the city like the barbarians with the only thought of killing.

"Too arrogant! Too arrogant! If they don't die, we will be enraged to death!" Wen Di's face reddened, thundering. "What the heck has Old Long chosen? Haughty! I've been in the Divine Great Land for so many years, but I haven't met any arrogant kid like him. Insane! A madman!"

"No wonder why Lin Meng couldn't stand them. They're too arrogant!" Yan Ke gritted her teeth. Her facial wrinkled twitched in rage, as a murderous intention rose in her heart.

The five True God Realm experts were so angry, as if someone had raided their ancestors' tombs. They weren't afraid of anything now, just jumping into the city to extend their slaughtering.

...

City center...

Shi Yan beamed a faint smile, his face freezing cold. "They come indeed. Turns out the so-called leaders of the seven ancient factions can get frenzied if someone stabs their sore spots."

"Well done!" Long Ying applauded, as she felt better now. "Although you look like a beggar, once you take action, you have a different charisma! I like it! Manly enough! Arrogant enough!"

"Little Ying, ah, your grandpa isn't dead yet. The most important thing in your life should be waiting for my permission. Don't let him charm you. He... is a crazy man! I'm not going to allow you to have a relationship with him!" Long Zhu's beard convulsed as he tried to nag his granddaughter with a dry cough.

However, smiling intention was sparkling in his eyes. He felt good, apparently.

Lin Meng and Nie Ruo had joined hands to hurt him. Everybody should be enraged in these circumstances. Although Long Zhu was a noble and self-control person, he was still a human. And, a human should take his revenge at the convenient time.

Seeing Lin Meng's group act like a snake that got stomped on its tail, getting agitated indignantly, he felt pretty comfortable, and he could spit on them too.

Might be because of his good mood, his pale face glowed a little bit. When he looked at Shi Yan, he felt that he was started to like this young man more and more.

Not long before, Long Zhu was still a wild, enthusiastic, young warrior. He used to stand prominently on the Divine Great Land, giving a headache to so many hotshots.

He seemed to return to those years, seeing the arrogant Long Zhu of that time.

In the Divine Great Land, during his youth, Long Zhu was titled the 'Devil Incarnate.' When he got older, he became concealed, and started to know how to consider the whole picture. He stopped messing around.

Looking at Shi Yan today, he felt he could see himself from his youth, having a marvelous feeling.

"I like him that way!" Long Ying chinned up, smiling until her eyes narrowed. She threw a punch into the air, talking cheerily. "Compared to him, Luo Yue and Yu Le are too weak!"

Stars twinkled in her beautiful eyes as she looked at Shi Yan. "Yan gege, you aren't married, are you? What do you think about me?"

Hearing her, Bing Qing Tong, Han Cui, and Li Feng Er became quite uncomfortable.

Shi Yan slightly shivered, but it wasn't because Long Ying had startled him. Shi Yan suddenly felt the mysterious energy rolling into his body. This was the second wave of power filtered by the mysterious martial spirit.

He had guided the first wave of mysterious energy to the Essence Qi halo to supplement it. The second wave was stronger. But at this moment, his Essence Qi was abundant; he didn't need to absorb more.

The silver city had attacked and killed many warriors of the seven ancient factions. The Essence Qi released from their dead bodies was massive, much more than his expectation. However, at this moment, he didn't want to use the strange energy to refine his body – he didn't have much time.

Thus, he considered, and then his eyes brightened. He extended both arms, holding Long Zhu in his embrace.

Long Zhu's senile body shivered, as a strange light shot out from his eyes.

"Ah!" Long Ying covered her mouth, let out a low scream. "Yan gege, you... What are you doing? Even if my grandpa doesn't approve of the marriage between you and me, you don't need to do that!"

Yang Tian Emperor's group was also surprised. They didn't know why he acted like that. However, they didn't react.

Only Long Ying was shouting, as she didn't understand anything. She thought that Shi Yan wanted to make Long Zhu agree with him or something. A strange feeling filled her maiden's heart and slowly enlarged.

"Phew phew!"

Long Zhu panted. His pale face started to glow, as a strange vitality was surging in his shriveled body.

Everybody was struck.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui reddened. They seemed to recall some romantic memories. They blushed, their eyes watery.

"This... This is the vigorous vitality!"

Li Zheng Rong was astounded on looking at Long Zhu. He suddenly shouted in a hoarse voice. "Old Long has recovered!"

Long Ying's soft body shivered. She couldn't hide her happiness. "How come? How could it be?"

Shi Yan put the old man down, while his eyes still sparkled smilingly. "Old Long has given us a lot. I just offered him a little as a small compensation."

Long Zhu was glowing healthily. He turned his head, looking at Shi Yan disbelievingly. He didn't say anything, but he understood.

Long Zhu knew Shi Yan had a big secret! The mysterious energy from Shi Yan had healed one-fifth of his damaged areas. His tendons and vessels had received a new vitality.

"Old Long, if we can continue... if we have enough time, I can help you recover as before," Shi Yan cracked a smile.

Long Zhu was struck. His senile face was filled with joy and astonishment as he gazed at Shi Yan. "I was not wrong! Haha, I chose the correct path. I suddenly could confirm resolutely that we will be alright this time! We all will be safe and sound!"

Shi Yan just smiled, and didn't say anything.

Rumble Rumble!

However, explosions reverberated from outside the city center. Lin Meng and Nie Ruo gradually appeared. They were furiously attacking the city with the divine treasures.

Everybody still sank in the big fear. They discolored, but the fighting will arose in their eyes.

"Never underestimate them. Shi Yan, you must be careful. Yan Ke and Wen Di aren't easy to deal with. Be careful," Long Zhu advised.

"Okay, I know how mighty they are. I'm not too stupid to fight face to face with them. I will wear out their power. Wait until they are weakened and tired out, then I will give them a big surprise!"

...

The edge of the Perpetual Night Forest...

Bao Ao looked at the magic mirror floating in the sky, beaming a faint smile. "They've started. They do want to kill each other."

"Excellent!"

Leaders of other alien tribes grinned fiendishly.

"We can start now. Wait until we arrive, it's time to clean up everything." Bao Ao nodded, then signaled the Demon Clan's hotshots. "Move!"

"Wait a second!" At this moment, Comoros suddenly shouted. "Should we greet the owner of the Perpetual Night Forest first?"

Bao Ao and Jie Jie halted.

"Xuan Ming's the owner of this forest, the sage of the Monster Clan. If we trespass this place without telling him, the others won't notice, but it's Xuan Ming... I suppose we should pay him a visit." Comoros explained, his face grim. "Monster Clan's one of us. Although Xuan Ming rarely shows himself, I think he still pays attention. At least, we need to know his attitude... That old man isn't easy to talk with."

"Alright," Bao Ao nodded. "Xuan Ming's reputation has spread far enough. I also admire him. We should visit him then."

Leaders of the other four clans also agreed. They discussed a little bit and then changed the direction, heading towards Xuan Ming's Black Pool.

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#### **Chapter 666: The Utmost Eight**

Bao Ao, Jie Ji, and the four other leaders came to the Black Pool. They frowned, looking at the murmuring black water in the pool. The thick black smoke hovering year-round above the Black Pool was drawn away.

The pool was quiet. They didn't see any spiritual Qi moving or anything strange. However, right in the middle of the pool hovered a line: Do not damage wantonly!

Apparently, Xuan Ming wasn't here. He just left them a thought, as if he had known beforehand these people would visit him.

Comoros's face was as cold as water. He pointed his left index finger. A light circle rippled, entering the center of the pool and touching the line.

Shortly, a flow of soul energy twirled around his soul like a snake, trying to drag his soul into the pool. That soul energy carried an intent domain of 'Forbidding,' which could enter deep into people's soul and restrain it.

Comoros was good at using soul techniques, but his soul was still restrained. He suddenly felt chilled, as if many snowflakes were covering his body. His consciousness became hazy.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji, the leaders of the two ancient families of the Demon Clan, could see the fear in the others' eyes.

The Monster Clan wasn't good at using soul techniques; everybody knew it. According to common sense, even if Xuan Ming had supernatural abilities, he could never restrain Comoros.

Moreover, it wasn't he attacking himself; it was just a soul intent domain he had left. Comoros's soul was subdued so much that he couldn't wiggle even a bit.

From deep inside the eyes of the Dark Spirit Clan's leader, which reflected no emotions, a rainbow-like light sparkled, shooting towards the Black Pool.

However, when the light touched the words, it was scattered, as if a thunderbolt had smashed it down.

The eyes of Kante, the leader of the Dark Spirit Clan, were disordered. Gray fine curves appeared on his body, tangling with each other. They formed a connection with the shattered light dots, pulling them back to his soul.

Corpse Chief of the Corpse Clan was still staying in his big coffin. However, he diffused a thick corpse Qi, expanding and covering the Black Pool.

Long afterward, the big coffin suddenly shook. Cracking sounds echoed from inside, as if someone was biting the bones. It was horrifying.

His corpse Qi dispersed, and couldn't be gathered again.

Three Yama Kings Abi, Hei Tian, and Hades stood still to protect the dim halo, inside which, an illusory image floated. It seemed to sense the movement of the Black Pool.

After a while, a trembling soul flow that only the three Yama Kings could feel was sent out from that dim halo.

Yama King Abi discolored in fright. He shouted. "Xuan Ming has taken one step into level 10. He understands how to use the Divine Domain. His intent domain can generate thought and send back to his body, even if he's ten thousand miles away."

Hearing him, Comoros and Kante of the Dark Spirit Clan shivered. Later on, their countenance restored to the normal state. The intent domain that had affected them scattered quietly.

The Black Pool was still quiet as usual.

The leaders of the five clans weren't so comfortable. Only Bao Ao and Jie Ji could pull themselves together shortly. Their eyes were calm and dark.

"I have never expected to see such invincible expert of the Monster Clan in this continent." Bao Ao pondered for a while and then spoke up again in a low tone. "No wonder! It's been so many years that we'd been sealed in the space cracks in the foreign land. The situations there were so harsh. Our realm and power couldn't progress, but degraded. Besides the Human Clan, the Monster Clan is one of the races that stayed in the Divine Great Land. They've had the chance to take the energy of this rich land."

Everybody nodded.

“Seems like we have to pay more attention to the Monster Clan. Xuan Ming had left a thought to warn us. He didn’t want to stop our operation. This means he’s moderate.” Jie Ji rubbed his chin and then smiled. “Good though. We actually don’t need the Monster Clan to join us. They’ve been with the Human Clan for so many years. As they didn’t experience the pain we had to endure, they don’t have a big resentment against Human Clan.”

“Be careful. Don’t damage this forest too much. This place... is the Monster Clan’s territory anyway,” said Bao Ao.

Leaders of the other four clans couldn’t help but nod. Xuan Ming’s intent domain had shown them the dangerous features of the land of the four Sage Beasts. They should be more cautious.

No matter what era it was, the Monster Clan was always one of the strongest clans.

During Antiquity Time, many races had been distinct through brutal wars. Even the most intimidating clan had to hide into the foreign land to preserve their bloodline. However, Monster Clan could stay unharmed in the Divine Great Land.

From this point, the intimidation of the Monster Clan wasn’t just vain. Xuan Ming’s mighty power had left a big impression on these people.

...

Inside the city...

The sky was immense and hazy. Countless barriers, formations, and restraints that naked eyes couldn’t see were set up everywhere thickly.

Deep underground, tens of thousands of materials were piled up, releasing an impressive light. Streams of energy moved through the special channels to supply the barriers and formations, which made the Utmost Eight Purgatories City stand firm like a mountain.

When the True God Realm experts Lin Meng and Nie Ruo got into this place, they were dragged into a strange world. There were no sun, moon, or stars. They saw no mountains or rivers, but a tranquil, boundless area.

So many invisible restraints and barriers were operating silently. Lin Meng’s team felt like they were sunk into a mud puddle. Invisible tentacles stimulated their meridians and nerves, making them irritated.

They all had the cultivation base of True God Realm, with a tremendous power. The energy in their bodies was like the erupting volcano. A tremendous energy fluctuated from them from time to time. They could even resonate their energy with that of heaven and earth to trigger that kind of power and creating unimaginable supernatural abilities.

However, when they entered this area, their senses and connection with the heaven and earth were forcefully cut off.

Their recognition seemed to fall into the endless darkness. The surroundings were pitch black; they couldn’t see any object or any strange phenomenon.



Their soul energy was drained, and their Essence Qi was weakened. The vitality of their flesh body was subdued by some invisible principles. Gradually, they couldn't control their blood and aura anymore.

Aging, weakening, and reducing, were the functions of the barriers and intent domain in this area. They could change the rules of Nature, making its energy turbulent.

Vaguely, the power of the barriers, restraints, and formations at eight different corners created eight doors that naked eyes couldn't see. However, souls could touch them.

These eight doors stood at six directions, including the East, West, South, North, Up, Down, while the other two constantly changed their locations. They formed the Utmost Eight Purgatories City, which was the mysterious feature of this city.

Lin Meng's group could feel this abnormality. They used their Soul Consciousness to survey the area, reaching the eight doors to find the way in.

They were holding sparkling divine weapons. Flows of vigorous energy surged around their bodies, creating some special shields to protect them.

...

Lin Meng came to the door in the West.

She was startled, her face grim. The Original Universe Returning Cauldron in her hands buzzed, as if it had spotted something strange.

A woman who looked identical to her appeared. She wore the same clothes, and had the same appearance and bearing. She even held the same Original Universe Returning Cauldron in her hands.

Lin Meng looked at the woman, her face coldly arrogant, as if she were the master of the Divine Great Land, and everybody had to submit to her. The aura of the other Lin Meng was totally similar to the original one. Even the Original Universe Returning Cauldron was magically similar.

At this moment, she was frightened. She frowned, as she thought that she was standing in front of a mirror.

Was the West Gate the mirror that could reflect her soul and her true colors?

Lin Meng beamed a faint smile and snorted, her eyes chilly.

In front of her eyes, the other Lin Meng laughed. Her laughter was clear. She rose her hand, flinging the Original Universe Returning Cauldron towards her.

Lin Meng discolored in fright. Her soft body shook, as an intense anxiety swelled in her heart.

When the other Lin Meng attacked, she was scared. The energy in her body started to drain quickly. Even the Original Universe Returning Cauldron felt strange to her.

However, the power that Lin Meng was using seemed to come from her body!

How should she fight in this case?

No matter she countered or not, she was already defeated.

The other Lin Meng was using her energy. If she countered her, her energy would drain faster. This meant that her power would be consumed by double. Moreover, she was facing someone who was as strong as her. She would have no chance to win.

Lin Meng's heart sank.

...

In a dark place out of the city center...

Nie Ruo brought the Ghostly Spirit Sword, going South as his soul sensed. He was startled. At the South Gate was the entrance of the thirty-six Exterminating Caves he was familiar with. The dark caves seemed to have many dark spirits.

Nie Ruo was surprised for a while. Suddenly, he found that he had turned back to the time he was still a young man. At that time, to get the recognition, he had made up his mind and gone to the thirty-six Exterminating Caves.

In that year, he was just a kid who no one had favored in the Devil Valley. He just had the Nascent Realm cultivation base. His teacher was killed, and he had to survive alone in the Devil Valley. The girl he loved had left him, telling him he was trash. No one wanted him.

He knew he had no chance to grow. Eventually, he made up his mind. He should become outstanding or die anonymously.

Also, at that time, he had experienced many deadly situations in the thirty-six Exterminating Caves. However, he was so lucky to find the Ghostly Spirit Sword, which had been lost for so many years. It was the foundation for him to become the master of the Devil Valley and receive the others' acknowledgment.

He finally had the chance to overturn his fate. He always knew that if he couldn't get over that challenge, he would have perished already.

And today, he stood here, when a hand seemed to stir up time again. He was about to experience the pain he had carved into his heart that year for the second time.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 667: Purgatory of heart**

Qin Gu Chuan walked to the South Gate.

In his eyes, the South Gate was a small city. Silver Firmament City, the city he would never forget.

His wife and son stayed in this city. His son was just an innocent infant, and he loved him much more than his life.

However, at this moment, he came here to slaughter the civilians in this city

His superiority had assigned him to not let anyone in this city stay alive, including animals! Besides his wife and son, in this city, his wife's father was the traitor of the Heaven Temple.

His purpose was to kill all the living things in this city, including his wife, his son, and his wife's father!

It was a nightmare that never ended in his life!

It had been so many years, but he couldn't forget the vision of that year. He had a never-ending regret. He had dreamed about his wife and son getting killed countless of times.

It was his Mara, which had tortured him for the rest of his life. He had asked himself so many times whether or not he would kill them if he had another chance?

Today, his nightmare came true. He came to that city again.

Qin Gu Chuan stood in front of the city, blood trickling from his eyes in place of his tears. He was crying in silence. Looking at the city, his heart convulsed painfully. Mara was like a sharp saber cutting his body, giving him so many wounds.

The fight hadn't begun, but he got hurt severely.

...

Guan Hu came to the North Gate.

There was only one old man in a blood puddle. He had white hair outlining the face covered in blood. Deep sadness flashed in his eyes.

He would never forget this old man!

He was an orphan. Before he met this old man, he was just a little beggar. Every day, he had to struggle for food. He used to fight with dogs to save his steamed bun.

That old man had changed his life!

He taught him, and brought him to the Martial Spirit Palace so he could explore his potential. His teacher had decided to teach him, making him a successful warrior.

"Teacher!" Tears lingered in Guan Hu's eyes. He pulled his hair sorrowfully.

The old man looked at him. On the senile face, which had been worn out by the wind and fog of life, laid the deep despair. "Little Hu, do it. You come here to kill me, right? The poison you gave me still nibbles me from the inside. For the master position of the Martial Spirit Palace, you really want to do that? All because I didn't choose you?"

Tears rolled down on Guan Hu's face as he bit his lip until blood dripped. Looking at the old man, he clenched his fists. His fingernails dug deep into his palms, but he didn't notice it.

"Kill me. If you have the Martial Spirit Fruit Tree, the elders will recognize you. Isn't it what you want? Kill me. You will be the master of the Martial Spirit Palace."

The old man shivered continually like a flickering oil lamp that almost ran out of oil. "But, do you remember how pathetic you were that year? Do you remember who gave you all of this? The pledge you made when you bowed to me as your teacher... is it still in your head or you forgot it long time ago? Do you remember the joy when you followed me? You... are you sure you want to do that?"

Guan Hu cried silently. Looking at that old man, he couldn't lift his hands.

...

Shi Yan, Yang Tian Emperor, and Li Zheng Rong stood in the city center, frowning, looking at the situation outside the city center. They saw the seven True God Realm experts Lin Meng, Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, Nie Ruo, Lu Miao, Yan Ke, and Wen Di standing with bewildered countenances.

"This formation... is so evil," Yang Tian Emperor took a deep breath. He was frightened.

"The Utmost Eight Purgatories are the purgatories of the heart. Each of them will have to face the most painful choice of their life. Whether or not they can get over it, the result will still be sorrowful." Shi Yan said coldly. "To some persons, although they made a decision that year, they will still regret it for the rest of their life. If they can choose the second time, it's hard to say if they can get over that challenge. Sometimes, one could make up his mind for a painful choice in the past, but if he were given another chance to choose again, it isn't sure he could do that."

"... Purgatories are always purgatories," Li Zheng Rong exclaimed and then shook his head. "If it were me, I could never get over it."

Everybody would have times to make such painful choices in life. Nobody could avoid this. Some choices resulted in nothing. There was no 'correct' or 'wrong' there. No matter what they chose, they still had to bear the pain for the rest of their life.

But, they had to choose. Right or wrong, they had to decide anyway. No matter what the reason was, or whether one knew it was right or wrong, one had to opt something.

In the Utmost Eight Purgatories, what Lin Meng's team was encountering was the most painful option they had made in their life.

Either destroying themselves or the true love they had, they were the choices that had given them a deep pain for the rest of their lives. They always wanted the time to return so they could have another chance to make it up. Lin Meng's team was struggling sorrowfully, doubting the choice they had made that year.

What they were facing was their own heart.

...

Yun Hao, Yu Wan Jiang, and the others stood ten miles away from them, their visages complicated.

Among this group, Leng Dan Qing and Shuang Yu Zhu felt uneasy the most. Seeing Lin Meng's group, the group of True God Realm experts, entering the city, they worried about how long Shi Yan could resist.

When Shi Yan determinedly left the Ice Emperor City, Leng Dan Qing and Shuang Yu Zhu always saw a figure occupying their hearts in their dreams, that they could never wash away.

Shi Yan was in the city. He was just ten miles far from them, but they felt he was somewhere on the horizon where they could never touch him.

They wanted to enter the city. However, they understood that once they went there, the seven ancient factions' warriors would gather to kill them all. They would never show them any mercy.

The reality was always cruel. They could see, but they couldn't touch what they wanted. This would leave people an ache in their hearts.

"Perhaps, we should have left with him that year. We've wasted so much time for nothing. The glorious time of a woman does not last long. We should have given up everything earlier." Leng Dan Qing pondered for a long time and then muttered.

Shuang Yu Zhu nodded. "If we can meet him again, I will never let him go. Even if he has to die, I want to be with him, whether he wants to take me with him or not."

Leng Dan Qing nodded heavily.

...

The group of seven ancient factions.

He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing had their minds as tangles as a bundle of threads. After Yan Ke had left, they always tried to press down their surging thoughts.

Their fortune wasn't bad. When the Endless Sea fell into chaos, these two had jumped into the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist. After so many perilous events, they met Yan Ke and became her disciples. At this moment, their realms were all increased.

They were grateful to Yan Ke.

However, after Yan Ke and Shi Yan stood on the two opposite sides, they suddenly hated Yan Ke. Thinking about the other tedious events they had experienced, they felt more resentful.

However, they didn't dare to mention the friendship with Shi Yan. They didn't dare to expose their thoughts in front of Yan Ke.

They understood their teachers. They knew what she hated, what she liked. They didn't have any hope in her.

That year, when they decided to come to the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, they knew someone had been famous in this land already. That man used to throw a big stone into the lake of their hearts, which they couldn't move no matter how hard they tried.

That was why they came here.

...

"Little Yan, are you sure?" Yang Tian Emperor frowned, his voice uncertain.

"Those people are all brutal and heartless. They could even kill their wives and children! I think the Utmost Eight Purgatories can't kill them. At most, it could hurt them." Shi Yan was calm. "But it's enough. Inside the Utmost Eight Purgatories, we won't be weakened. However, their realms will be oppressed. If they get hurt, they would be weaker."

Yang Tian Emperor nodded and smiled. "Seems like we need to battle at least once."

"Don't worry. After they break the Mara in their hearts, they will be weakened. Their realms could even reduce by two realms. The gap between our realms would be erased." Shi Yan beamed a faint smile.

Yang Tian Emperor nodded.

...

Boom!

A red light overflowed from the Original Universe Returning Cauldron. Lin Meng paled. She was weak, but she looked like a banshee killing herself, forcefully making a way.

Apparently, she was hurt severely. Her hair were disheveled, making her elegant figure of the past disappear. At this moment, she was more of a vixen than the rudest and unreasonable vixen. A divine light disordered in her eyes, and it seemed that her God Soul had also gotten hurt.

Killing oneself would be the most horrible experience to anybody. Even the owner of the Pure Land couldn't avoid this challenge.

Lin Meng had used her energy. Although she won, it wasn't an easy battle. She had consumed at least 70% of her power. Finally, she had to hurt her host soul to get rid of the purgatory.

At this moment, Lin Meng had only the power of a First Sky of True God Realm warrior.

However, Shi Yan's group didn't dare to underestimate her, because she still had a divine weapon. Lin Meng's realm wouldn't be degraded. Her understanding of heaven and earth had been quenched through many brutal battles. So, this purgatory couldn't weaken her real realm.

That was the advantage of hers Shi Yan's group was afraid of the most.

"Move!" Shi Yan observed for a while and then suddenly urged. Negative energy swelled in his acupuncture points. He took the lead, dashing towards Lin Meng. "Follow me. Don't leave the trail. Only staying on the trail saves you from the effects of the barriers and formations."

Yang Tian Emperor's group flew out immediately. They didn't dare to linger.

...

In a corner of the Perpetual Night Forest...

Yan Long, Xue Lie, Glacial Armor Giant Alligator, Silver-winged Sky Wolf, and Nine-headed Bird were walking back and forth worriedly. Many other beasts stayed near them. They all had a massive aura. Many of them had been refined by Shi Yan. Visible energy moved on their armors like small streams.

The five great experts of the Monster Clan were watching a small Black-ink Jade, waiting for the order which the jade would transmit.

"I'm sure Shi Yan is scolding us for not being brave and grateful. This is his most struggling time, and we are hiding here without giving him assistance. No! It's not acceptable! We are the Monster Clan, and we aren't the cunning humans. Repaying favors is the rule we always keep. He helped us, so we have to help him!" Yan Long shouted. Flame shot out from his body, making Xue Lie and Glacial Armor Giant Alligator stay away from him.

"Xuan Ming Big Boss doesn't say anything. So, I don't dare to mess... But, I want to go there and help him too," The Nine-headed Bird said with a begrudging complexion.

"Wait for him. Xuan Ming Big Boss asked us to wait for him. If he doesn't say anything, we can't act rashly." The Silver-winged Sky Wolf was calm. "Don't worry. I think Shi Yan won't die that easily. That brat is cleverer than anybody else. He has many tricks. I can feel it."

As the five leaders of the Monster Clan were discussing boisterously, the Black-ink Jade glowed.

The five people stepped forward. Just with a glance, they started to shout and yell at their soldiers. They were about to take action.

The Black-in Jade showed two words written in the Monster Clan's old language. "Get lost!"

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 668: Hit until she vomits the pellets!**

Lin Meng had defeated herself. Although both her soul and body were hurt, her realm and experience wouldn't be damaged. And, she still had a divine treasure.

People who could defeat the challenge in their hearts were the ones who had dedicated their lives to practicing martial techniques. They had offered their will and their souls to the martial path. These people always had a will that helped them to not be afraid of anything. As they had something to hold on, they had to get their purpose by any means.

Lin Meng crossed the gate, but she was affected by the barriers and restraints, which had reduced her power massively.

This gave Shi Yan's team an opportunity. Otherwise, Lin Meng alone was enough to knock all of them down.

Lin Meng couldn't enter the city center just yet. The place was shining in front of her eyes, but if she wanted to get there, she had to get through several thousand small barriers and formations. She had to use her body to neutralize their powers.

As Lin Meng just got hurt badly, she didn't dare to trespass the area. Instead, she took out the magical pellets of the Pure Land and swallowed them to restore her power first. It would help her prepare for the next formidable attack.

At this moment, Shi Yan, Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, Li Zheng Rong, Bing Qing Tong, and Han Cui had reached her. They didn't say useless words, just attacking her right away.

In just a blink of an eye, many secret treasures flew out from the passages. Their halo was as radiant as the sunlight. Different types of energy impacted, exploding like earthquakes, bombarding towards Lin Meng.

**Boom Boom Boom!**

Lin Meng was like a rubber ball, falling and crossing through dozens of barriers after being hit by the energies and the secret treasures.

Each triggered formation blasted, releasing the seething purgatory energy from underground, pouring on her body.

An orange-red gauze cloak sparkled on her body all of a sudden. Small trees started to grow on this cloak, exposing their vibrant vitality with thick leaves and branches. Each blazing red leaf seemed to carry a kind of mysterious energy.

Countless beams of energy hit on the gauze cloak, but the small trees were still growing. They could see that the trees were using their branches to twine those beams of energy.

Lin Meng gripped the Original Universe Returning Cauldron. She snorted with a cold face, then gently shook the three legs of the cauldron.

The massive cauldron turned upside down, just like a big upside down bowl. Extremely furious gusts of wind came out from the mouth of the cauldron. They were like one thousand wind blades that could slash any kind of flesh body.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui were new in the True God Realm. Seeing the gusts coming, they felt their souls were tied and squeezed. A head-splitting headache attacked them.

The wind seized the chance and chased after the two women, as if it wanted to mince their bodies.

"Traitors!" Lin Meng shouted coldly. Energy surged from her soft body, pouring into the big cauldron.

The wind from the cauldron became fiercer.

"Watch out!" Li Zheng Rong's face changed dramatically. A Storage Ring glowed in his finger, as an ash-gray earth card flew out from the ring.

When the earth card appeared, the entire land gushed out with the rhythmic beats of the earth. The card gradually expanded into a thick earth-yellow wall, shielding in front of Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui.

At this moment, Shi Yan, Yang Tian Emperor, and the others were still urging their powers, releasing many seals and attacks, showering on the big cauldron. Under the fierce attack, the cauldron shook, causing the change of the astral wind's direction.

Crack Crack Crack!

The yellow earth wall created by Li Zheng Rong's card exploded at the locations where the astral wind cut through it.

The big part of the gust had deviated, but the remaining still crossed the defense of the earth wall, attacking Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui discolored in fright. They hastened to use the Ice Jade Technique, creating a clear ice layer covering their bodies in an attempt to defend the sharp gust.

"Go!"

When Shi Yan saw the dangerous situation, he sent a flow of his Soul Consciousness, and the Ice Cold Flame flew out, turning into a cold flame cluster that covered Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui.



As these two women hid in the passage, barriers and restraints didn't affect them. The Ice Cold Flame surpassed the astral winds, covering Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui.

With the extreme cold power of the Ice Cold Flame, Han Cui and Bing Qing Tong immediately turned into two thick ice sculptures, with a dozen meters thick ice layer.

Crack Crack Crack!

The wind blew the thick ice rock, causing chips of ice to be scattered.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui were solemn, urging their Ice Jade Technique to the max to defend.

The Ice Cold Flame assigned by Shi Yan was constantly releasing the icy energy. It recovered the damaged area, which kept the ice wall from being broken shortly.

At this moment, Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, and Li Zheng Rong were attacking the cauldron furiously. Storage Rings on Li Zheng Rong's fingers released several different colored lights. Spirit Grade secret treasures rumbly shot toward the cauldron.

Di Shan's black wings moved slightly, as strange explosions echoed. His feathers darted out like arrows with black flames, coiling around Lin Meng's small hand, which was holding the Original Universe Returning Cauldron.

Yang Tian Emperor bit his lips. A ruby drop of Immortal Blood carrying a tremendous aura shot out, bringing the intent domain he had perceived in desperation. This power was intimidating!

As the three of them united and attacked her at the same time, Lin Meng couldn't endure. She had to use a part of her energy to defend against these three.

Shi Yan wasn't agitated; he was calm as usual. However, flames of anger appeared in his eyes. Negative energy rolled torrentially in his body. From each of his acupuncture points, strange tentacles jutted out. They were materialized from the negative energy.

When the tentacles appeared, his recognition of energies suddenly increased by one level.

Each active flow of energy moving around, and each different type of secret treasure with its energy had become pretty clear in his eyes. The energy's intensity and features had turned into numerous light dots that naked eyes couldn't observe, returning to this body through the tentacles. This helped Shi Yan not to miss any change around him.

Light dots shot out rapidly from his eyes that looked like a soul burning flame.

He didn't even blink, gazing at Lin Meng. Gradually, a red hue rose from the bottom of his eyes.

A subtle recognition ran to his host soul through the tentacle that was connected with his acupuncture point.

Shi Yan was struck with joy. His hands trembled, since he had received a heavy energy. He fiercely condensed the two extreme poles of energy.

Life and Death.

It was time!

Life Seal and Death Seal merged, piling in the air. A Death Will generated from the seals, pushing out rumblingly like a real mountain.

The Death and Life Seal flashed, then disappeared, as if it had crossed space. When it reappeared, it struck precisely on the center of the connection between Lin Meng and her Original Universe Returning Cauldron.

It was Lin Meng's left elbow, which had generated a feeble energy fluctuation. Each fluctuation connected to the big cauldron and manipulated the changing energy of the cauldron.

Shi Yan had caught it.

That fluctuation was the deep connection between Lin Meng and the cauldron. Once he hit it, Lin Meng would lose her connection with the Original Universe Returning Cauldron.

Crack!

The Death and Life Sea imprinted on the bone of Lin Meng's left elbow like a tattoo. A clear cracking sound echoed. Lin Meng's bone seemed as if it were broken by a steel weapon.

In the next moment, the Original Universe Returning Cauldron that Lin Meng was holding suddenly flew around, as the control was lost. It hovered and circled above Lin Meng's head without a specific target.

The astral wind in the cauldron also lost its target. It blew and twirled everywhere else. Numerous wind blades cut through the barriers and formations, breaking some of them.

Crack Crack Crack!

The ice layer covering Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui was cracked. But, the cracking stopped at ten meters away from them.

Cold sweat soaked the two women, as fear appeared deep in their eyes. They hastened to step backward before urging their energy again to get rid of the ice defense.

"Hit!" Shi Yan shouted fiercely. However, his face was calm as usual.

Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, and Li Zheng Rong suddenly found the power in Lin Meng's body was disordered. The red-orange cloak seemed to have no energy anymore, becoming an ordinary garment.

Different kinds of energies from the secret treasures fell on her gauze cloak. It appeared as if many punches had hit on Lin Meng's petite body. Blood trickled from her mouth, while more than ten pellets that she hadn't digested yet were vomited out.

"They are all Sacred Great spiritual medicines! Shi Yan, take them!" Li Zheng Rong suddenly shouted.

Pellets Lin Meng spat out were as big as a broad bean, shimmering in a mesmerizing halo with vibrant vitality. They were floating in the barriers and formations like small pieces of stars.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. He didn't say anything, and immediately urged a formation.

People then saw a pair of delicate small hands generated from energy taking the pellets and flying back to the city.

In the center of the city, Yang Zhuo, Ling Meng, Cao Qiu Dao, and Fan Xiang Yun were surrounding Long Zhu. They suddenly found some pellets falling from above their heads. These pellets had surging energy, which indicated that they were all the Sacred Grade pellets, the best things to recover wounds.

Pure Land was one of the strongest forces in the Divine Great Land. As they had been in the continent for several thousand years, no one could predict how rich they were. As the master of the Pure Land, the medicine Lin Meng had shouldn't be normal.

"Let Old Long eat them!" Shi Yan's cold voice sent to them from the exploding place outside the city.

Long Ying's eyes brightened. She collected the pellets as if she were collecting treasures. Smile filled her small face. "Shi Yan, well done! They're all Sacred Level Pellets! Haha, hit her. Hit her until she vomits all that she ate!"

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 669: Changes in earth and heaven !**

Blood covered Lin Meng's face. She looked sad, as if she had lost her son. Slowly, an extreme hatred emerged in her pupils.

She had stashed those pellets for hundreds of years. If it weren't the critical moment, she would never waste them. However, she had spat out one-third of the pellets she swallowed. They were all Sacred Grade medicines she had collected for so many years. They were the treasures of the Pure Land.

She hadn't absorbed the energy from the pellets yet, and she was walloped enough to make her vomit them out. It was a slap on her face which struck dozens of times. It was so hard to press such pain and rage.

Lin Meng felt as if she wanted to burst out crazy.

However, what got on her nerves badly was the disconnection between her and the Original Universe Returning Cauldron.

At this moment, Shi Yan, Yang Tian Emperor, and the others were swarming towards her. They were about to risk their lives against her.

Without the Original Universe Returning Cauldron, she couldn't depend on her realm to perform the subtle attacks. Now, she could only depend on the remaining energy in her body.

However, she had just swallowed the pellets, and hadn't absorbed the energy from them yet. At this moment, her power was weakest!

Shi Yan's group had seized the chance. They didn't hesitate to attack her maliciously.

Different miraculous powers that looked like different halos covered Lin Meng's petite body shortly. She was like a leaf boat in the seething ocean. Dangers were everywhere, and the seawater could devour her at any minute.

...

Nie Ruo had experienced the challenge of the thirty-six Exterminating Caves again. After he could finally get rid of the Mara, he was physically and mentally exhausted.

Just like that year, he was tired out like a panting dog. His vitality was worn out. He collapsed at the entrance of the caves.

Thirty-six ghostly spirits of the Ghostly Spirit sword were releasing their evil energy constantly to supplement his consumed energy.

Typically, he always supplied his blood and flesh to these thirty-six ghostly spirits. If this case happened, it was only in one situation – he had no Essence Qi anymore.

To break that mental challenge, he had to spend a bloody price.

When Lin Meng got rid of her challenge, she had consumed two-thirds of her energy, and her soul got hurt. In his case, he lost it all! The Essence Qi halo in his body disappeared completely, with nothing remaining. Even his soul was like a dried well. Seemed like his soul was about to vanish.

He was lucky that he had spent so many years to feed the thirty-six ghostly spirits with his blood and flesh. At the most critical moment, this divine weapon started to give him back part of power he had contributed to them.

Nie Ruo stood up, getting into the South Gate.

At first glance, he saw Lin Meng with blood covering her face. The Original Universe Returning Cauldron seemed to have turned into an unowned object. It was floating above her, but it couldn't help her with anything.

Nie Ruo's heart sank. He revealed his fright for the first time.

Shi Yan... Was he really that dangerous?

Lin Meng was the strongest among them. Looking at her distressed appearance, he understood that she had endured hardships. What was that kid's profile? How could he do that?"

Nie Ruo suddenly regretted. He regretted that he didn't put Lie Feng's reminder in mind, and was so stubborn with his idea.

Lie Feng was his disciple. However, Lie Feng's experience was totally different from his. That kid was an inborn genius of the Devil Valley. Lie Feng's natural endowment was several times better than his. His sensibility was somehow really precise. Also, he was lucky enough that he had met almost no obstacles on his cultivating way.

From deep in his heart, he was jealous of this disciple, because the way he had taken to become the master of the Devil Valley was full of dangers at each step.

More importantly, Lie Feng had a unique point of view towards a situation. Later on, the reality proved his assumptions were all correct.

This was different from Nie Ruo. It seemed each decision he made was correct. However, it often turned out badly with many troubles.

Lie Feng used to tell him that Shi Yan wasn't an easy opponent. In the future, this guy might become the overlord of a place in the Divine Great Land. He could surpass Lin Meng soon.

But, he didn't believe him.

Nie Ruo had always had troubles during his whole life. That was why he hated the innate talents, including Lie Feng, the disciple he favored the most!

However, the situation was going on the track his disciple had predicted. He figured out sorrowfully that he was wrong again.

He was grudging!

He wanted to overturn this mess!

He wanted to prove that growing through challenges for many years like he'd done was the experience the warrior should have. It should be the natural trend of the martial path.

That was why he stormed forward immediately. He wanted to help Lin Meng overturn the whole sky to prove himself, to prove that his efforts during his whole life were correct. He didn't believe in 'inborn talents.' He believed that Mother Nature was fair to everybody.

Seeing the situation going on the track of his thought, Shi Yan calmed down. However, Nie Ruo appearing here had broken his calm mind.

Shi Yan slightly changed his visage, shouting. "Nie Ruo comes! Take Lin Meng down for me!"

Yang Tian Emperor's group tried their best. They didn't dare to hesitate, nor were they afraid of getting hurt. Their attacks became more furious.

...

Outside the city...

Yun Hao, Yu Wan Jiang, and the others were watching the battle in the city center. They became grimmer as they felt something wrong.

According to common sense, if the pagans were gazing at them, he and Yu Wan Jiang should have sensed something.

But it wasn't like that.

He and Yu Wan Jiang had some surveying secret treasures. They always paid attention to any movement from a thousand miles away. However, up till now, they hadn't detected the alien tribes' direction of movement.

"Something's strange. Why can't we see the pagans coming? When Yan Ke and Wen Di got here, they told us that the alien tribes were marching towards the Perpetual Night Forest, didn't they?" Yu Wan Jiang couldn't help but frown.

Yun Hao had soon sensed something strange. Hearing him, he replied quickly, "Did you feel anything?"

"No," Yu Wan Jiang shook his head.

Although the pagans didn't come, they couldn't cheer up. Quite the contrary, their moods were much heavier than before.

This meant... something has gone beyond their control. Seeing a situation they couldn't control, everybody would feel tense and anxious.

Suddenly, a strident screech came out from Yu Wan Jiang's sleeve.

Yu Wan Jiang's face changed dramatically. He put the other hand into the sleeve, as if he were trying to listen to something.

His face suddenly became dark and gloomy.

"What's going on?" Yun Hao was frightened.

"They blocked the entrance to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain!" Yu Wan Jiang couldn't endure it. His voice trembled. "The hotshots of the alien tribes! They didn't try to break in, but they have sealed the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. We... can't go back!"

Yun Hao's face was ash-gray. He shouted, "How could it be? Only Human Clan knows the entrance to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. How could the pagans spot it out?"

Yu Wan Jiang suddenly thought of a possibility, then shuddered.

"Some of us have been with the pagans beforehand!" Yun Hao said ahead of him. His heart sank as he scratched his head in distress. "Damn it! Someone is so shameless. Didn't they know that it isn't different from massacring the entire humanity?"

"Fish mingles with dragons in our group. We have many types of people. Many have joined us from different corners of the Divine Great Land. When the pagans attacked them, in a situation where they couldn't avoid death, using their lives to entice them is possible," said Yu Wan Jiang miserably.

"Old Long!" Yun Hao suddenly shouted. "Old Long's right! He's right! Our Ice and Fire Secret Domain isn't safe enough. It can't ensure the everlasting flame of our Human Clan!"

Yu Wan Jiang was struck. He seemed to comprehend the whole picture shortly.

"They're still fighting! They're still fighting!" Yun Hao's mood was agitated to the acme. "Old Long was right! I know he's always right! We're wrong! It's us who made the wrong decision! Damn it! Lin Meng's team is still besotted. How could we continue this fight?"

"We should get into the city. If Shi Yan knows the situation, perhaps... he will accept us," said Yu Wan Jiang. "In the Perpetual Night Forest today, only this place can be considered a line of defense. The entrance of the Ice and Fire Secret Domain is blocked. If the traitors support the pagans, they will enter the domain shortly. People who stay there can only be dead or enslaved."

Yun Hao was dumbstruck.

...

“Damn! The alien tribes have blocked the entrance!” Xue Mu from the seven ancient factions shouted in fright. His face was distorted in distress.

While they were looking at the city center, many people of that crowd who wanted to kill Shi Yan had received the news. They faced the sky and yelled. Their hearts were all cold and desperate.

Everybody knew what it meant!

The Ice and Fire Secret Domain was the root of their survival. It was the safest area in the Divine Great Land. Because of having this safe base, the Human Clan dared to resist the alien tribes, as they weren't afraid that the pagans could extinguish their flame of hope!

However, the entrance was occupied at this moment.

Only Human Clan's members knew where the entrance was. And, they had set up many barriers to prevent intruders. Unless it was one of them, other people would never find it.

They knew what this meant.

There were some traitors in their organization! Someone had submitted to the pagans, the spoiled humans who had joined the alien tribes to eradicate the Human Clan!

These people deserved more hatred than Shi Yan's group, as they wanted to uproot the base of humanity!

“What should we do?”

“What to do?”

“What should we do?”

Anxious voices bloomed among the big crowd. Everybody was scared. They felt the helpless and desperate feeling for the first time in this calamity.

At this moment, no one could stay calm. No one was completely fearless. No one was still confident.

Their families and friends still stayed in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. When the pagans intruded the domain, would they have the fighting will to counter?

Who dared to attack when his wife and children were hostages? How many people wouldn't care about their families?

Even if they could fight, would they win? Could they stay alive from the attack of the five great alien tribes? Deep despair appeared in their eyes. At this moment, they finally recognized what kind of a sh\*tty decision they had made.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 670: Engulf!**

Lin Meng and Nie Ruo were fighting outside the city center. When these two joined hands, Shi Yan's team had their pressure doubled.

Fortunately, they had tired out Lin Meng's power a lot. At this moment, she was like a dying lamp, and the connection between her and the cauldron was cut off.

Nie Ruo wasn't in his peak state either. The price to break the challenge in his heart was much more than what Lin Meng had paid. At this moment, he had to depend on the energy returned to him from the Ghostly Spirit Sword, which wasn't enough to scare Shi Yan's team.

Cao Qiu Dao and the others had come out from the city to join the force to deal with Nie Ruo and Lin Meng.

Shi Yan's negative energy emitted terrifyingly. He now had a clear cognition of every change of energy in the surroundings, as if he had many invisible eyes. He could see every beam of energy, which could help him grab even the tiny weaknesses of Lin Meng and Nie Ruo.

The Star Execution was activated. Starlight twirled around him gloriously like the Milky Way. Using his soul to control it, Shi Yan manipulated the starlight streams to coil around Lin Meng and Nie Ruo.

Negative energy fiercely poured into the Death and Life Seal, carrying the Intent Domain of Death and Life. It turned into many heavy mountains, dashing towards the other two.

At the same time, he had accumulated his energy to create the Gravitational Field. As long as it was the energy he could use, he didn't hesitate to urge it at all.

Shi Yan had a sturdy build, and many different evil changing energies. Moreover, he wasn't afraid of death. In the battle with Lin Meng and Nie Ruo, he wouldn't fall to the weak side.

However, his side still had Yang Tian Emperor, Li Zheng Rong, Di Shan, Bing Qing Tong, and Han Cui. They were using many types of energy and secret treasures, circling the area. Moreover, this place had many barriers, restrictions, and formations, that weakened them.

Shi Yan had soon entered the Third Sky of Rampage Realm.

Although his soul was clear and calm, his face was ferocious, with two bloodshot eyes. Each flow of his negative energy was like a beam of light, releasing the pressure to the environment.

"Seven Stars Brilliant World!"

Shi Yan shouted. The light twirling around his body suddenly gathered into seven fist-sized stars. Each star looked like a big, dazzling diamond.

Moving in the trajectory of the Big Dipper, the seven stars rotated, crossing through the chaotic energy field outside the city center. It seemed they had pulled the power of the stars in the sky to use. The everlasting star intent domain emitted from each star.

The seven stars had formed a magical formation which could connect and use the power of the galaxy. In a fraction of a second, star power from the starry sky descended.

Wonderful light exploded, mingling with the mysterious starlight. Nie Ruo and Lin Meng were trapped in the star sea. They felt like they were teleported to the outer space. They lost their direction, and couldn't gather the energy in their bodies.



"GO!"

Shi Yan pointed to the ground and shouted.

A beast made of top-grade Essence Crystals soared up from underground. This crystal beast was created following the Ghost Hunter's true form. Scales covered its entire body, with many strange, sharp thorns. It looked brutal and giant.

As soon as this crystal beast emerged, it shot towards Lin Meng and Nie Ruo. Lin Meng didn't react timely, and the beast blew her away for a hundred meters. Her petite body rolled on the ground, and blood quickly covered her.

The thirty-six ghostly spirits flew out from Nie Ruo's hands like thirty-six gray chains attached to his body. Their aura was so frightening that it shook people's hearts and souls.

These thirty-six ghostly spirits were condensed in the Exterminating caves for several thousand years to gain intellect. They were the most unpredictable and vilest powerful creatures in this world.

Ghostly spirits shrieked, flying around Shi Yan's team. They seemed to want to feast on their flesh bodies.

"Six Sacred Armors!"

Li Zheng Rong shouted all of a sudden. A Storage Ring flew out from his finger. Six beast puppets appeared, protecting him from six different sides.

These six puppets were forged from many types of rigid metals. Although they weren't as intimidating as the War Devil, their aura was strong and frightening.

When these puppets appeared, they were ready to die for their master. The fire of Karma burned furiously from them as they shielded Li Zheng Rong. These flames were the human flame that Li Zheng Rong was innately gifted with. He had added the earth flame into these flames too. Although it wasn't as magical as the heaven flame, its energy wasn't too weak.

Li Zheng Rong was an alchemist. All outstanding alchemists had the human flame, which was fundamental to their career.

Six beast puppets shielded Li Zheng Rong, preventing the ghostly spirits from attacking him. Afterward, Li Zheng Rong sent his order to them, asking them to attack Nie Ruo.

Shi Yan seized the chance. His seven stars sparkled, surrounding Nie Ruo together with the six puppets.

Shi Yan could see that Nie Ruo's state wasn't as strong as Lin Meng. Compared to killing Lin Meng, killing Nie Ruo was a better choice.

Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, Bing Qing Tong, and Han Cui cooperated tactfully. They used many secret treasures and energies to attack Nie Ruo together.

Nie Ruo was dependent on the Ghostly Spirit Sword to maintain his energy. Shortly, he had to bear all the pressure for Lin Meng. Under the attack wave, he didn't dare to attack anymore, just wanting to pull the ghostly spirits back to him. He used the Ghostly Spirit Sword to defend the attack.

The ghostly spirits suddenly emitted a thick murderous aura. Thirty-six ghostly spirits lined up around him and looked like thirty-six Exterminating caves. They seemed to form some eccentric, evil formation.

Ghostly Spirit Sword was a divine weapon. It could attack and defend well. When it attacked, it was as sharp as a spear. And when it defended, it was tougher than a steel wall. Thirty-six Exterminating caves were the most mysterious area of the Devil Valley. They contained the evil energy of heaven and earth. Nie Ruo was using the thirty-six ghostly spirits to model the thirty-six Exterminating caves. It wasn't just for fun.

When the attacks fell into the thirty-six caves, they would move through all the caves. After traveling through each cave, their energy would reduce.

Moving through the caves for a while, the attack energy was drained.

Nie Ruo hid in the thirty-six Exterminating caves, and they couldn't see him anymore.

However, Shi Yan could use the formation of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City to locate Nie Ruo precisely. He knew that Nie Ruo was constantly changing his position. He never stopped at a cave for more than a minute.

It was a divine weapon indeed. Nie Ruo had his mind interlinked with the Ghostly Spirit Sword, and he had nurtured it with his own blood and flesh. At this critical moment, even if he were a dying flame, it was still hard enough to kill him.

Suddenly, Shi Yan's team didn't know where they should attack him.

From the other side, the crystal beast was still bombarding Lin Meng. That beast had a flow of Shi Yan's soul, so it could control the barriers and formations of this Utmost Eight Purgatories City. While fighting with Lin Meng, it often used the power of the barriers exquisitely. As Lin Meng had to struggle to resist the crystal beast, she couldn't create any threat to Shi Yan.

Divine weapon...

Shi Yan frowned, looking at the miracle of the Devil Valley. He found that he couldn't attack the thirty-six Exterminating caves or force Nie Ruo to show himself.

At this moment, Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao had reached the critical time. They could break the mental challenge to get out at any minute.

If they couldn't knock Nie Ruo and Lin Meng down shortly, once Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, and Lu Miao got here, Shi Yan's team couldn't resist this force.

They didn't have much time.

Staying quiet for three seconds, Shi Yan gazed at the Blood Vein Ring, the ring that had brought him so many miracles at the most critical times. He got this precious treasure right when he had just entered the Grace Mainland, a spiritual treasure that he couldn't understand.

"Help me break the Exterminating caves!" Shi Yan sent his thought to the Blood Vein Ring, then flung it towards the thirty-six Exterminating caves created by Nie Ruo.

He didn't consider much, since he knew the Blood Vein Ring contained a mysterious soul. It was the Ring Spirit, which had a life, and was actually a high-grade life. Although Shi Yan had never talked to that living being, he knew it existed. Moreover, it was super strong.

The Blood Vein Ring turned into a blood light falling into the Exterminating caves under Shi Yan's pushing power.

Suddenly, the connection between him and the Blood Vein Ring disappeared. He didn't know whether it was the effect of the Exterminating caves or the Blood Vein Ring had gathered all of its energy and temporarily cut the connection with him.

In short, although he was the master of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City, he couldn't locate the Blood Vein Ring.

However, Shi Yan still sensed Nie Ruo's location. He knew that Nie Ruo changed his location continually, as if he was trying to avoid something. Shi Yan could even feel that Nie Ruo had seen something really terrible.

"Ah!"

Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, and Li Zheng Rong cried in astonishment.

Under their gaze, two of the thirty-six caves disappeared into thin air.

Shi Yan gawked. Divine light shot out from his eyes, gazing at the Exterminating caves.

The Exterminating caves in this place weren't the real ones. They were created by the energy of the ghostly spirits. A cave disappearing meant one ghostly spirit had vanished.

That's why Nie Ruo was frightened. He found that his ghostly spirits had perished.

Under their attentive looks, the thirty-six Exterminating caves disappeared one after another. After ten seconds, around ten caves had disappeared. What did that mean? That means something could kill or... swallow one ghostly spirit in each second!

Everybody suddenly recalled that Shi Yan had flung a ring into these caves.

The Ghostly Spirit Sword was a famous divine weapon in the Divine Great Land. Nie Ruo had used this sword to become the master of the Devil Valley that year. After he had fused with the Ghostly Spirit Sword, he could swagger in the area, and had almost no rival.

What grade that ring was at? How could it make the ghostly spirits disappear in each second?

Everybody was bewildered as they looked at Shi Yan instinctively. Suddenly, they felt this young man was too mysterious.

Eventually, Shi Yan could connect with the Blood Vein Ring again. He laughed because he knew Nie Ruo was done. That man had no support now.