

Slaughter 671

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Chapter 671: Behead!

The Exterminating caves of the thirty-six ghostly spirits all disappeared.

Shi Yan finally reconnected with the Blood Vein Ring, and found thirty-six dim gray shadows in there. He knew they were the ghostly spirits.

The Blood Vein Ring had engulfed them all!

The Blood Vein Ring floated silently in the space of chaotic energy. A red light flashed, making it look like a strange eye, giving people an eccentric feeling.

Nie Ruo held the Ghostly Spirit Sword, standing there with a pale face. There was no divine light in his eyes anymore.

The Ghostly Spirit Sword had lost all the ghostly spirits. I was no longer a divine weapon anymore. Its power was reduced by 70%-80%. Now, it was just a sharp, longsword with no aura or magical effects.

Nie Ruo wanted to vomit blood. His throat felt irritated, which was a sign of extremely exhaustion. In the next moment, he would have no power.

Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan were startled. They maintained a distance with the Blood Vein Ring; they were afraid of that ring.

It was terrible!

The Ghostly Spirit Sword was a Divine Grade weapon. However, that ring had used around ten seconds to make the Exterminating caves disappear, washing away all the fluctuations of the evil energy.

They all saw what had happened, but they weren't so sure still. They knew it was because of the Blood Vein Ring, but they didn't know how it did that.

Shi Yan extended his hand and waved. The Blood Vein Ring returned like a bird returning to its nest, falling in his palm. Shi Yan put it on his finger.

The Inner World Five Devils dormant in his Sea of Consciousness suddenly woke up, as if they had smelled delicious food. They followed his arm to get into the Blood Vein Ring, then started to swallow the thirty-six ghostly spirits.

Lately, the Inner World Five Devils weren't the opponents of the thirty-six ghostly spirits. When they had just started the battle, the Five Devils had gotten hurt badly.

However, thirty-six spirits were subdued in the Blood Vein Ring. They couldn't even move. They could only shift in fear, not letting the Inner World Five Devils engulf them.

Shi Yan could feel clearly that his Inner World Five Devils, which had been created by negative energy, were quickly swallowing all thirty-six ghostly spirits. The soul energy of the ghostly spirits was drained rapidly.

The wounded Five Devils had restored themselves, and their aura and energy surged vehemently.

Nie Ruo's face turned ash-gray. He stood there motionlessly, as if he had lost his soul. Fear and despair swelled in his heart.

"Kill him!" Shi Yan smiled brightly, pointing at Nie Ruo.

Yang Tian Emperor's team screamed and swarmed over, surrounding Nie Ruo. Just like they were slaughtering a domestic animal, Nie Ruo was dismembered, being smashed into meat pulp.

Without the ghostly spirit, Nie Ruo's no longer had any bit of energy in his body, and the Ghostly Spirit Sword had become a normal sword. He couldn't be a threat to Shi Yan anymore.

Shi Yan quietly released the Soul Gathering Pearl, and a strange suction force emitted from the bead. Nie Ruo's soul at the Second Sky of True God Realm trembled in the air just like a tipsy man, floating towards the Soul Gathering Pearl.

Swoosh!

After Nie Ruo's soul got into the dark bead, it then sparkled with a black light.

It was the indication of abundant soul energy contained in the bead.

Shi Yan was joyful. He smiled, as he knew that with Nie Ruo's soul, he could let four or five people use the Creator's Divine Pond break through again. Nie Ruo's soul alone was enough to support that magical formation for quite a long time.

At the same time, an enormous flow of Essence Qi in Nie Ruo's flesh body was gathering into streams of invisible energy, starting to roll into Shi Yan's body.

Acupuncture points all over his body swelled, as the negative energy hovered around him and didn't disperse. It looked like a white mist expanding for more than ten meters in just a blink. He was covered with that white mist, and the others could only see his figure vaguely.

Lin Meng's heart fell. Her soft body now bore many cuts, and blood splashed everywhere.

It was the work of the crystal beast. Since this beast was made of the top-grade Essence Crystals under this city, it could promote its power in the effective zone of the barriers and formations inside the city. These formations didn't hamper, but enhanced its power.

Although a crystal beast wasn't Lin Meng's opponent, her wound was too severe, and she couldn't control the Original Universe Returning Cauldron.

Lin Meng felt hurt and distressed. She could only dodge the attack, as she didn't even have any extra energy to counterattack.

At that point, she saw Nie Ruo falling!

She wanted to help him, but she had no means. At the moment when Nie Ruo's body exploded, Lin Meng felt a deep resentment rising in her heart.

Why did they have to mess with this brat?

This was the first time she felt regret.

“Let’s welcome the master of the Pure Land, who never ages. Let her see our warm hospitality!” Shi Yan said calmly, but his eyes were cold.

However, Lin Meng seemed to have her heart hit, her face ashen.

It was just a crystal beast, but it was enough to make her struggle so much. How long could she endure when Yang Tian Emperor and Di Shan joined it?

Yang Tian Emperor’s group, of course, wouldn’t regard Lin Meng. Hearing Shi Yan, they immediately attacked her. Energies and secret treasures shot towards Lin Meng like a shower.

Lin Meng was trembling like a willow catkin. Her wounded body was like a flickering candle in the strong wind, that could get extinguished at any moment.

“Meteors chasing the Moon!”

Shi Yan gathered the power of the stars. Countless beams of starlight gathered in the void, creating a gorgeous flaming star tail. It made a beautiful curve in the air, carrying the intent domain of the eternal star, moving in the trajectory of the stars in the sky as it shot towards Lin Meng.

At the same moment, he squinted, accumulating three flows of pure thoughts.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Sounds of weapons tearing the air echoed, but they couldn’t see the weapons. Three flows of cold and gloomy auras appeared. However, they weren’t idle, and they could avoid the sensing of Soul Consciousness.

Extreme anxiety arose in Lin Meng. She spat out a mouthful of blood, then started to urge her remaining power of the Third Sky of True God Realm one more time.

A cold, jade-like sparkling stone chamber appeared next to her. It was made of her energy with pure aura, a little bit humid air, and refreshing atmosphere. It gave people an intent domain of a beautiful and quiet place.

The attacks of Yang Tian Emperor’s team were scattered when they touched the small jade chamber.

The roof of that chamber was decorated with many strange and exquisite crystals, as light rings rippled from it.

Boom!

The Meteor hit the chamber shortly, making it tremble. This tremor made many crystals fall off the roof.

Right after that, the three Bone Thorns which were as sharp as the fang of a Demogorgon furiously thrust at the small chamber.

Puff!

Three small holes appeared on the room. Lin Meng shivered inside the room, as blood trickled from the corners of her mouth, rolling on her chest.

After this strike, Lin Meng had used up her remaining energy. The energy of the three Bone Thorns had attacked her soul just like maggots entering her bones. She shivered in the chill. The pure thought she had struggled to condense vanished.

She failed to connect with the Original Universe Returning Cauldron again. She could see the cauldron not far from her, but she couldn't summon it.

Shi Yan's attack happened precisely. Whenever she wanted to connect with the Original Universe Returning Cauldron, the most furious energy would forcefully tear her effort apart.

Lin Meng's tough will was on the edge of getting shattered after several strikes. She couldn't even gather the hope to live. Eventually, she had a desperate thought of failure.

When the warriors engaged in a battle, aura and will were the most important matters, much more than realms and powers. What Shi Yan had aimed at were these two features. He had pushed the master of the Pure Land to the edge, giving her a feeling of defeat.

When this feeling arose in her heart, Lin Meng's realm was affected. After several failed attempts, she seemed to be defeated.

"Lin Meng's over."

After Qi Tian Oldie Long Zhu had eaten more than ten pellets, his face glowed gradually. He sat upright in the city center, facing up to watch the battle over there. "Her realm's started to get disordered. The realm of a warrior is his root. It's connected to the host soul, and it shouldn't be shaken easily. Her aura, Qi, and soul energy are all exhausted. The formation has affected her. Her soul got damaged in that mental challenge. And now, as Shi Yan's bombarding her, her conscience is torn."

Yang Xue, Cao Zhi Lan, and Long Ying didn't understand it at all, but they were surprised.

Long Zhu beamed a smile and then explained. "Simply put, what Shi Yan has destroyed are her innermost feelings. A warrior with a strong inner world won't be affected by pressure during fighting. Once her inner world is broken, the others can subdue her. At that time, she can't perform her best magical attacks."

"Oh wow, that guy is so cruel!" Long Yin was happy.

Long Zhu glared at her and harrumphed, then said, "It's smart, girl. Only the smart ones can recreate a mental challenge from the opponent's inner world. Especially when he fights with someone whose realm's higher than his, he has to defeat his opponent's mentality first in order to win."

Yun Hao, Yu Wan Jiang, Bei Si, Bei Di, and Zhu Yi had crossed the crowd of the seven ancient factions, who were still sinking in the fighting mood, to reach the outer area of the city center.

Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang exchanged looks. They leaped up, heading to the city center and raising their voices.

Xia Qing Hou, Bai Gen Seng, and the others were outside the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. Their powers had been drained in the purgatories.

They couldn't get through the eight doors, but it didn't affect their vision.

They could see Shi Yan and Yang Tian Emperor's team were attacking Lin Meng furiously.

Lin Meng would be killed at any minute.

Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang threw each other a glance and shouted. "Please show mercy!"

Shi Yan frowned from behind the gates of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City, then shook his head indifferently. "Cut."

A blood thread flashed on Yang Tian Emperor's left hand. It coiled Lin Meng's neck then tied it tightly
Puff!

Lin Meng's head fell off her white neck. From the flat cut, blood gushed out, shooting aloft.

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Chapter 672: We believe in Old Long!

Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, Lu Miao, Yan Ke, and Wen Di had broken their mental challenge. They finally reached Shi Yan's.

At the moment they arrived, they saw Lin Meng being beheaded. Blood was still gushing out from her neck.

Shi Yan waved his hand, releasing the Soul Gathering Pearl. When Lin Meng's head fell, he took in her soul.

Yun Hao, Yu Wan Jiang, and the others were dumbstruck on witnessing the scene...

Lin Meng was dead!

The owner of the Pure Land, the supreme master of the Pure Land in the Divine Great Land, was beheaded.

Everybody who had seen it got stunned. They stood motionless, not knowing what to do.

Lin Meng's death was like a punch pounding on their hearts. This strike was hard to imagine. But it had happened. They couldn't help but believe in their own eyes.

All of a sudden, everybody halted. The entire area, no matter it was outside or inside the city, was tranquil.

Shi Yan was calm, retrieving the Soul Gathering Pearl. He was happy, wearing a smile on his face.

He suddenly recalled the humiliation Lin Meng had given him in the Dead Soul Mountain Range. She said that he didn't deserve Xia Xin Yan and that he would never reach her.

It was all because Lin Meng was the big mountain standing in front of Shi Yan!

And today, Shi Yan had destroyed this big mountain brutally.

The others then saw the Ghostly Spirit Sword floating quietly. It didn't have any spiritual Qi anymore, turning into an ordinary weapon. Its strange, evil aura had vanished.

Where was Nie Ruo?

Even Lin Meng was dead. Would he survive?

The masters of the Pure Land and the Devil Valley, the two great characters of the Divine Great Land, were both killed?

It was impossible to accept!

Seeing the black light sparkle from the Soul Gathering Pearl, Shi Yan couldn't hold his bright smile anymore. He laughed contentedly and said, "Fellows. If you don't have other business to do, I think you guys better go back to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain early. Otherwise, I'm afraid I will have to ask you all to stay here forever."

Yang Tian Emperor looked at Xia Qin Hou. He saw the deep regret and despair on the other's face.

After they had arrived in the Divine Great Land, Xia Qin Hou had joined the Pure Land, as he thought that the Pure Land would be the place he could lay his future in. He had served the Pure Land with his best. Even at the most critical moment when the Yang family had to face the biggest danger, he didn't even send them any news.

He was loyal indeed.

However, Lin Meng was dead. The Pure Land didn't have a master now. Would it still be the leader of the forces in the Divine Great Land?

Everyone knows it was impossible.

Without Lin Meng, the Pure Land had lost its soul. It was hard to reach the peak again. And Xia Qin Hou had lost his strong support.

Shi Yan had broken his support.

"Return to the Ice and Fire Secret Domain?" Yun Hao forced a smile from a distance, shaking his head. "I've thought about it, but I'm afraid we can't go back now."

Shi Yan was bewildered. He waved his hand, signaling Yang Tian Emperor's team to not be hurried. His mind flickered, reducing the power of the formations and barriers. "What's going on?"

"The five alien tribes have controlled the domain. We... There are traitors among us. Perhaps they would open the domain. I'm afraid that our fellows who are staying in there can't survive," Yun Hao released a long sigh.

The ones who didn't know this news became frightened. They were all dumbstruck.

Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, Lu Miao, Yan Ke, and Wen Di had their faces ash-gray. They felt as if there was a bucket of icy cold water that had been poured on their heads. The heat of anger was replaced by fear immediately.

"So," Shi Yan felt funny, "...you deserve it!" He looked at Qin Gu Chuan's group. "Congratulations. Because you were stubborn, your families and friends have become the food for alien tribes. You guys are really awesome."

Qin Gu Chuan's group shivered. Their eyes were bloodshot, as if blood tears would roll down at any minute.

"It doesn't matter to me. I just want to protect my little place here. It's good that my people are safe."

Shi Yan's eyes raked through Yun Hao's group and stopped on Xia Qin Hou and Bai Gen Seng. The smile on his face became brighter. "Precursor Xia, precursor Bai, do you feel sorry now? You guys should have stayed in the city. However, you smashed your chance. Haha, interesting. Really interesting."

Yang Tian Emperor and Cao Qiu Dao felt incomparably pleased.

Xia Qin Hou and Bai Gen Seng couldn't utter a word. Their faces were glum and grim, as they thought that this was the biggest humiliation in their lives.

"Shi Yan!" Yun Hao's visage was solemn. "Only your place's considered the Human Clan's fort in the Perpetual Night Forest. I hope you can consider the whole picture and let us in. Otherwise, we will have to stay in this forest and face the massacre of the alien tribes."

"Let you in?" Shi Yan stroked his chin, frowning as if he were considering something.

Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang hastened to explain, wearing a solemn countenance, their hearts worried.

"Shi Yan!"

Qi Tian Oldie Long Zhu didn't care that the medicines he had taken hadn't been effective yet, flying out from the city center. He shouted even before he had reached Shi Yan. "You've agreed with me to preserve the flame of the Human Clan. The alien tribes have started their operation. For the future of Human Clan, you have to consider the whole picture."

Yang Tian Emperor and Li Zheng Rong didn't say anything. They were waiting for Shi Yan's decision.

Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, Lin Meng, Yan Ke, and Wen Di were all panic-stricken, as they finally recognized that they were all wrong. Only Long Zhu had a wide vision. It seemed he had predicted the changes and development of the current situation.

"People who stepped back three miles and have the cultivation base under the True God Realm can come in. I'll try my best to protect you guys." Shi Yan pondered for a while then said, "Shuang Yu Zhu and Leng Dan Qing, and the people of the Ice Emperor City, Bei Si, Bei Di, and the people of the Banner family, Zhu Yi of the Wonderful Stone City, the Radiant God Cult, the Celestial Emperor City, and Fighting Union can get in now. The others who have believed in Old Long and retreated three miles, I will open the passage for you. However, you have to be under the True God Realm."

Then, Shi Yan's thought flickered, as glowing passages were exposed. "The others who don't meet the requirement shouldn't get in. If you don't care about anything and trespass our place, hahahaha... don't blame me for being ruthless."

The ones who had their names called were cheered up. Leng Dan Qing and Shuang Yu Zhu were mentioned first. Their beautiful eyes reflected their ocean-deep affections. Their soft bodies slightly trembled, as they thought that their bitter persistence had been rewarded eventually.

Yang Tian Emperor, Li Zheng Rong, and Cao Qiu Dao stood at the passages. Thick energy fluctuated from their bodies.

"Oh right, Lie Feng!" Shi Yan patted his head as Bing Qing Tong had reminded him. He smiled, looking through the crowd of warriors to find a cold, arrogant figure. "Lie-ge, long time no see. How are you doing?"

Although Lie Feng was the master of the Devil Valley, his position wasn't high enough. He had to stand behind Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang. Some elders of the Devil Valley also stood in front of him. Of course, he couldn't step forward.

Lie Feng heard his name called, and was surprised, but he shook his head smilingly. "I should go with them. No matter what, I'm a member of the Devil Valley. You killed my teacher, so we are enemy. I can't receive your favor."

Shi Yan was stunned, looking at him. He nodded and then said, "I understand Lie-ge has your limit. Alright, I won't ask more."

Then, he extended his hand, pointing into the void. The Ghostly Spirit Sword floating next to him turned into a beam of light, shooting towards Lie Feng. "This Ghostly Spirit Sword has no more ghostly spirits. But, it's the Devil Valley's divine weapon anyway. Because of Lie-ge, I'll return it to you. If you can refine the ghostly spirits one more time, this divine weapon can be revived."

Lie Feng grabbed the Ghostly Spirit Sword, his face complicated. He couldn't help but sigh.

"Shi Yan, how about us?" Yun Hao beamed a forced smile.

Yun Hao was in the True God Realm. Besides him, Yu Wan Jiang and the other masters of the small forces were all at the First Sky of True God Realm. Although they didn't go against Shi Yan, their realm was high, so they didn't meet the requirement.

The masters of the small forces looked at Shi Yan, waiting for his answer.

Shi Yan's face was solemn. He clasped his fist and then said, "Fellows, your realm is high enough. If I let you guy in, when something happens, it's hard to keep the city from shaking. If you want to get in, you have to help me with one thing to show that you don't have other thoughts."

"What's that?" Yu Wan Jiang yelled.

"Those people," Shi Yan pointed at Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, Lu Miao, Yan Ke, and Wen Di, "...they are my enemies. As long as you attack them, you are my friends. I won't be worried about you standing on their side, or that you will let them enter the city later."

This was a malicious move!

When one sought refuge, one must show their loyalty!

Although Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang's group didn't get along well with Qin Gu Chuan's group, their relationship wouldn't be so bad that they would kill the others.

However, if Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang attacked them at this moment, this resentment wouldn't be solved easily later.

And only that way would make Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang stand on the opposite side to the others. Then, Shi Yan wouldn't need to worry about them, as they wouldn't stop him in the name of saving the human bloodline.

Shi Yan wasn't afraid of warriors under True God Realm. Even if they wanted to betray him, he could kill them easily.

However, if he let the True God Realm experts like Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang enter the city, when they had other thoughts, even if he were the owner of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City, he couldn't pay attention to them all the time.

The city center was where he had set up the critical control formations, and the energy source for the barriers, formations, and restrictions. If they didn't prove themselves, Shi Yan would never let them in. He must be careful.

Yun Hao's group was startled.

Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, and the others were enraged. The flame of anger in their hearts was ignited instantly.

"Yun-ge, Yu-ge, you guys still have another option," Qin Gu Chuan gritted his teeth. "Join us. Kill Shi Yan and his people! Then, we will occupy the city and control it to counter the alien tribes. How about that? With you two, it's not tough to kill this kid!"

Yan Ke and Wen Di also advised them to believe in the seven ancient factions, since Yun Hao's group wasn't a small force. If he joined the seven ancient factions, Shi Yan's group would find it hard to withstand.

"Sorry, but we believe in Old Long." Yun Hao pondered for ten seconds. After a silent period that could almost suffocate people, he said all of a sudden.

Abruptly, Yun Hao, Yu Wan Jiang, and some other True God Realm warriors started to launch their attacks towards Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, Lu Miao, Wen Di, and Yan Ke.

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Chapter 673: Hundreds of flowers blossom

Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang were at the Second Sky of True God Realm, the same realm as Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, and the others. Four other masters of the small forces joined them, who were at the First Sky of True God Realm.

As soon as they moved, Qin Gu Chuan's team felt chilled, but the flame of anger was burning inside them. They felt betrayed.

Yun Hao had been with them all the time, even though he wouldn't help them. However, they had never thought that Yun Hao and the others dared to attack them.

Qin Gu Chuan and Guan Hu had broken that mental challenge. They came here from the gates of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. When they reached this area, all of them had been damaged badly. Their souls and Essence Qi was lost by a big part. Qin Gu Chuan had many visible wounds, which were as severe as Nie Ruo.

Normally, if Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang wanted to approach Qin Gu Chuan's group, they also had to break the mental challenge and go through the gates.

But it didn't happen the same way.

Shi Yan was the master of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. He could control everything in this place. When his Sea of Consciousness changed, the city would change accordingly.

When Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang took action, Shi Yan just cracked a smile. A flow of soul energy rolled, and a wide, safe passage appeared in front of Yun Hao's group.

As Yun Hao's group could skip the gates, they didn't need to struggle mentally. Eventually, they approached the five people of Qin Gu Chuan's group without a break.

Moreover, six people of Yun Hao's team were covered in the halo of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City's seal. This seal floated above them, illuminating their bodies. This seal protected this group from the effects of the barriers and restrictions here.

In other words, their energy wouldn't be weakened, as the barriers and restrictions of the city wouldn't affect them. They could always urge their power to the acme.

Even the chaotic energy that Qin Gu Chuan's group had experienced had become normal under the light of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City's seal. Yun Hao's group didn't feel their Essence Qi stagnate in their bodies.

Six people of Yun Hao's group were stirred up, while the five of Qin Gu Chuan's group grimaced. Anxiety rose in their hearts.

If it were a normal battle, the six people of Yun Hao's team were no match for Qin Gu Chuan's team.

The five people of Qin Gu Chuan's group were at the Second Sky of True God Realm each, while the four masters of the small forces were only at the First Sky of True God Realm.

However, in the Utmost Eight Purgatories City, Yun Hao's team wasn't affected. Quite the contrary, the five experts of Qin Gu Chuan's team had been damaged a lot under many restrictions and barriers. Under these circumstances, their realm and power weren't equal to Yun Hao's team.

Yun Hao's team had the upper hand right at the beginning of this battle. When the light of treasures and different kinds of energies bloomed radiantly, Shi Yan felt calm, beaming a relaxed smile.

It was unknown when Qi Tian Oldie Long Zhu had come to him. Long Zhu's face was glowing healthily. His eyes could show his spirit, but his aura wasn't profound and torrential as it was before. Apparently, the old man hadn't recovered fully yet.

“Shi Yan, do you have to do this?” Long Zhu’s countenance was complicated as he sighed. “Qin Gu Chuan’s team’s also human. You’ve asked Yun Hao to fight them, which isn’t different from wearing out the force of the Human Clan. The alien tribes... are still out there. I think it isn’t good.”

Yang Tian Emperor frowned, but he didn’t say anything.

Li Zheng Rong, Di Shan, Bing Qing Tong, and Han Cui kept silent, looking at Shi Yan.

“Qin Gu Chuan’s team wants to kill me. I’m not going to let them in. About Yun Hao... I just need them to be on the opposite side to Qin Gu Chuan’s team. They don’t need to risk their lives against them. In other words, I’m worried that they can’t be determined at the critical time. If so, when we fight with the five alien tribes, I can’t be more certain.”

Shi Yan paused, kept silent for several seconds, then said, “Old Long, your wounds can’t be healed that fast. Please come to the city center and watch over it for me. If something unexpected happens, please notify me early. As for this place... just let me handle it. I will arrange things properly.”

Long Zhu beamed a forced smile and nodded. He knew the young man was determined, so he returned to the city center without talking more.

After he left, Shi Yan’s thought changed constantly. Flows of pure soul energy turned into countless invisible beams of light, scattering everywhere.

Passages glowed radiantly just, like the doors of God, extending outside the city to make way for the other people.

Leng Dan Qing, Shuang Yu Zhu, Zhu Yi, and the others smiled cheerily, following each other, walking in the light passage. From different passages Shi Yan had created, they entered the city from the secret corners.

People who came here to act against Shi Yan like Xia Qing Hou, Bai Gen Seng, Feng Xiao, and Xue Mu had their face gloomy and agitated.

Some of those people hastened to get on the light passage to enter the city center.

However, when those people stepped on the light passage, it then divided into different sections. Their section would explode shortly, leaving them as a pulp of meat.

At this moment, Shi Yan smiled coldly, his mouth as sharp as a saber. His face gave people a deep fear, making them shiver.

“I told you. If you don’t meet the requirements, you should wait outside. Otherwise, you’ll die sooner!” His eyes raked through many people, falling on Xia Qing Hou, Shen Lin, Dong Jin, and the warriors who had betrayed the Yang family.

“Head Master! Please spare us!” Shen Lin and Dong Jin struggled from the crowd. Many warriors who used to belong to the Yang family knelt down, begging.

“Master, please let us in. We were muddled. We are f*cking a*sholes. Please spare us!” A warrior pounded his head on the ground, crying pathetically. He was like a stray dog, as he kept begging for Yang Tian Emperor’s mercy.

Shen Lin and Dong Jin screamed continually. "Head Master, we've been fighting for the Yangs for so many years. Even if we don't have merits, you've seen our efforts. We've made mistakes this time. We swear we won't repeat our mistakes!"

Everybody knew that the forest was no longer the same. Seeing Lin Meng and Nie Ruo being killed, they all were awakened.

Everybody understood that they had underestimated Shi Yan's team. When they found that the alien tribes had blocked the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, they knew it was a serious mistake they could never make up for.

They couldn't go back. In the Perpetual Night Forest, only this city was considered safe. If they could get there, they would be safe for now, and they could even dodge this calamity. People who couldn't get in would be pitiful. The pagans would kill them shortly.

Everybody feared death. Even if they were hostile at first, when the time came, they would show their real colors.

Shen Lin and Dong Jin were the ones who had betrayed the Yang family. They had joined the alliance because they were afraid of death and the massacre of the alien tribes. But now, they wanted to return, begging for Yang Tian Emperor's mercy.

"You sons of b*itches that never learn..." Yang Tian Emperor cracked a sharp smile, then shook his head and said, "I've said it earlier. If you leave, you should never come back. You know how I am. Don't waste my time. After this, if the alien tribes haven't killed you, I will do that."

His words were no doubt a death sentence for them.

Yang Tian Emperor was the hero of the Endless Sea, but he was also cruel. How could he be a merciful person?

Shen Lin, Dong Jin, and their people were ash-gray. Deep despair appeared on their faces, as they felt helpless and vulnerable.

Shi Yan's eyes scanned through those people. Suddenly, he was surprised, as his watchful eyes stopped at a spot.

Wei Zhai and a dozen of warriors of Yan Ke and Wen Di's team were bewildered as they thought that Shi Yan was looking at him. After a while, they recognized his target.

Wei Zhai and some young men turned away to look at the two beautiful girls behind them. They were stunned.

They were He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing!

It was unknown if they had intended to make themselves the most beautiful flowers among this group. The two girls from the Endless Sea had their beauty exposed, as if they were blessed with divine light, glowing gorgeously.

Although they were in this perilous place, there were many young men beside Wei Zhai who drooled while looking at the two girls.

He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing's beauty was shining gloriously. Strange light sparkled in their eyes as their hearts were filled with joy.

'He... He saw me. Finally, he saw me!'

The two girls screamed in their hearts.

"You two come here," Shi Yan was surprised for a while, then nodded at them.

A light passage glided over Wei Zhai's team, extending towards He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing like the staircase to heaven.

Everybody was stunned with an odd countenance.

"He... turns out he likes this type!" Some people muttered in the crowd.

Many girls who deemed herself beautiful got cheered up. They hurried to expose their beautiful figures, waving at Shi Yan. "Let us in... We... We will repay with our bodies! As long as you let us in, you can do whatever you want!"

They were some innocent teenagers, young girls, and mature women. They waved their hands, throwing him seductive looks.

It seemed that if they got Shi Yan's eyes on them, it would be their biggest chance to get rid of this sorrowful area and gain the right to survive.

Shortly, flowers bloomed everywhere. Their charming voices echoed continually. The battlefield suddenly turned into the stage of a beauty contest. The ambiance became ridiculous.

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Chapter 674: I don't need them!

Everybody misunderstood Shi Yan.

People who knew Shi Yan had also heard about the ambiguous relationship between him and the four snow flowers of the Ice Emperor city. After this event, they thought that Shi Yan was lascivious.

Shortly, the beauties got excited. There were many girls with different styles, but they were all stunning. They started to show their appealing makings.

Some started to draw their eyebrows; the others loosened the belt that tied their ample bosoms. Some showed their cutest smiles, while the others started to take off layers of garments, exposing their mesmerizing bodies...

There were several hundred gorgeous ladies with different attractive traits showing their most prominent features, throwing flirty looks towards Shi Yan, as if they hated that Shi Yan hadn't waved at them.

"Pick me. Look at me. I'm the most beautiful woman in our city!"

"Me! Pick me! I'm a virgin! I'm all clean!"

"I know many techniques. I'm sure I can bring you the pleasure that will make you forget everything else!"

"Don't pick her. She's a damn sl*t. She's slept with many men. Choose me, I'm virgin!"

"..."

Many female members of the Pure Land, Heaven Temple, Martial Spirit Palace, Spirit Treasure Sect, and the Devil Valley were screaming boisterously.

Both the sides became puzzled, their faces odd.

Many young and middle-aged men became grim, as if someone had captured their wives or they were betrayed.

Their wives, their women, and their lovers were screaming in that crowd.

Many innocent, beautiful ladies in that group were the dreams of the other young men. However, they only dared to dream, and would never have the guts to show their admiration or love.

However, at this moment, their women suddenly became the cheapest sl*ts. They tried to show their beauty to earn a chance to survive.

Many people got so indignant that they wanted to vomit blood or just faint from this humiliation. Nobody thought that Shi Yan's small move could stir up such a reaction. He made many women crazy.

They are compelled to do so.

When they knew that the alien tribes had blocked the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, and then they saw Lin Meng's death, despair had swollen in the bottom of their hearts, making them worried about their lives.

If it weren't the essential time, who would mistreat themselves like that?

The charming and seducing enticement of the women had pressed down the curses of the men. But those women didn't recognize it. Their beautiful eyes still gazed at Shi Yan, and they were trying to expose their most prominent sexy features. They hated the fact that they couldn't jump in his lap and lay him down on his back.

Those women understood that as long as they could get into the city center, they could survive.

To survive... sometimes people had to put aside their moral ethics and pride. To gain a chance to live, everything would be cheap.

"I can give you much pleasure. Please pick me, I'm begging you. I can do everything. Any position you want!"

"Pick me, please. My sister and I will serve you. We're still virgins. You men like that, right?"

"My daughter and I will serve you. As long as you nod, we will be your female servants. I'm just forty. See, I'm not old. My skin is smooth and white. Look at my body, good enough right?"

"..."

The crowd was still screaming and yelling. Many women were showing themselves and their bodies while trying to degrade the others.

People outside the city gawked, as they were scared by the heat of those women's enthusiasm.

Including Shi Yan.

Looking at those beauties, seeing them trying to show their bodies to gain his approval, Shi Yan had an awkward feeling.

People did hear that a king had around three thousand beauties in his palace. If Shi Yan wanted, he just needed to nod or wave his hand, and those extraordinary, sexy, women would come to him with great appreciation. He would never have to worry about his sex life for the rest of his life.

Those women were all charming. They had practiced martial arts, but their bodies were great, with strong stamina and smooth, white skin. They were the best of the best.

Those people would belong to him. As long as he nodded, they all would be his assets. He could enjoy a life of luxury, having everything just like a king.

Shi Yan was stunned, his face odd.

"Cough cough!" Yang Tian Emperor tried some dry coughs to get his attention. He grinned quietly and then pretended to be calm. "Little Yan, I know you like them. You've done so many things for us. If you want, Great Grandpa will agree. Haha, young man, it's alright if you have good health, you know. I understand."

Swoosh!

Some enraged looks were thrown at him, making Yang Tian Emperor tense. The smile on his face became awkward.

They were from Bing Qing Tong, Han Cui, Cao Zhi Lan, and Li Feng Er in the city. They looked at him as if they wanted to kill him.

"You're old, yet you don't feel shame, right?" Han Cui cursed softly, her beautiful eyes icy cold.

"Shameless!" Bing Qing Tong shouted. She silently urged the Ice Jade Technique, as she wanted to attack Yang Tian Emperor.

Yang Tian Emperor was embarrassed, trying to change the topic. "Eh. I think it's too much. Although Shi Yan's strong, he couldn't call one hundred women shortly."

Bing Qing Tong's female group got a little bit better.

"I think... ten is okay. It will be exhausting if having more."

At that moment, he felt the two flows of cold aura flood the area next to him. His smile froze on his face.

"Shi Yan, if you like them, just choose some you want. Look, they are crazy and excited. If you nod, they will agree to do anything. Sisters, daughters, and mothers, etc. I have no idea if you want to take them."

Usually, Cao Qiu Dao didn't talk much. His eyes scanned the crowd, but he didn't spot the different state of Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui. The old man turned around and suggested seriously to Shi Yan.

"Great-grandpa, if you want to have someone to take care of you before you die, please do not talk much!" Cao Zhi Lan said through her gritted teeth. She had murderous intention on her face.

Cao Qiu Dao was scared. He suddenly got something, so he shut his mouth and didn't dare to talk more.

Everybody was young once. Yang Tian Emperor and Cao Qiu Dao had a wild time when they were young. So, they thought Shi Yan would experience the same. Seeing many beauties offering themselves like that, they instinctively thought that he could accept them.

The city center wasn't small. If Shi Yan wanted, he could keep some women with different styles. In the old men's eyes, it wasn't a big deal. As long as he had the competence, it wasn't a problem if he were a little bit perverted.

"Cough cough!" Shi Yan was embarrassed. He kept beaming forced smiles as he had some thoughts reflected in his eyes.

Han Cui and Bing Qing Tong looked at him. Cold intention diffused from their beautiful eyes as they were eyeing him like resentful women.

Shi Yan shivered. Their looks scared him. He couldn't help but raise his hand. "I have no different thoughts."

"Seems like you know those two little girls. We can accept them. We won't allow you to mess around with the others though!" Han Cui whined in a low tone, her eyes gloomy. "The four of us have been with you. Aren't we enough for you? I won't allow you to be with the others. Otherwise, I'm sure you can't live well."

Bing Qing Tong blushed. With her watery eyes, she stooped shyly.

She could never utter what Han Cui had said... although she had the same ideas.

"I didn't mean it. Don't overthink. Damn it! Those two perverted old men made you guys think too much." Shi Yan was solemn, as his face seemed to pretend to be somehow sacred. "Women aren't my purpose. Having fun for a while is okay. But I'm not going to let my heart be touched by true love."

"What did you say!" Bing Qing Tong suddenly lifted her face, her white teeth clenched, and eyes as sharp as swords. "Don't you dare repeat it again!"

"No no no! I didn't mean that. That does not include you guys. We've got through the calamity together. Of course, you guys are different." Shi Yan felt chilled as he cursed himself for not considering his words. He hastened to explain.

Bing Qing Tong and Han Cui felt satisfied. They felt sweet in their hearts, smiling tenderly at him with their deep affection.

"Let those women find their way. I don't need them," Shi Yan imposingly swung his arm. "Everybody, focus on bringing Qin Gu Chuan's team to heaven. Don't be careless."

While he was talking, the crystal beast had opened its wide mouth and grabbed the Original Universe Returning Cauldron with his mouth. It then soared up to the sky and halted in front of him.

He extended his hand, and the Original Universe Returning Cauldron flew out, falling into his palm. It flashed, disappearing into his Storage Ring.

Boom Boom Boom!

The Original Universe Returning Cauldron struggled grumblingly right after it got inside the Storage Ring. It was like a wild beast that wasn't imprisoned properly. It could escape in any minute.

A wave of shaking energy emitted from the Storage Ring. It shook Shi Yan's soul a little bit, making his Sea of Consciousness surge.

The Original Universe Returning Cauldron was the divine weapon of the Pure Land. Although it had lost its owner, this divine weapon had already gained intellect. The Storage Ring was struggling to constrain it reluctantly.

Shi Yan's complexion changed. He took out the Original Universe Returning Cauldron and put it into the Blood Vein Ring.

The Original Universe Returning Cauldron was a divine tool with intellect, so it knew how to struggle. After it was put into the Blood Vein Ring, it had released the resisting power.

However, the Blood Vein Ring emitted many layer-like translucent membranes of chaotic energy, covering the cauldron.

The big cauldron became still. It seemed like it couldn't wiggle anymore.

Shi Yan was calm.

Indeed, only a mysterious and magical thing like the Blood Vein Ring could control the Pure Land's divine weapon and subdue it.

Roar Roar Roar!

At this moment, howling and screaming of beasts echoed from everywhere.

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Chapter 675: Marvelous law

Beasts followed each other, heading towards the city center from everywhere. Each of them was more than one hundred meters long, and had a tremendous aura. They were like moving clusters of dense energy, giving people a deep impression.

Many warriors of the seven ancient factions had a streak of deep fear in their eyes; they were petrified. They didn't dare to move, as they were afraid that the beasts would notice their movement and swallow them instantly.

The Perpetual Night Forest was the Monster Clan's territory. When Lin Meng and Nie Ruo had first entered this area, they had advised their men not to provoke the beasts. When the beasts burst out crazily, they would be more dangerous than the other races.

When these herds of beasts appeared one after another, warriors of the seven ancient factions were frightened. As they didn't know the purpose of those beasts, they assumed that this wave belonged to the alien tribes' official invasion.

Yun Hao, Yu Wan Jiang, and the others temporarily stopped attacking Qin Gu Chuan's team. They all frowned, looking at the movement above their heads.

Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Hu, Lu Miao, and the others were distressed. They had many wounds on their bodies, some reaching deep to their bones.

Their overall strength was stronger than Yun Hao's group of six. However, they got hurt getting through the mental challenge of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. In this area, they were suppressed by the formations and barriers, and they couldn't bring out their maximum power. Fighting with Yun Hao's team, who weren't affected by the magical city, they had fallen into the disadvantaged situation.

When the beasts appeared, they seized the chance and took a break. They adjusted their breathing and used the medicines to restore.

"Shi Yan, Shi Yan! Where are you?"

"We're here to help you."

"Don't say we're not loyal. It's Xuan Ming Boss. He didn't allow us to come. Blame him. It isn't related to us!"

"Tell us who to kill. Just point at them. We will kill them for you without any hesitation."

Yan Long, Xue Lie, Glacial Armor Giant Alligator, and the Nine-headed Bird were screaming and yelling boisterously. Their voices shook the sky. Their level eight subordinates roared and howled to increase their imposing aura.

Suddenly, the beasts' roars flooded the entire city, shaking many people. Some warriors even had their souls affected. The part of warriors who had already entered the city felt scared, and then happy when they heard the beasts roaring.

The Monster Clan had come to help Shi Yan!

This finding had them shaken. They suddenly felt that this city was the safest place in this world. As long as they could stay in here, no pagans could harm them.

The others who were left outside the city collapsed mentally, as despair rose higher in their hearts. They regretted that Shi Yan didn't favor them and invited them into his city.

Even the Monster Clan had a good relationship with him, so what else should he be afraid of?

They were the Monster Clan, the overlord of the Perpetual Night Forest. This force was always underestimated in the Divine Great Land. Why did they trust Shi Yan and come to help him?

Everybody was scared and indignant. They scolded Shi Yan for being shameless, joining the alien tribes. However, they were jealous of him that he could establish the relationship with the Monster Clan, and have a strong support in critical moments.

At this moment, everybody recognized that Lin Meng and Nie Ruo's team, the leaders of the seven ancient factions, didn't have a functional competence. They didn't know that they should cooperate with the Monster Clan in the Perpetual Night Forest. Quite the contrary, they carried out the secret operation to hunt the beasts. They had created a grudge against the Monster Clan. Wasn't it finding a way to death?

"Ah, what are you here for?" Shi Yan faced up to look at them, his face bewildered. "The fight is going to end. You guys came here to watch the fun play?"

Yan Long, Xue Lie, and the other three were the five rulers of the Monster Clan. Hearing him, they started to observe the situation. The five leaders of the Monster Clan felt embarrassed immediately.

Apparently, Shi Yan wasn't the weak side today. He seemed to have gained the upper hand. The city center stood unharmed, and was a great support to Shi Yan's side.

All of them had joined the construction of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. They knew that this city, which was built in an empty space, was divided into two parts, the outer city and the city center. The defense of the outer city was much weaker than the city center.

In other words, Shi Yan hadn't used all of his tricks. He had some other forces he hadn't used yet.

The ones who came to trespass this city had divided into two sides, and they were struggling with each other. Apparently, they couldn't threaten the city center. Those signs indicated that Shi Yan's side had gained the upper hand.

"It..." Silver-winged Sky Wolf scratched his gray fur clumsily. He was so embarrassed that he burst out indignantly, rolling his eyes at Yan Long while thundering. "I told you. Shi Yan has a tummy full of wicked intentions. How could he not be able to resist? Didn't I tell you not to be worried about him that much? You hurry my a*s! We couldn't help with anything. If you had listened to me and waited for a while, until the other races came here, he would have known our best competence. You fools, we came here at the wrong moment. He doesn't appreciate us."

Yan Long and Xue Lie got scolded. They were embarrassed and timid. They didn't dare to snap back, as they secretly regretted their actions, and pondered whether they had come too early or not.

The bystanders couldn't help but gawk.

Especially people of the seven ancient factions, they thought that they might get problems with their hearing ability.

Since when did the Monster Clan become such an easy partner?

Shouldn't those four-legged morons ignite the fight right when they arrived? Shouldn't they get enraged and roar furiously when someone provoked them?

Did they know how to joke or be embarrassed?

Could the Human Clan and Monster Clan live in harmony like that?

Even if they were stupid, from the conversation between Shi Yan and the rulers of the Monster Clan, they could see they had a really good friendship, so much so that they could even mock and tease each other.

Although the Monster Clan and Human Clan weren't like fire and water in the Divine Great Land, they still had a discrete and continual fight. Humans would take risks and trespass the Monster Clan's territory. They would gain a benefit from the beasts, or the latter would swallow them.

The two clans had never sat down together and talked in harmony. They wouldn't treat the other equally.

But Shi Yan had accomplished this hard task. He had established a friendship with the Monster Clan, becoming their partner in a real sense. They didn't have any resentment, and they could even tease each other, which overturned many people's thoughts.

"He isn't an ordinary person indeed. Haha... He can mingle with the Monster Clan pretty well. I don't know how he could do that." Lie Feng of the Devil Valley grinned strangely, shaking his head. "He's really dangerous. No wonder why he could stay calm while the five forces were attacking him. He does have cunning tricks."

"Perhaps, his decision is correct. Old Long is right. The wind has changed. It's the trend of the development in the future. Other clans can live in harmony and survive in this land. It's the future."

"Old Long is the sage of our Human Clan indeed. We should have listened to him. Sigh, we were wrong."

"Yeah, Lin Meng's team was wrong. Times have changed greatly, but they were too conservative. As they don't want to change, they will be discarded soon."

Different voices arose in the group of the seven ancient factions. Seeing Shi Yan and the Monster Clan join hands without any obstacles, they all realized the changes in the whole situation. They were finally awakened.

In the city center, Cao Zhi Lan, Long Ying, He Qing Man, Tang Yuan Nan and the others faced the sky with astonishment. They admired and respected Shi Yan. Moreover, they felt proud of him.

Such an extraordinary genius!

It was almost himself alone dealing with the seven ancient factions in their civil war. He could even ask the Monster Clan to help him proactively. And, they even had time to tease each other. All of this showed that he had controlled the entire situation. Nothing had escaped his plan.

Following a talented leader with a wide vision like that in the current chaotic situation was the biggest happiness they could gain.

"I told you. When he was in the Endless Sea, he could tease the stronger warriors like a toy in his hand. It was the same when he came to the Divine Great Land. This man always creates miracles. People can only act as he has planned. The others will play the minor roles in his script, or even be mere sacrifices."

Tang Yuan Nan smiled strangely, shaking his head while talking to Zhu Yi, Ji Mu, and Yue Ying.

Everybody nodded in agreement on hearing that. When miracles happened constantly, they weren't miracles anymore, as they just became the fact. Shi Yan seemed to prove that all this was no miracle. It could just be considered a thing related to the distinct aura of his.

"Alright, don't make noise. I'm just kidding. I'm glad that you guys came here, be it sooner or later." Seeing the five fools of the Monster Clan still quarreling with each other, Shi Yan shouted impatiently. "The fight hasn't ended yet. You came right on time. We can accelerate a little bit."

Yan Long and Xue Lie had their eyes brightened. They opened their red mouth and asked excitedly. "Fight whom?"

Shi Yan rose his arm, pointing at Qin Gu Chuan's group. "Them... Kill them. We need to prepare sooner. Thinking about the five alien tribes gives me a bigger headache."

"No problem. We're here. Haha... I was worried we won't have meat to eat. These five look delicious. I like them... Haha." Xue Lie faced up the sky and roared. A thick, brutal, murderous aura shot straight into the sky.

His flaming fur fluttered as he descended from the sky like a gold mountain, and attacked the five people of Qin Gu Chuan's group harshly.

Yan Long, Glacial Armor Giant Alligator, Silver-winged Sky Wolf, and Nine-headed Bird also swarmed over. They weren't affected by the formations and barriers in the city, using their real beast forms like a bulldozer to knock everything down. They were showing the savage face of the Monster Clan.

Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang exchanged looks, then dodged instinctively, not daring to stay.

"Run!"

The sad look on Yan Ke's wrinkled face disappeared. She shouted hoarsely, turning into a gray light and trying to escape.

Wen Di paled on seeing her running away. He immediately used the Escape Technique to escape like a fish plunging into the pond. He disappeared shortly.

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Chapter 676: Destiny pronounces your sentence

Yan Ke and Master Wen ran away in front of so many people.

The two recluses came from two different regions, and wanted to maintain the eternal light of Human Clan. However, at the most critical time, they ran away.

People felt it hard to accept this fact. They didn't want to believe in what they'd just seen.

Also, at this moment, they finally realized who the real sage of the Divine Great Land was, who was able to foresee everything.

It was Qi Tian Oldie, Long Zhu.

When this oldie came, he had expressed himself clearly that he would stay on Shi Yan's side, which was the future of Human Clan.

He was right.

What happened had confirmed his prediction and vision.

After Yan Ke and Wen Di left, Yan Long and Xue Lie's attacks would fall on Guan Hu, Qin Gu Chuan, and Lin Meng. How could they endure it?

Still, they had Yun Hao, Yu Wan Jiang and a person that hadn't attacked anyone yet... Shi Yan.

How could they engage in this battle? How could they wish to win?

Win their a*s!

Qin Gu Chuan, Lin Meng, and Guan Hu were like the flickering lamp that had run out of oil. Seeing Yan Ke and Wen Di escape, these three almost didn't think about anything but using the Escape Technique to run away as fast as possible.

Shi Yan hadn't had the time to react.

The Utmost Eight Purgatories City was simply a defensive formation. It didn't have a strong binding ability that was enough to prevent them from running away.

Shortly, there was no enemy or target to aim at in the chaotic energy field outside the city center.

Yan Long and Xue Lie screamed strangely. They were reluctant, walking back and forth restlessly. Their red eyes raked through the remaining people of the seven ancient factions, as if they were watching their prey. The targets of these gazes couldn't help but collapse under this ordeal.

"Hey... What should we do?" Even Yang Tian Emperor didn't know what to do next.

Seeing Yan Ke and Qin Gu Chuan leave, their people felt dispirited, as they had no will to fight anymore. They started to run away discreetly.

People who ran away all had a relatively high realm. Perhaps they were the elders or the main pillars of their sects. They used their power and escaped this place to save their lives.

Xia Qing Hou, Bai Gen Seng, and Shen Lin were in this group.

"Clean your sect. As for the others... you should arrange as you want," Shi Yan squinted, then frowned and said.

Yang Tian Emperor suddenly flew out.

Cao Qiu Dao hesitated for a while, then shot out, aiming at the traitors of the Yang family.

Shen Lin and Dong Jin were like wild dogs forced into a corner under the hunters' chase. They scattered, running for their lives in different directions. Yang Tian Emperor and Cao Qiu Dao stayed close to them. Cao Qiu Dao disappeared into thin air.

Shi Yan knew that the old man was using Shadowless Path. Shen Lin and Dong Jin would have no chance to escape or survive.

Yang Tian Emperor avoided Xia Qing Hou's way of retreat.

He was afraid that Shi Yan wouldn't feel easy to take action against Xia Qing Hou. Also, Xia Qing Hou wouldn't be killed that easily. If Shi Yan didn't want him to die, it wouldn't be easy to kill that old man.

Xia Qing Hou was Xia Xin Yan's grandfather. If he died, Shi Yan and the Xia family would have a great dispute, that would never be settled in peace.

Yang Tian Emperor understood this. He also remembered his old acquaintance, so he didn't chase the other to a dead end.

Shi Yan wore a cold and indifferent face. He didn't give any extra orders or chase after them.

In his eyes, those people who couldn't get in the city would become the prey for the alien tribes sooner or later. Was anyone from Bao Ao's group nice? Would they show mercy and spare their lives?

Leaving Xia Qing Hou and the others in Bao Ao's hands was the most appropriate ending for them, which also helped him save energy.

Many people didn't leave. The beautiful women were still screaming and crying, trying to show their most prominent features to catch his eyes. They hoped that Shi Yan would refer them and let them enter the city.

Besides, many low-realm warriors stayed. They were only in the Disaster Realm or the Sky Realm. They didn't leave because they knew they had to die if they left this city.

They understood their ability well. They knew that when people like Feng Xiao left, they would still have a chance to survive. But if they left this place, they would be finding death themselves.

Since their realm was low, their power wasn't sufficient. They couldn't even fly. In this immense forest, without the protection of a strong leader, how could they survive?

Yan Ke and Qin Gu Chuan couldn't even protect themselves. When they knew they failed, they only thought about protecting their own lives. Should they give their lives in the hands of such leaders?

They made up their mind quickly.

No matter what cost it took, they have to stay!

No matter what they had to pay, they had to gain Shi Yan's approval to stay. As long as they could get into the city, they could survive. They just wanted a chance to survive.

Almost one thousand beauties and low-realm warriors were looking at him with longing eyes. They tried to smile, bending their bodies, and using the sincerest attitude in the hope of survival.

"You guys can get in. As for what I've said, please understand. I just want to protect the city center. It's my root. If something happens unexpectedly, I can't handle it." Shi Yan beamed a sincere smile and invited Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang. He was still a little bit ginger.

"We understand your worries. You're right." A leader of a small force at the First Sky of True God Realm bent to him, his face so friendly.

"You little brat, I can see that you used us to drain Guan Hu's energy and made them dispirited." Yun Hao snorted. However, he smiled brightly, waving his hands. "It's okay though. I'm glad that you've let

the Radiant God Cult's disciples enter the city. It's okay if you want to assign my dry skeleton. I just consider I'm devoting to my disciples."

Yu Wan Jiang wasn't good at talking. He just smiled and said, "Seems like I've made the best decision. Haha... If I hadn't stayed three miles away, I'm afraid I would have to run away with Guan Hu's team."

"Or, you would have been killed perhaps," Bing Qing Tong smiled, her beautiful eyes shining brightly.

Yu Wan Jiang was shaken. He recalled Lin Meng and Nie Ruo's consequences, and his heart chilled. He discreetly decided to be more careful in the relationship with Shi Yan. He shouldn't make any mistakes at any cost.

Bing Qing Tong had reminded them that even if he used to be a leader of a strong force in the Divine Great Land, under the current circumstances, he couldn't necessarily protect his life.

Yu Wan Jiang suddenly understood that this world had changed, completely changed. It was time for the previous generation to leave the stage.

He suddenly felt dispirited and begrudging, losing his enthusiasm. He felt that he had suddenly turned old.

"We are joining hands to resist a strong enemy. For the future of the Human Clan, I'm sincerely asking you to not have any extra thoughts. In the coming time, we will have to struggle even more. These are the times when we need to unite the most." Shi Yan was sensitive enough to catch Yu Wan Jiang's distressed mood. He put on a serious face, using an honest tone to talk to him.

"Brother, don't think much. If we can survive, we can do something for the Human Clan. If you have something that holds you down, you can't break through a new realm. Think about it, we've passed this challenge. Why should we let it hold us down?" Yun Hao patted his shoulder and comforted him.

Yu Wan Jiang nodded while smiling. "I understand. I just feel a little bit sad. Haha... Don't worry. People in our realm won't be taken down that easily."

Then, Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang walked shoulder by shoulder towards the city center. The imposing aura of valiant heroes emitted from them once again.

People who were invited had all entered the city, while Yang Tian Emperor and Cao Qiu Dao were chasing after the traitors.

As Bing Qing Tong, Han Cui, and Di Shan had nothing to do here, they returned to the city center to adjust their aura.

They had consumed a lot of energy in killing Lin Meng and Nie Rou. Although they didn't have the threat of the seven ancient factions anymore, an even more dangerous force – the five alien tribes – were yet to arrive.

They didn't dare to relax. They had to recover faster to counter the next wave of attack.

At this moment, only Shi Yan and the people who hadn't left stayed outside the city center.

They were looking at him with longing eyes, begging him. Those beauties didn't twitter anymore, as they knew that Shi Yan would soon give them his decision.

His decision mattered for their lives. In this heavy moment, they quieted down, waiting for destiny to pronounce their sentence.

Shi Yan rubbed his chin. He was hesitant, his eyes complicated.

Those who were waiting didn't dare to breathe loudly. They were as silent as the dead. Some didn't even dare to look at Shi Yan, bowing in fright and despair.

"Shi Yan, you should leave a way out in every matter you decide." Long Zhu started to show his mercy from the city center, his face sorrowful. "Do me a small favor. Considering I have helped you, save them."

Qi Tian Oldie would always think about the Human Clan's future.

All he had done was to protect the bloodline of the Human Clan. He didn't have any selfish thoughts. For this purpose, he could stay on the opposite side of Lin Meng, risking his life to save time for Shi Yan. He could even ignore his own life.

He knew that when he said this, Shi Yan would feel unhappy, and it would affect their relationship. However, he decided to say it still.

"I'll give Old Long face then." Shi Yan finally spoke up after an annoyingly quiet moment. His voice was calm and relaxed. "We can let them in. However, they have to pay the fee. Essence Crystals, materials, and secret treasures... They have to submit us everything. I want to select something useful. We need to prepare to counter the alien tribes."

"No problem!"

"Sure. We can give you everything!"

"No need to mention Essence Crystals or anything, even if you want my body, I can give you! Everything!"

They were cheered up. Those who had been waiting finally saw the light of hope. They screamed and shrieked, as they were elated on finding themselves protected.

"Don't babble. After you get in, you should give the materials proactively. Don't waste our time," Shi Yan said with a cold face. He waved his hands, using his thoughts to create the light passage. Then, he walked to the city center begrudgingly. He didn't want to care about the stuff out there anymore.

Managers like Yang Zhuo stood at the light passage with their pens and notes. They were ready to summarize the submission with radiant smiles.

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Chapter 677: Another entrance of the Secret Domain

Ice and Fire Secret Domain.

Inside the grand hall of the Pure Land, many warriors still stayed. They were anxious, as if a fire was burning them. They were the people of the seven ancient factions, including the Radiant God Cult, the Martial Spirit Palace, and the Spirit Treasure Sect. They were all gloomy and distressed.

“It’s not good. The entrance has a big problem. Many warriors of the small forces have started to gather over there. I think... they want to rebel.” An elder of the Pure Land slammed his brows together, as he was rubbing his hands constantly. He seemed to be very hurried.

Standing next to him were the people of the Devil Valley and the Martial Spirit Palace. They were all frightened.

Staying in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain were old people with low realms, far behind Lin Meng’s team, who had left already. Those people were a blended group of many other smaller forces from everywhere. They wouldn’t listen to the elders of the seven ancient factions.

The news of the blockade of the Ice and Fire Secret Domain had spread to the other side, which was like an ice cube melting in people’s hearts.

Everybody knew about the might of the alien tribes. Since the entrance was blocked, what should they do now?

They had laid their hope in Lin Meng’s team. They hoped that her team could find a solution. However, they’d been waiting for a long time, yet they had received no news from the world out there. They were all frightened at this moment.

Unknowingly, more and more warriors of the small forces started to gather at the entrance of the secret domain, as if they wanted to go out. They didn’t want to be like a fish in a tank, waiting for someone to kill them all.

People of seven ancient factions, who used to fight with the pagans, knew that they wouldn’t take risks and fight face to face with the opponent. However, seeing the energy movement in the entrance become clearer as time passed, and no sign of Lin Meng’s team returning, they started to feel hopeless.

What to do now?

Without their leaders, they were flurried and hesitant, not knowing what to do.

Time flew while their worries augmented. Gradually, the news sent back from the entrance became worse and worse.

Another news came to them: Traitors had started to attack the guards at the entrance.

This news was like an exploding bomb, making them dizzy. They were enraged. There were traitors in their organization who didn’t care about the future of the Human Clan!

It was unimaginable to them! They couldn’t believe that someone could be that insane!

However, this news was true. They were too furious to keep their mind sound. After a moment of silence, they woke up in a freezing atmosphere, showing their despair.

Another message came: They couldn’t keep the entrance any longer.

Everybody was flurried. It seemed like they had a bucket of cold water poured all over their body from top to toe, which extinguished their flame of hope completely.

“Miss Xia’s still confined. Before master left, she advised that if something unexpected happened, we had to release her and let her chair.” The Pure Land’s elder had stayed quiet for a while, but he recalled something all of a sudden, and asked the guards to release Xia Xin Yan and bring her here.

Since they had lost the ones they trusted, everybody was shaken. They were dispirited to find out that their brains seemed insufficient at this moment, and that they couldn’t make up their minds.

They quarreled with each other, mocking and scolding the traitors and rebels while sneering, but they couldn’t give out an effective solution.

Shortly, Xia Xin Yan came out of her prison. She got the situation immediately from the others. Her face was as cold as water, frowning as she knew this situation was hard to resolve.

“What should we do now? Master told us that if anything happens, you should chair.” The Elder of the Pure Land looked at her with an ash-gray hue covering his face.

“We should go to the other gateway of this secret domain, and cross that chaotic abyss to seek the chance to survive,” Xia Xin Yan pondered for a while and then said with a sorrowful face.

Afterward, the people became grim, looking even more hopeless than before.

“Impossible!” An elder of the Devil Valley jolted up from his seat, his face malicious. “Are you telling us to die? Our master has told us that no matter what happens, we can’t go through that entrance. He said that no one would survive there. Once we enter that door, we will have to die!”

More people of the Spirit Treasure Sect and the Martial Spirit Palace were screaming to show their objection.

Xia Xin Yan didn’t change her visage. She only had a painful struggle reflecting on her jade-like face. “I have only that solution. My teacher also said that the other entrance of the Secret Domain hides a tremendous danger. She wasn’t sure that she could cross that entrance. However, the most important thing is that she didn’t know where that entrance led to. Perhaps it’s a dead end. But, we have no other option now. Our force isn’t enough to resist the pagans. If you stay, you will die or become slaves. As far as I know, members of the seven ancient factions will be killed instantly. You won’t have the chance to even become a slave to them. Is that what you want?”

The entire hall fell into silence.

It was true. People who stayed would be killed mercilessly. They would never have a chance to survive.

However, after they had arrived in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, leaders of the seven ancient factions had surveyed that area. They all agreed that it was a dead road. They had no means to predict what stayed in there or where it would lead.

Everybody would feel fear instinctively towards unknown dangers. It was a part of the human nature.

That was why they had never thought about leaving through the other gateway.

“The Pure Land will go to that gateway first. We’ll move now.” As Xia Xin Yan saw them staying silent, she knew she couldn’t convince them all. She pondered for a while and then let out a low shout to urge her people.

Then, Xia Xin Yan took the lead and yelled. “All Xia family’s soldiers follow me. We will go to the entrance of the secret domain. We hope we will find a way to survive. If you want to stay, we don’t care. I hope the five alien tribes would be merciful enough to spare your life.”

After those words, she walked away determinedly.

Members of the Xia family from the Endless Sea scattered to gather their family members and followed Xia Xin Yan.

Elders of the Pure Land discussed secretly, then ordered their disciples to prepare. Finally, they decided to go towards the other gateway and seek a chance of survival.

Elders of the Devil Valley, Martial Spirit Palace, Spirit Treasure Sect, and the Heaven Temple hadn’t decided yet. They were hesitant, considering the best solution.

Soon, they had another message from the main entrance: They had lost the entrance; the Pagans were coming!

This news had cut off the thought of survival in their hearts. Abruptly, they knew what to do now despite their hesitation.

If they stayed, they had to die. It was no doubt. But if they went to that unpredictable gateway, perhaps... they could survive.

Under this impasse, they finally made up their mind. They didn’t hesitate anymore and shouted, then took their people to run towards the other gateway of the secret domain.

In the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, flows of people started to move, stomping on the ice and lava everywhere, heading to an unknown future. They all felt heavy and dispirited.

Six hours later...

Pagans started to appear in the entrance. With the support from the insiders, the guards at the entrance were all killed. After the five great alien tribes arrived, all those who resisted were cleaned up effortlessly.

To survive, they had to surrender. Pagans then planted the restrictions on them or controlled their families... Of course, some were heartless enough to want to seek riches and honor through the alien tribes.

Soon, Bao Ao, Jie Ji, Kante, Comoros, and Corpse Chief appeared in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain.

A strange light sparkled in Bao Ao’s eyes, extending ahead of them as if he wanted to survey something. After a while, he spoke up, “It’s strange. There are no living people here. Where are the rest of the members of the seven ancient factions?”

A senile old man came over with a servile countenance. "Seems like they went to another secret gateway. That place is perilous. If they go there, only death awaits them."

Bao Ao nodded, then casually clapped his hands. The old man's head exploded, blood and brain splashing everywhere. "Crap! He knew they still have another secret entrance, but he didn't report us. Damn it!"

Members of the Human Clan shut their mouths, not daring to utter any word. They stayed silent like the dead.

"We're here to slaughter. We also want to collect souls. Even if they die, we shouldn't let them die in vain." Comoros said maliciously. "We will go there now to see if we can take anything."

His Yin Written Charm Scripture could absorb souls directly. His active participation was to collect soul energy to revive the patriarch of their Ghost Mark Clan. Seeing the good nutrients about to perish, he felt bad and irritated.

Bao Ao nodded in agreement, "Let's go."

After one hour, Bao Ao's group reached a place where energy was extremely chaotic. There were caves cut through space, sparkling with numerous colorful lights. Those beams of light weaved with each other like gossamer. However, they couldn't see the inside of the caves.

No human being was there.

"Damn it!" Comoros got angry. "The Human Clan has so many trashes. They didn't report us this situation. F*ck them! We've made a wrong step. We gathered here for nothing!"

Bao Ao didn't say anything, while Jie Ji also kept silent. Kante, Corpse Chief, and the creature of the Dark Clan in the dim halo were surveying the entrance quietly. They were trying to sense the disorderly energy, as if they wanted to find something.

After a while, the creature staying inside the dim halo protected by the three Yama King Abi, Hei Tian, and Hades sent its soul fluctuation to Yama King Abi.

Yama King Abi slightly changed his visage. He shook his head and waved his hand. "We should go. Our Dark Clan won't enter that door. If you are interested in it, you can go."

"It's the chaotic space basin. If you want to die, you can go there and play. Our Ancient Bao family won't join you." Bao Ao spoke after a while. He waved his hand with a dark face, signaling Gu Da Si to leave.

"Haha... I'm not interested in it. I'm going to find Shi Yan and have a little chitchat with him. If you want to go there, I... I give you my blessings." Jie Ji glared at Comoros, who was still hesitant. He laughed and then took his men out of the place.

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Chapter 678: Soul fragments

The Dark Clan and the Demon Clan left. Corpse Chief of the Corpse Clan and Kante of the Dark Spirit Clan didn't linger either. They got out of the place quietly, leaving Comoros of the Ghost Mark Clan and his fellows there.

Waiting until all the other tribes had left, Comoros's tense face relaxed.

He released his Soul Consciousness, sensing around for a while. He found that all of the other four tribes had left the Ice and Fire Secret Domain. A green light shot out from his eyes, as strange, gloomy cries emitted from his sleeves.

The Yin Written Charm Scripture, the halidom of the Ghost Mark Clan, flew out. Under his control, it flew towards the entrance of the secret domain.

Comoros sat down cross-legged, pouring his flows of pure Soul Consciousness into it. Shortly, the scripture diffused many beams of thick Mysterious Yin Qi, that seemed to never disperse.

The Yin Written Charm Scripture flew into the entrance of the secret domain, slowly moving forward in the matrix of the colorful lights. If one observed, they could see many blocks of meat floating deep inside that unpredictable entrance. In a deeper place, soul fragments bobbed here and there. It seemed that they didn't scatter according to natural principles.

Comoros was struck with joy, his eyes bright as stars. He started manipulating the Yin Written Charm Scripture even more carefully.

The Yin Written Charm Scripture was like a giant mouth that would never feel tired. In that matrix of light, it was devouring the soul fragments, entering deeper into the place.

The further it went, the more powerful the soul fragments were. Soul fragments in this entrance belonged to warriors with strong soul energy and profound realm.

That area was bizarre, as if it could change the principles of heaven and earth. It could preserve the soul fragments, making them wander around the place eternally. They roamed around and never vanished.

Magical symbols of the Yin Written Charm Scripture sparkled one after another, indicating that they had gained the energy from the soul fragments.

The Yin Written Charm Scripture gathered more and more soul energy, while Comoros felt joyful receiving the response from the scripture.

He was surprised on finding some mighty soul fragments deep in the entrance. The energy inside wasn't less than the soul of a True God Realm warrior.

Comoros was struck. He got it immediately, shivering while sitting on the ground.

Those were just the soul fragments, but they weren't weaker than the True God Realm warriors. How strong that soul was when the warrior was alive?

King God Realm!

As this thought flashed through his head, Comoros wanted to swing his arms and shout. When the time came, nothing could stop it.

He suddenly got to know that people who had gone through this secret entrance weren't only the low-realm human warriors hiding in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain.

At some point far in the past, some imposing existences had entered this place and buried their bodies there as well.

Due to the existence of the strange field that went against Nature's orders, the fragments of their powerful souls hadn't vanished yet, staying deep inside the entrance.

Only a special divine weapon like the Yin Written Charm Scripture could enter that chaotic space basin to collect the soul fragments, which could help repair the damage to the Yin Written Charm Scripture and revive their patriarch from the center of the ancient sacrificial altar.

Comoros felt like he had drunk ice-cold water on a burning hot day. He felt refreshed, as if his pores were filled with joy. He was shaking in thrill.

He had a premonition that not long afterward, he would be able to rebuild the soul of the Ghost Mark Clan's patriarch and revive him from the Yin Written Charm Scripture.

How long had it been?

It had been so long that he had almost forgotten the figure and the imposing power of his patriarch. If he hadn't used all of his energy to save the tribe, the Ghost Mark Clan would have soon vanished into the Yin Written Charm Scripture.

His patriarch had used his power, and he didn't even regret that he would have to scatter his God Soul to preserve the bloodline of the Ghost Mark Clan.

The great, mighty patriarch of the Ghost Mark Clan had always been in the hearts of the Ghost Mark Clan's clansmen. They would never forget him. As soon as they had left the Yin Written Charm Scripture, they had pledged to resurrect their patriarch at any cost.

As long as he could be revived...

Comoros's face was cold. Malicious light sparkled from his eyes, as he was calculating something.

Among the five tribes, the Ghost Mark Clan was the weakest. Being the sage of the Ghost Mark Clan, he was mocked and disdained very often. Bao Ao and the other leaders wouldn't give him any face at all.

It was all because the Ghost Mark Clan's force was weak. After so many years of being consumed continually, they had a significant loss that couldn't be recovered shortly.

And that brat Shi Yan...

Comoros smiled fiendishly.

So many resentments and sorrows vanished when he knew his patriarch would return soon. They had been waiting in sorrow for so long. Now, it was the time to receive what they deserved. He almost shouted so that everyone could know that the Ghost Mark Clan, the strong force that had its name known everywhere, was about to rise again.

Crack Crack Crack!

Suddenly, sounds of impact echoed from the Yin Written Charm Scripture. Comoros seemed to have been hit, spitting a mouthful blood. He became distressed.

The Yin Written Charm Scripture had entered too deep, and he couldn't see it for a long time. At this moment, he could only use the soul connection to feel its location.

Comoros recognized that the Yin Written Charm Scripture seemed to have encountered something formidable in that chaotic space basin. It could be a formation created naturally, or something strange that could make the Yin Written Charm Scripture shiver in fear.

Comoros hesitated for only one second. He decided quickly and retrieved the Yin Written Charm Scripture using his feeble soul connection with it.

As soon as the Yin Written Charm Scripture got his thought, it returned to him, following the old track.

After one hour, the Yin Written Charm Scripture fell into his palm from the entrance of the secret domain. All the ghostly symbols and words of the Ghost Mark Clan became lively like snakes crawling. Waves of strong Mysterious Yin energy rippled from the scripture, hitting his soul.

His body and soul got minor damage, but Comoros didn't care about his body, releasing the soul to sense for a while. He couldn't press his joy, facing the sky and laughing contentedly.

Hot tears rolled down his face, without him knowing it. "Patriarch, you're about to come back to life. Little Comoros had to wait for you for too long."

Comoros cried and laughed at the same time, as if he were mentally ill.

...

Next to the ancient tree...

Bao Ao looked at the magic mirror floating above his head. A smile filled his face. The magic mirror was showing the city center where Shi Yan was staying. Bao Ao could see every face of the Human Clan's hotshots.

"That kid's good. I didn't think that he could kill Lin Meng's team. Haha... It's beyond our estimation. Interesting, really interesting."

Jie Ji glared at the mirror and then laughed. "Seems like we don't need to hurry. Yeah, first, we should send some men to kill the Human Clan members that escaped that area. After we clean them up, we will continue. We aren't in a rush."

Bao Ao smiled warmly, turning around to order his people. "Bo Ruo, Gu Da Si, you two take our men and check the entire Perpetual Night Forest. When you meet human beings, kill them all."

Bo Ruo smiled deliberately. She was riding a level 8 beast, holding a little girl in her lap. She smacked the girl and then chuckled. "Yes, sir."

Gu Da Si and Bo Rou didn't talk much, riding their giant beasts and flying away like masses of black clouds.

Jie Ji was surprised for a while, then hastened to assign his soldiers. "Ke Mu! You fool, why don't you move you're a*s now! If you're late, we will have nothing to harvest!"

A group of Demon Clan's clansmen standing behind Jie Ji in black armor immediately rode their beasts, flying away.

Kante of the Dark Spirit Clan didn't say anything, sending a thought to his people.

Shortly, the dead souls' evil lair appeared above an area where many human beings were running for their lives. Dark green tentacles extended from the evil lair, dragging those people.

They were the members of the Aoke family. Bai Gen Seng could only watch the tentacles of the dead souls' evil lair. He had no choice but to try dodging them all, trying to make a way to the edge of the Perpetual Night Forest.

Corpse Chief of the Corpse Clan also ordered his members. "Get underground and collect the corpses."

Members of the Corpse Clan, except for Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea, started to get into the ground, disappearing shortly.

"Comoros hasn't come out yet. I think he does want something." Jie Ji laughed evilly. "He doesn't want to live anymore, I guess. No need to mention him, even King God Realm experts have to die on entering that place!"

"Never mind him. We should visit Shi Yan. When he gets out, he will find us." Bao Ao frowned, as he disdained the Ghost Mark Clan. In his eyes, this tribe was so weak that it wasn't worth his attention.

"How about you?" Jie Ji looked at the Dark Clan and the dim halo.

Apparently, a creature was staying inside that dim halo protected by Yama Kings Abi, Hei Tian, and Hades. It seemed that creature didn't have a body; it existed in a mysterious soul form.

Even he and Bao Ao couldn't see how strong that one was. They could only know that it had a strange living aura and the Dark Clan's aura. However, its energy fluctuation was something really special they had never seen before. Jie Ji and Bao Ao were a little bit afraid of that creature.

"We'll go to the city where the Human Clan gathers," said Yama King Abi faintly.

Jie Ji nodded. He and Bao Ao exchanged looks, then slowly soared up into the sky. They drifted like two clusters of cotton clouds, moving towards Shi Yan's city.

Corpse Chief and Kante followed them closely, not waiting for Comoros. In their hearts, they didn't really appreciate the Ghost Mark Clan, and didn't treat Comoros like someone at their level.

Not long after they had left, the ancient tree emitted energy waves, and Comoros stepped out with a bright face.

Strange gray clouds floated in his eyes. They were made of the extremely thick Mysterious Yin Qi, which carried a peculiar power.

Comoros's aura had a total change. Although he stood still on the spot, the heaven and earth energy rolled towards him as if it were attracted by something.

He was in the True God Realm, but he only had one-third of his energy remaining when he got out of the confinement. Finally, he had restored it fully.

Confidence came back to him, changing his bearing with it.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 679: Drink

City center.

Human Clan, Winged Clan, Dark Devil Clan, and even the Monster Clan were all busy. Under the arrangement of Yang Zhuo's team, people who were allowed to get into the city had submitted the materials to supplement the barriers, formations, and restrictions.

Rare and precious materials submitted were arranged and distributed properly into the formations.

At this moment, the city center became hustling and bustling. The cheers and compliments of women resounded continually. People who were allowed to enter the city felt lucky, as they were still alive after a big catastrophe. They followed Yang Zhuo's orders obediently.

Yang Tian Emperor and Cao Qiu Dao had returned. The Yang family's traitors were all killed.

Yang Tian Emperor didn't hate them for leaving the family, but he hated them because they had betrayed the Yangs. They had enticed the others to make them leave, promising them something good from the Pure Land and Martial Spirit Palace.

The ringleaders of this plan were Feng Xiao of Devil Valley and Xue Mu of Pure Land. They had used power and position to make Shen Lin and Dong Ji follow them. These two didn't care about the friendship they had with the Yangs, and decided to attack them.

In Yang Tian Emperor's eyes, these people were worth ten thousand death sentences. So, they were all dead now.

Yu Rou and Yi Tian Mo were in the True God Realm after using the Creator's Divine Pond. When they came back with high spirits, they felt contented on seeing everybody safe and sound.

In this chaotic time, following an imposing and wise leader was their luck. And luckily, Shi Yan was such a leader.

Bing Qing Tong, Leng Dan Qing, Han Cui, and Shuang Yu Zhu stayed in the city center, gazing at Shi Yan as if they were afraid that he would do something lustful. They all had upset eyes.

Currently, there were hundreds of beauties in this city. Those women acted like they had taken aphrodisiac. When they saw Shi Yan, they threw him flirty glances, revealing their most prominent features, as if they hated that they couldn't lay him on his back and jump on him.

In this area, only depending on the strong could help them live longer. Those women understood this principle well.

In their thoughts, if they could have a night with Shi Yan, their lives would be secured, and they wouldn't need to worry about the pagans anymore.

They had used all of their tricks. As long as they saw Shi Yan, they would become enthusiastic, making the other men glare with jealousy.

Shi Yan didn't have much free time. He observed for a while and then sat down on the round platform in the center of the city. He started to concentrate his mind.

The Essence Qi of Lin Meng and Nie Ruo was too much. The energy of the two True God Realm experts rolled torrentially into his acupuncture points, making them swollen and painful. While the Essence Qi was refined, he had to bear painful torture with a grimace.

Fortunately, he had found the solution.

Bing Qing Tong, Han Cui, Leng Dan Qing, and Shuang Yu Zhu were all here. When he couldn't resist the violent surging negative force, just with a wink, the four beautiful snow ice flowers would help him vent out his lustful desire.

That was why he didn't worry that the negative energy would turn around and attack him. At the same time, the four snow flowers would receive significant benefits from him.

As they had just entered the True God Realm, they hadn't accumulated enough energy. It would take them at least ten years more to gather enough Essence Qi to reach the threshold of the next realm.

Shi Yan had helped them take a big step forward.

The overflowing massive, mysterious energy had been distributed to the four snow flowers and Long Zhu. The abundant remaining energy had improved his entire body to an unimaginable level.

Even his Star Martial Spirit had gained a great benefit from the mysterious energy.

The Essence Qi ancient tree in his abdomen had all of its branches turned as translucent as jade, filled with condensed Essence Qi.

He just needed another time of recognition to enter the True God Realm.

He had made up his mind. After things were done here, he would enter the Creator's Divine Pond right away to leap into the True God Realm.

Under people's efforts, formations, barriers, and restrictions everywhere in the city restored their functions. Even the collapsed outer city now had many ugly dunes of soil jutted here and there after receiving the energy.

When Shi Yan descended from the round platform, he found that it was good to have many people working together. Everything worked out well. He didn't see anything that made him worried.

At that moment, Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang came close to him with grim countenances. They told him that the Ice and Fire Secret Domain had fallen.

This news didn't surprise him much. Since he knew the pagans had controlled the entrance, he could predict the situation. Shi Yan was still calm, just arching his brows, "How many of your people are staying in there?"

"Several thousand," Yun Hao smiled miserably. "Low realm warriors or the families of the elders... They aren't capable of defending themselves."

Yu Wan Jiang also wore a grim face, as his heart was filled with worries.

“We have no solution,” Shi Yan kept silent for a while and then sighed. “Press down your grief. Perhaps... they were all killed. I can’t help you. If you had stayed in the city center right at the beginning, it wouldn’t have been that terrible.”

Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang were dispirited. They knew their assumptions were wrong, as they had put the trust in Lin Meng’s team, which resulted in several thousands of their disciples burying themselves altogether.

Shi Yan tried to comfort them for a while. Next, he released his Soul Consciousness to control the Utmost Eight Purgatories City and reorder the chaotic forces to wait for the next attack.

After one hour of quietness, two gray cotton masses of clouds drifted towards them from the horizon, appearing outside the city center.

After a while, Corpse Chief, Corpse Mount, and Corpse Sea, the Dark Clan, and Kante also showed themselves, standing together with Bao Ao and Jie Ji.

All human beings in the city center felt tense instantly, their faces changing drastically. Everybody knew their responsibility as they started preparing discreetly.

“Haha, we meet again. You, you aren’t ordinary at all. You could defeat the seven ancient factions, causing them a great loss.” Bao Ao rose his voice and laughed. “Little buddy, won’t you come out to see your friends?”

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea standing next to Corpse Chief also felt nervous, gazing at the city center.

“Don’t go there!” Yang Tian Emperor shouted.

Di Shan, Li Zheng Rong, and Bing Qing Tong started to ask him not to leave the city center.

He was the soul of the city center. If the city lost its soul, it couldn’t generate its most powerful attacks or defense.

They were afraid that the pagans were just trying to entice Shi Yan. The moment he got out of the city, they would kill him immediately. After that, they would demolish the city and extinguish the light of Human Clan.

Shi Yan frowned then nodded. “I understand.”

Then, he turned into a beam of dim light, gliding above the wall, reaching the place where the disorderly energy of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City was hovering. He showed himself, smiling to Bao Ao’s group. “Hello... I wonder what you want to advise me for you to have traveled this far? I’m sorry, but the city’s a mess right now. Forgive me for not inviting you to visit the city. If you want to find me for a drink, can we have it outside?”

“Haha, good kid. I like you.” Jie Ji patted his thigh, his eyes bright. Right when he finished, he disappeared into thin air.

A moment later, Jie Ji appeared in the center of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City, as if he didn’t care he was in the middle of danger. Jugs of garnet wine floated one by one in front of him. When he tore the seal, the enchanting smell of wine permeated the place, making people drunk.

“Come here... Come here. We should drink first. We won’t talk any business.” Jie Ji extending his arm, and three jugs of wine flew towards Shi Yan.

Shi Yan’s cold face cracked a smile. “Alright.”

He took one step forward, as if he didn’t know that dangers and the other alien tribes were waiting for the perfect chance to kill him.

He walked until he was three meters away from Jie Ji. Ten jugs of wine floated in the air between them. Each jug was as big as a jar of rice, emitting the intoxicating fragrance of good wine.

Shi Yan didn’t wait for Jie Ji to talk more. He grabbed a jug and drank it. In front of everybody, he faced up the sky to drink the liquor. His Adam’s apple moved as he gulped audibly. At this moment, he looked like a boorish fella, who didn’t know he was in danger.

Jie Ji was startled. He didn’t think that this human kid could have such guts. He watched the young man with great interest.

Gulp! Gulp!

Shi Yan didn’t say anything and just slugged like a cow drinking water. After around ten seconds, he had finished a whole jug of wine. Shi Yan bottomed up his bottle and talked to Jie Ji, who was standing opposite to him. “I didn’t spill a drop. I didn’t disappoint your good wine and goodwill, right?”

Jie Ji beamed a smile, which then broadened into a wild laughter. “Good! Enough heroic spirit! Haha, you kid, you’re too bad. I like it!”

Pausing for a while, Jie Ji stopped laughing, looking at him with a serious face. “You are human, and I’m a demon. Shouldn’t you be afraid that I would poison your wine to kill you?”

Shi Yan cleaned the trickle of wine on the corner of his mouth and then laughed loudly. “Oh yeah, I should. However, I’ve heard that the Demon Clan is always upright. You will never use shortcuts or wicked plans to deal with the enemies. That’s why I dared to drink the wine. Argh, if Comoros gave me this bottle, I would never touch even a drop.”

Jie Ji patted his thigh, his smile broader. He felt quite good when Shi Yan was servile to him. “Good! Straightforward enough! I like you.”

Then, Jie Ji took a bottle and gulped right in front of Shi Yan. He had no wave of energy surging around him, as if he hadn’t put up any guard.

“Kill him! Kill him quickly!”

Many people in the city let out low shouts with great hope in their eyes.

They all saw that Jie Ji had no aura or waves of surging energy on his body, as if he weren’t taking any precautions. If Shi Yan attacked him now, at least, he could cause him to struggle or get hurt a little bit.

“Shut up!” Yang Tian Emperor harrumphed, glaring at those people.

Most of them were the ones that had agreed to enter the city, the members of the seven ancient factions and some small forces. They weren't too loyal, and their discrimination towards the alien tribes was deep.

Yang Tian Emperor rolled his eyes while the other kept their mouths shut. They bowed down, and didn't dare to say anything.

"Drink, drink."

Bao Ao laughed for a while and then came to them. He casually grabbed Jie Ji's good wine and then slugged. Just like Jie Ji, he was relaxed, as if he were visiting his friend's house. The other couldn't sense the feeling of daggers being drawn in this scene at all.

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Chapter 680: Demon Testing Needle

Shi Yan, Bao Ao, and Jie Ji stood in the center of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City and drank as if they didn't see anyone else. The Human Clan in the city, along with the Corpse Clan, Dark Clan, and Dark Spirit Clan outside the city, were all stunned, looking at the three of them drinking.

Ten strong liquor jugs were drunk, and not even a single drop was spilled.

"We've finished Jie Ji's wine, so shall we try mine?" Bao Ao threw the empty bottle away, smiling brightly while looking at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan was surprised, nodded and then smiled. "We shouldn't consider one side and neglect the other side. You are my guest. We will do as you wish."

"Good!"

Bao Ao roared and then swung his left hand. Ten new jugs of wine lined up, as a special fragrance of liquor permeated the area.

Shi Yan didn't hesitate much. He grabbed a jug and drank crazily in front of everybody.

Strong liquor flowed down his throat, blending with Jie Ji's good wine in his stomach. When the two different liquors touched each other, it raised a furious heat in his internal organs. Shi Yan was struck, as a streak of pain appeared in between his eyebrows.

The blood in each of his vessels was boiling up, burning his entire body.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji didn't drink immediately. They were gazing at Shi Yan without blinking, as a strange light flared in their eyes.

At that moment, Shi Yan's body turned pink entirely. Two faint flames emitted from his nostrils, which looked really terrifying.

It seemed that he didn't feel pain. Under the attentive looks of the Head Masters of the two ancient Demon families, he pressed down the turbulence in his stomach and continued drinking, as if he didn't know about the change of his body.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji studied him. Their eyes gradually brightened, as a divine light radiated immensely.

After a long while, Bao Ao and Jie Ji exchanged looks. However, they didn't say anything but continued drinking. They looked a little bit strange, as if they had some deep thought in their heads.

"Is he crazy? Why is he drinking with the Demon Clan?"

In the city, Long Ying's small face was filled with an inexplicable surprise. She shook her head as she couldn't figure it out. She thought that Shi Yan was being stupid.

Many people thought the same, but they didn't dare to utter their opinions.

Since Yang Tian Emperor's were raking through them as if he would kill them immediately if they dared to show their discontentment. They just bit their lips to prevent their tongues from slipping.

Outside the city...

Kante and Corpse Chief, together with the three Yama Kings Abi, Hei Tian, and Hades, kept silent as they were allowing Bao Ao and Jie Ji to act strangely. They just frowned, looking at Shi Yan.

It seemed they had established a secret agreement with Bao Ao. They knew what the others were doing, so they didn't hasten to take action.

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea stood next to Corpse Chief. The two of them had intelligence and the inheritance of their clan. As their power grew, they weren't dull anymore. After watching for a while, Corpse Mount asked, "Master, is he okay?"

Corpse Chief was sitting on a massive coffin. He looked like a ten-thousand-year ancient mummy in the deep forest, with fur grown all over his body. His fingernails were one meter long.

Corpse Chief glared at Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea, then shifted his look to Shi Yan, who was still drinking. He spoke up with his unique strident voice. "No wonder why you could befriend with him. This human isn't like the others. If the Human Clan's members are like him, we don't need to chase them to the dead end."

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea didn't understand much, still looking at their master with surprise.

Corpse Chief didn't explain further.

Shi Yan felt so hot inside as if his blood was burning. Mist diffused from his body, actually containing alcohol.

He suddenly felt the mark on his forehead burning scorchingly. As the heat was burdening him, a strange energy generated from his boiling blood started to gather at the mark on his head.

The mark he was trying conceal became clear and uncontrollable.

Shi Yan changed his face as he found that the black ribbon he used to cover his forehead was burning. Soon, this mark would be exposed. Shi Yan was worried.

His blood was boiling torrentially. It seemed the blend of Jie Ji's and Bao Ao's liquors had created a magical change in his body, burning his blood, and pouring the Blood Qi into the mark.

Shi Yan understood that Bao Ao and Jie Ji had done something related to the mark on his forehead.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji scrutinized him, seeing the black ribbon melting on his head. Their looks became odder.

"Shi Yan, come out and talk for a while. Don't worry. If Jie Ji and I are here, no one will dare to hurt you. We should find a place and talk, okay?" As Bao Ao considered it to be the right time, he grinned warmly. Jie Ji nodded, turning around and throwing a look at Kante and the Dark Clan. "If anyone dares to touch you, I'll make him miserable. Don't worry. As long as Bao Ao and I are here, you will be safe."

Bao Ao's and Jie Ji's voices resounded to every corner. Yang Tian Emperor's group could hear them clear and loud in the city center.

People from the city center started to advise him loudly. Yang Tian Emperor, Yun Hao, Yu Wan Jiang and the others were telling him not to believe in the two demons.

Bing Qing Tong's group of four women was even more flurried. Worries flooded their hearts.

Only Qi Tian Oldie, Long Zhu didn't say anything. He just frowned, his face complicated.

Shi Yan was dumbstruck. He furrowed his brows, pondered for a while, and then nodded with a red face. "Let's go."

He threw a look over his shoulder and then shouted coldly. "No one's allowed to leave the city."

Bing Qing Tong's group wanted to jump off the city to reach him. Hearing him, they didn't dare to act rashly.

When interacting with other people, women should listen to their men to give them face; they had to keep this rule even if they didn't want to do so.

Bing Qing Tong's group understood it well. Although they were worried about him, they had to listen to him. They came back to their locations with worries, praying for him to be safe and sound.

"Don't worry, I understand," Shi Yan beamed a smile to the four women.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji exchanged looks quietly. They left the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. Also, they tried to avoid the Dark Clan, the Corpse Clan, and the Dark Spirit Clan, going deep into the forest behind the city.

Shi Yan followed them. After they stopped, he appeared right behind them. Shi Yan forced a smile while asking, "What did you give me to drink? Why do I feel as if my blood is boiling, making me dizzy?"

Jie Ji cracked a smile, then rolled his eyes at Shi Yan while scolding. "You stinky kid, don't show your contented smile to me. Bao Ao and I have treasured those jugs of wine for such a long time. Usually, we don't even dare to enjoy them. You have enraged me as you drank it all without being grateful."

Bao Ao smiled and explained to him. "If you drink my and Jie Ji's wine separately, they will bring you a marvelous effect. But, if you blend them, the effect will be stunning, you know? Haha... Well, I shouldn't explain the details. You can enjoy and feel it slowly. Of course, normal people won't be able to stand the mix of these two kinds of liquors. They will explode to death."

Shi Yan discolored, almost jumping up from his spot. "I'm a normal human, too!"

"You aren't a normal human!" Bao Ao and Jie Ji gazed at him with a serious look on their faces.

"Why am I not normal?"

"If you were a normal human being, you should have exploded to death already. Unless... you were at the King God Realm," Bao Ao replied seriously. His face showed that he wasn't joking.

Shi Yan was scared.

"You have the Demon Clan's bloodline in your body. Otherwise, do you think you could survive until this moment?" Jie Ji laughed evilly. "I never expected that our Demon Clan could have an alien like you. Haha... Those human beings have submitted to you, right? Not bad. Although the process is somehow beyond my expectation, the results are alright. A Demon Clan's kid rules the humanity... Haha, I do want to see it. I can say that our Demon Clan is about to thrive again. It's destiny."

Shi Yan was petrified.

He finally confirmed that the blood in his body belonged to Demon Clan's bloodline.

When he saw Bao Ao the first time, he had this vague feeling. Otherwise, Bao Ao would never let him stay alive. He would have killed him shortly, instead of leaving a mark on his neck.

Jie Ji rubbed his hands as he felt excited. He warmly patted Shi Yan's shoulder. "Don't worry. As long as you belong to our clan, no matter what happens, we'll protect you."

"Don't babble. First, we need to verify which branch he belongs to in our Clan." Bao Ao frowned while his trembling fingers fumbled, taking out a silver needle.

This silver needle was as long as a finger. With a close look, people would notice that it was hollow. The needle had some visible patterns on its body, which vaguely formed an ancient and exquisite devil formation.

This Demon Testing Needle could distinguish branches of Demon Clan using blood.

After so many years, the Demon Clan's bloodline was scattered widely, and many families had gone extinct. Many other races had their blood mixed with the Demon Clan's, that only the Demon Testing Needle could differentiate.

"We don't need that mark anymore. I'll help you erase it." Bao Ao laughed, putting his fingertip on the mark on Shi Yan's neck. Then, he gently wiped the mark away.

Shi Yan felt an insignificant pain in his neck. He checked and found nothing there.

"Come here. Drip one drop of your blood, and let us check which branch you belong to. Haha... A bold fella like you should belong to a brave and strong family. I'm sure about it." Jie Ji laughed as he was so excited.

Bao Ao also looked at him.

Shi Yan kept silent for a while and then nodded. "Alright, I also want to know."

Then, a drop of garnet blood flew out from his fingertip, falling onto the Demon Testing Needle.