

## Slaughter 691

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#### Chapter 691: The statues of the Demogorgon

The Yin Spirit Ghost Flame was special, as only soul-formed beings could absorb it. This cold flame had the energy power that could control the spirits or wandering ghosts of the Underworld. At the same time, it contained the martial path of the Underworld's Sage.

Apparently, a creature of the Underworld had occupied this flame. However, he didn't have a body anymore. That was how his soul could merge with the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame.

He needed to create a new body to promote his supernatural powers.

To create a body, it normally required the strong flesh and blood to be refined by the scorching heaven flame. If he could have another heaven flame, he soul would be mightier, and the chance of having a body could be bigger.

The heaven flames could devour each other. This was why the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame wanted to swallow the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame. If it could merge with the two other heaven flames, it would be more powerful than itself.

That Dark Clan's creature wanted Shi Yan's heaven flames, and Shi Yan was moved on hearing about the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame.

The more heaven flames he had, the stronger the heaven flame altar in his brain would become. At that time, he could urge more intimidating power of those flames.

If he could occupy the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame and merge it with the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Corpse Vanishing Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, and the Earth Flame in the sacrificial altar, this tier of the altar would be sharply increased to another level.

Shi Yan also wanted the flame of that creature.

"He... exists in the soul form only. It shouldn't be hard to deal with him, right?" He kept silent for a while before his eyes got brightened. "It's not hard to deal with him?" Gu Da Si beamed a forced smile. His scarred face became more ferocious with that smile. "Although he only has the soul, he has the strange weapons of the Dark Clan. He has a layer of tens of thousands of Yin spirits and wandering ghosts around him. I think even Master Bao Ao couldn't be sure if he could defeat him or not."

The corner of Shi Yan's mouth twitched.

As Bao Ao and Jie Ji had taken one step into the King God Realm, they were the formidable experts of the Peak of True God Realm. If the Demon Qi in the Demon Area had been thick enough, they would have reached the King God Realm earlier with their innate talents.

In this land, except for the King God Realm experts, not many people could really threaten Bao Ao and Jie Ji. Even Qi Tian Oldie Long Zhu wasn't their opponent.

If Bao Ao and Jie Ji weren't that creature's match, even if Shi Yan after having reached the True God Realm with mysterious power Upanishads, he could never defeat that soul of the Dark Clan.

Then, Shi Yan couldn't help but smile miserably. He shook his head begrudgingly, as he was filled with pressure.

"Why do they want to stop you from opening the First Demon Area?" asked Shi Yan.

"Wait until you meet our Master, he will tell you." Bo Ruo put on a glum face as if she really hated him. She didn't want to explain further.

Shi Yan rubbed his nose. As he thought it wasn't interesting, he didn't want to chase further.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji didn't explain in details to Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si about the relationship between them and Shi Yan. In their eyes, it was hard to reason why their masters had turned their backs to the other alien tribes for a human brat.

If Bao Ao and Jie Ji didn't protect them, Shi Yan's city would have been demolished. It was normal that the Human Clan would have been eradicated.

This was their original plan.

However, after Bao Ao found Shi Yan, everything had turned upside down. Their plan wasn't going as they had expected.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si didn't know what their masters had thought. They didn't support this idea, so they deemed Shi Yan as the ringleader of all the bad things.

Corpses of the Demon Clan's members scattered everywhere in the Second Demon Area, including their fellows of the Horned Dragon Tribe and the Black Scale Tribe. They had blamed their fellow's deaths on Shi Yan.

"Let's go."

Bo Ruo harrumphed, then walked to a hefty stone in the abyss. That stone was really massive. It was around one hundred meters tall, ink-black and as rigid as steel.

More than seven hundred members of the Demon Clan riding their beasts gathered from the other areas in the abyss. They had many wounds, and were looking at Shi Yan with hatred in their eyes.

Gu Da Si's mountain-like muscular body was covered with wounds. He didn't care about that and came to that stone. He extended his arm, touching that stone.

A wave of brutal energy was poured into that massive stone. It then moved, cracking and revealing a pitch black entrance.

"Bao Ao is in there?" Shi Yan used his Soul Consciousness to sense for a while. He was surprised that this passage was empty, as he couldn't detect any energy beam of living fluctuation. He couldn't help but ask.

"No!" Bo Ruo screamed impatiently. She took the lead and entered the wide passage that could allow a hundred people walk shoulder by shoulder. Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si took their members and the beasts and walked through the passage easily.

Shi Yan wasn't enraged. He calmly walked behind Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si, into the entrance.

The wall of this entrance was also black as if it was made of black, rigid metal. Some precious gems were inlaid on the wall, illuminating the passage.

Waiting until one hundred Demons and beasts got into the entrance, the stone behind them slowly moved, sealing the entrance.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si walked in the front while Shi Yan followed them. The group of people entered deeper into the entrance. Everyone wore a dark face, and no one uttered a word. The ambiance of this entrance was stiff.

In this silent place, many members of the Demon Clan were wearing a cold face, looking at Shi Yan with their bloodthirsty eyes, as if they were trying to press down their resentment.

Demon Clan didn't like humans. Shi Yan was a human being, a special human that their masters favored. In those clansmen's eyes, Shi Yan had brought death to their fellows.

After all, they would never dare to blame Bao Ao and Jie Ji.

This passage was dry, but it had the smell of rotten things. There was no decoration or anything magical. This place brought only a cold and hard feeling, which irritated people's hearts and minds.

They had been walking for several hours. However, Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si hadn't said a word. Shi Yan also kept his mouth shut.

His Soul Consciousness scanned the place, and got to know that this passage was tens of thousands of miles long, as if it would never end. At the same time, it was a spacious place, which was a megastructure underground.

After another four hours, when Shi Yan was so bored he got irritated, Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si suddenly put on a serious countenance, their face respectful and fearful.

Shi Yan focused on them, observing these two.

The ink-black wall in front of Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si suddenly had some magical demon patterns, which looked like the lines on a human palm. They were complicated and mysterious at the same time.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si stood at that place, biting their fingers to drip their blood on those lines.

The demon patterns glowed abruptly like a massive spider web. Those peculiar patterns glowed with silver, green, blue, and orange lights. In this ill-lit passage, they looked both evil and mysterious.

A light spot suddenly flashed in the center of the spider web. A light then expanded, sending strange energy fluctuations, lingering and twisting each line.

A massive black door emerged in the light. It was ten meters tall and a dozen of meters wide. Demon Qi diffused torrentially from the door.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si threw a look over their shoulder, looking at Shi Yan as they entered the door, without a word.

Shi Yan smiled clumsily. He got through the door, not waiting for the others to call him.

An ancient, spacious grand palace appeared in his sight. This palace was one thousand meters tall, with an open center, in an area of ten miles squared. The center of this palace had many giant black pillars decorated with drawings of demonic beasts.

Demon scriptures were carved on the walls outside the palace. Each paragraph was inexplicably complicated, as though it was carrying a mysterious power.

A deep pond sat in the center of the palace, where a black flame was burning, releasing a thick Demon Qi. Standing in the center of the black flame in the pond were seven ferocious-looking Demogorgon statues. Each of them was a hundred meter tall, as lively as a real person, with ruthless energy waves.

Shi Yan stood by that pond as he lifted his head to watch the grand statues. He felt he was so small.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si took the clansmen of the Demon Clan kneeled down by the pond, using the worshiping etiquette of the Demon Clan with solemn faces.

The beasts who came with them seemed to be affected too. They laid down on the ground, gazing at the beast drawings on many pillars in the hall as if they could receive some energy from them.

"Vastly through ten thousand years, the Demogorgon's will doesn't extinguish!"

"Vastly through ten thousand years, the Demogorgon's will doesn't extinguish!"

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si kneeled together with their fellows, looking at the seven statues of the ferocious Demogorgon, hailing them with a strange language.

At the moment the voices arose, their mind, spirit, and Qi had fused with their energy, turning into many beams, rolling into the seven statues.

It was unknown what kind of material they had used to produce those seven Demogorgon statues. However, a kind of magical energy was moving continually inside the statues, and it seemed to never fade.

Bo Ruo, Gu Da Si, and the hotshots of the Demon Clan had used their minds, spirit, Qi, and their willpower to create a connection with some power in the seven Demogorgon statues. They seemed to use that power to test their latest progress and gain more flashes of comprehension.

The seven statues of Demogorgon were like the special existence of the soul sacrificial altar of the Corpse Clan, which stored the Seal of Upanishads of the Demon Clan and never lost them.

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#### **Chapter 692: Derive the inheritance!**

The power Upanishad in those Demogorgon statues was the essence of the Demon Clan's best techniques, just like the martial arts, martial spirit, and other power Upanishad of Human Clan.

However, human warriors usually used books and scriptures to learn the inheritance, while the Demon Clan used those statues to gain the pure energy that they were cultivating.

These seven Demogorgon statues seemed to carry kinds of energy and ancient Seals of Upanishad, or some new powers that they had just created lately in the Second Demon Area. New members of the

Demon Clan would come here to take the powers. Experts of the clan would visit this place to record the new power Upanishad they had discovered and developed, that the others could come and take it as their inheritance.

These seven Demogorgon statues carried the culture, Upanishad, essence, and the inheritance of the Demon Clan. This place was the cradle of the Second Demon Area, the most precious thing they had.

As Bo Ruo, Gu Da Si and the other experts of the Demon Clan had new cognition of their powers after the battle, they came here to use the seven Demogorgon statues to verify and gain the cultivating techniques that were more suitable to them.

The seven Demogorgon statues were inexplicably mysterious. They were the great combination of power Upanishads. They could store the knowledge and the way to use energy.

All members of the Demon Clan were humming, connecting themselves with the statues to find the suitable powers for them to learn and break through.

Shi Yan gawked as he was astounded because of the Demon Clan's magic. The way they used the statues to impart their inheritance and culture seemed to be more...powerful than using books.

Books would be damaged with time. Most of the time, the reason why some martial techniques were lost was because the owners were killed and they didn't leave any books to record their power Upanishad. In such a case, a power Upanishad would disappear forever.

The Demon Clan didn't do the same. They used the carvings on those statues to store the power Upanishads they had gained from the ancient times up to now. Whenever an expert learned a new technique, he would carve it on the statues. Other members could inherit his new technique from the statues or could use it to break through later.

From this point of view, the Demon Clan was a generous clan. They weren't like the Human Clan who always considered the powers they got a big treasure, which they would never share with the others.

Shi Yan suddenly got it. It was no longer unknown why the Demon Clan was so strong.

They had recorded the knowledge and wisdom of the experts in the Demon Area on those statues, which would help the next generations save time and effort in learning new techniques.

That's why people said that Demon Clan had no weak members, and that everybody was a soldier. It was related closely to the Demogorgon statues.

Each new member of the Demon Clan could come to this place and receive the inheritance under their senior's guidance. It would be much easier for them to cultivate their powers later.

It wasn't like the Human Clan that only outstanding people could become the disciples of famous experts and enter the martial path.

This was also the reason why only a small group among the crowd of tens of thousands of people could become warriors.

Human Clan, because of their selfishness, wouldn't use this method to preserve the power Upanishads and leave to the next generations, making it an open source for the youths to choose their road of cultivation.

Bo Ruo, Gu Da Si, and the other members of the Demon Clan were still humming, connecting with the seven Demogorgon statues to feel the mysteries of the power, to learn them and use them for their next battles.

Shi Yan stood there motionlessly. He didn't look harmonious with the rest of the Demon Clan, who were kneeling on the ground.

Anyway, no one cared about him, as they were busy connecting with the Demogorgon statues. They weren't worried that Shi Yan would disturb them or break the statues.

Shortly, the Inner World Five Devils in his Blood Vein Ring seemed to sense something. They struggled, getting out of the ring.

After the Five Devils had absorbed thirty-six ghostly spirits in the ring, they had grown up vigorously, with mighty, evil soul fluctuations. As soon as the Five Devils got out, they didn't wait for Shi Yan to say anything, flying directly towards the seven Demogorgon statues, disappearing shortly.

Shi Yan was dumbstruck.

Bo Ruo and the experts of the Demon Clan seemed to not recognize this sudden occurrence. They were still meditating to learn something.

However, Shi Yan was so frightened. His Soul Consciousness flickered, and he found that he still had the connection with the Five Devils. The Five Devils had entered the statues, and they seemed to take in the powers there happily. This finding astounded Shi Yan a lot.

The Five Devils were taking the power Upanishad that the Demon Clan had been imparting for tens of thousands of years in the statues. What kind of f\*cking situation is it?

The Five Devils' absorption speed was rapid. Shortly, they left one statue to go to another.

The connection between Shi Yan and the Five Devils became clearer. He found a large amount of knowledge of new realms, demon techniques, and methods he didn't know.

When the Five Devils were taking in the power of the statues, it wasn't that they were erasing the powers and knowledge stored in there, as they had just restored the streaks of cognition in their own souls. So, they didn't cause any anomaly to the statues that Bo Ruo and the others could recognize. The number of techniques and power Upanishads wasn't changed.

Only Shi Yan knew that the Five Devils had changed slowly. Their aura became more eccentric, as if they were gaining... intellect.

Shortly, the Five Devils had turned into five gray shadows, flying to his Sea of Consciousness instead of the Blood Vein Ring, before Bo Ruo's group could recognize them

His Sea of Consciousness was changed again. After the Five Devils had entered, they proactively found a place, gathering in a circle and releasing flows of magical techniques of the Demon Clan.

The Five Devils were now based a little bit farther from the tier of the heaven flame and the Seals of Upanishads. They seemed to condense a part of the mysterious tier.

Shi Yan was more startled.

Currently, he had a three-tiered altar in his head with the Sea of Consciousness as the bottom, the heaven flames and power Upanishads as the second tier, and his God Soul topping them all.

At this moment, the Five Devils had expanded a section in the second tier, building a sacrificial altar similar to the heaven flames and power Upanishads. Shi Yan didn't know what would be stirred up due to this change.

He didn't know how to stop them. He could only gawk at the Five Devils, after they had absorbed the mysteries of demon techniques, rolling in his Sea of Consciousness.

Right after that, flows of black flame on the pond nearby started to roll over Shi Yan, as if they were pulled by some mysterious power.

Those black flames weren't a real fire. They were the Demon Qi that was condensed to carry the massive demon energy.

Flows of flames covered him as if he were burned by a black fire.

Only he knew that the Five Devils had dragged the demon energy in this black fire to configure a new altar.

Muscles and blood in his body surged altogether. Drops of Immortal Blood that he had treasured were pulled out, gathering in his Sea of Consciousness. The mix of his Immortal Blood, blood Qi, demon Qi, and the strange aura of the demon techniques had become the foundation of the new altar.

Shi Yan felt hurt seeing the Five Devils using his Immortal Blood. However, he had no way to stop them.

In his mind, Shi Yan wanted to see what the Five Devils wanted to do. He vaguely felt that the Five Devils wouldn't harm him, and instead would give him big benefits.

Gradually, a shining blood section appeared. It was like a viscous blood sea, with a miraculous winding air floating above the sea. Demon Qi then poured into the blood sea, turning it into a black and red sea.

The Five Devils arrayed in a pentagonal formation. They stood imposingly like the five Demogorgon statues at the five corners, using his Immortal Blood, Essence Qi, demon Qi, and the other techniques to condense a section similar to the altar of the heaven flames and the Seals of Upanishad.

A new section of the sacrificial altar...

"What are you doing!"

Bo Ruo suddenly screamed in fright. She awakened first, and she saw the black flame in the pond covering Shi Yan entirely.

Suddenly, Gu Da Si and the other members of the Demon Clan stood up. Their faces were ferocious, as if they all wanted to kill Shi Yan.

This place was the holy land of the Demon Clan. The Hall of Demogorgon was the holy place, where all demons could take the mysterious powers of the clan. If Bao Ao and Jie Ji hadn't advised them, even if they had to die, they would have never brought Shi Yan here.

He had come here obediently, and now he had caused something strange, that made the thick demon Qi cover his body. Bo Ruo's group couldn't stand it. They hated that they couldn't slash Shi Yan ten thousand times to kill him.

Nobody had witnessed the Five Devils taking the mysterious inheritance in the statues, so they didn't know that Shi Yan wasn't willing to do that. They assumed that Shi Yan wanted to mess this place up.

Shi Yan couldn't answer her, as the Five Devils were torturing him in his head, consuming his Soul Consciousness and Essence Qi. At this moment, he couldn't get distracted. He had to observe the Sea of Consciousness, as he was afraid that something bad would happen. He didn't notice what was happening around him.

"This human has triggered the demon flame! He must have done something wrong! Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

In just a blink, all members of the Demon Clan in the Hall of Demogorgon thundered. The Hall of Demogorgon was the holy place no one could trespass. The respect they had for this place was much more than what they had for Bao Ao and Jie Ji.

Trespassing the Hall of Demogorgon meant someone wanted to uproot the Demon Clan in the Second Demon Area. That person would never be forgiven.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si changed their face amidst the furious screams. At this moment, they got a headache as they didn't know how to calm down the situation.

Before Bao Ao left them, he had asked them seriously to bring Shi Yan to the Demogorgon Hall if they found him. And, they had to protect Shi Yan, keeping him safe and sound.

However, Shi Yan seemed to trigger everyone's anger in this Hall of Demogorgon. Those clansmen were enraged, thinking that he had violated the Hall. They must use his blood to wash this place.

"What should we do now?" Gu Da Si frowned, asking Bo Ruo in a low tone, his face begrudging. "Master has advised us to keep him safe. But our Demon Clan has rules. Anyone who trespasses the Hall of Demogorgon would be executed. There's no exception even to our clansmen, let alone a human... being?"

Bo Ruo also had a headache. "We can't contact our Master now. It's a headache. Arrrggghhh, so annoying!"

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**Chapter 693: The Mark**



In the Demogorgon Hall, Shi Yan was tense, watching the change of his Sea of Consciousness. A new section of the altar was formed gradually.

The black flame was still engulfing him, making a large amount of demon Qi run disorderly in his body. Most of it started to get into his Sea of Consciousness, while the remaining part ran through his vessels to reach his internal organs and limbs.

The Five Devils in the pentagonal formation were bobbing in his Sea of Consciousness, gathering the tremendous energy to finish the final step.

The screams of the Demon Clan's members thundered and reverberated in the Hall of Demogorgon. Many clansmen were enraged as they all wanted to kill Shi Yan.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si couldn't control the current situation.

Howl Howl Howl!

Strong black flames like pieces of leaf engulfed Shi Yan. At this moment, a wave of pure demon energy diffused from him, lingering inside the Hall.

Many members of the Demon Clan saw Shi Yan's body taking in the black flames from the pond, giving him a demon, eccentric aura.

The black ribbon covering his head fell, as an ancient mark glowed.

A flow of torrential, immense soul energy surged from the mark, just like the heavenly might. Many members of the Demon Clan felt their souls tremble continually, such that they couldn't even stand still. They became grimaced.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si were stunned. They gawked at the mark on his head, and couldn't hide the fear on their faces.

The energy from the mark was clear. It was obviously the magical inheritance of the Demon Clan. As it was still sealed, the soul energy accumulated in that seal was earth-shaking.

The mark on Shi Yan's forehead just flashed, then restored its normal state.

However, the clansmen here had all felt a deep tremor in their souls. It was like an Ancient Demogorgon was imposingly taking a walk around the Hall, making them feel small and incapable of resisting.

The thought of killing Shi Yan in Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si's mind suddenly weakened. They stood there dumbstruck as they recalled the mark they had just seen.

Famous ancient families of the Demon Clan all had the mighty marks, which stored the history, culture, and inheritance of the family. It was the special power Upanishad, but it wasn't like the Demogorgon statues. This kind of mark was carved on the body of the Demon Clan's clansmen. Just like the martial spirit of human warriors, it had tremendous powers and would never disappear.

As Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si belonged to the Ancient Bao family, they had some knowledge of ancient marks. However, they had watched for a while but still couldn't figure out which family the mark on Shi Yan's head belonged to.

However, they could verify one thing: Shi Yan wasn't human.

Only people with the Demon Clan's bloodline could receive the mark, which was also the crest of the family. Persons who carried the mark couldn't be human.

Their hatred towards Shi Yan faded after they had recognized Shi Yan was from the same clan.

Clansmen who were the most hostile also calmed down, looking at him with surprise.

At this moment, they finally recognized that Shi Yan was still absorbing the demon power of the black flame, and he seemed to be doing something.

"Demon Soul Sacrificial Altar!" Bo Ruo observed for a while and then shouted with astonishment.

Gu Da Si was frightened. She gazed at Shi Yan and asked Bo Ruo. "Are you sure?"

The Demon Clan was like the other races. When they reached the True God Realm, they could condense the sacrificial altar in their Sea of Consciousness. The Demon Clan's sacrificial altar had three tiers. The bottom was the Sea of Consciousness, the top was the Demon Soul, and the middle tier was the techniques and powers they had learned. This was the main cultivating path of many races.

What Shi Yan was doing was to condense the Demon Soul Sacrificial Altar in the second tier of his altar.

Bo Ruo was at the Second Sky of True God Realm. After watching for a while, she could confirm this information, which astounded her greatly.

Usually, when a warrior broke through the True God Realm, he could create the soul sacrificial altar in his head. But it wouldn't change shortly.

It was obvious that Shi Yan had reached the True God Realm, and he had the soul sacrificial altar in his head. However, at this moment, it wasn't normal that he was condensing a tier once again.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si couldn't understand why he could change the structure of the soul altar for the second time.

They couldn't enter Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness. Otherwise, if they saw the heaven flame altar on Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness beside the Seals of Upanishad, they would be startled as if they had seen ghosts.

When human warriors used one kind of power Upanishad to break through, this power would become the foundation of his altar's second tier when he reached the True God Realm.

Shi Yan's second tier had three Seals of Upanishad, including the Star, the Death and Life, and Space, which was unusual. The heaven flame altar was an unreasonable area. This was so different from the cultivating path of normal people.

Right when Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si were still dumbstruck, Shi Yan inhaled a breath of dark demon Qi. He opened his eyes and then grinned. "It feels good."

A new section of the altar was formed with his blood, Essence Qi, demon Qi, mind, and spirit, to blend with the inheritance of the Demon Clan that the Five Devils had just absorbed.

The Five Devils sat neatly on the five corners of the altar. They were motionless, connecting with his soul.

Countless currents were moving in the center of the altar, generating a chaotic movement. It was the development of the demon techniques and mysteries that could connect with Shi Yan.

When his thought flickering, his God Soul ran into the altar. He then found many strange and rare demon cultivating and martial techniques. There were more than one thousand techniques with different ways of using energy. However, they were just the basic ones. At the same time, he could find some complete and powerful cultivating techniques.

That altar seemed to become a store that recorded the techniques that had been stored over tens of thousands of years in the seven Demogorgon statues of the Second Demon Area. They were so complicated that he felt his head was enlarging.

This place was like a giant bookstore. Those techniques and power Upanishad were similar to the books of techniques that guided people on their cultivation path. Most of the techniques were categorized, specialized for different races.

A method wasn't suitable for everybody, especially the Demon Clan, which had many branches with different, unique physiques. That's why those methods were classified.

Shi Yan felt that he had entered the vast ocean of knowledge, where the techniques and method were the seawater, that he could read and cultivate.

But, he soon found that that knowledge wasn't useful for him.

All techniques and power Upanishad specified which branch of the Demon Clan could cultivate them. The Black Scale Tribe and the Horned Dragon Tribe had different cultivating techniques. They were even contrasting to each other.

The first thing he needed to know before starting cultivating a demon technique was to figure out which branch of the Demon Clan he belonged to.

Without this information, although he had so many cultivating techniques and methods, and some of them were so mighty, he couldn't practice any of them.

That sea of knowledge was the foundation of the altar. Without them, his altar could never be formed.

Shi Yan was still musing, and he didn't notice Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si's changes. Only when Bo Ruo made a dry cough did he then wake up.

"The seven Demogorgon statues are the roots of our Second Demon Area. They keep the vast sea of knowledge. As you can build the altar, it means you've got the inheritance from the statues, right?" Bo Ruo observed him and then asked.

Shi Yan nodded. "It's true. Although it wasn't the method you mentioned, I did have the inheritance from the statues. However... it seems I can't cultivate it."

"The inheritance of the statues in the Second Demon Area isn't the top-grade one. It doesn't have the Seal of Upanishads of the King God Realm." Bo Ruo gazed at him. "Anyway, the First Demon Area's

different. Our Masters said that the Demogorgon statues in the First Demon Area store the mysteries of power that the King God Realm experts could study further. It's also why the two masters have to go there. Only receiving the inheritance from the statues in the First Demon Area can help them break through and advance."

Shi Yan was sensitive enough to see the change of Bo Ruo. This woman was talking nonstop. Her impatience seemed to have vanished.

"Why did you tell me that?" Shi Yan was bewildered, frowning.

"I think... I understand the two master's concern. Perhaps you are the key to open the First Demon Area," said Bo Ruo.

Gu Da Si's eyes brightened as he was excited.

The other members of the Demon Clan were also stirred up, their faces surprised.

The First Demon Area was the ancestral land of the Demon Clan. Demon Qi there was as thick as water. It also had the top-grade Demogorgon statues, with more precious knowledge of the Demon Clan stored through generations. Once they got there, they could thrive.

In their hearts, the First Demon Area was the holy land, which they always yearned for a glimpse of.

As they knew that Shi Yan would be the key to open the First Demon Area, people who wanted to kill him weren't hostile anymore.

"Why do the other clans not want you to open it?" asked Shi Yan.

"It requires an enormous amount of heaven and earth energy to open the First Demon Area. The moment the First Demon Area opens, it will draw the energy of heaven and earth in the Grace Mainland proactively." Bo Ruo hesitated for a while and then said, "It would be alright if it were in the Antiquity. At that time, heaven and earth energy was thick like the cluster of clouds that would never disperse. So, the required energy to open the Demon Area wasn't a big deal in that era."

Pausing for a while, Bo Ruo said, "But it's different now. After tens of thousands of years, heaven and earth energy in this continent is thin and scattered. If we open the First Demon Area, it will take one-third of the energy. The other clans would never let this happen."

Shi Yan was surprised.

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#### **Chapter 694: Drawing of Lao Luo**

The heaven and earth energy was the cultivating foundation of the warriors. No matter it was spiritual Qi, demon Qi, dark Qi, or Mysterious Yin Qi, it was just a kind of heaven and earth energy.

To the big clans, heaven and earth energy was essential for their survival and upgrades. They would never quit using it.

After ten thousand years, the continent, which used to be filled with heaven and earth energy, now had just a thin layer left, which was also the reason why it was tough to see any King God Realm experts.

Under the given circumstance of the shortage of heaven and earth's energy, of course, the other clans would never let Bao Ao and Jie Ji use one-third of it to open the First Demon Area. This explained why they wanted to uproot the Demon Clan.

Using one-third of heaven and earth energy in the Grace Mainland to open a Demon Area surprised Shi Yan.

Bo Ruo explained him the situation and the reason why the other four great clans wanted to join hands and eradicate the Demon Clan.

"Where are Bao Ao and Jie Ji? Where should we meet them?" Shi Yan pondered for a while and then asked.

"In here," Bo Ruo pointed at the ground under her feet. "If Master Bao Ao and Jie Ji can escape, they will definitely get here. We should wait here. I hope they will be safe and sound."

After she said that, many clansmen put on a heavy countenance. Worries sparkled in their eyes.

This time, the Ghost Mark Clan, the Dark Spirit Clan, the Dark Clan, and the Corpse Clan had attacked them. These four clans had many hotshots, not to mention the patriarch of the Ghost Mark Clan. Although they were confident about Bao Ao and Jie Ji's competence, under the furious attack of such mighty force, they were still worried a lot.

They were especially worried about the threat that came from the reincarnated patriarch of the Ghost Mark Clan and the one who had the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame of the Dark Clan.

Bo Ruo explained, then waved her hand to dismiss her fellows. The other members of the Demon Clan then started to talk and build the relationship with their demonic beasts.

The relationship between the Demon Clan and the demonic beasts was always good. Some demons and their beasts would never separate, as they were the best partners of each other. Sometimes, their relationship was more than siblings. No matter how busy they were, they always spent time to use the soul to contact their beasts. This would increase their compatibility.

Gu Da Si and the group of demons he led also found a corner and started to talk to their mounts using their souls. No one paid attention to Shi Yan.

For the time being, no one noticed Shi Yan, who was sitting neatly in the spacious Hall of Demogorgon. He became the idlest person at the moment.

Shi Yan wasn't angry, as he could see the demons' attitude towards him had changed. It was enough as they didn't scream and want to kill him.

In the Hall of Demogorgon, Shi Yan put on an indifferent countenance and took a walk around the place. He observed the patterns and drawings on the pillars and on the walls, as he wanted to see if he could understand the mysteries of those drawings.

This was a rare experience.

To normal people, although their relationship with the Demon Clan wasn't bad, they weren't allowed to enter the Hall of Demogorgon. Since this place was the place where they receive the inheritance, they would never let any outsider trespass the hall.

As he could visit the Hall of Demogorgon today, it was his great honor. Each corner of the Demogorgon Hall was filled with mysteries. Many young people of the Demon Clan could comprehend something while watching the patterns and drawings in this place.

The Hall of Demogorgon in the Second Demon Area had been established a long time ago. Tens of thousands of years ago, when the Demon Clan exploited this area, the first thing they had done was to build the Hall of Demogorgon.

The Hall of Demogorgon was the foundation of the Demon Clan. Wherever many members of the Demon Clan gathered, there existed the Hall of Demogorgon. If the Hall was demolished, it meant that the Demon Clan in that space had been eradicated.

As the Hall of Demogorgon had been built dozens of thousands of years ago, the beasts drawings and the demon scriptures were carved by the experts in that era. Sometimes, they would glow with a strange light, carrying some kind of marvelous intent domain. If it were a wise demon, he could gain the great benefit after comprehending it

Shi Yan just walked back and forth. He took turns after turns to observe many demon scriptures and drawings.

Slowly, he reached a wall with many magical patterns. Those lines sketched a rough image of a giant demon facing the sky and howling. Behind him was a massive dark sun, which could swallow all beams of light.

Shi Yan was startled. He vaguely had a familiar feeling that he had seen this giant demon before.

War Devil! That was the War Devil!

The demon on that drawing looked seventy percent similar to the War Devil. If the War Devil was zoomed several times and its eyes showed the endless darkness, the War Devil would look exactly like the demon in this drawing.

This finding startled him. He felt inexplicably scared and surprised.

War Devil was a dark clone of Lao Luo, one of the Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight. However, Lao Luo was the worst among the Eight. Why did he have his image carved here?

According to Bo Ruo, this Hall of Demogorgon had been built by the experts of the Demon Clan dozens of thousands of years ago. So, Lao Luo's image had been here from that time. In other words, how old was the era when Lao Luo lived?

Members of the Demon Clan who could have their images carved on the wall of the Hall were all earth-shaking experts. Their images represented the glory and power they had. This meant Lao Luo should have been very intimidating.

Shi Yan didn't change his face, studying the drawings of Lao Luo for a while. Suddenly, he coughed.

Bo Ruo was staying in with a young girl of the Demon Clan not far from him. Hearing his cough, she frowned. A streak of impatience flashed on her face.

If she didn't have the features of the Horned Dragon Tribe on her head, she wouldn't be different from a beautiful, wheat-skinned human girl. With a pair of phoenix eyes and a picturesque appearance, she was an outstanding beauty

The woman came, glaring at Shi Yan and then at the drawing of Lao Luo. "What's up?"

"Who is the demon in this drawing?" Shi Yan pretended to know nothing. "Why is there a black sun behind him? He looks strange. I'm curious if he were a strong expert of the Demon Clan in the Antiquity?"

"I don't know who he is, but I know he must be one of the strongest hotshots of the Demon Clan in the Antiquity. That's how he got his picture here." Bo Ruo furrowed her eyebrows and then continued.

"Only the members that made a great contribution to the clan with their mighty power could get the approval from the Hall of Demogorgon and become a drawing of the Hall."

"How about the seven statues of Demogorgon?" Shi Yan was astounded. He couldn't help but look over his shoulder

"The Demogorgon statues are the foundation of the Demon Clan's inheritance. Each statue is one of the Demogorgon in Antiquity time," said Bo Ruo.

"What's the difference between the drawings on the wall and the statues? Could the one who get the picture here become a Demogorgon?" asked Shi Yan.

"You have so many questions," Bo Ruo was a little bit impatient. She contemplated for a while but still explained to him. "Clansmen who have surpassed the King God Realm could become the Demogorgon. After dozens of thousands of years, our entire Demon Clan has had only seven Demogorgons. They are the seven statues that you've seen here."

Surpassed the King God Realm!

Shi Yan discolored. He looked at the seven Demogorgon statues, as a feeling of respect rose in his heart.

This was the first time he had heard about someone who had surpassed the King God Realm. Today, he had known that the King God Realm wasn't the ultimate of the martial path. Beyond the King God Realm, it was another world.

"So where are the seven Demogorgons?" asked Shi Yan.

"They might have left." Bo Ruo wasn't so certain. "Perhaps they are dead. We need to get into the First Demon Area to know the answer."

"Why?"

"The seven Demogorgon statues just contain the power Upanishad. They can't interact." Bo Ruo hesitated for a while and then continued. "According to master Bo Ruo and Jie Ji, the seven Demogorgon statues in the First Demon Area can interact with the others. As long as they aren't dead, the seven

Demogorgons could still send the power Upanishad and their comprehensions of the martial path they have had in the universe to the statues, which will benefit our future generations."

Shi Yan was astounded.

They still could receive the power Upanishad from the seven Demogorgons in the foreign lands. If it were true, once Bao Ao and Jie Ji entered the First Demon Area and received the inheritance from the statues, their realm and power should skyrocket, right?

"You are also a member of the Demon Clan. If you can receive the inheritance from this area, of course, you can receive the inheritance in the First Demon Area. If we can open the First Demon Area and find the top-grade seven Demogorgon statues, you will gain bigger benefits." Bo Ruo looked at Shi Yan nonchalantly.

"Why did they leave?" Shi Yan contemplated for a while and then asked.

"Heaven and earth energy in this continent isn't enough for them to level up anymore," Bo Ruo sighed, "The energy of this continent is really scarce at this moment. It's been ten thousand years, and we haven't seen any King God Realm warriors yet. It's because of the change of the energy. I heard our masters say that each continent has its own cycle of energy. At first, its energy is full. After creatures start to appear and absorb the energy, gradually, after dozens of thousands of years, the energy of the continent will be drained up. At some point in time, it will be over."

Shi Yan was surprised.

"This continent seems to be reaching the end of its energy cycle. Perhaps, the energy of this place would empty out after another one thousand years." Bo Ruo shook her head begrudgingly. "We don't have much time left. If we can't enter the True God Realm sooner, we will have no way to escape. Later on, we will be dead because of running out of energy."

Shi Yan felt like a hammer had just pounded on his heart. Shi Yan was now totally awakened, having a new cognition of heaven and earth. And, he also had a deeper understanding of this continent.

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 695: Undying Demon Tribe**

Shi Yan kept quiet, but he had thousands of thoughts in his head.

He would never have known about the existence that surpassed the King God Realm if Bo Ruo didn't tell him. Also, now he knew that each continent had its own energy cycle, and the Grace Mainland was at the end of its cycle. Soon, this place would run out of energy.

He knew Bo Ruo couldn't deceive him.

From many old books, he had found that there were invincible existences in Immemorial Epoch, and each of them seemed to have endless powers.

In that era, the seven Demogorgons that had surpassed the King God Realm had left the continent to the outer space.



Those were enough to prove how thick the heaven and earth energy was in those two eras. Also, they had had so many rare and precious natural products, which helped them reach that level.

Currently, this continent was worn out by strong creatures in the Immemorial Epoch, and the experts of the Antiquity. At present times, it was hard to reach the high realm.

Time was running out!

If the Grace Mainland didn't have the natural energy anymore one day, warriors would have nothing to support their cultivation, which would hold them from reaching the higher realms.

Without heaven and earth energy, spiritual herbs couldn't grow. Without heaven and earth energy, there would be no Essence Qi crystallization. Shi Yan felt terrible thinking about these things.

Heaven and earth energy was the root of all strong clans. The day this energy was drained was the doomsday of all races.

When Bao Ao and Jie Ji opened the First Demon Area, it would increase the usage speed of heaven and earth energy. Losing one-third of the current amount, this energy on the Grace Mainland would be used up rapidly. No wonder why the other clans didn't stay idle. Even if it were Shi Yan, he would have to consider if he wanted to support Bao Ao and Jie Ji or not.

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

Strange noises came from a wall of the Hall of Demogorgon, as if someone was setting a fire behind it.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si jolted, walking to that corner with surprised and happy faces.

The Hall of Demogorgon cracked open a slit. Bao Ao and Jie Ji walked through, bringing with them several thousands of warriors of the Demon Clan and their mounts.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji looked a little bit distressed. They had blood on their bodies. They seemed to be exhausted with different level of damage. Their auras were also weaker than usual.

"Masters," Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si kneeled down on one knee, shouting in a low tone.

Bao Ao waved his hand to lift them up. Suddenly, his eyes got brighter as he saw Shi Yan. He nodded to the young man. "Kid, you're here."

He looked tired, but he still walked directly towards Shi Yan, and didn't notice that Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si hadn't stood up yet. His deep eyes gazed on Shi Yan, his face astounded.

The foul-mouthed Jie Ji seemed to have worse wounds than Bao Ao. He looked as if he had sunk in blood. Just like a beast, he screamed and roared, wanting to find the Ghost Mark Clan and solve the grudge. While he was talking boisterously, he walked towards Shi Yan. At first glance, he cried, "Ah, you got the demon soul sacrificial altar?"

"Nonsense!" Bao Ao cursed him. "This kid has the noblest blood of our Demon Clan. Isn't it natural that he got the inheritance from this Hall?"

Pausing for a while, Bao Ao continued with an odd expression. "But, I don't know why you have three sections beneath your God Soul. Besides the demon altar, what are the other two? Strange... It's extraordinary! I can't understand this at all."

Shi Yan was startled inside as Bao Ao could see the mysteries beneath his God Soul with just one glance. Wasn't he a demon who wasn't good at soul knowledge?

"How about you guys? The other clans hadn't hurt you badly, had they?" Shi Yan smiled.

"Don't talk about it. F\*ck the patriarch of the Ghost Mark Clan. That a\*shole's revived. He has a cultivation base of King God Realm. If his power had been recovered fully, we would have had no chance to return here. So annoying... They're so annoying! If I had known it earlier, I would have killed the Ghost Mark Clan first," Jie Ji thundered. "And that b\*stard of the Dark Clan could control tens of thousands of Yin spirits and hollow souls. He's also morbid. It's lucky that we're strong. Otherwise, we wouldn't have been able to meet you again."

"Okay, stop babbling. It's good that we could come back here. We shouldn't waste time," Bao Ao intervened. He looked at Shi Yan with a solemn countenance. "Are you ready?"

"Ready for what?"

"Opening the First Demon Area, of course."

Shi Yan's face became serious. "I heard Bo Ruo said that it needs one-third of the Grace Mainland's heaven and earth energy to open the First Demon Area. Is it true?"

"Isn't it rubbish?" Jie Ji intervened, "If not, why the four clans would chase us crazily?"

"It speeds up the rate of destruction the entire Grace Mainland," Shi Yan contemplated. "If the heaven and earth energy is running out, not to mention the four clans and the Human Clan, the Demon Clan will also find it hard to level up. Aren't you a little hare-brained doing that? Do you worry for the next generations?"

Actually, Shi Yan was worried about his people in the Utmost Eight Purgatories City, Yang Tian Emperor, Shi Jian, his elders, and the others whom he respected a lot.

If the Grace Mainland didn't have heaven and earth energy anymore, they wouldn't be able to break through further, and their martial path would have been severed.

"Shi Yan, I have a question for you," Bao Ao didn't change his visage, frowning. "Even if we don't do anything, energy on the Grace Mainland will run out one day, right?"

Shi Yan nodded. "Yes, it will. But it's a long time later."

Bao Ao beamed a forced smile. "That little time doesn't work. Once the heaven and earth energy is emptied out, as the martial art practitioners, we will face a lot of disasters. If it has to be that way, we'd better open the First Demon Area and find the seven great Demogorgon statues. Then, we'll see if we can find any solution. At least, Jie Ji and I can take the chance and break through to the King God Realm. At that time, we are eligible to leave this place. We will be responsible for the Demon Clan to find another foreign land, which is suitable for our clan to live and cultivate. Then, we will help Human Clan to leave too."

Shi Yan was musing.

Bao Ao's words were reasonable. Anyhow, the Grace Mainland was about to reach the end of its energy cycle. If they opened the First Demon Area, they would just accelerate it by one-third.

But if it were like what they said, the Demogorgon statues in the First Demon Area could store some good methods or techniques. At least, Bao Ao and Jie Ji could have a chance to receive the high-quality inheritance and break through the King God Realm. At that time, they could escape this continent and find a better place for the Demon Clan.

All members of the Demon Clan inside the Hall of Demogorgon kept silent, looking at Shi Yan.

They all knew that Shi Yan was the key factor for opening the First Demon Area. If he didn't want to cooperate with them, their hope would be extinguished.

Most of the members of the Demon Clan had a clear understanding of the Grace Mainland's situation. They knew that this place would be drained soon. By the time they got out of the Second Demon Area, they planned to kill the other clans to reduce the consumption of heaven and earth energy in this continent.

Heaven and earth energy was used by strong experts to whet their martial path and perform attacks or defenses. No matter it was to restore the Essence Qi or breaking through new realms, it was closely related to using the heaven and earth energy.

In their eyes, if the other clans were all extinguished, leaving only the Demon Clan, the consumption rate would be slowed down, and they could have more time to prepare.

Of course, Bao Ao and Jie Ji had never given up on opening the First Demon Area. They had asked the Ghost Mark Clan to make the sacrificial altar to connect to the Antiquity Demogorgon to find this key.

But, it was too bad that they failed.

When they found Shi Yan, they saw hope in him. Then, they made up their minds. No matter what, they had to protect Shi Yan to open the First Demon Area later.

"Are you sure I can help you open it?" Shi Yan pondered for a while and then gazed at the other two.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji nodded.

"It would be impossible without me?"

The other two nodded again with solemn faces, not seeming to be joking.

Shi Yan smiled and then nodded. "Then you have to agree on one thing."

"Say it!" The two shouted hurriedly.

"If you guys can figure out the solution, my people should be benefited from it too." Shi Yan spoke slowly.

Shi Yan had considered it clearly. At this point of time, whether Bao Ao or Jie Ji wanted to carry out their plan or not, this continent would be emptied out soon.

If it had to be that way, it'd be better to work with Bao Ao and Jie Ji to find a new chance to survive.

There were intimidating existences in the Antiquity and the Immemorial Epoch in the foreign lands. Would it be better for them if they could meet those existences?

If it didn't work here, should they go to another place and find a continent where the energy was still rich and abundant? Everything would be solved, right?

As long as he could take his people, Shi Yan thought that cooperating with Bao Ao and Jie Ji wasn't a bad decision.

"They are your family members. It's no problem if you want to take them," Bao Ao made a quick decision and agreed immediately. "Moreover, you don't have many people, so, it's alright."

Jie Ji nodded continually.

Shi Yan smiled relaxedly. "Okay, I agree to help you open the First Demon Area." He paused for a while and then asked, "What should I do?"

"Use the blood you extracted last time. The Immortal Demon Blood!" Bao Ao let out a low shout.

"Immortal Demon Blood?" Shi Yan was surprised.

"Yes, the Immortal Demon Blood, the blood of the Undying Demon Tribe! The Undying Demon Tribe is the tribe that had the strongest fighting competence among the other tribes of the Demon Clan in ancient times. It's the only tribe that could fight face to face with the same realm God Clan members. And, the God Clan is considered the perfect race. In the Antiquity, a Spirit Realm God Clan warrior could kill three warriors at the same level from the other clans except for your clan. And, only the members of the Undying Demon Tribe could fight the God Clan's members one-on-one without falling into the disadvantaged situation."

Shi Yan was struck.

Bao Ao pointed behind him. "See? The seven Demogorgon statues are all the experts of our Demon Clan who had surpassed the King God Realm during tens of thousands of years. Our Demon Clan has many branches. As far as I've known, the Demon Clan had more than dozens of branches in the Antiquity Time. Your Undying Demon Tribe is just one of them. However, there're three out of seven experts who had surpassed the King God Realm, and were from the Undying Demon Tribe!"

Shi Yan couldn't help but get frightened. Bao Ao's words had struck him vehemently.

"You have the Immortal Demon Blood. It's the Demogorgon's blood! It's the same blood that those three experts had. And, the Demogorgon's blood is the key to open the First Demon Area. Only the Demon Clan's branches that have the Demogorgon could possibly have the Demogorgon's blood, which is the blessing of our ancestors!" said Bao Ao with a respectful face.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 696: Open**

The seven statues were the replicas of the seven Demogorgon during tens of thousands of years of the Demon Clan. Each Demogorgon was an existence that surpassed the King God Realm.

Direct descendants of the seven Antiquity Demogorgons would probably have the Demogorgon's blood, with many different marvelous effects. Usually, it had a massive energy, with the mysteries of the martial path.

The Immortal Demon Blood was one of the Demogorgon's blood kind, which could heal the body and predict friends or relatives' activities.

Shi Yan had never known that the Immortal Blood in his body was the blood of the Demogorgon of the Demon Clan. He finally got the information from Bao Ao.

"What happened to the Undying Demon Tribe? Why did you assume that they were exterminated?" Shi Yan pondered for a while and then asked.

"The Undying Demon Tribe was combative innately. They were the true fighters. However, this tribe didn't have a large population. It was usually like that. During fighting in the Antiquity, they were always the pioneers to expel the God Clan, while the other clans followed behind them. In battles with the God Clan, if the Undying Demon Tribe's members weren't the vanguard, the other clans could never have endured. Eventually, the God Clan left, leaving the Undying Demon Tribe with severe losses. That battle had cost them four-fifth of the population."

Bao Ao continued his explanation. "Not long after the God Clan left, the Nine Clans Great War happened. As the Undying Demon Tribe had the strongest fighting competence in the Demon Clan, they continued to shoulder the most important missions of the clan. In that war, they had almost no members remaining. In the end, when Human Clan rose, the Undying Demon Tribe disappeared. Otherwise, Human Clan would never have a chance to rule the continent," Bao Ao growled.

"Where had the seven Antiquity Demogorgons gone?"

"Some of them had left before the war with the God Clan, and some left after that to the foreign land, since the heaven and earth energy in the Grace Mainland wasn't enough for warriors at their levels to continue their cultivation. Whenever we gain a Demogorgon, the other clans have to be afraid of us the most," replied Bao Ao.

Shi Yan frowned, pointing at the drawing of Lao Luo. "Do you know him?"

"He was a precursor of our Demon Clan. According to the description from the Demogorgon statues, he was called Lao Luo. In the Antiquity and after the war with the God Clan, he was one of the most prominent warriors of our clan. He had reached the King God Realm at an amazing speed. Later, he didn't wait for too long. Or perhaps it had happened in that time when heaven and earth energy wasn't enough to help the King God Realm warriors in breaking through the next realm. He didn't continue to break through here to become the eighth Demogorgon. He left early. This precursor called Lao Luo was a miracle of our clan during that period. He had comprehended the power of Darkness. He didn't have many rivals for his whole life."

Shi Yan was struck as he could confirm the demon on that drawing was Lao Luo.

From the Blood Vein Ring, he got a streak which said that Lao Luo was one of the Eight Cortege of Bloodthirsty, and he was the weakest. He must be the entourage of the Blood Vein Ring's previous owner.

"Have you ever heard about anybody that Lao Luo had submitted to?" Shi Yan suddenly asked. He was quite tense, as he thought that he was about to get the answer for the mysterious profile of the Blood Vein Ring.

For the previous owner of this ring, the ring that had given him so many miracles, he had sincere respect.

It was because even if he had reached the True God Realm, he hadn't gotten the approval from the ring spirit. This spirit didn't even care about him, as it thought his power was too weak to be worth being the ring's new master.

"What kind of joke is that?" Jie Ji intervened, shaking his head continually. "In that period, Lao Luo was invincible. There was no hotshot of any clan who dared to provoke him. How could he be someone's entourage? By the time he left the Grace Mainland, he was the most intimidating existence of that time. I can't think of anyone who could subdue him."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened.

He had a new conclusion: The Blood Vein Ring didn't belong in the Grace Mainland.

Lao Luo was apparently one of the Eight Cortege of Bloodthirsty. If he were so strong at that time as one of the most mighty existences of the Grace Mainland, there would be no one eligible to subdue him and make him call that one master.

Then only one possibility was left. It had happened after Lao Luo had left the Grace Mainland. Someone in the endless starry sea of the universe had subdued him. And this person was the previous master of the Blood Vein Ring.

From this point, the Blood Vein Ring apparently didn't belong to the Grace Mainland.

As this train of thought crossed Shi Yan's head, he had a better understanding of the universe. Now he knew that the universe had existences that went beyond his imagination.

"If we're prepared, we should do it now. I've been waiting for this moment for such a long, long time." Bao Ao rubbed his hands, talking excitedly.

Shi Yan nodded, pressing down the thoughts of the Blood Vein Ring and Lao Luo. He smiled faintly. "How to open it?"

Bao Ao didn't answer him. Instead, he walked with Jie Ji towards the pond in the center of the Hall of Demogorgon. When their reflections appeared in the pond, the black burning flame flew and got into the seven Demogorgon statues.

The sight at the lake bottom revealed little by little. It was an enormous demon drawing, which was inexplicable to the acme, containing endless mysteries. The seven Demogorgon statues had become seven nodes of that mysterious drawing, as if they were some kind of a formation eye.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji stood right at the center of the seven Demogorgon statues. Under their feet was a magic formation sketched by demonic patterns. Demon energy was seething, releasing the aura that could distort people's souls.

Shi Yan was stunned looking at it.

"Come here," Bao Ao waved at him, signaling him to come. He laughed contentedly. "The entrance's here. However, once it opens, this place will be ruined. The Hall of Demogorgon won't exist anymore. The seven Demogorgon statues will go with us. Anyway, it's not important. As long as we can find the top-grade Demogorgon statues in the First Demon Area, we will get a better inheritance. At that time, we can escape this place."

"We don't need to prepare anything?" Shi Yan asked with uncertainty.

"Don't worry. We've prepared everything before you came here," Bao Ao smiled. "We just need only one thing, your Demogorgon Blood. With the Demogorgon Blood as the key, we can activate the other things we've prepared."

"Hurry up. Don't delay here. We've been waiting for you for almost one year." Jie Ji was hurried. "You brat, you told us it would take only half a month. Turns out you wasted one year. If we weren't so bored, we wouldn't play with the Ghost Mark Clan, leading to their rebellion."

As they had been waiting for Shi Yan in boredom, they came to the Ghost Mark Clan to see if they could use their secret technique to contact the Demogorgon statues in the First Demon Area.

However, when they arrived at the Shady Firmament Old Mound, they found something abnormal. Not only Cassidy was resurrected, but many clansmen of the Ghost Mark Clan had also become stronger.

Members of the Ghost Mark Clan had used the Yin Written Charm Scripture to convert heaven and earth energy into Mysterious Yin Qi to supply to the shriveled clansmen, making them vigorous again.

The heaven and earth energy was a limited source. The two leaders of the Demon Clan were afraid that if they let the Ghost Mark Clan convert natural energy massively like that, they wouldn't have enough energy to open the First Demon Area. So, they attacked the Ghost Mark Clan immediately to erase this threat.

In the next moment, an immense will spread out from the Yin Written Charm Scripture. At that moment, they realized the scripture had changed and revived the patriarch of the Ghost Mark Clan. Although his power had been recovered just a little, they had to struggle hard.

That fight ended with Bao Ao and Jie Ji's defeat. They returned immediately. Not long after that, the four clans had joined hands and started to attack them.

As the patriarch of the Ghost Mark Clan knew it would take a lot of energy to open the First Demon Area, he had led the other three clans to attack the Demon Clan. They all knew what they should do to prevent the Demon Clan and save time for their clans.

If Shi Yan had broken through the True God Realm in half a month, the Demon Clan wouldn't have suffered such a significant loss. That was why Jie Ji got mad at him.

Shi Yan rubbed his nose as he felt a little bit embarrassed. As Jie Ji urged him, he didn't delay and walked to them.

Under his feet were the extremely complicated demonic patterns. They looked like an unceasing, exquisite sketch drawn by the Almighty.

Although Shi Yan had knowledge of formations, even after scrutinizing the formation for a while, he couldn't understand any of its subtle features. The magic characteristics of this place had surpassed his knowledge.

"Where should I drop the blood? And, how many drops does it require?" Shi Yan put on a bitter face. "I've just condensed the altar, which consumed a lot of my Immortal Demon Soul. You've given me a high price."

"Three drops is enough," Bao Ao glared at him and chuckled. "Of course, we know the Immortal Demon Blood's precious. We won't trap you. Ah, yeah, I forgot to tell you that if you can complete replacing your blood, you can increase your body's competence tremendously. At the same time, you can receive the ancient power of the Demogorgon's Seal. And, besides this stuff, you can restore the real body of the Undying Demon Tribe, the immortal body."

Shi Yan was struck, feeling dizzy. "Replace blood? How?"

"You have the Immortal Demon Blood in your body, which carries the infinite, refined energy. Use it to replace your own blood. Only the clansmen with the Demogorgon blood can do that. You're that sort of clansmen, you lucky b\*stard," Bao Ao smilingly said.

Shi Yan got stirred up, but then he went begrudgingly.

Was it a piece of cake to condense the Immortal Demon Blood?

Each drop was extremely precious. Although he had the mysterious martial spirit to condense it, he had created just a little number of drops until now. Building the soul sacrificial altar had taken half of the drops he had. At this moment, he had to spend three more, leaving only ten drops stored in his body then.

Using the Immortal Demon Blood to replace all the blood running in his vessels was a construction that would be many times tougher than building the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. He felt his scalp tingling thinking about it.

However, the benefit he could have was quite desirable. Shi Yan couldn't help but dream about it. 'Maybe if I can kill enough for the mysterious martial spirit to refine the energy, I can do that, right?' Shi Yan thought.

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 697: Desolate deathly stillness**

Three drops of Immortal Demon Blood fell from Shi Yan's fingertip, onto the subtle demon drawings underneath his feet.

A dazzling red halo expanded from the patterns under their feet. That massive formation sparkled while flows of black flame which were as viscous as a flaming liquid, pouring on the demon patterns.

At that moment, the patterns were filled with energy, which activated some mysterious formations.

The strange formation arrayed with demon patterns and drawings seemed to become the giant, gloomy mouth of a beast, releasing a powerful suction force. Shortly, all the Demon Qi in the Hall of



Demogorgon was drawn. The suction force from the patterns raked through the place, covering everywhere.

Rumble rumble rumble!

The massive pillars in the hall trembled, as a giant passage that was drawing energy appeared above their heads.

An immense, torrential energy wave shot out from the energy passage towards the Grace Mainland. Just like a powerful pump, it started to suck the heaven and earth energy of the Grace Mainland.

Instantaneously, all the experts in the Grace Mainland could sense the change of heaven and earth energy. They discolored in fright, as fear rose in their hearts.

Leaders of the other four clans in the other corners of the Second Demon Area soared up to the sky, flying towards an abyss in the horizon where a massive energy passage had just appeared, their faces grimaced.

They understood that the operation to open the First Demon Area of the Demon Clan had begun.

No one hesitated. Leaders and their hotshots of the four clans dashed towards the general direction of the Demogorgon Hall. They had to stop the others at any cost.

Shi Yan looked at the lively patterns under his feet, which were like a surging sea. It was seething while the patterns were like sponges taking in energy.

"It has started!"

Bao Ao was stirred up. He kneeled down above the patterns, looking at the seven Demogorgon statues respectfully while humming in Demon language.

The seven Demogorgon statues diffused turbulent waves of energy with the abundant heaven and earth energy. When that energy reached the acme, a faint light dot appeared under their feet.

The faint light enlarged gradually, until a glorious five-colored light passage emerged. A colorful light was moving dazzlingly in the passage, that hindered people from seeing what was happening inside.

The seven Demogorgon statues trembled, falling precisely into that light passage before the Hall of Demogorgon collapsed. They disappeared instantly.

"Quick!" Jie Ji shouted, "All clansmen line up and get in orderly. Do not panic!"

Hearing his shout, members of the Demon Clan urged their beasts, disappearing into the light passage one by one.

"We should move!" Bao Ao glared at Shi Yan, shouting amidst the mess of falling rocks. "The Hall will be destroyed soon. Then it will blast. It should also be the time the four tribes get here. We have to get in before the explosion happens. Or else, we'll get hurt badly."

Shi Yan wasn't familiar with this place. Of course, he would follow the other's words. He ran after Jie Ji, entering the light passage.

Members of the Demon Clan rode their beasts and retreated from this place under Bao Ao's direction.

Bao Ao suddenly paled, shouting in fear. "Hurry up! Move quickly!"

He could feel the formidable energy fluctuation of living beings outside the Hall of Demogorgon. This meant the experts of the four clans had arrived.

At this moment, massive pillars that supported the Hall of Demogorgon collapsed. Pieces of rock scattered everywhere. Many big chunks of rock, that were as big as a windmill, brought with them a massive energy of impact. If they hit someone, they would smash him or her into a pulp of meat.

Although the Demon Clan's members all had sturdy bodies, they would still not be able to endure such damage. Hence, Bao Ao was worried a lot.

Under his shouts and screams, clansmen of the Demon Clan took their beasts and stormed into the passage.

When the last demon and his beast disappeared, Bao Ao shouted and turned into a black beam, disappearing into that light passage.

In that fraction of time, the Hall of Demogorgon blasted. Pieces of rock scattered everywhere. Demon Qi condensed and exploded, generating tremendous tremors.

Corpse Chief, Kante, the Yin Written Charm Scripture, and a distorted dim halo appeared above the energy passage in the Hall of Demogorgon. No one stood behind them, or no one could catch up with their speed, to be exact.

Two people and the two magical objects felt the blast under their feet right when they appeared above the Demogorgon Hall.

The four were a little bit hesitant. They didn't care about the strong explosion, plunging into the ruins of the Hall.

As the two pagans, a scripture, and a dim halo descended on the Demogorgon Hall, they seemed to trigger some furious barrier. The explosion under their feet became fiercer, and the shockwaves dizzied these people.

Kante and Corpse Chief got hurt differently from that blast. They had to consume a big part of the energy to maintain their immortal bodies.

The Yin Written Charm Scripture seemed to be affected by the explosion, as it was bouncing and trembling disorderly.

However, the dim halo wasn't affected. It plunged through the ruined hall, flying towards the light passage

As Kante and Corpse Chief saw the dim halo descending, they immediately followed it with their best speed.

The Yin Written Charm Scripture trembled, swaying in the air to avoid the furious explosion center. It was the last one descending. As it recognized the formation was open completely, it had no method to stop it anymore. The scripture had no choice but to follow Kante's team to get into the light passage.

Rumble rumble rumble!

Not long after the four entered the passage, the Hall of Demogorgon collapsed completely. Big blocks of rock covered the place, leaving only a slit from where heaven and earth energy was seeping through to the passage.

Comoros and the three Yama Kings arrived later. Seeing the ruins of the Hall of Demogorgon under the thousand-meters-tall pile of debris, they didn't know how to get into the place.

"How about you guys? You know how to get into the earth well. Shouldn't you be able to dig a passage?" Comoros looked at Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea with hope. "As long as you can make a passage, we can all get there."

Corpse Mount and Corpse Sea tried for a while and then shook their heads. Corpse Mount then said, "The Five Elements are disordered now. We can't get in. If we want to go there, we have to remove the ten thousand meters of rock."

After he said that, the others turned grim, but they couldn't utter a word.

"We should wait and see," Hei Tian contemplated for a while then continued. "Our leaders got there earlier. I think if anything happens, they can solve it. And if our leaders can't solve the matter, even if we get there, we still won't be able to do anything."

Hearing him, the others could only nod begrudgingly. They stopped all operations, waiting in silence above the Hall of Demogorgon.

...

The gloomy sky hung above the dark ground. Deathly, desolate, deep chasms scattered here and there. It was the world Shi Yan saw at first glance.

There was neither Demon Qi nor any heaven and earth energy in this place. This world only had a rough, uneven ground, with scattered dried bones everywhere. Those bones belonged to the members of the Demon Clan and giant beasts.

Shi Yan could see so many dried bones in this world, which seemed about to be gone with the wind at any minute.

Shi Yan, Bao Ao, Jie Ji, and the hotshots of the Demon Clan were all stunned on seeing the background of the First Demon Area. They were petrified, not knowing what to say.

Looking at the horizon, they could see some mountain ranges jugged up to the sky, hiding in the dark, while the endless darkness occupied the further areas.

There was no life.

This place was even more desolate and barren than the Second Demon Area. It wasn't as beautiful as they had imagined. And, they couldn't see the Demogorgon statues.

The seven Demogorgon statues from the Second Demon Area were placed in front of them in the order they had been in the Hall of Demogorgon. It seemed their functions hadn't been changed, and the Demon Clan's inheritance was still there.

"It... Is it the holy land you've yearned for? The First Demon Area?" Shi Yan contemplated for a while and then asked Bao Ao gingerly. "We've spent one-third of the Grace Mainland's heaven and earth energy to open the First Demon Area for this?"

Bao Ao was startled, but he couldn't answer.

People would always imagine the best things. Bao Ao and Jie Ji were the members of the younger generation of Demon Clan, who had never experienced the Antiquity War. So, the things they knew about the First Demon Area had stopped at ten thousand years ago.

Dozens of thousands of years ago, the First Demon Area had been filled with Demon Qi. It had so many hotshots of the Demon Clan and the top Demogorgon statues, where they could receive the strongest inheritance. They had the ancient experts to teach them the power Upanishad and give them the treasures of the Demon Clan...

Those memories were their assumptions and the motivation that had urged them to open the First Demon Area.

Today, this place was barren and desolate. Looking at the dried bones on the ground and the scarce energy, all members of the Demon Clan gawked, as they felt they were deceived.

"We haven't explored the place yet. This place should have something we haven't known! I'm sure!" Bao Ao seemed to try to persuade himself to not believe in what they had seen here. He shouted, "Follow me. We should check this place out!"

Many clansmen of the Demon Clan felt dispirited. They stooped as despair filled their hearts, riding their beasts and following their masters.

Jie Ji wasn't foul-mouthed anymore, as he knew that if he showed his dispirited mood at this moment, it would affect all of his men. He talked to his people in a calm and relaxed voice, saying that it wasn't as bad as it seemed.

Shi Yan kept silent the whole time. He knew talking was no use in this case. At least, they had to know why the First Demon Area had turned into this current appearance.

Once they reached the thing that looked like the big mountain, everybody screamed in fright.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 698: Hope of dawn in the middle of the ruins**

It was not a mountain range! They were the ruins of seven collapsed Demogorgon statues!

Each statue was as imposing as a high mountain. Although they had collapsed, they were almost one thousand meters tall.

Situated between the Demogorgon statues was a group of temples. Those temples were ruined and desolate, no longer having the ambiance they used to have. Skeletons of demons and beasts scattered here and there in the temples.

As Shi Yan, Bao Ao, and Jie Ji reached this place, they were silent while looking at the ruins, as if they didn't know what to say to feel better in this situation.

There was no beam of energy surging on the massive seven Demogorgon statues. There was nothing mysterious now. Apparently, these statues no longer functioned.

According to Bao Ao, the top seven Demogorgon statues in this place could absorb the power Upanishad and the knowledge of the seven Antiquity Demogorgons from the foreign land, which was a miracle.

Bao Ao's group was persistent to come here with the hope that they could receive the guidance of the Antiquity Demogorgons, or they could receive their inheritance at least.

With this inheritance, they could break through to the King God Realm, which could help them find the way to escape, perhaps.

It was too bad that the seven Demogorgon statues had all been damaged. They lied in the ruins of the temples without any waves of energy around them.

Bao Ao kept quiet for a long time and then asked his men. "Get in the temples. Check everything there. If you find anything abnormal, report it to me immediately."

Jie Ji gave his men the same order.

For the time being, members of the Demon Clan rode their beasts, jumping into the temples and starting their quest with anxiety.

Everyone was worried and suspicious, but no one dared to utter a word.

They didn't dare, but Shi Yan did.

After hesitating for a while, he frowned and then spoke up, "This place...seems to have had a purge."

Bao Ao and Jie Ji discolored abruptly. Light shot out from his eyes while fear rose in their hearts.

How could they not notice that?

Dried bones were scattered everywhere in the vast First Demon Area. There was no life to be found. And, those were bones of the Demon Clan's members and their beasts, not of any other clans.

If a war had happened here, this place should have had bones of other clans as well.

That's why Shi Yan said 'purge,' which also implied that the ones who carried the operation had the ability to clean all the Demon Clan's clansmen and beasts in the First Demon Area. Moreover, they had retreated intact with triumph.

This conclusion had struck Bao Ao and Jie Ji severely, dragging their hearts into a deep abyss.

They didn't want to believe it was true.

Whatever era it was, the Demon Clan was always strong. Although they had had to hide in the Demon Areas during the rise of Human Clan that year, they had never received such a significant loss.

They couldn't imagine who had such supernatural powers to carry out a purge on the First Demon Area, their holy land. It seemed all the ancient hotshots of the clan were eradicated!

This related to the dignity of the Demon Clan. If it were true, it would be a terrible humiliation to their entire race, as it dirtied their glory from the past.

That was why Bao Ao and Jie Ji couldn't say anything. They didn't want to believe in what their eyes saw.

The two then released a powerful soul magnetic field, covering the entire temples to search for energy fluctuation of living beings or something abnormal.

Too bad, no matter how hard they tried, the result was the same. They didn't get anything.

Shortly, their men came back, shaking their heads in distress, indicating that they found nothing.

This group of large temples had no barriers or formations with a streak of energy left. This meant that they would never find what had happened here.

Each demon returned from a vain search was glum. They could see the truth, and a deep despair rose in their hearts.

Who? Who was so heartless to kill all members of the Demon Clan in the First Demon Area? No one remained. They had even destroyed the seven Demogorgon statues, cutting their path of further development.

All members had a big suspicion in their hearts, but they were helpless, unable to untie this knot.

"What should we do?" Shi Yan was worried, asking the other two. "If it's the result, I think we all have the answer. Perhaps we should leave this place and return to the Grace Mainland to continue cultivating. It's the right thing to do."

"It's tough," Bao Ao forced a smile, shaking his head. "Heaven and earth energy of the Grace Mainland is maybe enough to facilitate only one or two King God Realm warriors. Perhaps you don't know it yet. When a warrior is breaking through the King God Realm, he has to collect thick heaven and earth energy sufficiently. If the energy isn't enough, even if he has reached the realm, he will definitely fail. At this moment, the heaven and earth energy there has been consumed by one-third. To restore the patriarch of the Ghost Mark Clan, it requires half of the remaining energy. We... we don't have many opportunities."

Shi Yan was struck.

Their situation was that alarming?

"I'm telling you, Xuan Ming, the lord of the Monster Clan in the Perpetual Night Forest could reach level 10 already. He's patient and not taking the heaven and earth energy to break through because he's worrying that once he does that, he will speed up the draining speed of the energy in the Grace Mainland. At that time, his Monster Clan will have to bear disasters. That monster has the God's domain

already. He has almost comprehended the mysteries of the King God Realm. If he wants, he can break through easily," said Bao Ao, looking deep into Shi Yan's eyes.

Shi Yan's countenance became grimaced.

"Xuan Ming, the patriarch of the Ghost Mark Clan, and that guy from the Dark Clan, they all need a tremendous amount of heaven and earth energy to support them. At this moment, energy in the Grace Mainland's only enough for one of the three. No matter who breaks through or recovers, we won't have even the soup to eat. Not to mention breaking through the King God Realm, I'm afraid we can't even continue cultivating."

Bao Ao shook his head and sighed. He felt begrudging and distressed at the same time. He didn't know which path they should take for now.

Shi Yan didn't say a word. He stood there emotionlessly as he was trying to squeeze his brain for a solution. He realized that no matter how hard he tried, this situation wouldn't be overturned.

Suddenly, he remembered the Blood Vein Ring.

From the information he got about Lao Luo, the Blood Vein Ring wasn't something that belonged to the Grace Mainland. Its previous owner had subdued Lao Luo, the one who used to be invincible in the Grace Mainland, in the foreign land. So, he must be an absolute existence in the universe.

Although Shi Yan didn't know why the Blood Vein Ring had fallen to this land, he could confirm that it would never want to see him die that way slowly.

Without the heaven and earth energy, it would be hard for him to advance. The amount of energy required to reach the King God Realm was intimidatingly formidable.

He pondered for a while and then sent his thought to the Blood Vein Ring, explaining his difficult situation and wishing for instructions.

The immense rainbow-like light overflowed from the Blood Vein Ring, as if the Ring Spirit was considering something. That colorful light extended from Shi Yan, covering the temples and the seven collapsed Demogorgon statues.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji were startled, looking at him bewilderedly.

Shi Yan wasn't bothered. He gathered his mind, Essence Qi, and soul, waiting silently inside the Blood Vein Ring.

Swoosh!

A flow of sharp and enormous energy gushed out from the Blood Vein Ring. The remaining Immortal Demon Blood drops in Shi Yan's body instantly shot out from his body, lining up in front of him.

Drops of ruby Immortal Demon Blood revolved in the air, carrying the tremendous Blood Qi. Under the guidance of some power, they divided into seven parts, flying to the core of the seven Demogorgon statues.

At the same time, the negative energy stored in each of his acupuncture points was drawn out, turning into beams of gray energy that shot towards the seven Demogorgon statues. It seemed they were condensing the vessels for the seven Demogorgon statues. It was a miraculous scene.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened.

He could vaguely feel a gossamer-like aura from the seven Demogorgon statues.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji shivered in fright, their faces disbelieving, looking at Shi Yan with astonishment.

All members of the Demon Clan were stunned. They were gazing at Shi Yan as though they were watching ghosts. They all could see that the ring on his hand was transforming the seven Demogorgon statues.

Pfff!

Shi Yan spurted blood from his mouth. He turned pale immediately. This was the sign of significant blood loss. At the same time, his negative energy had been drawn completely.

Countless beams of negative energy had been sent to the seven Demogorgon statues. Suddenly, this supply was cut off. They could feel a feel energy fluctuation, as thin as the spider thread on the seven Demogorgon statues. Seven flows of weak energy shot out from the core of the seven Demogorgon statues, gathering at one spot. A small door was generated in the sky above the temples.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji were dumbstruck, gawking at the seven Demogorgon statues.

They were astounded on seeing that the seven Demogorgon statues seem to be healed due to the strange energy from Shi Yan. It seemed... if Shi Yan had enough energy, these statues could be restored wholly.

Unfortunately, Shi Yan's energy wasn't enough, so it couldn't reach such a level. However, they were still thrilled because of the small door above the temples, although they didn't know where it would take them.

Rainbow-like light on the Blood Vein Ring ceased and disappeared. The Ring Spirit seemed to be exhausted. It became quiet, as if it would take a relatively long time to restore.

However, it was enough for Shi Yan.

He knew that the Blood Vein Ring could receive his thought and had shown him the way to survive.

He didn't know where that door led to, but he knew that there was a solution behind that door. And, whether it was the solution for his matter or for all the clans in the Grace Mainland, only God knew.

"Bao Ao, as you dare to open the First Demon Area on your own, your clan will be destroyed!"

Right at this moment, a feeble but melodious voice came from the Yin Written Charm Scripture. The scripture swayed and showed itself.

A gloomy shadow also appeared behind it, followed by Kante and Corpse Chief. They stood at the four corners of the temples.



## God of Slaughter

### **Chapter 699: Meteorolite Sea**

Kante of the Dark Devil Clan, Corpse Chief of the Corpse Clan, the patriarch of the Ghost Mark Clan, and the creature of the Dark Clan with the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame were the strongest four existences of the Grace Mainland. Right now, they all were present in this desolate area.

They had chased after the Demon Clan to this place despite the formidable explosion. Each of them had suffered different levels of damage. This time, they came here to ask the Demon Clan to pay a big price.

As Bao Ao and Jie Ji saw these four, they were astounded. They didn't expect that those people were so stubborn. They knew they had no chance to overturn the situation once the First Demon Area was opened, but they still got here, which was beyond the Demon Clan's estimation.

"Why do you need to do that?" Bao Ao frowned, but he seemed not worried at all. "Strong warriors of our Demon Clan are all here. Jie Ji and I can stop Kante and Corpse Chief. Zenith, you haven't restored your power yet. You can't recover the part you consumed. It's just a dream if you guys want to kill our Demon Clan. Don't make both sides bear damages. Nobody can gain anything in the end then."

Bao Ao's words weren't meant to threaten them.

Jie Ji's and Bao Ao's power was intimidating, which wasn't less than Kante's and Corpse Chief's. They could even gain the upper hand.

That creature of the Dark Clan hadn't had a body yet. It just depended on so many Yin spirits and wandering ghosts, so it wasn't enough to kill Bao Ao and Jie Ji.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji were afraid of Zenith of the Ghost Mark Clan the most. Anyway, Zenith hadn't had recovered fully yet. Facing many hotshots and beasts of the Demon Clan, he couldn't gain the upper hand.

As the heaven and earth energy on the Grace Mainland was about to run out, if Zenith continued to consume his energy, his recovery would be much more difficult. If he didn't have the competence of the King God Realm, using his body's power to escape this continent would result in his death.

Thus, if they wanted to fight until both sides got damaged severely, it wouldn't benefit anyone.

Kante and Corpse Chief quieted down. However, they were still hostile towards Bao Ao and Jie Ji. Their eyes didn't show the emotions that humans should have, only the cold murderous intention.

A faint laughter came from the Yin Written Charm Scripture. "Bao Ao, is it the holy land in your hearts which could solve the matters of your sorrows and your clan's future? This is just a desolate area without a beam of energy. The seven Demogorgon statues are all damaged. Do you really think that it's still your hope?"

Bao Ao pointed at the door the Blood Vein Ring had generated from Shi Yan's Immortal Demon Blood while smiling. "We still have hope."

Shi Yan stood there, hesitating as he was pondering if he wanted to get in there or not.

He didn't know where that door would lead them to, but it was the solution the Blood Vein Ring had given him. This exit was created by the energy of the seven Demogorgon statues stimulated by his Immortal Demon Blood. Shi Yan wasn't so sure whether it was an effective solution or not.

Kante and Corpse Chief looked at the door, their eyes brighter.

"Where does it lead to?" Zenith had seen the door from the Yin Written Charm Scripture. Hearing Bao Ao mention the door, he seized the chance and asked.

"Ghosts know," Bao Ao beamed a forced smile. "But I think it should be a solution. What do you think about getting in there and exploring instead of spending time quarreling here?"

Kante and Corpse Chief kept silent. That gloomy halo didn't say anything, either. Zenith also kept his mouth shut, as if he were considering Bao Ao's suggestion.

While standing in front of that door, Shi Yan had constantly checked the energy fluctuation from the seven Demogorgon statues. Gradually, he found that the magical beam of energy maintaining that small door was getting weaker from over time.

He sensed for a while and his face paled. He said quickly, "This door can't be maintained for a long time. It will disappear due to lack of energy."

Pausing for a while, Shi Yan suddenly shouted. "I don't care if you want to get in there or not, I gotta go now."

Then, his body flashed like a dark light, disappearing into that small door.

At the moment he disappeared, a shaking energy wave transmitted to the door, and the halo the seven Demogorgon statues were projecting got weakened by a little bit.

Everybody observed carefully. Seeing that change, they were startled as they suddenly got it.

After one person walked through the door, the energy that maintained the door would weaken by a little bit. In other words, the energy supplied to this door wasn't enough to let many people get through the door.

After each entry, the energy would reduce. Once this energy was drained, the door would disappear.

No one knew what stood behind that door. However, since this place was the First Demon Area, and that door was created by the last beam of energy from the top seven Demogorgon statues, of course, it wasn't just a normal door.

As the Grace Mainland has come to the end of its energy cycle, all clans understood this situation, and were trying to find the way out for their clans, to seek a chance to survive.

Perhaps, behind the door was a solution, or maybe it was perilous. But at least they knew they had a possibility.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji were a bit hesitant. They exchanged looks, then dashed towards the door.

They disappeared into the door after Shi Yan.

The energy supporting that door got weakened the second time. If it continued this way, the door would disappear not long afterward.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si exchanged looks, then harshly stormed forward, turning into two beams of light and disappearing.

Corpse Chief and Kanta kept silent for seconds and then shot out. Right at the moment they started to move, the Yin Written Charm Scripture and the dim halo also flew towards that door.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Four light silhouettes disappeared.

Crack Crack Crack!

Shattering sounds echoed from the seven Demogorgon statues as they started to crack into smaller pieces rumblingly. At this moment, as their energy had been used up, that door was dispelled.

Many members of the Demon Clan were dumbstruck on their mounts.

Many of Jie Ji's subordinates stormed to the door, but they couldn't find anything. They were all grim, as regret rose in their hearts.

...

It was a vast space with many meteorolites hovering in the dark, starry sky. Those massive meteorolites suspended in the void motionlessly.

Each meteorolite was as big as an entire island in the Grace Mainland. They were bare and smooth, without a single grass. Those meteorolites had many shapes. Some were connected with each other, but most of them were separated, hovering still in the void.

They couldn't see the end of this space, in which uncountable meteorolites floated still.

Shi Yan stood on one of the meteorolites, which wasn't small or big. His face was grimaced and darkened, as he was urging powers to cover his body.

A fire flower sparkled out of Shi Yan's body. The scorching flame slowly arose, keeping his body comfortable.

The meteorolite under his feet was dark brown and rigid. There was no heaven and earth aura, or air. This place was several times colder than the Cold Bitter Land.

When Shi Yan appeared here, his body was stiffened, as if even his blood was frozen. His energy oozed, struggling slowly inside his body.

Breathing was just a routine of warriors at his realm. It wasn't an essential condition to survive. The energy in their bodies was the root to protect their perpetual lives.

Shortage of air wasn't important, and low gravity wasn't a matter. The most horrible thing was that this place didn't have any heaven and earth energy. This place was cold with radiation and unknown dangers.

There were dozens of giant meteorolites above his head, under his feet, in front of him, and behind him; meteorolites were everywhere.

The nearest meteorolite was around one thousand miles away from him. In this dark space, energy tornados seemed to hide everywhere. Such kind of energy could even shake his soul.

This place looked like a meteorolite sea. Countless meteorolites were scattered disorderedly and chaotically, seeming to hide tremendous dangers.

In front of Shi Yan's eyes, he often saw explosions in the farthest place naked eyes could see. The shockwaves of those explosions transmitted from unknown distance, and created formidable impacts that were like ferocious aura attacking people, cracking their hearts.

Under his feet was a formation built of hundreds of giant bones. That formation was obviously broken, as Shi Yan could see many broken bones. There was no energy moving anymore.

Those bones, which still had energy, shimmered faintly. Not long afterward, Bao Ao, Jie Ji, Bo Ruo, Gu Da Si, and Kante appeared one after another.

Until Corpse Chief, the last one who emerged from the bone formation, arrived, the bones that still had energy shattered immediately. They exploded, leaving only dust.

Under the energy impact, all bones turned into dust. In this weightless environment, bone dust was like sand grains scattering into the immense darkness.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji appeared one by one. They immediately urged their power to protect their bodies from the bitter cold, and created the power armor to avoid the unknown radiation.

Kante and Corpse Chief weren't an exception. Zenith, who was hiding in the Yin Written Charm Scripture, seemed to mobilize his energy too. An immense, gray mist engulfed the Yin Written Charm Scripture, just like a cloak, covering the scripture. However, the gloomy halo wasn't affected. No energy wave rippled from it.

After eight people from the First Demon Area arrived, they hadn't said anything yet as they were quietly observing the situation, dumbstruck.

There was no heaven and earth energy to be supplied. Dangers were waiting everywhere, and they needed to use energy to protect their bodies continually in this cold, dark, vast area, where energy tornados were hiding everywhere.

This place was much more dangerous than the First Demon Area. Everything in their sight was perilously dangerous.

"I think... we've escaped the Grace Mainland," Shi Yan said after being frightened for a while. "This is the foreign land you've mentioned. However, our fortune seems not good, as we couldn't find the place with abundant heaven and earth energy. Perhaps, this is where we bury our bodies."

Everybody fell into silence.

[God of Slaughter](#)

**Chapter 700: Volunteer**

This place should be the foreign land, but it neither had the sun, moon, stars, nor usable heaven and earth energy. This environment was too extreme.

It wasn't easy to survive in such a meteorolite sea, let alone cultivating or breaking to the higher realms. It was just a dream here.

The hope in their hearts collapsed directly as soon as they arrived. They had a feeling that they could never see the dawn again.

For the time being, everybody kept silent.

After a while, Kante of the Dark Spirit Clan suddenly shouted with his gloomy face. "Bao Ao, is this the place of hope you said? You've brought me to a dead road."

Corpse Chief, Zenith inside the Yin Written Charm Scripture, and the creature with the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame, got angry. Energy rippled from them, as if they wanted to take back justice.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji couldn't snap back. Looking at the meteorolite sea in front of them, which was even more desolate than the First Demon Area, they smiled miserably, as they had no solution.

"If we start a fight in this place, no one could get any benefits." Shi Yan glared at the Yin Written Charm Scripture, talking faintly. "Without the energy to supply, when we fight, we can't refill our power. I think we will die earlier."

Even if the True God Realm warriors used the top-grade Essence Crystals in the Grace Mainland to refill their power, it was like putting salt into the ocean.

Although Shi Yan had many top-grade Essence Crystals in his Storage Ring, if they battled, those crystals couldn't supply the energy used by even one strike.

If they ran out of energy, it was impossible to survive in this perilous area.

His words worked. The four people calmed down their intention of attacking them.

"Can we go back?" Zenith's feeble voice came from the Yin Written Charm Scripture. "The Grace Mainland's our homeland. Although its energy was about to reach the end... at least we still have some. It's much better than this place. If we can return, I won't care about what your Demon Clan's done anymore."

Bao Ao and Jie Ji beamed a forced smile while shaking their heads, as they had no way to come back.

Shi Yan snorted. "The bone formation has exploded into dust. How could we get back? Don't talk nonsense."

"Kid, it's all because of you! You're Shi Yan, right? You weren't nice at all in the Grace Mainland. You killed my fellows. If you provoke me, even if I have to waste my energy, I will still kill you!" Zenith shouted from the Yin Written Charm Scripture.

Waves of soul fluctuation surged vehemently from the Yin Written Charm Scripture like a soul tornado, engulfing Shi Yan.

Shi Yan didn't change his face, but he was shivering inside. He could feel the sacrificial altar in his head seeming to be urged, as if it wanted to get out of his head.

Zenith had reached the King God Realm, but his energy had been lost significantly. That was why he couldn't take the upper hand in the battle with Bao Ao and Jie Ji.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji were both at the Third Sky of True God Realm, with one step in the King God Realm. Before Zenith could recover his competence, he still would have to struggle hard.

However, it wasn't a big deal to fight with Shi Yan.

"Zenith, you can try. I'm not sure who will die first." Jie Ji grinned fiendishly, his face crazy. This man was inborn savage. He would never stand any threat.

Bao Ao kept silent, but fighting will was seething in his dark pupils. He looked like he would burst out insanely if someone provoked him.

The Demon Clan was combative. It was the wildest and most ferocious clan among the big clans. Sometimes, even if they knew it would be harmful, they would drag the opponents to death together.

As Zenith saw Bao Ao and Jie Ji protect Shi Yan, he was enraged. However, he didn't dare to call for a battle at this moment, so he kept his mouth shut.

"What to do then?" Corpse Chief was calm. He spoke up when he saw the others were quiet now. "Who knows how to get out of this place? Staying here isn't a good solution. We have no idea about this place, and we are consuming our energy every second. We can't endure for a long time. We need to find the exit quickly."

Bao Ao shrugged, swinging his arms begrudgingly. "I have no idea."

"This place's a meteorolite sea. Seems like there's something outside the meteorolite sea, preventing the stars from entering this place. If we can cross this meteorolite sea, perhaps we can find the way out." Pondering for a while, Shi Yan suddenly said. "However, I'm afraid of dangers hiding behind those meteorolites. I don't know what would happen if we do that."

"Nonsense!" Zenith couldn't help but scold. "Who doesn't recognize the dangers in between the meteorolites. Your words are useless. If you have the guts, and you aren't afraid of death, you can try first. Let's see if you can cross it."

Shi Yan got angry as he harrumphed. "If you have a good solution, I want to hear if you don't mind."

Zenith didn't say anything.

"We can only cross the meteorolite sea. We have no choice, and we can't stay here for a long time. If we've consumed much of our energy, it would be harder to cross the sea," The dim halo suddenly said, after having been silent since the beginning. "I can go there first. If it's too dangerous, I can always come back."

He paused for a while and then continued. "You, that human kid, you come with me. I don't have a body. I'm afraid I won't be able to sense dangers. If you go with me, we can see the dangers between the meteorolites clearer."

Kante, Corpse Chief, and Zenith got cheered up and nodded continually.

"Yin Spirit, your suggestion is not bad. We agree," said Zenith.

He didn't know what the name of the other was, but since he had the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame, he always called him Yin Spirit. The other had no objection, as he accepted this addressing.

Kante and Corpse Chief nodded to show their agreement.

"No!" Jie Ji suddenly laughed evilly. "Good calculation, Yin Spirit. You think we don't know you want Shi Yan's heaven flames? Aren't you still waiting for such a good chance to snatch Shi Yan's heaven flame to increase your power?"

Bao Ao beamed a faint smile. His attitude was clear - he didn't agree.

"This way would benefit us all," Zenith couldn't help but talk from the Yin Written Charm Scripture. "Bao Ao, Jie Ji, if you don't agree, don't blame us for having no mercy! This way doesn't work, that way doesn't work... And you have no solution. Hurry up, or don't blame us later on."

"Yin Spirit has volunteered, so of course, you guys have to find someone to cooperate with him. We won't let you take advantage of us," Kante shouted. "If Shi Yan can't go, you Demon Clan should send another one to try the dangers in between those meteorolites. Send someone to replace him. We won't have any objection then."

After Kante said that, they immediately divided into two sides. Shi Yan and the Demon Clan was one team, and the other four formed the other team.

According to him, Yin Spirit from their team had volunteered to go, so the Demon Clan should send someone to survey this area too. If Shi Yan didn't want to go, one from Bao Ao, Jie Ji, Bo Ruo, or Gu Da Si had to go with him. This was to be fair, they said.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji wanted to stay something, but Shi Yan spoke up, "I have no problem with that."

He turned around, looking at the two leaders of Demon Clan and chuckled. "Don't worry. I think I can survive those energy tornados."

"What we worry isn't only the tornados. We are worried about someone else!" Jie Ji put on his savage face, looking at Yin Spirit. "Some beings are more dangerous than the energy tornados. You shouldn't take responsibility recklessly. These folks can trap you badly, you know?"

Normally, soul class living forms could be immune to almost all kinds of dangers. Although Yin Spirit looked generous as he volunteered to take risks, he surely had some dark schemes. Otherwise, he wouldn't want to drag Shi Yan with him.

"It's alright. I think people should be calm and honest in the given situation." Shi Yan grinned, and didn't wait for Bao Ao and Jie Ji to talk more. He said abruptly, "I'm going now. I'll wait for you in there. You have to go, okay?"

Then, before Bao Ao and Jie Ji could stop him, he turned into a beam of light, shooting into the dark, cold void in front of them like a meteor.

As soon as he got into the void, he disappeared immediately, and his living energy fluctuation seemed to vanish into thin air too. The hotshots standing on the meteorolite couldn't sense him anymore.

Everybody was startled, as fear arose in their hearts. They were scared of the areas between those meteorolites even more.

Even though Yin Spirit had said that he wanted to pioneer that area, seeing the anomaly of space, he regretted his decision immediately. He lingered, not wanting to go anymore.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji put on a cold visage. Evil light sparkled in their eyes, looking at that dim halo.

Kante, Corpse Chief, and the Yin Written Charm Scripture also looked at him, as if they were urging him to move.

Yin Spirit had to go. He swayed at his spot for a while before gingerly flying towards the direction Shi Yan left. At this moment, everybody could see bunches of Yin spirits and wandering ghosts appearing from that dim halo. They were showing their fangs and claws, which could tingle people's scalp.

"After surveying the place, you should hurry to come back. We will discuss and find the solution." Zenith pretended to be nice, giving advice. Then, he continued to talk calmly. "Be careful. This foreign land's dangerous. Don't fall into any traps."

Yin Spirit cursed under his breath. Anyway, he had no choice but to follow Shi Yan.

Bao Ao's team exchanged looks. They quieted down, gazing at the cold, dark area in front of their eyes, releasing the Soul Consciousness to sense their journey, in vain.

Everybody felt more insecure. As anxiety rose in their hearts, their eyes got distressed, thinking that they were too careless in entering the foreign land this time.