

Slaughter 681

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 681: That's how we work!

Crack!

The Demon Testing Needle shattered.

The drop of ruby blood fell, then rolled on the ground. However, it didn't seep into the ground but revolved, releasing a tremendous aura.

Shi Yan paled slightly.

The drop of blood he had squeezed off his finger was the Immortal Blood. The imposing blood aura it carried was condensed from the enormous energy. Also, this blood was different from the blood in his body.

He had condensed ten drops of Immortal Blood, which wasn't as much as even 1% of the blood in his body. However, it contained a tremendous, imposing energy.

He wanted to use this Immortal Blood to gain the acceptance of Bao Ao and Jie Ji. He wanted to make a good relationship with the Demon Clan to protect the Yang family and his human members.

The five alien tribes were too intimidating. If the situation weren't too harsh, he didn't want to turn his back to the five alien tribes and risk his life against them.

If he could borrow the force, he would never deny the chance. In his eyes, the Immortal Blood perhaps would be the key to connect him and Bao Ao, Jie Ji. Thus, to gain the acceptance he didn't use his blood, but a drop of the Immortal Blood.

He could never imagine that the Immortal Blood drop would break the Demon Testing Needle. This had frightened him, as he thought that perhaps he had done it the wrong way.

Shi Yan kept silent. He was discreetly urging the energy in his body to get ready in case he was attacked.

He knew the reason why Bao Ao and Jie Ji had treated him well and hadn't killed him yet. These two had considered him the fellow of their clan. That's why they had protected him.

If he weren't the member of their clan, Shi Yan believed that Bao Ao and Jie Ji would never show him mercy. Their attack would be more furious than ever.

Shi Yan felt tense, and he was secretly prepared. If Bao Ao and Jie Ji were hostile, he would run away immediately and never hesitate.

In his eyes, Bao Ao and Jie Ji were more dangerous than Long Zhu. At least, they were at the Third Sky of True God Realm.

In this place, if these two attacked him, he could only run away to survive.

When his energy started to move, his boiling blood was more blazing. Under the effect of the liquors, his blood seemed to be refined. They even proactively took his Essence Qi to turn it into Immortal Blood.

This finding startled him more. He sensed for a while and found his blood flowing faster in his vessels, as if someone had forced it to move.

Indeed, his boiling blood had a miraculous change under the effect of the wine.

Shi Yan changed his face while being alert, looking at Bao Ao and Jie Ji.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji seemed like lightning had struck on them, standing dully on their spots. They stooped, looking at the pieces of the Demon Testing Needle, and the drop of Immortal Blood. They had a stunned complexion, as if someone had cast the Body Fixing Technique on them.

Shi Yan was also astounded. He frowned then used his soul to urge the drop of Immortal Blood on the ground to get back into his body through the cut on his fingertip.

Bao Ao's and Jie Ji's eyes moved along with the Immortal Blood, seeing it entering Shi Yan's body. The two suddenly shivered. A terrifying light radiated from their eyes, which was like real several-meters-long ribbons.

Their dazzling line of sight fell on Shi Yan's finger, giving him a burning pain, as if he had put his finger into a flaming liquid.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji still couldn't utter a word, their faces looking frightening. Light sparkled in their eyes like lines of fire.

Shi Yan didn't know about their thoughts. He discreetly stepped backward, frowned while putting up his guard. "What's going on? Why did the Demon Testing Needle get...broken?"

Bao Ao and Jie Ji trembled slightly. Their mouths twitched, as if they could finally react.

They exchanged looks and retrieved the light in their eyes. Their faces looked as if they had just discovered a whole new continent. They seemed to be petrified. They wanted to say something, but didn't know how to start it, which made them clumsily funny.

After a long while, Bao Ao stopped his awkward action first. He took several deep breaths, gave some dry coughs, and then said, "Shi Yan, agree with us about one thing. Come with us to this place."

Jie Ji looked at him with longing eyes.

Shi Yan was astounded. He pondered and then asked, "So my bloodline... is verified?"

Bao Ao and Jie Ji smiled. Their thick-skinned face bloomed like a flower, nodding continually.

"Which branch of the Demon Clan?" asked Shi Yan curiously.

"Come with us. You will get it naturally. Haha... We'll help you solve the problem here. We'll make the other clans withdraw. We won't disturb your place. How about that?" Jie Ji smiled until his eyes got as narrow as a thin line. He was smiling and begging. "You have to go there. Without you... It's not good."

Shi Yan was astounded for a while. "I can't leave now. I need time."

He was half a step into the True God Realm, so he wanted to use the Creator's Divine Pond to break through the True God Realm first. Then only he would think what to do next.

“No problem. We will wait for you outside. Yeah, we will protect you guys. Once you’re done, you will leave with us.” Bao Ao said generously. “My men will help you defend. You don’t need to worry about the stuff here.”

“I can send my men to you to use,” Jie Ji also showed his good will.

Shi Yan felt awkward looking at these two bold leaders, but he didn’t know what they wanted to do.

He thought about it carefully and then nodded. “Okay, after I’ve arranged everything, I’ll go with you. Yeah, where do you want to go?”

“You’ll get to know. Don’t worry. We’re not going to harm you... Maybe, you will have a new magical encounter, I guess.” Bao Ao patted his chest affirmatively.

“Alright,” Shi Yan agreed begrudgingly.

What Bao Ao and Jie Ji had offered him was too generous. He could avoid the fight with the five alien tribes, and, from their attitudes, Shi Yan understood that they could even fight the other tribes for him. This change was inexplicable to him.

“Alright, you should solve your stuff first. We will help you resolve the other things.” Bao Ao swung his hand as if fighting against the other tribes wasn’t a hard task to him.

Shi Yan was suspicious. However, he followed them back to the city center. Still, he didn’t know what the two cunning Demon Clan’s leaders wanted to do.

After he got back to the city, he saw that Bao Ao and Jie Ji were still standing there.

They fiddled with the fragments of the Demon Testing Needle in their hands. Looking at the crystal pieces, they couldn’t hold their joy anymore, as if they had found a large treasure.

“No matter what we could have thought, we would never have thought that he belongs to... that race. Haha, I didn’t expect that that race still has a generation of descendants. God does favor our Clan!” Long afterward, Bao Ao sighed, but his face was joyful. He was trembling.

“Who could have thought about it?” Jie Ji was also stirred up. “I thought it would be super hard to enter the First Demon Area. Haha, with him, we have the key already. It’s time for our Demon Clan to raise. If that race still has the bloodline and inheritance, we still have the hope of our prosperity. It’s too good to be true.”

“We should solve his problems to ease his worries,” Bao Ao pondered for a while and then smiled. “As long as we protect him, he could have enough time to grow in this Divine Great Land.”

Jie Ji nodded heavily.

They exchanged looks and grinned, then disappeared into thin air as if they could tear space.

In the next moment, Bao Ao and Jie Ji appeared next to Corpse Chief, Kante, and the Dark Clan. Comoros had appeared with changed makings. He was filled with confidence, as a light sparkled radiantly in his eyes.

“How is it?” asked Kante.

“He belongs to my Demon Clan, it’s no doubt. Otherwise, he wouldn’t return safely to the city. Haha...”
Bao Ao laughed and replied.

“Which branch of your Demon Clan? With the Demon Testing Needle, I think it’s easy to verify him, right?” Comoros frowned, as he felt really annoyed inside. He wanted to kill that brat. But, if they could prove he was one of the Demon Clan’s members, Bao Ao and Jie Ji would protect him, which made it hard to kill him then.

“Haha, which branch... Excuse us, but we can’t tell you. You just need to know that he belongs to our Demon Clan.” Bao Ao was still smiling, but his eyes were cold and sharp. “Those lowly people are his servants. Jie Ji and I have agreed that since Shi Yan’s our fellow, he has the right to live in the Divine Great Land. Those people are his slaves, so they can live too. This is our opinion. What do you think?”

Comoros shouted. “No! When we came here, we made it clear that if he belongs to the Demon Clan, he can live. But those humans have to die!”

Corpse Chief of the Corpse Clan, Kante of the Dark Spirit Clan, and the three Yama Kings of the Dark Clan all wore grimaced faces. Apparently, they didn’t agree with Bao Ao and Jie Ji’s solution.

“If you don’t agree with us, it’s okay,” Jie Ji grinned fiendishly. “If you want to take action, besides the Human Clan, you will have to deal with the Demon Clan too. Oh right, the Monster Clan is with him now as well. Are you sure you want to do this?”

As soon as he finished, Comoros and Kante paled indignantly. Rage rose in their hearts, as they were gazing at Bao Ao and Jie Ji with red eyes.

“That’s how the Demon Clan works. Talk to our fists.” Bao Ao rose his head arrogantly as he didn’t put in mind the others’ objection. “If you aren’t so pleased with our opinion, we can always fight. You will face humans, monsters, and us. Decide yourself.”

“Good! I will remember that!” Comoros clenched his jaw and then shouted. “I don’t believe you can keep swaggering. I want to see if you can protect him forever!”

Then, Comoros left along with his clansmen from the Ghost Mark Clan.

People of the Corpse Clan, the Dark Clan, and the Dark Spirit Clan coldly looked at Bao Ao and Jie Ji for a while. However, they didn’t choose to attack them directly. Eventually, they took their men and left.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 682: A new world!

Shi Yan returned to the city center with a red face. He sat down immediately, his face slightly fierce. Yang Tian Emperor, Cao Qiu Dao, Di Shan, and Yu Rou gathered around him instinctively, looking at him bewilderedly.

"I’m alright," Shi Yan beamed a reluctant smile. "It’s not like what you thought. Bao Ao and Jie Ji didn't hurt me. Anyway, my body is a little bit strange. I need to adjust my state for a while."

Then, he closed his eyes and started to urge his blood and Qi to scatter the liquor’s special effect, and blend it with his blood little by little.

That liquor helped him condense the Immortal Blood. This discovery surprised him cheerily. He would never let this chance slip away.

Drops of wine burned his stomach, making him redden, as if he had a furnace in his body. Heat waves rippled furiously from him.

Although Bing Qing Tong's group was worried about him, the technique they had cultivated was the Ice Jade Technique, which made it hard for them to adapt well to heat. The four women had sweat all over their bodies, so they had to step backward, standing far from Shi Yan.

As Yang Tian Emperor's team didn't know what had happened or what was going on, they could only watch over him, and they didn't even care about what was happening in the world out there.

In their eyes, Shi Yan being safe and sound was the most crucial matter. If he met anything unexpected, this city would be destroyed quickly.

The refugees who had just entered the city didn't know anything. They all felt worried and resentful, but they didn't dare to say a word.

It was the most critical time, when the pagans were still watching them as if watching their preys. Shi Yan was the owner of this city, but he seemed to not care about the situation. This made them worried about the sudden ambush of those pagan tribes.

Yun Hao, Yu Wan Jiang, Di Shan, Yi Tian Mo, and the others were floating near the edge of the city to watch over the alien tribes, in case they made a sudden move.

It happened fast, and this guarding group hadn't prepared for this situation. They were all bewildered, not knowing what was going on.

The alien tribes... retreated.

The leaders of the Dark Clan, Corpse Clan, Dark Spirit Clan, and the Ghost Mark paled as if they had swallowed flies. They took their men and left quietly.

Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang gawked, dropping their jaws.

"What... What's going on?" Yun Hao turned around to look at the Fighting Union's hegemon standing behind him. "They came from ten thousand miles away to eradicate the Human Clan, right? Why did they withdraw at the most critical moment?"

The forces the five great tribes had shown them was much beyond Lin Meng's five ancient factions. If they attacked, no one could be sure that the city would stand unharmed.

Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang were always tense. They had prepared well for a bloody battle.

However, at this moment, the four tribes had left, leaving only the Demon Tribe, who seemed to be throwing a big party over there instead of attacking the human beings in the city. Did they still look like a furious enemy?

Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang felt like their brains were so small that they were unusable now.

"The pagans withdrew! They have withdrawn!"

Some leaders of the smaller forces stood on the city wall and observed. They couldn't help but shout, as if they were celebrating the New Year. Their faces were filled with happiness and hope.

The voices echoed in the city, giving the ones who were worried about their coming death a heavy dose of tranquilizer. They hugged each other while celebrating, as they had survived a disaster.

They had thought that they would be killed tragically by the heartless pagans. However, the alien tribes had left before the two sides engaged in a battle. What was going on?

Everybody was so happy that they were astounded. However, they were also suspicious as they didn't know what had happened.

Everybody understood that the strange operation of the alien tribes was related to Shi Yan. However, he was meditating with his eyes closed. No one dared to disturb him, so no one could know what had happened.

The leaders of the Monster Clan hovering in the sky had prepared well to fight with the alien tribes. Seeing the significant change, they were startled, as they couldn't make head or tail of it.

"Oh, no fighting? What did Shi Yan tell the... two Demons? Why did they leave?" Yan Long grabbed his flaming hair, but he couldn't figure it out.

"Ghost knows," Xue Lie shook his head continually. He seemed a little bit disappointed. "The energy in my body's surging. I'm prepared to kill. F*ck it. No fight... Disappointed... I'm so disappointed."

Yang Tian Emperor and Cao Qiu Dao glared at Shi Yan with great surprise.

In their hearts, Shi Yan had told the leaders of the Demon Clan something which created such a great reaction. However, they couldn't think of what had made the alien tribes withdraw.

Many young people in the city were screaming and yelling happily, as if they had received a new life. The heavy stone pressing on their hearts was lifted.

At this moment, they vaguely thought that as long as they went with Shi Yan, they would survive well in the Divine Great Land, without worrying about the alien tribes.

They could imagine the tragic end of those who had left.

This small city was the only shelter for the Human Clan in the Divine Great Land. Once they could get in, they could survive. If they got ejected, the alien tribes would kill them shortly.

They suddenly felt so lucky that they had a wide vision to not follow the others and leave this place.

After an unknown period, while people were high with the relief and happiness, Shi Yan woke up. He grinned and then told them, "If you guys still have energy, we need to rebuild the outer city."

Yang Tian Emperor and Li Zheng Rong were dumbstruck, looking at him.

"Demon Clan's still out there," said Li Zheng Rong.

"It's okay. I'll ask them to stay out of our sight," Shi Yan stood up from the round platform, strolling towards the city wall. He talked to Bao Ao and Jie Ji, who were partying. "If you guys want to drink and have fun, please move further. My people are scared of you. Haha..."

"F*ck you, stinky kid! Do we obstruct your eyes here?" Jie Ji laughed and scolded him. He swung his hands. "Everybody, stay away. They don't like us. We should go now."

Strong warriors of the Demon Tribe wore black armor. They were all as cold as ice mountains, with a bloodthirsty aura, which made people be scared of them naturally.

They stood up and rode their demonic beasts away under Jie Ji's yelling.

Bao Ao beamed a forced smile talking to Bo Rou and Gu Da Si, "Tell our fellows to retreat further. Yeah, fifty miles then. Remember to drag those dead bodies with you."

"Sir..." Bo Rou wanted to say something, but she didn't finish.

Bao Ao swung his hand, talking faintly, "...Don't ask much. Later on, you will know what we've done today will give our Demon Clan a new future."

Bo Rou and Gu Da Si were struck. They nodded and said nothing, then took their men to leave.

Many Demon Tribe's members were skeptical. Hearing Bao Ao's words, they calmed down. Although they didn't know the real reason, they understood it was a critical matter, and they chose to believe in their Head Master's vision.

Many people in the city came to the city wall, looking at the place where the Demon Clan was gathering.

They saw that the demonic beasts the clansmen were riding had carried the dead human bodies away. Some were actually dismembering and swallowing the corpses. The horrible sounds from them sent shivers down people's spines. Some women paled, as if they were about to throw up at any moment.

They could see clearly that those bodies belonged to the ones who stayed in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, or the ones who had chosen to leave.

They knew many of them, and there were some with whom they had had drinks with, or discussed martial technique together.

At this moment, their acquaintances were the stiff corpses, which became the food for the beasts.

At this moment, they could see clearly what awaited them if they weren't a part of the city. Perhaps, they would be one of those dead bodies.

There was only a wall separating them from that miserable fates. They were still alive, but their friends were dead now with incomplete bodies. This was the most tragic result they could imagine.

They suddenly felt grateful to Shi Yan from the bottom of their hearts.

Everybody understood that without Shi Yan and this city, they would have only one terrifying consequence – even their bones wouldn't be left!

A cold current diffused from the bottom of their hearts, making them shiver, and melting the happiness they had just gained.

Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, Li Zheng Rong, Cao Qiu Dao, and Yun Hao had experienced many tragic situations. They understood how cruel the reality was. The moment the others left, they could predict their fate. Hence, they weren't so surprised.

However, the two ancient families of the Demon Clan had followed Shi Yan's words and retreated without any hesitation. This surprised them a lot.

Many people stood there bewilderedly, seeing the Demon Clan leaving. After a while, when all the clansmen of the Demon Clan had left, they shifted their skeptical looks to Shi Yan, hoping the man would clarify their doubts.

Under their hot gazes, Shi Yan was calm, and just beamed a faint smile. "Yeah, something's changed indeed. However, I can't talk much now. Haha... You just need to know that the alien tribes won't trouble us for a short time."

Shi Yan knew it wasn't the right time to disclose his Demon bloodline. Otherwise, people in this city would be extreme and start overthinking. He wanted to discreetly change them and make them accept the fact, which was how the tribes would live together in the future.

Yang Tian Emperor's team nodded, and didn't chase him furthermore.

"We need to rebuild the city! Within ten days, we need to restore the outer city and make it stronger..." Shi Yan rose his voice until he was shouting. Pausing for a while, he added, "...For yourself."

Everybody gladly followed him.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 683: Advance together

A new outer city jutted out from the ground after seven days. This new city wall was more imposing, seeming like a never-ending mountain range. Although it wasn't even, the lowest point was around one hundred meters high.

This radiant silver city seemed to be made of metal, standing firmly while diffusing a cold aura that never dispersed.

Under the cooperation of the Human Clan, Monster Clan, Dark Devil Clan, and the Winged Clan, the new city wall seemed invincible. Carved formations decorated the wall, bringing out a tremendous energy.

The day the outer city was finished, many humans felt happy, as they believed that this city was their new home. They had to protect it at any cost to preserve the last piece of land of the Human Clan.

As the owner of the city, Shi Yan had joined the construction from the beginning to the end. He had concentrated on carving the formation and refining the liquid steel, that made this city wall more rigid than the hardest metal.

Yan Long, Xue Lie, Glacial Armor Giant Alligator, Nine-headed Bird, and Silver-winged Sky Wolf had used their monster forms to hit the city wall to test its endurance. Although the impact had crashed their armors, it left no cracks in the wall.

The two Head Masters of the Demon Clan had tried the defensive ability of the city wall discreetly. They were astounded to see that if they wanted to smash this city down, they would have to pay a big price.

Everybody had their spirit boosted. They had survived the disaster, and they felt lucky that they made a wise decision to not leave the city.

Alien tribes were still hunting humans in the Perpetual Night Forest. People who didn't belong in this city had become their targets. After seven days, most of the human warriors had been killed, becoming wandering ghosts under the pagan's slaughter, or the fertilizer for their sacrificial altar. The number of people who could survive was pathetically little.

In the outer city, all formations and barriers worked well. Qi Tian Oldie Long Zhu had restored half of his power. The city had Yun Hao and Yu Wan Jiang at the Second Sky of True God Realm, and Di Shan, Li Zheng Rong, and Yu Rou at the First Sky of True God Realm.

With this force in the city and the city's defensive ability, Shi Yan felt more determined.

He believed that even if the four alien tribes returned and attacked his city, it wouldn't be any easy for them.

Finally, he could exhale in relief. Next, he had to prepare for the big business of his realm advancement.

Shi Yan called Long Zhu and Yun Hao and explained part of the secrets of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. He arranged everything and then left quietly with Yang Tian Emperor.

When he got out of the city, Bao Ao and Jie Ji recognized immediately. They stepped forward and asked for his opinion.

"Give me half a month. After that, I will go with you guys." Shi Yan told them and then took Yang Tian Emperor to the Creator's Divine Pond.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji had to wait for so many years, so the period of fifteen more days wasn't too long for them. They gladly agreed.

...

Near the Creator's Divine Pond...

Shi Yan and Yang Tian Emperor smiled, looking at the platform in the middle of the miraculous pond.

"With this pond, we can have more True God Realm warriors. Not long afterward, our general competence will increase fast. Later on, even if Qin Gu Chuan, Guan Ho, and Lu Miao haven't died, they would never replace us in the Human Clan." Yang Tian Emperor felt relaxed, as a glorious light sparkled in his eyes.

Currently, the Yang family was prosperous like they had never been before, much more than when they were in the Endless Sea.

Although the Yang family was the overlord of the Endless Sea, its structure was small, which was insignificant in the eyes of the experts in the Divine Great Land.

However, it was different today. They were in most mysterious Perpetual Night Forest of the Divine Great Land, building the main line of the Human Clan. Today, they were the future of the Human Clan!

The Cao family, the Dark Devil Clan, the Winged Clan, the Fighting Union, and the Radiant God Cult, together with the small forces, had gathered in the Yang family, which was a situation he had never dared to imagine. However, everything came true now.

The Yang family had become the owner of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. All people who stayed here, no matter they belonged to the seven alliances or the small forces, had to follow the Yang family's arrangement.

The power and the force of the Yang family had leaped to a new peak they had never seen before.

All of this was thanks to Shi Yan, the young man he had picked up from the Quiet Cloud Land.

Looking at Shi Yan in front of him, Yang Tian Emperor was extremely proud, thinking that bringing Shi Yan from the Quiet Cloud Land here was the best decision he had ever made in his whole life.

"Great-grandpa, you should go first," Shi Yan chuckled, taking out the Soul Gathering Pearl. He sent the bead to the platform to release the crystal clear soul energy.

The Soul Gathering Pearl had collected a large amount of soul power from Ling Meng and Nie Ruo. The soul energy it had refined was translucent and condensed. Shi Yan felt pleased on seeing it.

After observing the soul energy a little bit, Shi Yan saw that it was enough for ten warriors to enter the True God Realm easily without any risks.

"No, I'm not hurried." Yang Tian Emperor shook his head and smiled, "The two Demons are still waiting for you. You should break through to the True God Realm first. It's easy to talk with them then. Moreover, if something unexpected happens, you would already be in the True God Realm, which will be a tranquilizer to the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. You are more important than me. You should go first."

Shi Yan was surprised. He pondered for a while and considered that it was logical.

If he used the cultivation base of True God Realm to control the Utmost Eight Purgatories City, he could advance the power of the formations and barriers in the city by one more level. This city would become tremendously strong and would better protect his people.

From this point, he had a bigger value than Yang Tian Emperor.

He didn't deny, smiled and said, "Then, I'll get in there first. Great grandpa, please watch over me. I will reach the True God Realm quickly."

"Little Yan, you want to know how that little girl is, don't you? She has entered the chaotic space basin. I guess she is more likely to die than stay alive. Do you still want to use the Immortal Blood?" Yang Tian Emperor frowned.

The Immortal Blood could see what the user's close acquaintance had experienced. As long as the other's realm was lower or equal to his, Shi Yan could use the Immortal Blood to know the location and current situation of that person. He hastened to enter the True God Realm also to check how Xia Xin Yan was.

Shi Yan knew what had happened in the Ice and Fire Secret Domain from Bao Ao and Jie Ji. He totally agreed with Xia Xin Yan when she resolutely decided to enter the chaotic space basin to avoid the alien slaughter.

He believed that if he were in the same situation, he would have made the same decision.

Xia Xin Yan had the understanding of the martial path of a King God Realm expert. Shi Yan thought that she would be alright even if she were in the chaotic space basin. However, he was still worried about her.

That's why he wanted to use the Immortal Blood to see her whereabouts. However, Xia Xin Yan had reached the True God Realm, and he was just in the Spirit Realm. If he forced himself to process the reading, he would get hurt.

Only if he reached the True God Realm would using the Immortal Blood vaguely show him whether Xia Xin Yan's soul had vanished or not. To him, it was enough.

"Yes, I always worry about her. Haha... She took me to the Endless Sea. She took care of me well. When we were in the Endless Sea, she had never done anything to be ashamed of. I know what happened with the Xia family and Xia Qing Hou. However, it isn't related to her," Shi Yan smiled.

Yang Tian Emperor frowned, "But her grandpa..."

"We didn't do anything to him. We don't know whether he's alive or not. I think... she would be alright."

Shi Yan smiled begrudgingly. He pulled himself together, then concentrated and washed away the chaotic thoughts like gossamer in his head.

Yang Tian Emperor wanted to say something, but he noticed Shi Yan's bright eyes and his calmed down aura, and knew that Shi Yan had started the process. Yang Tian Emperor didn't talk more. He moved away and sat down cross-legged to protect Shi Yan.

Shi Yan floated like a lily water pad, then slowly landed on the spiritual platform in the center of the divine pond. He sat down, then closed his eyes and let his soul sublimate. His Sea of Consciousness settled like the mirror of his consciousness.

Light rippled from the top-grade Essence Crystals scattered around the place, pouring into the spiritual platform from the special ditches to supply energy for the magical formation.

Yang Tian Emperor observed to see the changes of the divine pond.

...

Heavenly Demon Mountain Range, Vault of Heaven Sea, Endless Sea...

This place had the endless mountain range where many demon beasts gathered in the Endless Sea. It was also the forbidden area of the Human Clan. Strong beasts wandered here and there year around. Even when the Martial Spirit Palace was at their peak time, they had never dared to trespass this area.

The sun, moon, and stars shone over a ten-thousand-meters-high mountain, jutting to the sky, as if it wanted to connect the sun, moon, and stars.

Boom Boom Boom!

All of a sudden, many head-splitting explosions reverberated from this grand mountain. An energy wave flooded the area, expanding everywhere from the mountain.

Crack Crack Crack!

Wherever the energy wave washed over, mountains collapsed one by one. This endless mountain range seemed to cave in terrifyingly.

Under the shining light of sun, moon, and stars, the energy wave had peeled off the surface layer of rock, revealing the true shape of this mountain.

Dazzling massive pillars with many colors shot up to the sky!

Each pillar was at least several thousand meters tall, with many patterns and drawings in the old style of the Monster Clan. Under the bright sky, it radiated shinningly.

It turned out there were so many giant pillars hiding in this endless mountain range. These pillars were scattered thickly in every corner of the Heavenly Demon Mountain Range, creating a massive ancient formation of the Monster Clan.

After the rock layer was slid away, an inexplicably massive ancient formation was exposed at the ten-thousand-meter-high mountain in the center of the place. This formation was supported by seven ferocious monster hands.

Each monster hand was around ten mu. A fierce, cold aura diffused from them, while the monster scriptures drawn on the palms sparkled. Seven monster hands supported a Star of David Formation, where some tiny figures of the beast were sitting.

From a close look, those were the Ghost Hunter, the Devouring Gold Silkworm, and the King of Demonic Insects. At this moment, they seemed to receive some ancient inheritance of the Monster Clan, taking in the energy and powers from the giant pillars of the demonic formation around them.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 684: The Seal of Upanishad of the lasting mark

At the bottom of the crystal clear lake...

Shi Yan sat neatly on the spiritual platform in the middle of the mysterious ancient formation with a calm face. His profound Soul Consciousness matched perfectly with the aura of this divine pond.

Unknowingly, he fell into a deep dream where he felt his soul had departed his body. His consciousness bobbed without a target, such that he couldn't gather it into an effective and precise thought.

Lines of thick energy reached to the center of the divine pond everywhere.

Gradually, the Life Original Fluid and the Soul Washing Divine Water in the spiritual platform were stirred up, and the translucent soul energy diffused. Different-colored magical energies that couldn't blend with each other gathered and twirled around his body beautifully.

When these significant energies fluctuated and entered his body through his pores, they gradually flowed towards his brains, accumulating bit by bit in his Sea of Consciousness.

His host soul was sitting neatly in the center of the Sea of Consciousness like his real body was doing in reality. He was calmly waiting to connect the energies with his flows of Soul Consciousness.

The five-colored Qi started to diffuse in his Sea of Consciousness, blending with his flows of Soul Consciousness, making them float towards his host soul.

Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness started to drain as all beams of his Soul Consciousness were twined around the host soul, turning it into an illuminated object with magical soul fluctuations.

The scattered energy of heaven and earth that was rolling above the platform was attracted, pouring into his host soul like waves of the surging tide. It made his host soul tremble. He couldn't even gather his thoughts.

The host soul kept the Upanishads of his martial spirits, which he had comprehended over the recent years. It also contained the Death and Life Seal intent domain, the miraculous star energy, and space power.

The three different powers were washed in his host soul. After each time of washing, they were refined and cleaned, giving Shi Yan a new level of cognition of the three energies' mysteries.

A flame sparkled in his host soul. This flame was bright silver, appearing like a flickering flame at his glabella, bouncing continually.

It was the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame.

Under the washing of countless types of mysterious and indescribable energies of the Antiquity Time, this heaven flame was dancing, slowly emerging from his glabella.

In the life field of the host soul, the three Upanishads of the Death and Life Seal, Star, and Space, had become three fingernail-sized dots. They were shimmering, carrying the subtle magical intent domains, which could be deemed as miracles in the universe.

When a warrior was breaking to the True God Realm, while he was using his host soul to condense the God Soul, all energy Upanishads he had comprehended would leap up to another level.

During the process of condensing the God Soul, while the energies of heaven and earth were washing the host soul, the warrior could further understand the energies he had, making it the foundation of his True God Realm.

After many years of walking on the martial path, Shi Yan had practiced many things. However, only the three kinds of energies, including the Death and Life Seal, the Star, and Space energies could generate the Seal of Upanishad in his host soul.

This spoke of the fact that Shi Yan had totally controlled these three energies, which he could use to dedicate himself to progress.

Regarding the other techniques and powers, Shi Yan didn't have a good grasp of their Essence, so he couldn't create the Upanishad Seal in his host soul.

The Upanishad Seal could be deemed the most precious asset of a warrior. Once it could fuse with the God Soul, it could bloom gloriously in the future, giving the warrior access to a wider universe.

As long as the God Soul wasn't destroyed, the power that created the Seal of Upanishad would never vanish.

If a warrior wanted to reincarnate, the power that created his trace of Upanishad would be imparted to his next incarnation.

At the same time, the Seal of Upanishad was also a basic foundation to generate the martial spirit. A strong warrior could use his bloodline to bestow his Seal of Upanishad.

Taking Shi Yan as an example, if he could successfully condense the God Soul this time, when he reached a higher realm in the future and grasped the secret of inheritance, he could impart the Upanishad of Star, Death and Life, and Space, to his grandchildren, increasing the success rate of these three powers' inheritance.

It was rumored that the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist had the crystal clear God Soul of some warrior who had died a long time ago with the Seal of Upanishad, the most precious attainment of that warrior in his whole life.

Only the powers that could create the Seal of Upanishad could fuse with the God Soul, and it would never vanish when the body was destroyed. And, only the Seal of Upanishad could be preserved when memories faded and disappeared. Unless the Life Seal were eradicated, the Seal of Upanishad would exist together with the Life Seal eternally.

The generation of the Upanishad Seal was mysterious. No one could understand its true principle. It was hard to sense this process under normal circumstances. Only when the warrior was breaking through a major realm, it could flash shortly.

Today, Shi Yan had three Seals of Upanishad in his head, including the Death and Life, Star, and Space. These three seals had emerged in his host soul's brain unknowingly.

Usually, a normal warrior had to understand a Seal of Upanishad to the acme to step into the True God Realm and condense the God Soul.

But Shi Yan's case was different...

Using the Creator's Divine Pond, he had got through a shortcut. If one of the three Seals of Upanishad he had could be understood to the peak, he could use the Creator's Divine Pond and break through to the True God Realm based on that Upanishad.

Bing Qing Tong, Han Cui, Di Shan, and Yi Tian Mo had used one kind of Upanishad Seal to successfully enter the True God Realm.

However, Shi Yan's three Seals of Upanishad were miraculously balanced. His understanding of the three powers had advanced perfectly together. None of them were too profound or too weak compared to the others.

So, when he was stepping in the True God Realm, condensing his God Soul, such an experience had been gained.

There was no focus.

Even the divine pond didn't know which power it should focus on to improve one of Shi Yan's Upanishad Seals. And, at this moment, Shi Yan was bewildered that he couldn't use his Soul Consciousness to guide the pond.

This situation was marvelously strange. It took place quietly. The others could only see the pond steadily urge and pour energy, Soul Washing Divine Water, Life Original Fluid, and crystal clear soul energy to the spiritual platform continually.

At the same time, the top-grade Essence Crystals scattering outside the divine pond were inundating it with energy, as if they would never stop until they could create something miraculous.

The three powers of Death and Life, Star, and Space were washed and improved altogether. He didn't know why and how it was happening, so he just tried to transform the three Seal of Upanishad at the same time.

This had slowed down his breaking through process, much slower than Yi Tian Mo's team.

To improve the three Seals of Upanishad at the same time required a huge amount of energy and the power of the entire divine pond, much more than the amount spent for the previous users.

Gradually, three different kinds of energies emitted from the spiritual platform. The Death and Life Intent Domain, Star Mysteries, and the ever-changing Space appeared altogether above the platform.

Shi Yan was condensing his God Soul.

However, Yang Tian Emperor felt worried beside the divine pond. He had been walking back and forth restlessly, his face gloomy.

Yang Tian Emperor had seen Li Zheng Rong's group entering the True God Realm. The energy waves that the divine pond had generated at that time weren't the same as in Shi Yan's case now, not more than one-tenth.

Time flew by quietly. Unknowingly, it had been three months. In a normal case, this period was enough for three people to generate their God Souls and enter the True God realm.

To Shi Yan, it seemed he had just begun...

Yang Tian Emperor became more agitated. Day after day, his anxiety grew bigger.

It seemed that the top-grade Essence Crystals scattered outside the pond weren't enough. Many top-grade Essence Crystals, which used to be as beautiful as diamonds, had turned ash-gray after their energy had been used up completely.

Seeing the Essence Crystals being consumed massively, Yang Tian Emperor's concern grew bigger. However, he didn't know how to help Shi Yan in these circumstances.

Until Ye Chang Feng came...

After three months, many people in the city finally recognized the unusual situation. They asked him to go and check.

Seeing Ye Chang Feng, Yang Tian Emperor asked him to bring all of the Essence Crystals from the outer city and the city center here. Afterward, when he transported almost ten thousand pieces of Essence Crystal to the pond, Yang Tian Emperor and Ye Chang Feng then got busy replacing the used ones.

With the new energy supply, the Creator's Divine Pond became normal.

However, good things never lasted long. After two more months, the three energies of Upanishad in the spiritual platform became clearer. At the same time, cracks appeared in many corners of the divine pond. Some curves of the formation seemed to be about to explode at any minute.

The Creator's Divine Pond had been built by experts with supernatural powers and many rare materials. When those materials shattered, it meant the energy that the platform had to bear were so much that it cracked the pond.

Yang Tian Emperor became edgier, but he had no solution. Even Shi Yan couldn't understand the mysteries of his Creator's Divine Pond. How could he help with this situation?

He had no way to protect or repair the pond. He could only observe and try protecting Shi Yan carefully.

The only thing that assured his mind was that the spiritual platform was still working. There was no sign of operation failure yet.

Time flew by hurriedly.

After three more months, besides the spiritual platform floating in the middle of the Creator's Divine Pond, the other materials that formed the exquisite formations and barriers had become the accessories for the place, with no energy fluctuating from them.

It seemed that all the energy had been drawn to create Shi Yan's God Soul, helping him enter the True God Realm.

At this moment, Yang Tian Emperor could see that the Creator's Divine Pond had been completely damaged. In this era, no one could fix it. The chance for him to break through the next realm was cut off accidentally.

Yang Tian Emperor didn't worry about himself but Shi Yan. Anyway, he felt lucky that the platform was still working.

The three energies moved above the platform like three invisible giant dragons fighting with each other. Yang Tian Emperor had to stay further away, as he couldn't bear the energy impact from these three powers.

Time flew fast. After another two months, the spiritual platform started to have many hairline cracks, as if it could shatter at any minute.

When Yang Tian Emperor felt like his heart was hung on a thread, biting his tongue anxiously, the platform suddenly quieted down. Shi Yan, who was still sitting on the platform, gradually woke up.

Yang Tian Emperor was struck. Joy sparkled in his eyes as he smiled dumbly.

Yang Tian Emperor understood that the process was quite dangerous and difficult. But in the end, Shi Yan succeeded.

His God Soul had been created.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 685: The Three-tiered Soul Sacrificial Altar

Shi Yan woke up leisurely.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he was stunned, his face strange.

The Creator's Divine Pond had been demolished. The spiritual platform and the materials that built the divine pond seemed to have exploded, leaving only dozen-meters wide, pitch-black, deep hole right where the magical formation of the pond was carved. Water immediately filled that pond.

Shi Yan scanned the place. He found that all the top-grade Essence Crystals had turned into ordinary stones. They had no energy surging or any spiritual Qi.

Yang Tian Emperor stood by the large pothole. He looked distressed, with bloodshot eyes, as if he hadn't slept for several hundred days. He wasn't in high spirits either.

After a glance, Shi Yan stopped checking around and analyzed his own body.

Astonishment filled his face constantly, as if he had found something miraculous. He looked dumbstruck.

Big changes had happened in his head.

His Sea of Consciousness had expanded by five times. Waves rippled in his brain. Each flow of his Soul Consciousness was now a beam of glorious light. They sparkled radiantly with pure Soul Consciousness energy fluctuating.

His vast Sea of Consciousness started to surge according to some rules of Nature. Flows of Soul Consciousness turned into seawater of the Sea of Consciousness, as if they could create a miraculous connection with his tendons and vessels, giving him a clear change of Essence Qi in his body.

Quieting down his mind, he surveyed his body. A joy that he couldn't press down flowed through his entire body.

His Sea of Consciousness and the Essence Qi ancient tree had been connected.

Flows of Soul Consciousness could run to the Essence Qi ancient tree in his stomach through his vessels and tendons, which helped him control his Essence Qi and distribute it to his vessels to bring out his supernatural powers.

This was a new concept he had never known before.

In the Spirit Realm, whenever he wanted to urge the Essence Qi in his body, he had to send his Soul Consciousness to his host soul, which sent the waves of consciousness that ordered to gather the Essence Qi. After that, with the transportation through special vessels and tendons, he could carry out the effective martial techniques.

However, it was different now.

Flows of his Soul Consciousness could connect the vessels and the Essence Qi ancient tree. When his thought fell into the Sea of Consciousness like just a small ripple, it could immediately urge the energy in his body.

This reaction speed was much faster than before. In other words, he had another faster and more precise way to control the Essence Qi.

But it wasn't the only change in his head.

A triangular altar floated above his Sea of Consciousness. It wasn't a real entity, trembling unsteadily. This was made of many beams and spots of light, which stored the mysterious of Life and Death Intent Domain, Star, and Space. The distinctive surging energy of these three powers was unique and mysterious.

Floating atop the altar made of the powers of Death and Life Intent Domain, Star, and Space, was the God Soul. The God Soul didn't look like Shi Yan's himself, but more like a chaotic liquid flame. This translucent fluid was murmuring quietly above the altar.

Observing for a while, Shi Yan found that the altar had more than one tier. It had three tiers.

The bottom was his vast Sea of Consciousness. The middle tier stored the mysteries of Death and Life, Star, and Space, where these three powers formed a triangle. Special energy waves rippled and resonated with his God Soul from this tier.

Floating atop the altar was the unshaped flame-like God Soul, which was constantly releasing the soul energy.

The Sea of Consciousness, Upanishads of power, and the God Soul had formed the altar. The Sea of Consciousness was the largest part that established the foundation; Upanishads of power were in the middle, and the fist-sized God Soul topped them like a liquid flame.

As he tried to flicker his thought, he found that his God Soul, the power Upanishads, and his Sea of Consciousness had fused perfectly. His flow of thought wasn't hindered. As soon as it reached the tier of Upanishad, it could immediately trigger that tier of the altar to rouse the energy. Next, it would connect the Sea of Consciousness, which controlled the body to make the energy, vessels, and muscles cooperate, to engage the tremendous martial techniques.

The God Soul would control everything with the power Upanishads and the Sea of Consciousness as its two assistants. When the God Soul manipulated his blood and muscles with the Essence Qi, he could strike a martial technique with the power from the Upanishad to have an intimidating attack.

Was it the True God Realm?

A beam of doubt flashed in Shi Yan's head. In the next moment, his spirit flew out from his body with a trace of distraction in its eyes.

Swoosh Swoosh!

A bright silver flame was dancing unsteadily above the Sea of Consciousness, as if it had been banished from its home, having no foothold at this moment.

It was the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame.

While he was breaking through the True God Realm, he had condensed the God Soul, which had expelled this heaven flame from his host soul.

At this moment, Shi Yan had the God Soul, but the flame couldn't fuse with it anymore, despite the fact that it could still connect with his God Soul.

Shi Yan kept silent. His thoughts crossed the God Soul, as if he was searching for something. He was trying to contact the heaven flame.

After a while, his eyes brightened, and his spirit was high.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame told him that when the heaven flame fused, they could be placed at the center of his three-tiered altar, becoming a new tier.

The God Soul was mysterious and inexplicable, which stored the purest miracle of Nature's principle. Once it was formed, it could only contain the Seals of Upanishad, knowledge, and memories. It couldn't hold any other creature. Heaven flames were some sorts of living beings with a consciousness, which meant it couldn't be fused with his God Soul.

If he insisted on making a fusion, it would be possible if a heaven flame were the perfect match with a Seal of Upanishad he had comprehended. However, he had to erase the memory of the heaven flame to put its seal into the Seal of Upanishad. This would boost the development and breakthrough of that Upanishad Seal tremendously.

However, the three Seals of Upanishad in his God Soul weren't matched with the heaven flames' characteristics. This kind of fusion was hard to carry out.

And, Shi Yan didn't want to erase the heaven flames' memories. A heaven flame without intellect and memories wasn't something he wanted.

Perhaps the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had recognized his thought, so it sent him this soul thought, giving him a win-win solution: co-existing.

He would have a new sacrificial altar floating above his Sea of Consciousness, which was formed by the heaven flames. It would co-exist with the tier of the power Upanishad to nurture his God Soul. It could

use his Sea of Consciousness to shelter and absorb his energy. Of course, it could provide him powers as well.

This structure had the same meaning, with the heaven flames being a special power Upanishad. However, it wouldn't be combined with the second tier of his three-tiered altar, or connect perfectly with the Sea of Consciousness and the God Soul. Anyhow, they could still support each other well.

Shi Yan didn't follow its suggestion immediately. He decided to talk to the Ice Cold Flame first. He wanted to know the other flame's opinion.

After the Ice Cold Flame received his offer, it considered for a while. Eventually, it decided that they could carry out this plan, as it would benefit both of them.

The heaven flames could use his Sea of Consciousness, and the energy from his blood and flesh to nurture themselves, making them stronger. Furthermore, since they didn't fuse with the God Soul, it would be easier if they wanted to leave him later.

To Shi Yan, when the three-tiered altar had another section made of heaven flames, he could use the power of the heaven flames. When he battled with the others, he could use them at ease.

He didn't trust the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame much. However, he trusted the Ice Cold Flame more. After he got the Ice Cold Flame's idea, he started this plan immediately.

When his thought moved, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame turned into a sea of bright silver flame, staying in a corner of the power Upanishad tier, floating above the Sea of Consciousness.

The Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame in the Blood Vein Ring flew out, turning into two small flames that entered his eyes. They flashed and then disappeared into this Sea of Consciousness, staying with the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame.

Two flows of aura, a scorching one and an icy one, bobbed in Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness. His God Soul felt irritated a little bit. Later on, when the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame tried to reduce their power, his God Soul gradually adapted.

The auras of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame turned into three streams of unique energies, just like the triangular tier of power Upanishads, which could enhance his God Soul.

He was sensitive enough to sense it.

"We still have another one..." Shi Yan sent his thought to the Blood Vein ring. "Release it. I want to confine it."

The aura of the Corpse Vanishing Flame oozed little by little from the Blood Vein Ring. Shi Yan got this heaven flame from Qing Ming, and it hadn't been loyal to him yet. He had kept it in the Blood Vein Ring. At this moment, when the ring loosened its confinement, the flame wanted to run away shortly.

Star Chain!

Shi Yan's soul flickered, and his Sea of Consciousness murmured. The Star Upanishad in the triangle tier was urged.

A crystal clear chain that was sparkling like the stars in the sky stormed out from his heart and twined the Corpse Vanishing Flame, dragging it into his body.

After Yun Hao had entered the city, he had imparted the techniques related to the Star Execution and the Flaming Sun Execution of the Radiant God Cult to Shi Yan. Now, he had the cutting edge of these forces.

This Star Chain was the development of the Star Upanishad, which could imprison soul form beings. It was special confinement for the strange and eccentric souls of creatures.

The Ice Cold Flame's aura diffused from his eyes. Flows of freezing air extended to the Star Chain, increasing its confining power. The Corpse Vanishing Flame couldn't wiggle.

"Don't fail me. I let you enter my inner Sea of Consciousness, which gives you face. If you don't follow me, I can make you stop struggling forever."

Shi Yan's icy cold soul will entered the green Corpse Vanishing Flame.

The Star Chain dragged him to the Sea of Consciousness. As soon as it got into the Sea of Consciousness, the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame swarmed over and restrained it.

The Corpse Vanishing Flame stopped wiggling. It seemed to follow his thought, letting him do whatever he wanted.

At this moment, Shi Yan put aside what was happening in the world out there, magical flames dancing in his cold eyes. Using the technique the Ice Cold Flame and the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had told him, he used the Sea of Consciousness as the foundation and the God Soul to guide and gather the energy of his body, condensing a proper place on the triangular altar for the heaven flames to rest.

A new expansion, which could help both sides increase their powers, was slowly formed.

In the beginning, the Corse Vanishing Flame had still resisted. Afterward, when he knew Shi Yan's real intentions, it felt joyful and started to cooperate with him more.

It wasn't stupid. When the flame knew Shi Yan didn't want to erase its memories and just wanted to live together, it stopped struggling and proactively helped him.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 686: True God Realm

The establishment of the new altar was faster than he had expected. After three days, another tier of the heaven flames appeared on the triangle of the three powers Upanishad.

The four heaven flames, including the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Corpse Vanishing Flame, had formed a rectangle. A strange material connected them together. It was the combination of the Sea of Consciousness, his blood and flesh Qi, and the energy of his will.

After this expansion of the altar was completed, Shi Yan could contact the four heaven flames easily, as they had a soul connection. He could easily urge the powers of the four heaven flames as he wished.

The four heaven flames became a power Upanishad of his. Although they weren't combined with the God Soul like the Upanishad of Star, Death and Life, and Space, they weren't any weaker.

The four heaven flames were satisfied with their current situation. Staying above the Sea of Consciousness, they could use Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness and his vigorous aura to nurture themselves. Later on, they wouldn't need to worry that the warriors would use special tools to restrain them. If they wanted, they could fly out at any moment.

At this moment, Shi Yan's breakthrough to the True God Realm had come to a perfect end.

He had created the God Soul. The three power Upanishads of Star, Death and Life, and Space had advanced formidably under the fierce urge of the Creator's Divine Pond. At the same time, they could cooperate in a perfect balance, using the co-existing form of the triangular altar.

Shi Yan opened his eyes, revealing a forced smile as he saw the Creator's Divine Pond was just a ruin now. "Great-grandpa, I'm so sorry. I can't use this shortcut for you anymore. I didn't expect that my breakthrough would create this mess."

All the top-grade Essence Crystals, the Soul Washing Divine Water, the Life Original Fluid, the crystal clear soul that the Soul Gathering Pearl had refined, and even the Star Original Essence Crystals, were consumed completely. Nothing remained there.

He had absorbed all kinds of energies from the divine pond, using its destruction to create his success in building the God Soul and his power Upanishads to enter the First Sky of True God Realm.

"It's okay. As long as you are well," Yang Tian Emperor smiled, his face exhausted. "Even if we don't have this pond, I believe I can break through soon. Haha... perhaps using my own comprehension to reach the new realm would help me thrive better. You shouldn't let it burden you."

Shi Yan nodded. As things had accelerated to this point, he knew speaking was no help.

"Shi Yan, is your body... alright?" Yang Tian Emperor was a little bit nervous.

"No... It's better than ever! Haha... Great-grandpa, don't worry. I've gained a marvelous benefit this time. I can understand the essence of the martial path. It's like... I have a whole new world in my reach," Shi Yan said smilingly.

Yang Tian Emperor could finally ease his mind. "Then, it's good."

"Wait a minute, I want to see... if Xia Xin Yan's still alive." Shi Yan's face was complicated, as he felt uneasy.

A drop of ruby blood rolled from his fingertip, shining in red halo, showing its powerful, evil energy.

A thought was sent to his God Soul, creating magical waves of energy, urging the power of the triangular altar. The power of Space was triggered, connecting to his entire body.

A light road appeared in front of him.

Space distorted, and a small slit cracked open. He could see many glorious lights inside that space, making it look like a giant spider web, which hid the mysteries of the mighty space.

That garnet drop of Immortal Blood rolled into that slit and moved for a while before shattering.

At the moment the drop of blood shattered, a feeble connection stormed into his God Soul. His God Soul whispered a name, turning it into a vehement soul fluctuation, rising strongly.

Shi Yan slightly paled. Another thought flickered, and another drop of his Immortal Blood fell into that space crack. Soon, the connection appeared again for a fraction of time before it vanished.

Shi Yan dropped another drop of his Immortal Blood and sensed.

After dropping five drops of Immortal Blood into the space slit continually, Shi Yan paled, closing his eyes and trying to sense deeper.

After a while, the space slit in front of him started to close.

"What? Is that little girl... alive?" Yang Tian Emperor asked gingerly.

Shi Yan nodded, frowning his brows. "Alive. I can sense a connection. However, she's in an area far away. Although I have a new cognition of the space Upanishad, it's hard to use the Immortal Blood to connect with her. Seems like she's not well. I feel like she's bearing an extreme torture."

Yang Tian Emperor kept silent, as he didn't know what to say.

In his eyes, Xia Xin Yan wasn't worth Shi Yan's concern. Wasting five drops of Immortal Blood just to know whether she was alive or not made Yang Tian Emperor feel quite grieved.

He also knew the Immortal Rebirth Secret, and had the Immortal Blood, too. That's why he knew how precious each drop was.

At the critical moment, a drop of Immortal Blood could grow flesh and blood. Using it to predict someone's life was such a waste.

However, he couldn't advise the young man, because he used to be hurt because of love himself. He understood that 'love' was something that caused the most extreme pain, and it was hard to reason against.

"Don't worry. I have my principle. I won't let my affections mess up with my mind. Falling in love is the most glorious phase of someone's life. When I meet my love, I will spend everything to keep it. But if I can't have it, or I can't keep it, I won't be confounded for the rest of my life." Shi Yan smiled, looking at the old man. "Great-grandpa, do you think I can't let it go?"

Yang Tian Emperor woke up and smiled sincerely. He knew this kid was coldhearted, and he would never let his mind sink into troubles because of the external world.

"How long have I been here for? Why do I feel it's been a really long time," Shi Yan asked suddenly.

"Almost a year," Yang Tian Emperor forced a smile, shaking his head. "Kid, when you break through the realm, you always make it faster than the others. But you were so slow in the divine pond. I wonder what had happened."

"Slow doesn't mean bad," Shi Yan grinned brightly. "This shows I've gained good things... Much better than the others!"

Yang Tian Emperor got it. His eyes brightened. "You..."

"Yeah, I got better things than Di Shan and Li Zheng Rong. Otherwise, the pond wouldn't be destroyed... haha." Shi Yan felt pleased.

Yang Tian Emperor was surprised. He also smiled, talking in a cheerful tone. "Good, as long as you have gotten a good harvest, we don't need to worry anymore."

"Let's go. We don't need to get back to this place." A thought flashed. The Earth Flame released its power and opened the formation on the lake surface. Shi Yan and Yang Tian Emperor leaped up to the sky.

Frowning at the lake, Shi Yan pondered for a while and then pointed downward.

Space power twisted, ripping a large space crack and covering the entire lake. Shortly, the lake disappeared, leaving a one hundred square miles hole under their feet.

Yang Tian Emperor discolored.

This performance had struck him deeply. Tearing space and creating a giant hole to swallow the entire lake. Such move was worth calling it a miracle!

"Although the divine pond's destroyed, it still has the streaks of formation that the others could restore. Perhaps, someone could do it. It would be a disaster then. There're so many great experts from the Antiquity Time in the Divine Great Land at this moment. Perhaps, someone could restore it completely," said Shi Yan.

Yang Tian Emperor nodded. "Better to be careful. I was careless thinking that no one could restore this lake besides you. That's why I didn't think much."

"I can't restore it," Shi Yan forced a smile. "The one who built this pond was a Divine Grade Formation Master. He had three King God Realm experts to support him. They had used countless materials to carve at least five thousand small formations. I can't understand many formations. So of course, I can't restore them."

Yang Tian Emperor was surprised.

"The higher realm I reach, the smaller I feel. In this life, there're so many intimidating existences. Our power isn't worth mentioning," Shi Yan forced a smile.

He suddenly recalled the creature in the soul sea inside the dead souls' evil lair of the Dark Spirit Clan.

That year, he had taken risks using his hollow soul to enter that place and survey once. The ancient aura of that soul sea was as hard to predict as the universe. That cold evil will could smash his hollow soul, as if it were killing an ant.

At that moment, he thought it was something at the True God Realm.

However, through fighting with Long Zhu, Lin Meng, and the experience he got through entering his new realm, he could confirm that that existence was beyond the concept of the True God Realm.

The Cold Wind Island, where the Corpse God Sect was based, had a space crack. Shi Yan had seen skeletons of a-thousand-meters-long level 10 beast, which was beheaded in one strike. The one that could kill a level 10 beast, the level that could be compared to the King God Realm, how intimidating he must have been?

The more he learned, the more careful he was. He would never have an arrogant thought in his mind because of his achievements, all because he understood that there were so many inexplicable existences out there. If the warriors who had escaped this continent into the outer space in the Antiquity Time were still alive, which realm they would be at now?

Sometimes, he didn't dare to think about it further. The more he thought about it, the more struggling he figured out the road ahead of him was. He felt helpless. However, on this path, he would never stop his steps.

"Don't think too much. Everything starts with the first step. Every strong warrior has a struggling time like us. Without making an effort, will we ever see the beautiful sights? Later, when we look back to today, we will see it valuable to our development," Yang Tian Emperor said emotionally.

Shi Yan nodded and smiled. "I understand. I won't let it affect me. We should go back."

"Yes."

Ripples of space appeared in front of Shi Yan, bringing the mysteries of space power.

Shi Yan stepped into the space ripples, disappearing shortly.

In the next moment, he appeared in the city center. He had crossed one thousand miles just with one step.

The advancement of Space Upanishad had increased his speed to an unimaginable level. He could build a passage that could cross space. He could travel one thousand miles with only one step, as easily as flipping his hands.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 687: Put down

With only one step and his Soul Consciousness, he could arrive at his destination easily.

Shi Yan arrived in the Utmost Eight Purgatories City in just a blink.

After one year, the city he had built himself had new changes.

The city center wasn't changed, but the outer city had been expanded by three times. The Radiant God Cult, Fighting Union, and the other small forces had set up many formations and barriers. They had used their sect's formation and barriers to make the city bigger and stronger.

Many warriors with shabby clothing gathered and built shelters several hundred miles around the silver city.

Shi Yan stood on the city wall of the outer city, as his Soul Consciousness glided over those people. He found that they were also human, but they didn't belong to the group he had allowed to stay in the city.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji took the Demon Clan and left nine months ago. They had been waiting for Shi Yan for so long. Eventually, they couldn't help but leave and go on with their business.

Li Zheng Rong, Cao Qiu Dao, Di Shan, and Yu Rou came to see him at the city wall, their faces filled with sincere smiles.

"I met some changes in my advancement, so it took a lot of time. Anyway, I'm alright. You don't need to worry." Shi Yan told them his situation first, not waiting for them to ask him. "What's happened to those people?"

"Argh, they are the survivors. They were lucky that they survived the pagans' hunting." Li Zheng Rong frowned and explained. "After you got into the divine pond, alien tribes hunted people in the Perpetual Night Forest everywhere. Many people got killed, while some had left the Perpetual Night Forest to some places far away. However, their results were also tragic. Those who were lucky enough to survive came here on their own. They want to get in the city to save their lives. Without you here, we won't let them in. Hence, they camped out there."

"Harrumph... Those people seem to be smart, choosing this place to take shelter. Otherwise, I guess they would have been killed already," Cao Qiu Dao sneered.

Alien tribes were hunting Human Clan everywhere. Only this Utmost Eight Purgatories City could stay away from that massacre. On one hand, this city had strong forces, and on the other hand, the Demon Clan and Monster Clan supported them, which made the other four clans spare this city during their hunt.

Thus, those who weren't allowed to enter the city and had camped outside also survived. Alien tribes didn't target them anymore.

Shi Yan scanned them. He could see that they were living in poor conditions. Some still had open wounds.

Many of them brought their families along with senile members. The survival pressure had affected them badly. They seemed to be subdued by some invisible force. Their eyes were always gloomy and distressed.

"Shi Yan..." Long Zhu appeared all of a sudden, wearing a merciful face, looking at him miserably. "No matter what, they are the members of the Human Clan. If we don't care about them, once the pagans come, they will be eradicated in just a blink."

Shi Yan frowned. He pondered for a while and then asked the others. "What do you think?"

"Old Long is right," Li Zheng Rong and Cao Qiu Dao said in a low tone, their faces solemn.

Those people had gathered there for a long time. They had spent months to beg for a slot in the city. As the others had heard a lot of their whining and begging, even a man with a steel heart couldn't help but agree with them.

Many of them were old and wounded. If they didn't care, perhaps they would die sooner.

"Alright," Shi Yan nodded, "Open another region in the outer city and let them in. Yeah, let them stay alone. Remember, don't let them enter the city center. Although they are miserable, they are to be

blamed for what they've done. These people change their minds often. They had aimed at us. The city center's really important, so we can't make a mistake. If they destroy our effort, there will be no place for our regret."

"Okay, I will arrange this myself," Long Zhu smiled, turning around to prepare for those people.

"When Bao Ao and Jie Ji left, they left you a note saying that you should go to their place after you get out. They have something important they want to talk with you." Cao Qiu Dao took out a map of the Grace Mainland, which had a location marked in bold red ink.

Shi Yan skimmed the map, but he didn't receive it. "What's the current situation?"

Cao Qiu Dao, Di Shan, Yu Rou, and Yang Tian Emperor shook their head as they felt a little bit embarrassed.

"You don't know?" Shi Yan was surprised.

"We've been here, and we rarely go out. Our operation range is within the Perpetual Night Forest," Yu Rou smiled tenderly and explained. "Half a year ago, all alien tribes left the Perpetual Night Forest. At this moment, only the Monster Clan and us stay in this forest. The alien tribes have claimed the rest of the continent. The five great alien tribes have divided the Grace Mainland into many regions, and each of them rules an area. We feel lucky they don't come here to attack us anymore..."

"I heard Yan Long of the Monster Clan say that the five alien tribes have an internal dispute. They seemed to be having a war too. But I don't know the details," added Cao Qiu Dao.

Human Clan in the Perpetual Night Forest didn't dare to leave the Perpetual Night Forest, but the Monster Clan didn't have this restriction.

Yan Long and Xue Lie, the rulers of the Monster Clan, often got out of the forest. They knew the situation of the continent out there. However, they weren't interested in this stuff, so their information wasn't clear enough.

"Yeah, seems like I have to go out and check the situation of the continent," Shi Yan pondered for a while and then came to the city center to prepare for his trip.

Shi Yan spent three days in the city center to check every formation, barrier, and restriction once. He found that everything still worked well after he had left the city. There were no big issues.

This relaxed his mind. He talked to Yang Tian Emperor, Di Shan, and Yu Rou about the mysteries and the important features of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. After he left, if something happened, they would know how to solve it.

After he prepared everything properly, he left to see Bao Ao and Jie Ji of the Demon Clan.

He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing came to him before he left. Their complexion looked complicated.

That year, when they were still in the Endless Sea, Shi Yan had helped the Yang family to confirm their overlord position in the Endless Sea. At that time, they had an abyss between each other already.

He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing had survived and left the Endless Sea. They had become Yan Ke's disciples, which helped their cultivation base increase fast. The two girls thought that it would help them shorten the distance between them and the man. However, when they met him again, Shi Yan had reached the Second Sky of Spirit Realm. Even their teacher couldn't do anything to him.

After the earth-shaking event in the Perpetual Night Forest, they had a new cognition of the fact that the distance between them had never been shortened. Quite the contrary, it was getting bigger and bigger.

Shi Yan had reached the True God Realm, and the two girls, although they were always doing their best, hadn't even reached the Spirit Realm yet. It seemed that they were a life away.

Today, Shi Yan's position and profile had gone beyond their imagination. He would possibly become the future leader of Human Clan, with good relationships with the Monster Clan and the Demon Clan.

This made them understand that no matter how hard they tried, they would never reach Shi Yan. At this moment, there were so many beautiful women in the city, and each of had wished that Shi Yan would favor them, even for only one night. It was enough for them to be proud.

Compared to those women, they found that they had not many advantages. The thought of being together with Shi Yan for the rest of their lives had faded away.

Life was always cruel. To warriors, if the realms were too much different, it was hard to be together.

Shi Yan had many companions now, which made them recognize that leaving him when he was weak had become the thing they had regretted the most.

"I'm surprised I can meet you guys here. How are you doing? If you need anything, just tell me. I will help you," Shi Yan talked first as he saw the two staying silent.

"No, we live well. Thank you. If you hadn't let us in, perhaps we would be dead already," He Qing Man whispered.

Shi Yan nodded. "Then it's good. We've known each other since we were in the Endless Sea. We're friends. It's natural if I help you, right?"

"Shi Yan, if you meet our teacher this time, please spare her life, as she had helped us before," begged Qu Yan Qing.

"Which teacher? Wu Qin of the Endless Sea or... Yan Ke?" Shi Yan was surprised.

"Our teacher in the Endless Sea is dead. It's Yan Ke," Qu Yan Qing sighed, her face dreary.

Shi Yan nodded, "Yeah, if I meet Yan Ke, as long as she won't want to kill me, I will give you face."

The two women then thanked him.

"Qing Man... I want to have a word with him in private. Could you?" Qu Yan Qing bowed her head shyly.

He Qing Man was surprised for a while, then she left begrudgingly.

Waiting until the other woman left, Qu Yan Qing's beautiful eyes sparkled. She stooped her blushed face, talking shyly. "That year in the Endless Sea, before you left, I had told you that if you take me to the Divine Great Land, I will... be your woman."

Shi Yan was startled. Then, he waved his hand generously. "I was messing around. Don't mind that... Haha."

"I'm serious," Qu Yan Qing lifted her head, her beautiful eyes sparkling while looking at him. "If you want me, you can come to me at any time. I'm always willing to be with you."

Then, Qu Yan Qing blushed, running away without waiting for Shi Yan to answer. She left an enchanting fragrance in Shi Yan's nostrils.

Shi Yan rubbed his nose, smiling and sighing quietly.

As he had experienced so many things, he wasn't so arrogant and compulsive like before. He understood that the debt of love was the most difficult debt to be paid off.

When he had just entered the Endless Sea, He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing were the famous beauties he could never reach. They were the pearls of the sea that many young men had yearned for.

At that time, if He Qing Man and Qu Yan Qing showed him a flash of their affection, he would be touched so much that he could have cried, as he would have felt proud beyond comparison.

However, Qu Yan Qing had humbled herself to ask for his night now. Human affairs were unpredictable and marvelous indeed.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 688: Ancient Desolate Area, Border Sea

The location Bao Ao had shown him was in the far East of the Divine Great Land, a place called the Ancient Desolate Area.

In Antiquity Time, the Grace Mainland had an area called the Ancient Desolate Area, the transition area between the great clans, where different clans gathered and exchanged goods.

As Shi Yan had reached the True God Realm, he had a deeper knowledge of space. Eventually, he got to know that there were some smaller spaces around the Grace Mainland. They were like some small rooms surrounding a big room.

In Antiquity Time, those small spaces were the territories of different clans that they had exploited.

During that old time, the ten clans had thrived. As their experts with tremendous supernatural powers weren't contented with the small area of the Grace Mainland, they had found themselves new worlds. Those areas contained thick spiritual Qi and precious materials. They had used different methods to find many smaller spaces around the Grace Mainland, where their clan could stay and exploit.

Soon, they found out those spaces were filled with spiritual Qi and rich soil, which was suitable for their clan to live.

Then, the alien tribes moved to those smaller spaces, cultivating and searching for precious products of Nature. They had divided and claimed their own territories.

As time flew, many clans stayed in the small spaces. Some clans that were defeated in big wars in the Grace Mainland also moved their whole clan out of the continent.

Actually, the Seven-layered Underworld, the Four Demon Areas, the Chasm Battlefield, the secret domain in the Cold Wind Island, and the Ice and Fire Secret Domain in the Perpetual Night Forest were all the small spaces outside the Grace Mainland. After tens of thousands of years, they had developed to the current appearance.

Those spaces were connected with each other and the Grace Mainland, and some gateways were sealed for some reasons.

After so many years, many of the small spaces had run out of spiritual Qi. Some spaces were sealed, becoming the survival regions of alien tribes. They would never connect with the Grace Mainland again.

The Ancient Desolate Area was the place connecting territories of alien tribes. Above the Ancient Desolate Area was the Border Sea, where many heaven gates kept floating and bobbing, leading to numerous small spaces.

Since space power in the Border Sea above the Ancient Desolate Area was chaotically abundant, it was the most suitable place to build heaven gateways. That's why the clans had decided to build the gateways there to connect to the smaller spaces.

Gradually, the Ancient Desolate Area had become a special existence.

However, no one knew what had happened to the Border Sea in the modern time that all heaven gateways had been closed. Due to the chaotic space energy in the area, people didn't dare to take risks and explore the place.

In the modern day, there were no experts who specialized in building heaven gateways. Thus, the Ancient Desolate Area had become an abandoned place.

Previously, the seven ancient factions had sent their hotshots to guard the area and the Border Sea above, as they were afraid something would happen to the Border Sea.

During the recent ten thousand years, everything was normal there. Gradually, the seven ancient factions had loosened their guard. They withdrew the hotshots and didn't pay much attention to the area.

It was until the time Shi Yan comprehended the space power, which led to the Great Space Fission, and the Border Sea changed abnormally. Many sealed heaven gateways opened under the effect of the space power.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji had come back to this continent from the Second Demon Area through the heaven gateway here.

Shi Yan had gathered space power, using his Soul Consciousness to direct the way. Half a day later, he had crossed through layers of space just like walking through the doors to get to the Ancient Desolate Area. As soon as he had arrived there, he saw the wonder of the Antiquity Time – the Border Sea.

It was a barren place with a garnet ground and no foliage. Shi Yan saw many ruins of palaces and buildings, with many traces of ancient formations.

At first glance, the Ancient Desolate Area looked like an imposing ruin of a big city.

The sky above the Ancient Desolate Area had many cracks, like long cuts, across the sky. Those cuts contained billions of light spots, with fierce space power that could crush everything.

That was the Border Sea.

Shi Yan faced up the sky and recognized that the Border Sea was made of countless space slits. Each space slit led to a small space, which were the secret domains Yun Hao had mentioned.

The journey to the secret domains Yun Hao and the seven ancient factions had mentioned was the trip to the Border Sea above the Ancient Desolate Area. The seven ancient factions had some secret techniques that could open one or two secret domains here. These places still had spiritual Qi and some interesting places to explore.

Today, when Shi Yan observed so many cracks in the sky, he understood that the seven ancient factions didn't need to open any secret domain anymore. Most of the gateways to the secret domains were inside the space cracks. However, it would be tough to explore those areas.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji had shown him this area. However, Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness couldn't sense anything.

Standing in the barren, quiet Ancient Desolate Area, Shi Yan mused for a while, releasing flows of invisible lightning-like Soul Consciousness to the space slits in the Border Sea above his head.

Behind each space slit was a small space above the Grace Mainland. During the Antiquity Time, those spaces were the territories of the strong tribes. But after tens of thousands of years, the spiritual Qi there had scattered completely. Now, only death Qi filled the place.

When a normal warrior sent his Soul Consciousness to the space slit, not only couldn't he get anything, but also couldn't retrieve it back, which would affect his soul.

Shi Yan was different, as his Soul Consciousness carried the mysteries of Space Upanishad. It could glide through space slits without being hindered. Normal space energy fluctuation couldn't affect him, giving him room to explore the place.

More than three hundred flows of Soul Consciousness sneaked through the space slits. Flows of death and desolate aura came back to his God Soul, making him understand the basic situation of those spaces.

There was no living fluctuation, spiritual Qi, or treasures that carried energy. In those small spaces, it seemed that silence dominated the entire area, which caused him a fierce soul impact.

Actually, the Antiquity Time didn't have only the ten races. The God Clan, the Dark Clan, the Demon Clan, and the Monster Clan were just the ten strongest clans.

Besides them, there were almost one hundred minor and bizarre races. However, they were weak, and their competence was unclear.

Those small clans had opened space cracks and moved their whole clans there. However, after so many years, those spaces were tranquil, as if the clans staying inside were all dead.

Shi Yan was frightened.

Looking at the Border Sea above his head with so many space cracks, Shi Yan didn't give up. He gathered and condensed his Soul Consciousness, sending it to survey more space slits.

There were several thousand space slits inside the Border Sea. Even his Soul Consciousness's intensity couldn't search them all shortly. He had to carry it out step by step.

The three hundred flows of Soul Consciousness hadn't reported any energy fluctuations of living beings to him. Everything was quiet and desolate, which distressed him a little bit.

He understood that one of those space cracks was the entrance to the Second Demon Area where Bao Ao and Jie Ji had come from. However, finding a door among a countless number of doors wasn't an easy task.

He vaguely thought it wasn't good.

If nothing unexpected happened, Bao Ao and Jie Ji would send some experienced warriors of the Demon Tribe to support him. But he saw no one now. What had happened?

Then, he observed the surroundings of the Ancient Desolate Area, and found some streaks of recent battles.

A thought popped up in his head. The five great alien tribes had fought here!

Bao Ao and Jie Ji were here. Were they defeated? Did they retreat into the Second Demon Area?

Bao Ao and Jie Ji's force could be considered the strongest among the five clans. Normally, the other four clans wouldn't dare to fight face to face the Demon Clan.

Something unexpected had happened!

Shi Yan slammed his eyebrows together.

He had a good impression of Bao Ao and Jie Ji. They had helped him. Moreover, he seemed to have the Demon bloodline in his body. Naturally, Shi Yan would favor the Demon Clan more.

If the Demon Clan failed, his career in the Perpetual Night would be affected. He might be swept away by the other four clans shortly.

He suddenly felt tense. Shi Yan immediately gathered his Soul Consciousness and sensed the remaining space splits. A long while later, his eyes brightened. He shuddered and then retrieved the flows of Soul Consciousness he had released.

Got it!

A significant beam of Demon Qi appeared clearly inside a space slit. After he extended his Soul Consciousness to tens of thousands of miles inside the space crack, he felt the energy fluctuation of living beings for the first time.

That was a member of the Ghost Mark Clan.

He had a good grasp of the Soul Upanishad of the Ghost Mark Clan. His Soul Consciousness just needed to rake through the place, and he could confirm that was a member of the Ghost Mark Clan due to his special physique. Shi Yan was certain about it.

There was Demon Qi and adequate conditions for living beings, which confirmed that the Demon Clan was in there. However, seeing the Ghost Mark Clan's member there, Shi Yan assumed that the Demon Clan had encountered big trouble, and were forced to get back to their homeland.

Thoughts crossed his head continually. Shi Yan pondered, following the Soul Consciousness's direction towards that space slit.

This space split was quite peaceful and large. Perhaps, Bao Ao and Jie Ji had renovated this place before. The chaotic, unpredictable space energy waves were restrained by the strange Demon techniques, so this place wasn't as dangerous as Shi Yan had thought.

After he reached the True God Realm, his understanding of the space power had increased by one more level. However, the more he knew, the better he understood the dangers of space slits.

Although he understood space power, entering the perilous space slits could always take his life away.

Many terrible space cracks contained the vilest creatures in the world, along with the most intimidating natural formations. Many space cracks were exactly like giant slaughtering machines, which could destroy every creature, including the God Souls!

The chaotic space basin was one of the most hazardous places. The furious, disordered flows of space in there could destroy the God Soul, or smash the King God Realm's warriors into pulp.

This was why he didn't dare to enter the other entrance of the Ice and Fire Secret Domain, which had the chaotic space basin.

Although he was worried about Xia Xin Yan, for the future of the entire family and the Human Clan, he chose not to take risks. This showed how tremendously dangerous the place was.

Swoosh!

Like a gust of wind, he glided through the space slit. Immediately, he felt the light in his eyes had vanished, as he stepped in a dark, gloomy world.

The Second Demon Area...

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 689: The Second Demon Area

Just like many other secret domains, there were no sun, moon, stars, or spiritual Qi of heaven and earth in this area. Shi Yan only saw the thick clusters of demonic clouds on the horizon.

The air in the Demon Area was cold and dry. Strong gusts rolled and slaughtered everywhere like small sharp blades. There was nothing like spring or sunlight here.

Unlike the Grace Mainland which didn't have night and darkness anymore, this place was dark and gloomy, which would affect visitors' vision, as they couldn't see anything further than ten meters.

The ground was ink-black, as if it were dyed with a thick layer of ink, giving people a heavy pressure.

Shi Yan floated in the air, looking afar. He saw many large holes on the ink-black ground. They were like the Nine Serenities Abyss, that they couldn't see their bottom, or the giant mouth of a demonic beast, hiding many mysterious dangers.

Some holes were larger than one thousand miles in diameter, such that people couldn't see any beam of light or even their own fingers there. The darkness that filled the place was terrifying like a black hole in space, that could swallow everything, making people startle in fright.

The dark ground had some foliage. However, all of them looked ferocious, with sharp blades on their leaves and branches. Each tree was at least a hundred meters high, rooted deep in the earth like a giant monster.

Under the cold gust, branches with sharp blades slowly rattled, reflecting the dark, cold beams of light.

Many demonic beasts were moving in the immense forest. Usually, demonic beasts were savage. They would never stay idle. They had to compete all the time, fighting and killing the other beasts to survive.

The world of beasts here had only killing competitions. Only high-level existences could gain intelligence and mighty powers to trigger the power that always hid in their souls.

The ground here was ink-black, and the forest was perilously immense. Many demolished palaces were seen in the abyss. Sometimes, Shi Yan could see pieces of Demogorgon giant statues under so many layers of dust. If he didn't observe carefully, he would never see them.

This was the Second Demon Area, a relatively large space outside the Grace Mainland, which had Demon Qi, and hence was pretty suitable for the Demon Clan to stay in and cultivate.

Early in the Antiquity Time, this land had been exploited, becoming the home of many small tribes of the Demon Clan.

Long, long time ago, this land had many treasures, including some rare stones and metals that couldn't be found in the Grace Mainland. Those were really good for forging powerful secret treasures.

The Demon Clan was once incomparably strong. During the Antiquity time, they had claimed all the rich spaces. The First, the Second, the Third, and the Fourth Demon Areas in those times were the place people had to gawk at and envy.

Due to the mighty power of this Clan, they had four areas to nurture their people, making them stronger quickly.

Shi Yan hovered under the ink-black demon clouds, releasing his Soul Consciousness to sense and search for energy fluctuations of living beings.

Not long after his Soul Consciousness had crossed thirty thousand miles, a living being's energy flow shot back to his Sea of Consciousness, running directly to his God Soul.

Shi Yan frowned, but he didn't hesitate. He urged his power to gather the mysteries of space power. Space ripples appeared in front of him, each ripple carrying his Soul Consciousness.

Under his feet, the land seemed to move backward, just like a big curtain being pulled away. All forests and abysses disappeared instantly.

He was crossing space using the magical power of space, which accelerated him tremendously.

The land didn't move. What was moving were his body, spirit, mind, and soul.

Dead bodies of the Demon Clan, the Ghost Mark Clan, the Dark Spirit Clan, the Corpse Clan, and the Dark Clan scattered under his feet while he was crossing through space.

Shi Yan didn't linger to investigate. At the moment, he knew that a war had happened here, so he would obviously see many corpses scattered everywhere in this Demon Area.

Although the Ghost Mark Clan, the Dark Spirit Clan, the Corpse Clan, and the Dark Clan had joined hands, they would never get the absolute advantage in this land. This was the Demon Clan's territory, the homeland which they were familiar with the most, having the thick Demon Qi.

In this area, even if they were weaker, it wouldn't be easy to chew them.

Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness had locked that soul energy fluctuation. Under the effect of his space power, Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness could make a passage with the energy resonance. After one hour, he could reach his target.

That was a massive abyss covering the area of thousand miles squared. Dark demon Qi was rolling together with howls and roars of beasts.

Bodies were piled around the abyss. Most of them were Demon Clan's clansmen and their mounts. The others were the corpses of the Dark Clan and the Ghost Mark Clan. Their blood was dried, becoming a dark-red layer that was sticking on the dark ground.

The bloody scent was still very thick, rising from the abyss. The fight down there hadn't ended yet.

Shi Yan frowned, looking into the dark abyss, where he couldn't see his own fingers. He decided to sneak in.

He owed Bao Ao and Jie Ji a favor. The ones attacking the Demon Clan today should be the experts of the other four clans. Although Shi Yan had reached the True God Realm, he wasn't so sure.

This time, he could get hurt like the other members of the Demon Clan, or he would have to bury his body in this Demon Area.

Yet, he plunged down anyway.

Along his way, demon Qi burst out torrentially. Cold gusts slaughtered through the demon Qi, bringing the thick, pungent scent of blood. Gradually, Shi Yan could see the vague light down there. It seemed some special intent domains were expanding, creating the strange magnetic fields.

Boom Boom!

Waves of ear-splitting explosion reverberated from underground. Big chunks of dark stones scattered, being flung everywhere, bringing with them tremendous energy.

Swoosh!

A hundred-meters-long beast was thrown away, rocketing into the air and almost hitting Shi Yan.

That beast had a sharp horn on the head, and dark green scales covered its entire body. However, it had so many bleeding wounds that Shi Yan could even see the bones under its flesh. Its life was sliding away. Apparently, he couldn't help it.

Shi Yan frowned. This beast was a level 7 one, equal to a human warrior in the Sky Realm. It seemed to be struck to death with only one strike. The attacker should be a Spirit Realm expert.

Roar!

Shi Yan roared like a flying dragon. His cry reverberated everywhere. He dashed quickly, crossing a hundred miles in just a blink and falling into the pitch-black abyss.

This immense abyss had many transparent crystals inlaid on the walls. They weren't black, but were radiating like five-colored precious gems, illuminating the bottom of the abyss.

Around one thousand warriors of the Demon Clan were roaring and crying on their beasts. Members of the Dark Clan and Ghost Mark Clan were chasing after them, getting them involved in battles. Lights shot out from everywhere, together with lightning strikes. Dark treasures and Demon treasures impacted, sparking dazzlingly.

Three Yama Kings and the two experts of the Ghost Mark Clan were surrounding two clansmen of the Demon Clan. They were struggling, but their faces were still savage. Their mounts were dying. The two demons cried furiously, as if they wanted to risk their lives altogether.

They were Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si. Shi Yan knew them. They were the members of the Ancient Bao family, Bao Ao's subordinates.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si were furious. Under the attacks of the three Yama Kings and the two hotshots of the Ghost Mark Clan, they were still bravely resisting. One of the Ghost Mark Clan's man had the aura and the soul fluctuation of Cassidy!

Bo Ruo and Gu Si Da had fallen into the disadvantaged situation. They had so many wounds on their body, and their armors had countless tiny cracks.

"Star falls!"

Shi Yan showed himself. He floated and shouted, not caring if the others would notice him.

Starlight blazed gloriously, condensing into diamonds in between his hands. They were revolving, falling from his hands like the Milky Way descending from the sky.

Flows of eternal Star Intent Domain diffused from each star, as they were arraying into a strange star formation. They moved as fast as meteors, making beautiful curves in the air before descending.

The stars hit members of the Dark Clan and Ghost Mark Clan, burning them with star flames. Starlight twirled around their bodies as they were dying.

“Crack!”

Shi Yan shouted, pointing towards the place where the three Yama Kings were standing. A space crack appeared, shooting billion of space light beams.

The three Yama Kings acted as if they had met ghosts. They were frightened, moving instantly with grimaced faces.

A terrifying suction force was released from that space crack. If they weren't quick enough, once they got pulled into that space, they would have to die for sure.

The space crack was perilous. Furthermore, they couldn't locate it, as it could tear space and appear anywhere. It was the deadliest place to be in. Once a creature got into that space, without spiritual Qi or energy, its consciousness would shatter, which was more terrible than death.

“You brat again!” A member of the Ghost Mark Clan smiled sickly. He had a young appearance, but his aura was senile, which was pretty similar to Cassidy.

“It's you!” Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si of the Demon Clan also screamed, wearing an astounded complexion.

Bo Ruo still wore male costumes. She was extraordinarily handsome. However, due to the battle, her bun was loosened. Her black hair cascaded like a soft black stream, lingering on her round rear end. She had a small horn on her head, which was the holder of her bun. It was revealed now.

It was the distinctive feature of the Horned Dragon Clan.

Gu Da Si belonged to the Black Scale Clan. His black scales on his body had grown directly from his skin. He was holding the two-bladed axe, which had blood on it. This weapon had an earth-shaking murderous aura, as it had drunk a lot of blood apparently.

“You are... Cassidy? You have a body again?” Shi Yan slightly changed his visage, as he was assessing the young man of the Ghost Mark Clan. He sensed, then shouted in fear.

When they were in the Perpetual Night forest, he had destroyed Cassidy's body, making his God Soul run away. After just one year, Cassidy had returned with a stronger aura!

“True. Haha... It's me.” Cassidy beamed a gloomy smile. “You ambushed me when my power hadn't restored yet. It's my fortune that our patriarch has supernatural powers. He has helped me build a new body and restore my power. If my patriarch didn't want to attack the Demon Clan first, we would have killed you in the forest already! I will skin you alive! Haha... It's good that you have brought yourself here... too good!”

The Ghost Mark Clan still had a patriarch? An existence which was even more dangerous than Comoros?

Shi Yan discolored in fright.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 690: Yin Spirit Ghost Flame

Shi Yan hovered in the abyss deep underground. His face was as still as water, while his mind was seething. Shi Yan felt his heart sink into a dark pit.

If the Ghost Mark Clan had a patriarch that was more powerful than Comoros, it would be a big catastrophe pouring on Human Clan.

This clan had a deep grudge against humanity. They had made killing the entire Human Clan their goal. Anyway, with their mighty force, Human Clan would be eradicated soon.

According to Cassidy, the top priority of his patriarch wasn't the Human Clan, as he had laid his eyes on the Demon Clan. Otherwise, Shi Yan would have had no time or chance to break through to the True God Realm.

While he had so many thoughts in his head, Cassidy attacked him.

"Soul Drawing!"

Cassidy sneered. His ten fingers wiggled, releasing an energy that could tear the soul.

Ten flows of strange soul fluctuation that naked eyes couldn't see coiled around Shi Yan like tenacious ropes, tightening gradually.

Cassidy had eaten the bitter fruit once. He knew that once soul energy entered Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness, something strange would happen. This time, he was more careful, as he didn't send his ten flows of soul energy into Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness, but turned them into invisible ropes and wound around Shi Yan's body.

A furious pulling force appeared from the ten soul ropes. It seemed that it could coil Shi Yan's newly formed God Soul, dragging it from the altar.

Shi Yan discolored drastically.

The God Soul was the root of a warrior, which stored the Life Seal and the Seals of Upanishad. Once it was dragged out of his body, it meant his life had come to an end.

Cassidy's power Upanishad had aimed at the God Soul. He wanted to forcefully drag Shi Yan's God Soul out of his body. Once the God Soul was pulled out, he couldn't perform many of his martial techniques. At that moment, he would become a fish that he could cut as he pleased.

Of course, Shi Yan wouldn't stay idle.

"Burn!"

A thought crossed Shi Yan's mind. He shouted, and a white jade flame sparked from his eyes. In the beginning, it was small. Shortly, it had turned into a seething fire sea covering his entire body. Flows of white-jade flames twirled around him like water.

Cassidy's ten soul ropes were covered, sizzling in an immense gray mist. They were all burned down.

"Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame! Heaven Flame!"

Cassidy discolored in fright. Eventually, he understood why he had to face the bitter result so many times. He paled immediately.

The Ghost Mark Clan was good at using Soul Upanishad. Their supernatural abilities had a close relationship with soul. That was also why they had become one of the most powerful, evilest clans. Many human beings, despite their higher realms, had only a tragic ending under their terrifying soul attacks.

However, it was no doubt the soul class defensive treasures were the things the Ghost Mark Clan was afraid of the most. And, the heaven flame that could burn all kind of soul energies was no doubt their nemesis!

Thus, seeing the white-jade flame covering Shi Yan, Cassidy felt as if someone had punched him in the face. He felt so bitter.

His ten soul ropes were burned completely. Cassidy's God Soul got hurt the second time. He hurried to back off, as his face distorted terribly.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame seemed to have an unclear grudge against the Ghost Mark Clan. After it appeared, the flame hesitated for a while before dashing towards Cassidy, as if it had to burn the man into ashes. Cassidy hastened to run away, urging the mysterious power to resist the flame.

Other Ghost Mark Clan's members around them scattered in fear, trying to find the way to hide from the flame. However, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame burned their souls.

The Ghost Mark Clan wasn't good at using the other power Upanishads. If they were another clan, although the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had locked them, they could use the other techniques or energies to counter.

However, the power this clan was cultivating was related closely with souls. All the barriers, formations, and defense they had released depended on soul energy. When they met the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, their archenemy, they could only be termed as unlucky, as their barriers and restrictions would be burned as soon as the flame touched them. Gradually, they had no defensive power left.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame seemed to have a big grudge against the Ghost Mark Clan. After it had flown away from Shi Yan's altar, it kept chasing after the Ghost Mark Clan's members, burning their souls. As it had burned the souls of dozens of the Ghost Mark Clan's clansmen, it was still gazing at Cassidy.

Another expert of the Ghost Mark Clan was struggling to resist the flame. However, he could do nothing but run away as fast as possible.

Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was one of the heaven flames, and it was also the nemesis of this race. They had no way to resist its force. At this moment, they couldn't do anything else but leave. They needed to avoid this disaster first, only then they could have time to think of the countermeasures.

Shi Yan gawked, dropping his jaws.

Only at this moment did he finally understand the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame's intimidation. Where the white-jade flame swept over, all the soul fluctuations were washed away. Members of the Ghost Mark Clan had no way to withstand it.

Soon, members of the Ghost Mark Clan quickly left the abyss, leaving several hundred bodies while running for their lives.

A flow of white-jade white flame took one circle and then returned to Shi Yan. Like a jade flower, it exposed the eccentric beauty of danger in this abyss.

Bo Ruo, Gu Da Si, and the hotshots of the Demon Clan couldn't say anything. Their eyes brightened as they exhaled in relief.

It was strange that the three Yama King didn't leave or try to support the Ghost Mark Clan.

"I have a grudge against this race," the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame sent its thought to Shi Yan when it came back. "People of this race had sealed me. They couldn't kill me, so they decided to confine me."

Shi Yan suddenly recognized it.

It was true. When he was in the place of the Dark Devil Clan in the Chasm Battlefield, he got the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame in the Yin Beast Mountain. The Dark Devil Clan was a branch of the Ghost Mark Clan.

So, the one who had sealed the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was related to the Ghost Mark Clan.

This wasn't a surprise. The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame's features had made it the nemesis of the Ghost Mark Clan. This race had to find any means they could reach to destroy this flame.

Letting it survive meant planting an indefinite seed of danger for the clan, which they wouldn't know when it would sprout and kill them all. If Shi Yan were the hotshot of the Ghost Mark Clan, he would try many things to seal the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame as well.

Where are Bao Ao and Jie Ji?" Shi Yan turned around, looking at Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si. "You guys separated?"

Bo Ruo was a member of the Horned Dragon Clan. Her long hair cascaded along her body, touching the ground. Her face was as beautiful as a gem, decorated with her phoenix eyes. Hearing him, she snorted and then said, "The two masters are in another area. Stronger enemies are attacking them. Because of you, they have joined hands and attacked our masters."

Shi Yan was surprised.

At this moment, he found that the creature in the dim halo weren't staying with the three Yama Kings. Also, Shi Yan didn't see the hotshots of the other clans like Comoros, Corpse Chief, and Kante. From this situation, he could assume that Bao Ao and Jie Ji were in big trouble.

"It's the Demon Clan who had raised the dispute," Yama King Abi harrumphed. He coldly looked at Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si. "If the patriarch of the Ghost Mark Clan hadn't been revived, you guys would have killed them all. You have triggered this great war. Of course, we won't stay idle and let you slaughter us."

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si darkened their faces.

"If you guys want to do whatever you want and open the First Demon Area, we have to destroy the Demon Clan," shouted Yama King Hei Tian.

The three Yama Kings glared at Shi Yan. Their visages were strange, as if they considered Shi Yan their delicious prey. The three Yama Kings didn't talk more. They gathered their followers and left after the Ghost Mark Clan.

Shi Yan didn't understand anything, but he had a strange, uneasy feeling in his heart.

From the looks of the three Yama Kings when they left, they seemed to be interested in him more, as if he had something marvelous on his body. This surprised him a lot.

Shortly, all the members of the Dark Clan had retreated.

Bo Ruo pinned up her long hair, adjusting her clothes. In the next moment, she returned to look like an elegant, handsome young man. However, her complexion was cold like a gloomy, sharp sword.

"Abi, Hei Tian, and Hades might have sent the news already. He... will come soon." Bo Ruo frowned, whispering to Shi Yan. "Why did you use the heaven flame? It will bring more troubles."

Shi Yan squinted, talking faintly. "Why do you say so?"

"The dim halo that Abi, Hei Tian, and Hades have protected carries the soul of the Dark Clan's sage. That soul has the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame. If he knows you have heaven flames, he will come and collect your flames. Heaven flames can absorb each other. If he can absorb your heaven flames, his soul will become more intimidating," Bo Ruo explained agitatedly.

A streak of light sparkled in Shi Yan's eyes.

In the Antiquity Time, a sage of the Underworld had fallen into bedevilment during his cultivation. His body got shattered, and his soul had sunk into the Yin Spirit Ghost Sea of the Underworld. It then gathered the billion Yin Spirits of the Yin Spirit Ghost Sea to evolve into the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame.

The Yin Spirit Ghost Flame contained the knowledge of the martial path of the Underworld's sage. If the Dark Dweller got it, he could become the new leader of that Dark Dwellers generation. The Yin Spirit Ghost Flame could control the Yin Spirit and the wandering ghosts. It was ranked number six among the heaven flames, and was the most suitable flame to the Dark Clan.

According to Bo Ruo, the creature that the three Yama Kings Abi, Hei Tian, and Hades had protected was the soul of a sage of the Dark Clan. He had the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame, but he didn't have a body. At this moment, he still had many weaknesses.

If he could absorb some heaven flames and get stronger, he could use the scorching power of the heaven flame to condense a new body. At that time, he would be extremely intimidating.