

## Slaughter 701

### God of Slaughter

#### Chapter 701: Heaven flames' fierce battle

In the cold darkness where Shi Yan couldn't see his own fingers, he floated lonely while his nerves were tense. He didn't dare to relax for even a fraction of a second.

Flows of his Soul Consciousness were like the pure cotton threads releasing from his Sea of Consciousness. They were like invisible beams, scattering around to perceive the situation just like his senses. This place was cold and quiet. He found no energy waves of living beings.

Even though he hadn't approached the energy storm ahead of him, he was still cautious. Energy surged through his entire body, creating layers of thick energy armor, enveloping him completely.

The energy waves transmitted in front of him were extremely furious. They were like countless exploding, twisted energy halo. Dangers were everywhere, without a specific rule. There was no way to leave this place safely.

The meteorolite he had arrived on first was out of his sight at this moment. Using naked eyes, he couldn't find any of its traces.

Without gravity, his speed wasn't held back. It was much faster than when he was in the Grace Mainland. His body moved agilely like the willow catkin. He felt like some powers were supporting him at this moment.

A wisp of eerie green light appeared behind him, and energy fluctuations of living beings became clearer.

It was the creature of the Dark Clan, the one that had absorbed the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame. He finally came.

The other didn't hurry to approach Shi Yan, as he was bobbing and swaying one thousand meters behind Shi Yan. It seemed the dim halo wanted to wait and see Shi Yan storming into the energy storm first, and then decide what he should do next.

Shi Yan sneered in his head. He didn't care about the other, releasing a flow of Soul Consciousness to watch for any activities of Yin Spirit, as if it were his eyes. If the other acted strangely, he would attack immediately.

As the situation of this place was unclear, protecting himself from being ambushed was the top priority.

Shi Yan understood this rule well.

Although he didn't accelerate to the fastest speed, he soon approached an energy storm. Right at this moment, he halted.

As if he had a tacit understanding, Yin Spirit still didn't catch up with him, maintaining a distance of one thousand meters away from him, as if he had a precise ruler with him.

While Shi Yan was discreetly observing his back, he was condensing his Soul Consciousness. Ten flows of Soul Consciousness twisted with each other to form a big bunch, maintaining the deep connection with his God Soul. It then slowly entered the energy storm area.

BANG!

Fierce tremors were transmitted to him through his Soul Consciousness. The beam of Soul Consciousness he had released was pulled and torn, making his God Soul tremble for a while, as his Sea of Consciousness surged abruptly.

Shi Yan urged more Soul Consciousness from his Sea of Consciousness, pouring into the biggest beam to save it from being pulled into the energy storm.

His God Soul felt a pain as if he had many needles pricking him at the same time. His energy became a little bit disordered.

From one thousand meters behind him, the Yin Spirit emitted a deep green halo. He trembled, which showed that he had its soul energy fluctuating.

Shi Yan was sensitive enough to detect that. He shuddered inside, and didn't think much as he hastened to pull his flow of Soul Consciousness back. He wanted to change the power to deal with the attack from behind.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Dark green shadows were standing out in the dark. They were the Yin spirits from the bottom of the sea in the Seven-layered Underworld, which were fostered by the Dark Sea and the Dark Qi. They were evil and bloodthirsty, storming towards him with their blade-like sharp fighting will.

Shi Yan turned his body abruptly. A flow of Soul Consciousness he hadn't retreated yet started to deal with the attack of the Yin spirits.

A faint halo sparkled on the Storage Ring as the Soul Gathering Pearl appeared quietly in the dark. This bead was dark green, which helped it mingle well with the darkness, and it was hard to detect its location.

As those Yin spirits had just been released, they hadn't reached the fastest speed yet. The Soul Gathering Pearl could catch them, dragging them towards it with some invisible forces.

The Yin spirits cried and roared. However, their sounds didn't echo in this space. An immense blue flame emerged from the dim halo, releasing magical soul fluctuations that flew towards the Yin spirits.

The immense blue flame had the ability to control Yin spirits and wandering ghosts. It was the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame, one of the heaven flames.

His power poured into the Yin spirits, giving them the tremendous energy to get rid of the Soul Gathering Pearl's entanglement. They could cut off the bind immediately.

The stagnant speed of the Yin spirits suddenly accelerated. They cried and screamed furiously, attacking Shi Yan. Their blade-like sharp will had intruded Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness first.

His seething Sea of Consciousness seemed to be fragmented by this kind of will. For the time being, Shi Yan's power Upanishads seemed to be broken apart, and it was hard to gather them again.

The energy fluctuation of the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame on the heaven flames' altar section became clearer. The white jade flame suddenly engulfed the entire Sea of Consciousness, sweeping away the Yin spirit's will.

Shi Yan was struck. As the soul bind was lifted up, he got the control of his Sea of Consciousness again.

Too bad, it was too late!

Flows of Yin spirits dashed toward Shi Yan like big columns at fast speed, furiously banging into his chest. This heavy attack had blown him backward.

Shi Yan discolored as he suddenly realized that he was wrong.

That dim halo didn't want to bombard him, but to push him into the energy storm behind.

It was obvious that the dim halo could sense the dangers inside that area. He also knew that Shi Yan had some support as he dared to volunteer. He didn't want to fight with Shi Yan out there, but actually use the perilous conditions inside the energy storm to wear out Shi Yan.

Although Shi Yan knew his intention, he couldn't control his body during the fight, flinging backward and falling directly into one of the energy storms.

Countless strange and distorted energies that he couldn't see enveloped him like a meat grinder. Under such fierce energies, layers of energy armors on Shi Yan's body sparked, as if someone was using many knives to slash him.

Pain engulfed him, while he could only defend with his best under such furious attacks.

His strong flow of Soul Consciousness that hadn't retreated yet from this energy storm returned to Shi Yan's body under the control of his God Soul, disappearing into his Sea of Consciousness.

He didn't dare to urge his Soul Consciousness one more time, so he had to mobilize the other powers in his body to protect his body and keep his mind safe and sound, to not make any mistakes.

If his divine abilities were confined, his body's movement would be struggling. At that moment, even lifting his arms or legs would consume a lot more energy than usual.

It was lucky that he had the tremendous powers in his body. Swaying in the powerful energy storm, he adjusted his body, giving up the idea of moving forward. He checked his powers and found that the amount of energy consumed was still acceptable.

He couldn't see the dim halo or sense its exact location. He didn't know whether the other wanted to attack him or not.

Shi Yan didn't hasten. He pulled himself together and then sensed things inside the energy storm. Eventually, he found that even though the chaotic, twisted energy in this area was harsh, it wasn't as hazardous as he had thought.

He still could stand it.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

The fire sparked in front of him, while a dim halo appeared in the energy storm.

The twisted, disordered energy here seemed to not affect him. Countless Yin spirits and ghosts constituting his dim halo didn't get agitated, as if they weren't affected a bit.

"Muahaha... I'm immune! Kid, getting into this storm, let's see what countermeasures you have," The dim halo sent its soul fluctuation. This guy seemed to be very confident. "Well, I'm not affected, but you are enduring the attacks from the energy storm every second. In this place, you will be drained. Be obedient and hand out the heaven flames for me to eat, and I'll let you go. How does it sound?"

"Alright," Shi Yan grinned in his mind, sending his soul fluctuation.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame appeared from the altar in his Sea of Consciousness. The white jade flame was like the Death which was summoning souls, releasing an energy that could burn all kinds of souls.

Dozens of Yin spirits were moving towards Shi Yan quietly. However, when they saw the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, they desperately wanted to avoid it, as if they had seen a ferocious ghost.

A fire circle expanded from the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame at the speed that was faster than the retreat speed of the Yin spirits.

When the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame touched them, the Yin spirits 'cracked,' turning into light spots of pure energy, scattering in the energy storm and disappearing shortly.

"It's the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame!" The dim halo was excited, and its soul fluctuation shot out everywhere. "It's the best for me!"

The immense blue flame gradually emerged from the dim halo. A faint soul stayed in the center of the flame, which had a beam of the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame's feeble soul on its forehead. This was the mark representing that he had absorbed the heaven flame.

The flame that stormed out from the dim halo was urged by the faint soul inside the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame. It was a member of the Dark Clan, who could fuse completely with heaven flame to promote the flame power to the acme. Compared to the co-existing situation of Shi Yan and his heaven flames, this guy was more dangerous!

The God Soul of that Dark Clan's member also had three tiers, including the Sea of Consciousness, the particular Dark River of the Dark Clan, and the God Soul topping them all.

This Dark Clan's member was apparently a high-realm warrior. As he had the soul sacrificial altar, he had reached the True God Realm, or even higher.

The God Soul sat neatly above the sacrificial altar, releasing a strong surging soul energy. Blue flames meandered like spiritual snakes, covering many Yin spirits and wandering ghosts.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame transmitted a soul-destructive soul energy, while the white-jade flames enveloped Shi Yan. However, there were so many Yin Spirits and ghosts on the blue flames that the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame couldn't burn them all shortly.

Shi Yan was in danger!

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### **Chapter 702: God Body?**

Many Yin spirits and ghosts were constituting the spiritual snakes which carried the pure heaven flame power of the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame. Those snakes flew swiftly and reached to Shi Yan in just a blink.

In just a short amount of time, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame's white jade flame had burned down many Yin spirits and wandering ghosts. However, there were too many of them, so the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame couldn't burn them all instantly.

The creature of the Dark Clan with its Yin Spirit Ghost Flame was also hurried, flying behind the spiritual snakes and dashing towards Shi Yan.

At this critical moment, Shi Yan was held deep in the energy storm, where a significant consumption of energy was required to protect his body. He was struggling hard, revealing weaknesses here and there.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

The spiritual snakes had crossed the defense of the white jade flames. Shortly, they covered him with many layers.

Flows of Yin Spirit Ghost Flame with the Yin spirits attached to his body. The Immense blue flame tried to control his soul, which would prevent him from using his defending techniques.

BOOM!

Fierce tremor transmitted from Shi Yan's God Soul, which swayed on the altar, as if some invisible forces were trying to drag it out of the altar and his body.

The creature of the Dark Clan was strangely happy. It continually sent him its soul fluctuations. "Kid, you're seeking death yourself. Don't blame me for making both your soul and body perish."

"Get out!"

Shi Yan tried to press down the powerful vibration of his God Soul. His thought flickered to connect to the heaven flame's soul sacrificial altar.

The Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Corpse Vanishing Flame flew out from the altar after they had received his order. The three heaven flames created a fire sea, covering Shi Yan entirely.

An icy cold aura froze the blue flame on his body instantly. Right after that, the Earth Flame and the Corpse Vanishing Flame started to attack the spiritual snakes furiously. These two flames were using their intimidating energy to hit the snakes, making sparks scatter everywhere.

In the beginning, the Corpse Vanishing Flame hadn't wanted to cooperate with Shi Yan. After it had been relocated to the sacrificial altar and received good benefits from him, the flame then became milder and accepted him.

At this moment, just like the Ice Cold Flame and the Earth Flame, it had considered the heaven flame altar in Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness its home, where it could cultivate and thrive.

At this moment, as someone wanted to destroy his root, the flame, of course, wouldn't tolerate it. It used all of its powers to counter the enemy, without concealing anything.

Among the heaven flames, the Corpse Vanishing Flame was a peculiar one, as it had an enormous Death aura. Anyway, it had the same function as the power of Death and Life that Shi Yan had comprehended.

The lethality of the flame's aura was formidable for the snakes created by the Yin spirits and wandering ghosts.

Under the Corpse Vanishing Flame's energy attack, the Yin spirits and ghosts became hazy, as if their minds were occupied by some unknown, evil forces. They all were controlled, and made to halt in the void dully, as if they had been attacked by the Body Fixing Technique. They no longer released the soul energy attacks.

The Earth Flame burned all the frozen souls. Under its scorching temperature, those Yin spirits and ghosts didn't resist. They were melted while screaming, but no sounds were heard.

All Yin spirits and ghosts were afraid of the burning heat like the Earth Flame's power, which was their nemesis. Shortly, the Yin spirits force was damaged badly, and their soul energy weakened drastically.

Although all of them were heaven flames, the blue Yin Spirit Ghost Flame was afraid of high temperature. It was struggling under the burning power of the Earth Flame, thus couldn't increase the power to control those souls.

Shortly, Shi Yan's pressure was lifted, and his trembling God Soul was calmed down for a moment.

"You have more than one heaven flames!" The Dark Clan's creature shouted. It was both excited and nervous. "Good! Excellent! I'm gonna strike jackpot this time. After taking in those heaven flames, I can condense a body to swagger even in the foreign land!"

The three-tiered sacrificial altar of the Dark Clan's suddenly shook. Energy leaves fell from the altar, creating a leaf sea that snatched over Shi Yan. Each leaf had the power seal of the Dark Clan.

Shi Yan could see the lines on the surface of those leaves. The powers that the sage of the Dark Clan had comprehended were urged, making his three-tiered sacrificial altar supernaturally dangerous.

When the leaf sea covered Shi Yan, the power Upanishads in his altar became so chaotic that he couldn't mobilize the power to even defend. All forces in his body started to disorder.

Inside the energy storm, Shi Yan had to gather his energy in every second to create the defense to keep himself safe from the attack of the energy storm.

At this moment, as the powers of his body were all chaotic, he didn't have any effective method to resist the invasion of the energy storm. The energy armors around his body scattered.

His body was exposed in the center of the energy storm. The tremendous devouring force surged furiously, entering his body and destroying his blood and flesh.

Shi Yan's Petrification Martial Spirit had been activated for a long time. At that moment, his flesh and blood turned golden. Bones of his entire body echoed cracking sounds while energy seethed furiously in every muscle fiber of his.

Under the skin-tearing power of the energy storm, Shi Yan felt pain as if countless worms were nibbling his body. Pain engulfed both his body and mind.

However, even if he didn't have the energy protection, the bursting energy in his body could be considered supernatural. So, even though he felt an intense pain, his body stayed unharmed, maintaining a stone-rigid fleshy defense.

People always tended to underestimate his soul and robust body!

This body had experienced thousands of times of quenching with the Petrification Martial Spirit and the Immortal Martial Spirit. After taking in the Golden Marrow, he was much more durable than the other warriors in the same realm. He was much beyond people's imagination.

Although he didn't have the energy armors anymore, he was still safe. And, his body seemed to be enduring another time of forging and polishing in the terrifying cutting power of the energy storm, as numerous light spots sparked from him.

It was like his body was under the process of being forged by so many hammers, which made it stronger and more vigorous.

Shi Yan had a large amount of energy stored in his bones, internal organs, and tendons. After this struggling battle, many containers were broken, making energy overflow into his blood and flesh. His body became almost unbreakable.

Gradually, Shi Yan's body seemed to adapt to the energy storm, as he didn't need to increase the energy to protect his body. He suspended in the storm while many beams of broken light were moving around him. He now looked like an illuminating object emitting a dazzling light.

"God Body! How could it be?" The creature of the Dark Clan had its soul tremble, as if someone had punched it. He felt a little bit distressed.

To warriors who reached the King God Realm, at the moment they broke through, they would take in a formidable amount of heaven and earth energy to refine their bodies one more time. After that process, they would have a God Body that could move freely in the outer space, and be immune to most of the chaotic powers of the place.

The reason why Zenith of the Ghost Mark Clan and this creature of the Dark Clan didn't dare to escape the Grace Mainland was that they hadn't obtained the God Body, so they had to be afraid of the energy in outer space.

Only condensing the body successfully would help them escape the Grace Mainland safely. Yin Spirit wanted to take the heaven flame to use its power to quench his body. After that, he could enter the galaxy easily.

Seeing Shi Yan expose his body without any energy to protect it, yet not being afraid of the energy storm, the Dark Clan's creature gawked, screaming instinctively.

Normally, even the True God Realm warriors would have their bodies worn out in the energy storm of outer space, being scattered in this foreign land.

He thought that if he could smash the protection around Shi Yan's body, Shi Yan would be crushed shortly. At that moment, his God Soul and sacrificial altar would be exposed, which would make it easy to kill him.

He clearly had a wrong assumption about Shi Yan's tenacious body.

In the energy storm, Shi Yan adapted quickly. Without using any bit of his energy, his body sparked in the area, as he was safe and sound in the energy storm.

As he didn't need to pay attention to protecting his body, Shi Yan was freed all of a sudden. He grinned, sending his soul fluctuation. "Thank you. Without you, I would never know my body had been that tenacious. I'm free now, so we can play well buddy."

Shi Yan touched his chest. Starlight bloomed like a shower of meteorites from the sky. It condensed into many beams, darting towards the three-tiered altar of the Dark Clan's creature.

At the same time, Shi Yan released the Death Intent Domain, condensing the Death and Life Seal and the intent domain that could destroy all creatures, covering the three-tiered altar.

The creature on the altar felt annoyed, as if he had swallowed many flies. He got the feeling of spending too much for gaining nothing.

Under Shi Yan's wave of attacks, he had to use the power Upanishads that he hadn't comprehended thoroughly yet. He used the soul energy to condense many Dark God Spears, Underworld Hand Seals, the surging Dark Sea, etc.

His soul energy was drained quickly, making his three-tiered altar shrink.

This was the sign of significant loss of his soul energy.

Different from Shi Yan, this creature didn't have a body, so it didn't have any energy from the body to use. While countering its opponent, it had to use the soul energy which had been accumulated over so many years.

He initially wanted to use the flame to refine his body, but he couldn't use it today. Also, it revealed his biggest weakness – not having a body!

"Come here! Come here! Come here please!"

Shi Yan let out a crazy laughter as he was urging all powers in his body. He hovered firmly in the energy storm, releasing the power of Stars, Death and Life to neutralize the energy that the other had condensed using his soul.

"Well, you want my heaven flames, right? I'm here, waiting for you!" Shi Yan's soul energy became stronger. "You want my heaven flames? I also want yours! Well, I want to see who will absorb whom!"

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#### **Chapter 703: Devouring Original Essence**

The creature of the Dark Clan was struggling hard under Shi Yan's counterattack. It wanted to dodge, but the other power Upanishads had distracted it. As a result, it couldn't react timely.



The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Corpse Vanishing Flame had burned up so many flames of the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame, along with the Yin spirits and the ghosts it had released. This prevented Yin Spirit from using the power of the heaven flame. He could only consume his soul energy to face Shi Yan's fierce wave of attacks.

"Space Cutting Blades!"

Shi Yan shouted, urging space power. He touched his forehead, and the power of space in the altar was shot out, combining with the power of his body.

Space Upanishad seemed to control his Essence Qi, giving it a marvelous resonance with the Space Upanishad. A giant blade appeared above the soul altar of that Dark Clan's creature.

Crack!

The Space Cutting Blade slashed down, dividing the altar into two parts. It also halved the soul of the Dark Clan's creature.

He tried his best to gather his soul and recover the sacrificial altar with all his efforts. But the Soul Gathering Pearl seized the chance and dashed forward, trying to snatch its soul.

Unfortunately, it was unknown why the Soul Gathering Pearl couldn't affect the God Soul of that creature. It just couldn't devour the God Soul.

Shi Yan didn't know that the Soul Gathering Pearl was the beast crystal of the Soul Devouring Beast, which was just a level 9 beast. At most, it could only swallow the souls of creatures at the same level. In other words, the bead could only take the souls of creatures at True God Realm.

If it were beyond this level, the Soul Gathering Pearl couldn't do anything.

That creature's soul seemed to have reached the King God Realm. Thus, only the Soul Gathering Pearl of a level 10 Soul Devouring beast could capture it.

Shi Yan wasn't hurried even though he saw that the bead was ineffective. He increased space power to create a bigger Space Cutting Blade. Then, he slashed the creature's soul many times to prevent him from gathering his soul again.

Shortly, a surging, furious wave overflowed from his glabella.

A special mark glowed on his forehead, releasing a strange energy fluctuation.

That fluctuation released waves of a lively mark, which disappeared from his forehead and reappeared on the altar of the Inner World Five Devils and his Immortal Demon Blood.

BOOM!

Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness was shaken rumblingly. At that moment, his consciousness was blurry. His soul sacrificial altar flew out from his Sea of Consciousness, halting in front of him.

He was startled. This terrifying event frightened him as he noticed a mark inside the altar, which was releasing strong vibrations, as if it were trying to create something.

It seemed to be an extremely intimidating power Upanishad.

The mark on his forehead had disappeared and reappeared on the altar, changing it continually. The foundation of this altar, which had been generated from his Soul Consciousness and the energy the Inner World Five Devils had absorbed from the ruins of the seven Demogorgon statues, was being reconstructed magically.

In just a blink, the connection between Shi Yan and the Five Devils was cut off. The Five Devils seemed to be smashed down and congregated into the mark. This mark was having a terrific transformation. It twisted, creating a black hole that was diffusing a destructive, extremely evil aura.

Swoosh!

The Soul Gathering Pearl flew out, falling into that black hole.

Inside the black hole, Shi Yan could see the eccentric energy moving, which terrified him, making him uneasy while watching this transformation.

Vaguely, he found that he had some connection with the black hole, as he could use the God Soul to control it. However, when he tried to do that, he figured out that he couldn't.

Shortly, the Soul Gathering Pearl was smashed. The beast crystal of the bizarre Soul Devouring Beast turned into numerous light spots, disappearing into the black hole.

The black hole twisted, releasing an evil and strange, massive suction force.

At that moment, all energies in the center of the energy storm were affected. Countless Yin spirits and wandering ghosts were drawn from the dim halo, disappearing into the black hole.

Even the altar that the Dark Clan's creature had spent so many years to build was affected. No matter how hard it tried, it couldn't get rid of the suction force, being drawn into the black hole.

After several breaths, the Dark Clan's creature and the soul sacrificial were sucked up, including numerous Yin spirits and ghosts. Nothing remained.

As the intense blue flame was bound tightly by the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Earth Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, it couldn't move, floating in front of Shi Yan.

The Dark Clan's creature had tried everything it could use to take Shi Yan's heaven flames. However, it ended up being dragged into the black hole, which had melted the Inner World Five Devils and the Soul Gathering Pearl. This black hole was created by the power from the mark.

Shi Yan was petrified.

He didn't know what was happening. He only knew that his enemy had disappeared completely.

Shi Yan was dumbstruck, looking at the black hole there. He vaguely sensed that the black hole also had many massive revolving vortexes, just like in his acupuncture points, to refine some energy.

Shi Yan knew that the energy the black hole was refining came from the creature of the Dark Clan.

The black hole hovered in front of him and then disappeared, reappearing in his Sea of Consciousness, staying where the soul sacrificial altar used to be.

A magical power Upanishad was slowly generated from that black hole. Shi Yan used his God Soul to sense, then changed his visage.

That power Upanishad was called 'Devouring Original Essence.' It could devour all kinds of energies. It was also the vilest, cruelest Seal of Upanishad, whose nature was to destroy, demolish, and break any balance.

This power Upanishad was the nature of the black hole, the core of the black hole which was generated by the combination of the Inner World Five Devils, the Soul Gathering Pearl, and the mark on his forehead. It was linked to Shi Yan's soul directly.

Shi Yan was struck hard. He tried to calm down to perceive the essence of that power Upanishad. He sent his soul to the black hole, watching countless revolving vortexes as he was witnessing the derivative of the most eccentric, vilest power in the universe.

Shi Yan's mind and God Soul were clear as he was taking in the knowledge and comprehensions of this new power. He wanted to get a good grasp of its essence, and how energy was mobilized while using this power.

Losing its master, the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame calmed down, and didn't have any reaction.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the Corpse Vanishing Flame became the most talented and persuasive speakers, as they were releasing their soul fluctuation to communicate with the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame.

The immense blue flame didn't send out any energy fluctuation, as if it were listening to the other flames.

After a while, the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame seemed to be convinced. It turned into the original form, getting into Shi Yan's head through his eyes, together with the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame and the Corpse Vanishing Flame.

The Yin Spirit Ghost Flame then stayed together with the other four heaven flames on the heaven flame altar. It shone calmly, slowly fusing with the heaven flame altar. It then rooted, considering the heaven flame its new base to thrive.

The Yin Spirit Ghost Flame really liked its new situation.

When it was forced to fuse with that creature of the Dark Clan, its liberty was snatched. The flame had to stay in the other's soul under the other's control.

This wasn't fair at all. The flame's will, power, and soul were taken, so it had no means to resist or rebel.

Whenever that creature of the Dark Clan fought with the others, he always used the flame's power first. The flame was enslaved, letting its master take in all it had.

Of course, the flame didn't like it. It used to plan for an escape. However, once it was fused, the flame's soul and consciousness were confined. After several attempts, it got hurt badly and hadn't restored fully yet.

The offer it had at this moment was totally different. Staying in Shi Yan's soul sacrificial altar meant it was equal to Shi Yan. Also, it could take Shi Yan's blood, soul energy, and Soul Consciousness to nurture itself. And, it could thrive to evolve later on.

Only when Shi Yan was in danger would he use the flame's power. Anyway, Shi Yan wouldn't use all of its power to resist the enemies. It would only happen in some particular cases. Only when Shi Yan needed it the most would he use the flame's power.

This was a win-win solution, which benefited both sides. It wasn't like the previous time when it was in a passive situation, constantly consuming energy alone.

Of course, the current situation was what the flame wanted.

Thus, under the enticement of the other four heaven flames, the unowned Yin Spirit Ghost Flame had proactively fused with Shi Yan's heaven flame altar, which would be its new home. The flame felt contented and secure.

Shi Yan was surprised that the four heaven flames had tried to draw more support for him. He didn't need to persuade the new flame, and everything went smoothly. The Yin Spirit Ghost Flame had become a new power in his heaven flame altar.

Shi Yan was delighted with this result, thinking that it was worth his good treats for the four heaven flames. It was easier if the four heaven flames helped him to convince their kind.

The heaven flames calmed down, but their altar had expanded. Energy moving inside it was obviously more vigorous, which benefited him a lot. His God Soul seemed to sublimate, becoming denser and cleaner, with a new power.

However, the black hole was still refining energy next to the heaven flame altar. Countless vortexes were still revolving crazily with the mysteries of the Devouring Original Essence. This made him both scared and happy.

Gradually, a magical wave of energy started to diffuse from the center of the vortexes in the black hole. Those waves had accelerated the devouring speed of the black hole, then overflowed to Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness, the altar of heaven flames, and the altar of Seals of Upanishad.

His Sea of Consciousness expanded continually. Flows of Soul Consciousness under that energy's urge had generated more pure flows, which increased the area of the Sea of Consciousness. Shi Yan now had more Soul Consciousness to use.

The five heaven flames were dancing with the support of that energy, as if they were boosted. Each of them looked delighted and excited.

The altar of the Seal of Upanishad created when Shi Yan had broken through the True God Realm also gained benefits. The three powers were purified, making Shi Yan understand them to a whole new level.

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### **Chapter 704: The road of the vanguard**

Shi Yan had a marvelous change in his head. Seeing the new subtle power Upanishad, Shi Yan became more excited.

Shi Yan found that newly formed black hole was similar to his mysterious martial spirit, as it could devour energy, filter it, and provide him many benefits. This eccentric and evil ability could make him unlimitedly strong, and increase his cultivation speed tremendously

Shi Yan suddenly felt that the fundamental power Upanishad, as well as the core of the Blood Vein Ring and the mark on his forehead were a mystery.

The Sea of Consciousness, the Seals of Upanishad altar, and the heaven altar had been benefited from the energy of the black hole, which helped them thrive and change.

Shi Yan had concentrated on the black hole to perceive the essence of the Devouring Original Essence to comprehend the vilest power in this entire universe.

He could vaguely feel that it was the biggest opportunity that perhaps could change his entire life.

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On the meteorolite...

Bao Ao, Jie Ji, Kante, Corpse Chief, and Zenith were waiting in silence.

Those people were the peak existences in the Grace Mainland. However, after they got to this foreign land, they found dangers hiding everywhere. Even if they didn't move, it would still cost their energy.

They all had a feeling of having a big failure, as they thought that they had made a wrong move getting here this time. They shouldn't have been that reckless.

"How long it has been?" Jie Ji was bored as he thundered, "Stupid Shi Yan, why did he need to be that stimulated? That Dark Clan's guy isn't a good guy. He wanted to aim at him. Harrumph... Shi Yan shouldn't brag about himself. That Dark Clan's guy is about to kill him!"

Bao Ao had a headache. "It's been so long. If that guy were quick enough, he would have succeeded already. Anyway, I always feel that Shi Yan must have some support if he's that confident. Perhaps he could win, who knows."

Both of them understood that Shi Yan and that Dark Clan's creature should have had a battle already.

They both had heaven flames, the magical flames of the Grace Mainland. Due to the special feature of those heaven flames, it was destiny for Shi Yan and that Dark Clan's guy to combat to gain greater power.

However, Shi Yan was on the disadvantaged side. At least, from what they could observe, Shi Yan wasn't as strong as the other. He would be knocked down soon.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji could see that before the Dark Clan's creature had his body destroyed, he should have had a really high realm. Otherwise, with only the Yin spirits and the wandering ghosts, he would never have such confidence.

Kante, Corpse Chief, and Zenith in the Yin Written Charm Scripture didn't make any strange moves, as if they had predicted Shi Yan's pathetic results.

In their thoughts, the one who could return from the energy storm must be the Yin Spirit.

As he only had the soul form, he could be immune to most of the energy attacks in this space. Moreover, his realm was higher. In the energy storm, killing Shi Yan was as easy as flipping his hand.

They didn't say anything because they were afraid that Bao Ao and Jie Ji could get crazy and attack them. That was why they didn't want to provoke the others and cause a dispute at this moment.

This group of people was waiting in silence for an obvious result with different thoughts.

Time continued to fly. The energy they had was draining fast. After each second, their energy was drained a little bit.

There was no sun, moon, or stars in this place, which made it hard to tell the time. They could only be waiting begrudgingly.

Long, long afterward...

A beam of light flashed in the icy cold darkness in front of them, which carried a faint streak of Yin spirit's energy.

Kante cracked an eccentric smile as he said indifferently. "Yin Spirit's back. I hope he found something and could give us good news."

Corpse Chief and Zenith felt comfortable as they had seen the result eventually.

In their eyes, if Shi Yan hadn't started it first, they wouldn't have come here. Such a big mistake! In this harsh situation, these people didn't have any good impression of Shi Yan. They were so hostile that they wanted to see Shi Yan die as soon as possible.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji changed their countenance.

They also sensed the Yin spirit's energy from that beam of light.

Gradually, that light became clearer. After a flash, they saw a muscular body.

Kante and Corpse Chief gawked, not believing in their own eyes, their faces astounded. Zenith in the Yin Written Charm Scripture was terrified, sending his cold voice. "F\*ck it! This is f\*cking bad!"

Bao Ao and Jie Ji were struck. They couldn't press down their cheerily crazy laughter. Even Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si of the Demon Clan had put on an arrogant visage as they suddenly felt a cheerful feeling.

That person had a body, so he must be Shi Yan! Not only that, he had the Yin spirit's aura on his body – he did it on purpose.

Shi Yan descended on the meteorolite, standing next to Bao Ao and Jie Ji. He threw a glance at Kanta and Corpse Chief, then shifted his eyes to the Yin Written Charm Scripture. Suddenly, he said. "You guys seem to be quite surprised?"

Kante and Corpse Chief grimaced. The Yin Written Charm Scripture shuddered as they heard Zenith's voice again. "Where's Yin Spirit?"

Shrugging his shoulder, Shi Yan put on a dull countenance, shaking his head. "Ghost knows. I didn't see him in the energy storm. Maybe... the energy of outer space has crushed him into ashes? Haha, the energy storm has a special energy. Different kinds of energy often explode chaotically. Well, since he doesn't have a body, he could be harmed."

Kante, Corpse Chief, and Zenith kept silent.

They understood that Shi Yan was babbling to deceive them. He had the Yin spirit's aura on his body, so it was impossible that he hadn't met the other.

What Shi Yan meant was obviously the announcement of his triumph! He won! The Yin spirit's aura on his body was the explicit evidence!

The fact that he could come back alive had proven it. He released the Yin spirit's aura just to make it clear to Kante, Corpse Chief, and Zenith. They could see clearly that he had taken something from the other.

"Kid, you're awesome!" Jie Ji patted his shoulder excitedly, laughing out loud. "So excellent! Haha, with our Demon Clan having a genius like you, I can already see the prosperous future of our clan already!"

Shi Yan smiled brightly, then nodded and replied seriously. "I think so." Well, he wasn't humble at all.

Kante, Corpse Chief, and Zenith were so indignant they wanted to vomit blood. They felt annoyed, as they knew they were tricked.

However, at this moment, they didn't say anything bad or shout to ask for a battle with Shi Yan.

The fact that Shi Yan could kill Yin Spirit and take his heaven flame was enough to prove the powers he had. They shouldn't underestimate him.

Kante, Corpse Chief, and Zenith weren't sure that they could defeat that mysterious creature of the Dark Clan in the energy storm, let alone kill him.

Shi Yan's had proven that his competence was no less than theirs.

As Yin Spirit was gone, they only had three on their side, while the Demon Clan had Shi Yan, Bao Ao, Jie Ji, and two warriors at the Second Sky of True God Realm. This force was apparently enough to fight face to face with them.

The situation was changing in silence, making the three anxious. They felt it was getting worse after every second.

"How is the situation over there?" Kante stayed quiet for a while and then asked Shi Yan.

"The energy storm's really strong and perilous. Once you get in there, it will bind and twist your body. I think you guys can cross it, but you have to consume more energy anyway." Shi Yan smiled, but he didn't continue to tease them. "I think we have no choice. We have to get there. Waiting here isn't different from waiting for death."

Pausing for a while, he looked at Bao Ao and Jie Ji. "Shall we go now?"

Bao Ao and Jie Ji, of course, trusted him. They nodded immediately after he asked.

"Alright, then we go first. About them... just let them choose," Shi Yan smiled, jumping off the meteorolite where he had just landed not long ago.

Bao Ao, Jie Ji, Bo Ruo, and Gu Da Si didn't hesitate a bit, following him and heading towards the center of an energy storm.

"What do you think?" Zenith asked Kante and Corpse Chief.

The other two hesitated for a while. They all knew that they had no solution as they gazed at the energy storm not far from them.

"Be careful. We shouldn't provoke that kid. I can see he... isn't afraid at all. When we get into the energy storm, don't quarrel with him. Don't give him an opportunity to ambush us," Zenith pondered for a while before giving a reluctant suggestion. Actually, he felt fear fill up his heart.

He couldn't deny that he had underestimated Shi Yan's competence. As he finally got it now, he had to adjust his direction one more time.

Kante and Corpse Chief weren't stupid, and they both agreed. The three of them then prepared for a while and followed Bao Ao's group, jumping into the icy cold darkness.

When the three of them crossed the safe area to reach the energy storm, they could see Shi Yan with so many light spots twirling around him. He was safe, and hadn't slowed down his speed at all.

Quite the contrary, Bao Ao, Jie Ji, Bo Ruo, and Gu Da Si, the four top experts of the Demon Clan, were struggling in the energy storm.

At first glance, the other three felt their soul struck miserably, as they felt that they had made wrong assumptions about the young man. If he could be safe and sound in the space energy storm, how strong was his body's durability? What level had he reached?

How come the Grace Mainland had such a freak like him? It was obvious that he had just reached the First Sky of True God Realm. How could he refine a body that was immune to the energy of outer space, which equaled the toughness of the God Body?

The three of them were anxious all of a sudden, as they could see the way ahead was filled with dangers, especially as they were accompanied by a freak like Shi Yan. Their original plan was over. They had to hasten to think about new solutions as fast as possible.

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 705: Mining area in the foreign land**



This group of people slowly advanced in the energy storm. Different from Shi Yan, who was moving at ease, Bao Ao, Jie Ji, Kante, and Corpse Chief were struggling in the center of the energy storm. They had to use more energy to deal with its tremendous attacks.

Shi Yan was calm, staying behind Bao Ao's team. He often checked out Kante, Corpse Chief, and Zenith in the Yin Written Charm Scripture.

Under his scrutinizing gaze, Kante and Zenith were a little bit tense.

In the energy storm, they all needed to consume a huge amount of energy to protect their bodies. However, Shi Yan wasn't affected at all. If they had to battle here, they would receive a significant loss. They were afraid that Shi Yan had born a grudge against them, and could ambush them at any minute.

They were uneasy the whole way, maintaining a safe distance from Shi Yan. After a while, as they could see that Shi Yan didn't care about them, they finally could relax their tense nerves.

Inside the energy storm, everybody had to spend a significant amount of energy. Eventually, they had crossed the area, landing on another meteorolite.

This meteorolite was almost identical to the one they had stayed earlier. It was cold and dark. They saw no living energy, and they had to consume their energy to resist this harsh ambience every second.

After Shi Yan steadied his body, he frowned while sensing. Then he said, "Nothing's here. We should continue."

Then, he took the lead and jumped into the cold darkness again.

Bao Ao's team didn't say anything, following him into the dark.

Kante, Corpse Chief, and Zenith knew this trip wouldn't turn out into a good one. They would have no way back, so they could only move forward. They needed to see if they could find anything in the next meteorolite.

They followed Shi Yan, consuming their energy to advance further in the dark.

After crossing more than ten meteorolites, even their cultivation base at their high realm couldn't endure anymore. All of them had spent at least half of their energy.

Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si appeared unable to endure anymore, their faces paling. Although they didn't say anything, it looked like they couldn't endure for much longer.

Bao Ao and Jie Ji were grim. Looking at the endless meteorolite sea in front of them, they only felt bitter.

Kante, Corpse Chief, and Zenith didn't say anything either, while they checked their bodies begrudgingly.

At this moment, despair gradually expanded in their hearts, as they thought that they would never cross this meteorolite sea to find a way out.

"Keep moving. Staying here also consumes our energy. Although we don't know what's waiting for us ahead, we have no choice." Shi Yan mused for a while and then sighed, storming forward.

They knew they had no other way around. They could only continue that way. They all jumped into the energy storm, heading towards the biggest meteorolite they saw.

Crossing the energy storm, as soon as Shi Yan landed on the meteorolite, his eyes brightened. He shouted, "I can sense someone had been here before!"

Bao Ao and Jie Ji were behind him. They were struck on hearing his words.

Not long after that, Bo Ruo, Gu Da Si, Kante, Zenith, and Corpse Chief appeared. They were stirred up, looking at the meteorolite with a flame of hope in their hearts.

The meteorolite they were standing on was a little bit bigger than the Immortal Island in the Endless Sea. There were so many burrows digging into the core of the meteorolite. Big rocks were scattered at the entrance of those big burrows. It was obvious that someone had exploited this area.

Everybody got cheered up, releasing their Soul Consciousness towards those caves to see if they could find anything alive.

However, they were disappointed on seeing no energy fluctuation of living things. Although someone was here before, they had left already. As Shi Yan's team didn't know their exact location, it was harder to find a better solution.

"I'm going to the cave and check it out," Shi Yan pondered then decided to pioneer. He flew to a cave in front of them.

He entered deeper into the meteorolite, seeing so many complicated turns and channels. At the end of the road, he found many concave spots on the wall of the tunnel. It seemed someone had taken the crystals or something from those concave spots away.

It should be some kind of mineral!

He observed for a while and came up with that conclusion, then returned. He entered another cave and found the same traces of exhausted exploitation.

Shi Yan didn't linger there. He returned from the caves, standing next to Bao Ao as he said, "This meteorolite should have some strange mineral. It was a mineral mine. However, they had exploited it all. That's why we found no one here."

As Bao Ao heard his conclusion, he felt better. He smiled and consoled himself. "If we find streaks of living things here, it means we're going in the right way. If they can visit here and leave safely, we can, too. As long as we can find the traces of people operating in the area, we can confirm that this place isn't a dead place that has no hope."

Everybody agreed with him. They felt better, as they felt like they could see hope here.

"Move. We need to continue. Perhaps, we will find the mines that aren't emptied out yet. Perhaps we can find someone there," Shi Yan suggested.

Kante, Zenith, and Corpse Chief didn't reject his opinion. They nodded silently, honestly approving of his suggestion for the first time ever.

Everybody continued to move forward.

They then crossed other seven meteorolites, of which, three had the traces of exploitation.

Everybody was cheered up, even though their energy was about to drain completely. They continued moving forward.

Later on, they reached a giant meteorolite. As soon as they landed, everybody got happy.

They immediately sensed the streak of living beings.

They hurried to move to the area where they detected the living aura. Then, they saw many massive caves connected to the core of the meteorolite. The living fluctuation they had sensed came out from those caves.

They could detect the others, and the others seemed to find them too. Not long after that, an ear-splitting explosion arose. Beasts that looked like they were made of piles of rock appeared from the caves.

This kind of a beast was around ten meters long, with a lozenge shape and a sharp, pointy head. They also had terrifying knife-like teeth.

They had never seen these kinds of beasts in the Grace Mainland. A dim light flickered in the beasts' eyes, while they diffusing a massive aura and glaring at Shi Yan's group.

A shout arose from the caves. Not long afterward, seven people emerged from the cave. They were the members of the Dark Spirit Clan, Human Clan, and Ghost Mark Clan. Those people had an outstanding diamond-shaped mark on their forehead. They seemed to belong to the same force.

The leader was a member of the Dark Spirit Clan, whose energy movement was formidable. The energy intensity of his body was much more intimidating than any experts Shi Yan had met.

That man wore a dark gold robe, hiding his hands in the loose sleeves. He was an old man with white hair draped over his shoulder. His cold eyes gazed at Shi Yan's team right when they got out of the cave.

Under his gaze, everybody was extremely uneasy, as if a giant, ferocious beast of the Antiquity was looking at them. This feeling was so annoying.

"King God Realm!" Bao Ao muttered, his face changing dramatically.

Shi Yan shuddered. Divine light sparkled in his eyes as he immediately gathered energy, quietly staying alarmed.

"Where are you from?" The Dark Spirit Clan's leader coldly looked at the other and said in a low tone. However, he was imposing like a God watching his creatures, nonchalant but harsh.

"We are from the Grace Mainland. We've just arrived at the Meteorolite Sea. But now we're lost," Bao Ao took one step forward and replied to the old man carefully. "Where is this place? I wonder if you could show us the way to survive here?"

“The way to survive?” That man chuckled. He contemplated for a while and then nodded, his eyes musing. “There’s a way to survive. However, you have to be obedient. Otherwise, it’s your dead way. Understand?”

Shi Yan’s team discolored. They discreetly observed the other six people. They were all scared.

The other six included members of the Dark Spirit Clan, Human Clan, and Ghost Mark Clan. They were the warriors at the Peak of True God Realm, and all of them had a dangerous aura.

Only the leader had the King God Realm. Anyway, that old man alone could kill all the members of Shi Yan’s team, let alone the other six. In this battle, they had no hope to win.

“Master Anmou, that scripture isn’t bad, haha.” A young man of the Ghost Mark Clan chuckled. Magical tattoo appeared on his face as he admired the Yin Written Charm Scripture. He muttered, “Master, you’ve agreed to give me something.”

The Dark Spirit Clan’s leader was called Anmou. He just grinned, raising his hand and snatching at the void.

A tremendous flow of energy that could make a mountain collapse gushed out furiously from his palm. The Yin Written Charm Scripture was grabbed, falling into Anmou’s hand.

“Get out. Don’t make me do that,” Anmou held the Yin Written Charm Scripture, talking faintly as if he had no emotions.

A thin, pale figure emerged from the Yin Written Charm Scripture. He was as feeble as a willow catkin in the wind. The old man shivered, his eyes frightened.

That was Zenith’s body, being exposed for the first time. It seemed he couldn’t adapt to the outer world, as he was moving his limbs oddly.

“King God Realm, not bad. You’re a hotshot. Unfortunately, your energy has been drained too much, and you haven’t attained the God Body yet. Not much of a threat.” Anmou contemplated for a while as if he were considering whether to kill Zenith or not. Anyway, he didn’t do anything. After Zenith got out of the scripture, he threw it to the young man of the Dark Spirit Clan. “Take it. This toy isn’t good enough, but it’s still good for you.”

The young man was cheered up on taking the scripture. He sensed it for a while and then joy filled his eyes. “Ah, it has a low-level inheritance, which I’ve never seen before. Not bad indeed. Haha, I finally got something in this trip.”

Zenith turned ashen. His lips convulsed, but he didn’t resist.

He understood that once he resisted, he would be killed directly.

Both the realm and powers of the others were stronger than his. Even if he could restore his power, he would have never had a chance to win, let alone his current status.

He could only accept his fate.

## God of Slaughter

### **Chapter 706: Forced to exploit the ores**

Shi Yan's team grimaced, but they didn't dare to act rashly. They were discreetly careful, and their hearts seemed to be hung loose. They had to take notice of the seven people in front of them.

Even Jie Ji, who was always crazy and bold, was calm at this moment. He didn't dare to talk anything offensive.

Everybody could see the gap between their powers. Only their King God Realm leader was enough to kill Shi Yan's team. They had no way to resist in this case.

Shi Yan mused. He felt a big pressure as he suddenly recognized that it wasn't easy to live in the outer space. Moving back and forth in outer space without being affected by the energy storm proved that the others weren't weak at all.

Zenith had the highest realm among them, but he didn't dare to resist when the other snatched his Yin Written Charm Scripture. Apparently, he understood their current situation well.

While they kept silent, the seven people on the other side were also quiet, as though they were considering what to do with them.

Anmou, the leader, frowned. His gloomy eyes raked through Shi Yan's team. After a long time, he said, "Decca, give each of them a piece of low-quality Divine Crystal. Let them restore their state, then make them exploit the ores for us."

The Dark Spirit Clan's young man, who took the Yin Written Charm Scripture, grinned and answered, "Master Anmou, don't worry. I'll keep an eye on them."

Anmou nodded, talking to Bao Ao and Shi Yan. "Help us exploit this mine; I will consider giving you a way to survive. Yeah, we will see your performance. You guys should seize the chance to live for yourself."

Then, Anmou turned around and walked to the cave. The five peculiar beasts roared and then followed him like sharp drills.

Right after that, cracking and grinding noises came from the caves. It seemed they were breaking and grinding big stones.

The five experts of the Dark Spirit Clan, Human Clan, and the Ghost Mark Clan scanned Shi Yan's team with a cold face. Then, they followed Anmou and got back deep inside the meteorolite.

The Dark Spirit Clan's young man called Decca grinned after the others had left. Eight thumb-sized black crystals emerged from the ring on his finger. They looked like black glass, with enormous energy moving inside. From his hand, the eight crystals flew out, falling towards each member of Shi Yan's group respectively.

Shi Yan frowned, snatching the black crystal. He released his Soul Consciousness to sense for a while, and got stunned immediately.

A marvelous kind of energy was moving in the core of this thumb-sized crystal. This energy wasn't similar to the Essence Crystal in the Grace Mainland, as it could be converted to any energy that was suitable for the users. This feature was strange indeed.

He observed discreetly and found that Bao Ao, Jie Ji, Corpse Chief, and Zenith were both happy and scared at the same time, their eyes complicated.

They had crossed a long way, passing many meteorolites. The energy in their bodies was about to drain, especially Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si. At this moment, they were like the dying oil lamp without any supply. As they were given a crystal containing such massive and marvelous energy, they were overjoyed.

Besides feeling happy, they were also getting more anxious and afraid of this group of strangers.

It was just a low-quality Divine Crystal that was as big as a thumb, but the energy it stored was so intimidating. This showed that not only the others were strong, but they were also filthy rich. It wasn't easy to shake them.

"You guys should use the Divine Crystals to restore your energy first. Then, you will follow me to take the ores. Don't resist or annoy us. Or else... Muahaha!" Decca's threat was obvious. Then, he squinted and sat down cross-legged, took out a fist-sized Divine Crystal, and started to absorb the energy from the stone.

Shi Yan, Bao Ao, and Jie Ji exchanged looks. As they found that they had no choice, they sat down and started to absorb the energy from their small crystals.

It was just a thumb-sized Divine Crystal, but the energy it stored was massive. Shi Yan slightly urged it, and a torrential flow of energy rolled towards him, flooding his Essence Qi ancient tree in his tummy.

Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness checked the tree and saw the branches, which had been withered, become jade white again, shining with abundant energy.

After around one hour, Shi Yan had restored all the energy he had consumed. His mind, soul, and Qi peaked again.

Among this group, Shi Yan's realm was the lowest, so the energy he had in the Essence Qi ancient tree was the least. That's why he was the first one who finished recovering.

Looking at the low-quality Divine Crystal with some remaining energy in his palm, Shi Yan felt odd. He recognized that there were endless mysteries in outer space.

Different from him, Bao Ao and Gu Da Si couldn't recover that quickly.

Especially Zenith of the Ghost Mark Clan. To him, this low-quality thumb-sized Divine Crystal was just like a grain of salt in the sea. The energy of his Divine Crystal had turned into the Mysterious Yin qi in his body, but it could only make him feel better. He still needed a lot to condense the God Body.

This low-quality Divine Crystal was enough to restore the consumed energy of Gu Da Si and Bo Ruo. To Shi Yan, a warrior at a lower realm, it was a little bit abundant, but to Bao Ao and Kante, whose realms were higher, it wasn't enough, and it couldn't restore them to the peak.

Shi Yan quietly observed for a while; he understood what the others had planned.

As Gu Da Si, Bo Ruo, and Shi Yan were at lower realms than the Third Sky of True God Realm, even if they could restore their full energy, they couldn't cause any threat to Anmou's team. But Bao Ao, Jie Ji, Kante, and Corpse Chief were at the Peak of True God Realm. If they could recover fully, it would be a problem.

Zenith used to have the cultivation base of King God Realm. If they let him recover to his peak, he would give a big headache to Anmou.

That was why they had given them the low-quality Divine Crystals to hold Zenith and Bao Ao down. They didn't want to see this group restore to the peak, which would bring them unnecessary problems.

Shi Yan waited for a while. Gu Da Si and Bo Ruo had restored their energy, so their faces looked better. The crystals on their palms had no energy remaining.

Not long after that, Bao Ao and the others had used up their Divine Crystals. They stood up, but they seemed not fully satisfied.

Zenith was the last one who finished. His visage was still grim. He stood up, looking at the young man of his kind with a mournful face. "We are from the same Ghost Mark Clan. Why do you need to make it hard for me?"

Decca laughed evilly, his eyes musing. "At first glance, I knew you're from the low-level continent. You're so boring, talking about racism. We don't talk about races here. Every race is the same. We only consider the realm and powers. We don't care about races."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. From Decca, he knew the way he had done in the Grace Mainland for every clan to live together in harmony was correct.

"Don't try to befriend me. Don't babble either. Work more. You should seize the chance to survive for yourself." Decca waved his hand, not giving Zenith time to talk more. He continued tenderly. "Master Anmou isn't an easy person to talk with. He let you live, so don't mess things up. If you enrage him, muahaha, I think... you will suffer something more grating than death. We, the Troop 17, are kind enough. If you meet the other troops, perhaps you will be killed shortly."

Then, Decca pointed at a cave under his feet and talked faintly. "Come with me. I will teach you how." He took the lead and jumped into the cave.

Shi Yan's team exchanged looks. They shook their heads begrudgingly and followed the young man.

Shortly, they arrived at the core of the meteorolite. They saw one of the beasts of that bizarre kind, which was crushing the rigid stone crazily, digging deeper into the meteorolite.

That beast had a sharp, pointy head, that seemed to be able to break everything, as it had an innate power to crush stones. The way the beast bumped into the stone wall was like someone hitting a block of tofu. It pierced through the wall easily.

Shi Yan's team became grim.

When they had just arrived at the previous meteorolite, they had tried to dig the stone there. They were surprised to see that Bao Ao and Jie Ji couldn't even break the stone that easily.

It was only a beast, but it could swagger here and there. The force behind those beasts should be really tremendous.

According to Decca, the seven of them were Troop 17. So, they had at least seventeen troops that came here to exploit ores.

Each troop had many members. If the leaders were all at Anmou's realm, everyone could imagine how intimidating a force that was.

Everybody felt their hearts getting heavier.

Those beasts continually broke the stone, digging deeper into the thick stone. It stopped from time to time to gather energy, then continued the work.

This stone wall seemed to never end. It had many five-colored spots on the wall, which looked really beautiful. Under the beast's crazy activity, those five-colored spots cracked. Fingernail-sized pieces of this five-colored material scattered everywhere.

"Look carefully. Use your energy to cover them. Don't let those small pieces be exposed for too long. Only using power could save them from disappearing." Decca suddenly shouted. His ten fingers folded and then unfolded. Wisps of light flew out, covering each five-colored stone.

Shi Yan observed and found that those five-colored stones would have light oozing like running sand from its surface. After those light spots fell on the ground, they disappeared instantly.

It seemed like those small pieces couldn't be exposed for a long time. Otherwise, some special effects in the stones would be drained bit by bit.

"Follow me and use the energy to cover the five-colored Perish Essence, then slowly put them into your Storage Ring," Decca shouted, his eyes as swift as electricity. He turned, glaring at them coldly. "If you can collect enough five-colored Perish Essence, Master Anmou can let you live. He perhaps will give you more Divine Crystals to recover. Otherwise, you know what would happen."

As Kante and Zenith heard him, they changed their countenance, quickly following his operation to collect the five-colored stones first.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 707: The three major God Realms**

Shi Yan's team stayed inside the meteorolite, exploiting ores and consuming energy every day. They didn't notice how much time had passed.

Whenever the energy in their bodies was drained, Decca would give them a piece of low-quality Divine Crystal so they could restore their powers. Then, they had to go back to work.

Decca only gave them the thumb-sized Divine Crystals. He had never given them anything bigger, which kept Bao Ao and the other high-realm warriors from restoring their full powers.

Shi Yan, Bo Ruo, and Gu Da Si had a relatively low realm, so they could use these low-quality Divine Crystals to restore their full energy. However, these three didn't dare to act rashly. Otherwise, they would have killed Decca instantly.



What if they could kill Decca?

Their Troop still had Anmou, the King God Realm expert. Besides, they had another five experts at the Peak of True God Realm. This meteorolite sea was also the others' territory. If they dared to kill him, would they have a way to live any longer?

Everybody understood and accepted their fate. They had to collect the five-colored ores in the mine and hand them to receive the Divine Crystals. Decca controlled all the harvest.

During this period, they didn't see Anmou and the other five. They didn't know how many days had passed by, or whether it was night or day. Every day, they recovered their energy and then got back to collect the ores.

Among them, Bao Ao, Kante, and Zenith didn't gain any benefits from this day-and-night labor work. In fact, they even received a minor harm.

Quite the contrary, Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si at the Second Sky of True God Realm, could refill their consumed energy with only one piece of low-quality Divine Crystal. Gradually, their power seemed to increase.

After each time of recovering their energy, they had a little bit of increase. During this strenuous labor, Bo Ruo and Gu Da Si were always calm and even secretly happy.

There was another person that had such progress: Shi Yan.

He was at the First Sky of True God Realm, the lowest realm here, and the time for which he had reached this realm wasn't too long. At this time, his realm wasn't stable yet. If he took risks to increase the realm, it would be hazardous.

They had been working in the dark mine for a long time. His Essence Qi had been drained and then refilled for so many times. Shi Yan didn't think about it much, since it helped him steady his realm. The altar in his head seemed to be trained too. It became more secure.

The power in his body had gained something good during this running out and recovering process, as his power was increasing daily.

Gradually, Shi Yan found that he had secured his realm already. While his energy had been increasing every day, he found the altar in his head had marvelous changes accordingly.

This kind of change was hard to describe. He vaguely thought that his realm was also enhanced, as if the subtle mysteries of the Devouring Original Essence had benefited his altar.

Every time he exploited the ores, he needed to gather his energy, using the power Upanishad to cover the five-colored stones.

This tedious labor work seemed like a new quenching activity to him. As he had just reached the True God Realm, he wasn't too familiar with using his power Upanishads. Usually, he needed a period of time to adapt to the new realm and become fluent in using his energy.

This day-and-night of exploiting ores had given him a cool-down time. Every time he needed to condense energy, he used the power Upanishad he had comprehended. This process gave him a chance to review and strengthen his understanding of powers and the martial techniques.

He understood that even though mining ores was a begrudgingly tedious task, and he was forced to do that, it was also a rare chance to steady his new realm, making him more fluent in using his power Upanishads.

That was why he could stay calm the most in this group.

After that, he didn't hate this mining work. Gradually, he had taken it as one of his leisure activities, turning it into a good foundation for his new breakthrough.

The change in his mindset had given him greater benefits. With a positive mind, while he didn't notice, his realm and powers had increased strongly. Day by day, his visage got bright and glowing, totally different from Bao Ao and Zenith.

He was enjoying this process.

After an unknown period, Anmou brought the other five and appeared in this cave.

Decca laughed, handing a ring to Anmou. The old man checked it. He seemed to have a smile in his eyes as he nodded contentedly. "Not bad, you guys work better than the others."

Decca squinted, his face happy.

"Can't let you take all the good things," said Anmou. "These eight should be separated. We need to push up the progress of the other areas." He looked at the other five. "You shall choose your men."

Soon, those five people had picked one of Bao Ao's group. The warrior of the Dark Spirit Clan chose Zenith, while the warrior of the Ghost Mark Clan picked Bao Ao and Bo Ruo. An old human took Kante and Corpse Chief; another Dark Spirit Clan's warrior picked Jie Ji and Gu Da Si, and Shi Yan was assigned to a beautiful human woman.

That pretty woman had a messy, chestnut-brown hair and a pair of bright eyes. She was wearing a tight, green colored robe, which had many delicate patterns on the hem. This woman had a healthy wheat skin tone. Her body looked amazingly flexible.

It seemed the woman wasn't satisfied with this arrangement. She stared at Shi Yan for a while and then frowned. "Why give me a First Sky of True God Realm kid? How effective is he?"

This woman seemed to have a high position; even Anmou the leader had to be polite to her. "Fergie, you will be more tired if you work more. You're almost done. If you slow down, I will have another arrangement. Of course, I won't let you suffer."

"Forget it," Fergie snorted and then waved her hand. She threw a glance at Shi Yan, then talked to him faintly. "This kid looks good, better than the others. I'll take him."

Anmou nodded, talking to them. "Alright, you guys follow them. After we're done, I will check your contributions and give you something."

“Follow me,” the woman called Fergie nodded to Shi Yan with an indifferent countenance. She walked out of the cave first.

As Shi Yan knew he couldn't resist, he pondered and then said to Bao Ao and Jie Ji, “Take care.”

“Take care,” Bao Ao and Jie Ji replied with a reluctant face.

They were the heroes, the overlords of a vast area in the Grace Mainland, where they could swagger without being afraid of anyone. However, after reaching outer space, they had fallen in such a situation. Of course, they couldn't feel comfortable.

Shi Yan didn't feel pleasant either. After bidding farewell to the other two, he followed the human woman named Fergie to another cave and continued his mining career.

Fergie, his new boss, was more generous than Decca. Although she also gave him the bad-quality Divine Crystals, she gave him three pieces each time. Then, she busied herself with exploiting ores, and didn't care about him much.

This woman was at the Peak of True God Realm. The energy moving inside her body was special. It could be as soft as cotton or as rigid as stone with just one flicker of her thought. And, she had many rare techniques.

While her energy was changing, it generated a strange magnetic field. Just like two poles, it had a powerful suction force. It was like a pure, subtle power of heaven and earth.

She was collecting the five-colored Perish Essence faster than Decca of the Ghost Mark Clan. While the energy of two-pole magnetic field of her body was changing, it drew pieces of five-colored stones into her ring.

She alone was faster than the combination of Decca, Zenith, Bao Ao, and Jie Ji. It was no wonder why she had progressed faster than them. Shi Yan found that he could only help her a bit here, and his help was trivial to this woman.

Every time the woman collected ores, all pieces of five-colored Perish Essence would fly to her after the beast had broken the hard rock.

Sometimes, one or two pieces got out of her magnetic field, which was Shi Yan's chance to release his energy to cover them, putting them into his ring.

He was just doing some odd jobs, which were much easier than when he was with Decca. He could be safe and free in this cave while working with that woman. No one had said a word

Today, it seemed the woman had consumed much of her energy. She suddenly stopped and took out a big Divine Crystal, stroking it with her jade-like hand to take the energy from the stone.

She seemed bored to death too. Eventually, she remembered she still had a company here. The woman threw a glance to Shi Yan and asked with a faint voice. “I heard that you guys came from a low-level continent, eh?”

Shi Yan was surprised. He contemplated for a while and then said, “I don't know what you mean by ‘low-level continent?’”

"A continent that doesn't have warriors at Original God Realm is a low-level one. Do you have experts at Original God Realm in your continent?" The woman answered herself mockingly. "I think no. Otherwise, you must have known the classification of continents."

"Original God Realm?" Shi Yan was stunned and then smiled miserably. "What realm is that?"

"What is the strongest realm in your continent?" The woman seemed to get bored stiff, asking casually.

"King God Realm," Shi Yan answered honestly.

"I knew it," Fergie nodded and answered slowly. "The Spirit Realm, True God Realm, and King God Realm are the three minor God Realms. After the King God Realm is the Original God Realm. Above that is the Ethereal God Realm, and finally, the Incipient God Realm. Each realm's also divided into three Skies. The Original God Realm, Ethereal God Realm, and Incipient God Realm are the three major God Realms."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened as his heart was struck.

It turned out that the God Realm was classified into three minor God Realms and three major God Realms. The Spirit Realm, True God Realm, and King God Realm were just three minor realms in the eyes of the outer space's experts. The Original God Realm, Ethereal God Realm, and Incipient God Realm were the bigger realms to them.

At this moment, Shi Yan finally had a precise knowledge of the realms above the King God Realm. He knew the names of those new realms.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 708: Separate**

Shi Yan listened attentively to Fergie's explanation of the new realms. He frowned and thought, as excitement appeared obviously on his face.

The God Realms had three minor realms and three major realms. As he was at the True God Realm, in the Grace Mainland, he was already the best of the best experts. Listening to Fergie's explanation, he got to know about a whole new world, a world that was way beyond his imagination. Shi Yan felt as if he was a frog sitting under his coconut shell.

"The foreign land's much complicated than what you've thought. Experts here are like trees in a thick forest. Surviving in a high-level continent is much more strenuous than living in your low-level continent." Fergie seemed to turn her boasting channel on, but she wasn't hurried, looking at him with a cold face. "If you want to survive in the foreign land, you always have to think about advancing. You can't be relaxed."

Fergie paused for a while and then asked him. "How old are you?"

Shi Yan was bewildered for a while and then answered her honestly. "I think I'm around thirty years old."

Even himself couldn't certify his age. He had been running back and forth through the Grace Mainland, and he hadn't stopped for a long time in any land. He had been fighting continuously, trying his best to have a better realm. He did forget how fast time passed.

Fergie's eyes became strange. She scrutinized him, as her eyes shot out a flow of dim light. "Around thirty? Are you sure?"

Shi Yan nodded.

Fergie was startled. After a while, she furrowed her brows and then said, "Good innate endowment." She then contemplated for a while.

Shi Yan waited in silence unhurriedly.

Fergie didn't continue. She seemed to muse on something. After a long time, energy waves rippled from her, and it seemed to get stronger from time to time. The big Divine Crystal in her hand wasn't shiny anymore, as the energy inside had been absorbed completely.

Shi Yan stood up, but she didn't dust her clothes. "Get back to work."

Shi Yan hurried to get up, gathering his energy and waiting attentively.

That beast continued to dig the meteorolite, scattering the five-colored Perish Essence pieces. Fergie took most of them, and Shi Yan just needed to collect the ones she missed. It was much easier than when he worked with Decca.

It was another unfathomable period of ore exploitation.

During this process, he had used the low-quality Divine Crystals to restore his energy. Shi Yan could feel his Essence Qi ancient tree getting more vibrant, while his realm became steadier, and he could use his powers more fluently day by day.

Today, while Fergie was using her strange power to collect the five-colored Perish Essence, a diamond-shaped mark on her forehead glowed all of a sudden.

Fergie's countenance changed a little bit, and her moving fingers trembled. Dozens of five-colored Perish Essence pieces shot out, but she missed them.

Shi Yan always paid attention, and he didn't dare to relax just a second. He immediately urged his energy and covered all the five-colored crystals, putting them into his Storage Ring.

Fergie stopped, pointing at the beast.

The beast stopped digging, standing still in the piles of rocks.

Fergie looked grim. She squinted in front of Shi Yan as if she was talking with someone using the mark on her head. Gradually, her face became more grimaced. A gleam of anxiety and worry appeared in her eyes.

Shi Yan didn't talk. He stopped his work, watching the woman as he knew something unexpected had happened.

"Another force has come to this meteorolite. They are much stronger than us." Fergie stayed quiet for a while and then opened her eyes wider. The mark on her forehead didn't glow anymore, indicating that her conversation had ended. "Anmou went to negotiate with him. If he fails, perhaps... we will have a fight,"

Shi Yan was surprised. He felt anxious immediately. "Stronger than you guys?"

Fergie beamed a forced smile. "Two King God Realm warriors and six Peak of True God Realm warriors. Seems like they're prepared to devour us. I hope he could negotiate with them. Otherwise, we will be in big trouble."

Shi Yan quieted down, discreetly putting up his guard, as he was calculating the worst situation. "Should we... get up there? If we stay underground, once they block us, we... can't run away."

As those people were standing on the meteorolite, once the war started, it would happen above their heads. According to Fergie, they would be subdued for sure. If they stayed inside the meteorolite, they would have no way to run.

That was why Shi Yan felt so anxious.

Fergie shook her head. "We can't get up there now. If negotiation doesn't work, we shouldn't show up. If we get up there, the danger will be bigger. We'd better run from here."

She ordered the beast directly.

That beast grunted, then started to dig towards another direction hurriedly. Just like a pangolin, it dug another cave deeper into the rock wall.

"The rock will be really tough if that section has Perish Essence crystals. Otherwise, it's soft enough to dig it fast," Fergie frowned while explaining. "Anmou's a simple-minded person. His temper isn't good either. If he fails to negotiate, and we have to fight, he will risk his life for sure. Anmou is at the King God Realm. Even if we get defeated, he can protect himself and run away. And we will be... So, we should stay here and watch."

Shi Yan was surprised.

It seemed Fergie wanted to disband. She didn't want to fight, and she wanted to run away to save her life before the fight happened.

Under Shi Yan's look, Fergie still acted naturally. "I don't want to die. If you don't want to live, you can go there." She paused for a while and then continued. "When the battle happens, you guys, the low strangers, will die first. Those who go with you will be killed shortly if they show themselves. If you get there, you will be killed like them. Anmou won't care about your life or death."

Shi Yan discolored. He ceased his thoughts and quieted down.

He wanted to get there and watch. However, Fergie's words had made him think about it again. The other team had two King God Realm warriors. So, it was no use if Shi Yan got there. He would be killed shortly.

**BOOM BOOM!**

Explosions reverberated rumblingly. Shortly, a tremendous tremor transmitted from above their heads. That tremor carried a furious energy shockwave and mysterious power, intruding into the ground.

Shi Yan felt his hair rise, and he shivered under that strange energy effect. His flesh seemed to be bursting too. Amidst the rumbling noises, the mark on Fergie's forehead glowed again. It seemed Anmou was talking to her.

Fergie stopped the conversation. She shouted with a grim face. "We should move now!"

Then, she didn't care if Shi Yan had any other idea. She ran into the passage the beast had dug as fast as if she were flying.

Shi Yan was astounded for three seconds, then immediately followed Fergie by jumping into the passage. While running after her, he set up many barriers and restrictions in an attempt to hinder the opponents.

Fergie's eyes were mocking. "It's no use. At your realm, your barriers can't stand even one of their strikes."

Shi Yan didn't answer. He was still trying to set up more barriers. Crystals he brought from the Grace Mainland flew out and were inlaid in the wall, creating faint energy defending barriers.

"The battle has begun. Anmou can hold the others for a while. If we leave here, we won't get ambushed." Fergie didn't care about him, just talking. "Of course, Anmou will hate me. He will report me for sure when he gets back. Anyway, it's okay. Being reported is better than being dead."

The beast in front of them was like a fast pangolin digging the rock.

Shi Yan followed close behind Fergie amidst the shower of rock chips. They didn't care about the battle above their heads, just advancing deeper into the ground.

After a while, the beast roared and pushed further. It then jumped into the immense darkness.

Shi Yan and Fergie followed the beast, falling into the icy-cold darkness.

Fergie jumped on the beast and knitted her brows, turning and looking at him. Shi Yan got her look, so he immediately flew over and landed on the beast, sitting behind her.

Fergie patted the beast. It then sped up like a black thunderbolt, dashing towards a meteorolite in front of them. Shortly, they fell into an energy storm.

Fergie's body glowed gloriously in the furious gust of the energy storm. This halo came from her garments, creating a thick layer that covered her entirely. This protection kept her safe from the impact of the energy storms.

As Shi Yan was exposed, his massive Blood Qi in was triggered, which activated his Petrification Martial Spirit. His body became rigid in just a blink. Each muscle of his became strangely firm with a mysterious energy that could neutralize the energy of the storm.

Fergie could sense something. She turned her head, looking at him. Her eyes got brightened.

As they were in the middle of an energy storm, she had to use her magical clothes to resist. But Shi Yan, who was baring his body, could withstand the storm easily. His intimidatingly tenacious body was much stronger than most of the True God Realm warrior she had met.

She was astounded, looking at Shi Yan. At this moment, he had gained a higher value in her eyes.

In her eyes, this kid, who came from a low-level continent had something strange. As he was too young to reach the True God Realm, his innate endowment was excellent. And, his tenacious body showed that he had been trained arduously for a significantly long time.

Everybody knew that physical training was more strenuous than increasing the realm and power. Each warrior who had a significantly strong body all had a tough will, as they were the most persistent and terrifying persons.

Fergie's eyes brightened. She considered for a while and then nodded discreetly as she had a good calculation.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 709: The Sixth Herbal Star**

The beast moved forward in the dark space quickly, gliding over massive meteorolites and heading towards the edge of the meteorolite sea.

Fergie didn't say anything, staying silent all the way. Sometimes, she took out the Divine Crystals to restore her energy. She wasn't worried about Anmou's team fighting with the others at all.

Shi Yan was worried about Bao Ao and Jie Ji. He didn't know whether these two could survive this disaster or not. Before he left, he had thought about fighting alongside them. However, Fergie's words had awakened him, making him give up this thought.

Even Anmou and Fergie couldn't withstand the others. Shi Yan understood that even if he stayed, he couldn't help much. Perhaps, he would have died instead.

Although he had a good impression of Bao Ao and Jie Ji, it wasn't enough for him to risk his life. Shi Yan decided to save himself. If they could meet later and if they needed his help, he wouldn't hesitate to give them a hand.

At this moment, Shi Yan didn't have that ability; he couldn't save the other two.

In this cold and dark space, Shi Yan didn't know how much time had passed. He only knew that they had crossed several hundred meteorolites, advancing through a long distance.

Eventually, the beast crossed the bizarre meteorolite sea, entering an endless starry sky.

This mysterious starry sky was stunning. Countless stars were twinkling charmingly. Flows of Star energy crossed a far distance to gather on Shi Yan's body, as his Star Martial Spirit was refilled.

This was the marvelous feature of his Star Martial Spirit. Even if he didn't have any other energy sources to use, as long as there were stars in the sky, he could still use the Star Martial Spirit to supplement the consumed energy.

The beast continued to fly in this vast starry sky. Meteors shot, passing by the beast they were riding. Those meteors were illuminating gloriously, much better than the most beautiful firework that enthralled people's souls.



In this endless starry sky, they could often be impacted by the perilous energy storms. Some were much dangerous than the meteorolite sea.

Shi Yan urged his Soul Consciousness to sense. His mind was struck, his face full of fear.

The energy that rippled from those energy storms was earth-destroying. Shi Yan was sure that if he got rolled into such furious storms, his body would be ground and his soul altar would be shattered.

Fortunately, Fergie seemed to be familiar with this starry area. On this journey, they had tried their best to avoid the tremendous energy storms. They had taken the long way around the storms and never dared to intrude.

Shi Yan followed her and gained benefits from it. He relaxed, as he wasn't torn apart to death by the heaven and earth energy like some rash intruder.

The beast followed Fergie's order, changing its direction constantly. After spending a long time in this starry area, it flew directly toward a beautiful five-colored star. After getting through a thick layer of cotton clouds, they landed on that colorful star.

Sitting neatly on the beast, Shi Yan gawked with bright eyes.

Five element power on this star was extremely dense. The energy it carried was too massive. It was more than ten times thicker than the spiritual Qi in the Grace Mainland.

This star had so many herbal fields divided into blocks. Those herbs planted there dizzied Shi Yan. He didn't know them, but he could see that each plant had an obvious energy rippling around it.

In the center of this star, the herbal fields were situated in a piece of land in the middle of a sea. Shi Yan could see many people working in those colorful, thick fields. They were taking care of the plants, fertilizing them with strange substances to supplement the Five Elements power of the soil.

This land had a relatively large conical construction floating in the air, which was a kind of architecture he had never seen before.

The beast headed towards that structure. One hour later, Fergie and her beast stopped in the highest area of that building. It was a triangular stone platform that was around ten mu large, made of green stone with an exquisite, natural stone texture.

After Fergie stopped there, she didn't explain anything, just faintly talking to Shi Yan. "Follow me."

Shi Yan frowned, releasing his Soul Consciousness to survey the surroundings. He found more than one thousand warriors at various levels staying around. Some of them were at the Disaster Realm or the Sky Realm. However, Shi Yan could spot some intimidating auras, which were even more tremendous than Fergie's energy fluctuations.

"Where are we?" He walked behind Fergie, pretending to ask naturally. "There're so many herbal fields here. Also, the spiritual Qi's so abundant. It's a wonderful place."

"This place is the Herbal Star of our force. It's the Sixth Herbal Star, specialized in planting spiritual herbs and grass. Spiritual Qi in this planet's abundant, which is the best for growing herbs." Fergie explained casually. "The Master of the Sixth Herbal Star is my precursor, a Level two Divine Grade alchemist. This

place belongs to her. To our force, this Sixth Herbal Star's very important. King God Realm warriors stay here year-round to guard and maintain the order in this place."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. He was moved.

Fergie's force should be tremendously strong as they possessed some herbal stars in the foreign land. A herbal star was a planet which was many times bigger than the Grace Mainland, with more spiritual Qi. Also, they had Divine Grade alchemists.

This was unimaginable in the Grace Mainland.

Pausing for a while, Shi Yan felt something strange. Fergie's attitude was too friendly, which made him feel strange. Shi Yan thought that this woman had some scheme against him.

"Why did you bring me here?" Shi Yan contemplated and then asked.

"You'll know later," Fergie put on an indifferent face. She didn't explain further, and just kept walking.

A warrior with the same diamond-shaped mark on the head appeared on their way as if he had received Fergie's message beforehand. His energy fluctuations weren't weaker than Anmou, a King God Realm warrior.

That man had flaming red hair, and was wearing armor with flame drawings. He gave people a feeling of a brutal character. He threw a glance at Fergie and then nodded. "I heard that you left alone, right? If Anmou comes back alive and reports your runaway stuff, it will be big trouble, you know?"

It seemed Fergie and this man were on one side.

"Then trouble it is. At least I could survive. You know Anmou's characteristics. If he isn't near death, he won't give up. I don't want to be buried with him." Fergie harrumphed and then said with a serious countenance. "Is Granny refining medicines?"

"No. She's worried about you too. She was just now saying that you were a little bit late this time." That man knitted his brows, taking a quick look at Shi Yan. "Because of him?"

Fergie nodded. "It's good that she isn't refining medicines. I brought this kid to help her little baby."

That man laughed evilly, eyeing Shi Yan as he grinned, "If so, Granny will be happy. Your little trouble won't be a trouble anymore."

Fergie also smiled.

Shi Yan's visage changed dramatically as he immediately got that Fergie had set him up for something, and it was definitely not a good thing.

"Kid, follow me. It's your good fortune that you can get to the Sixth Herbal Star. It's not bad, haha." That man cracked a smile which nauseated people. "Granny's little baby has killed seven True God Realm slaves. If this kid has exuberant Blood Qi, perhaps he could endure longer. Haha."

Fergie walked first; she didn't even take a glance over her shoulder.

Shi Yan darkened his face while his icy cold eyes were scanning her ample rear end. He didn't say anything, just following the woman.

Soon, he saw Fergie talking in a low tone to an old woman, who had a snake-headed cane. That hag had a wrinkled face outlining a pair of eyes like a venomous snake. Brutal gleam sparkled from her eyes as she was studying Shi Yan, as if she were looking at a sacrificial sheep.

Under her look, Shi Yan felt irritated, his face getting more grimaced.

"This kid is only at the First Sky of True God Realm. Does he really have abundant Blood Qi like you've said?" That grandma's voice was hoarse and low. She spoke skeptically. "Well, if it isn't, you are going to have big trouble."

"Granny, give it a shot," Fergie kneeled down and smiled. "How could I dare to deceive you?"

The old woman nodded, raising her voice. "Bring that kid to me."

The King God Realm that had accompanied them laughed and then disappeared shortly.

Not long after that, he returned, bringing a middle-aged man, who was stinky and bony. His eyes were dim and desperate, which made him look no different from a crying ghost.

That middle-aged man couldn't stand firm. As soon as he saw the old woman and Fergie, he became hostile, pitching his voice and screaming. "Fergie! Even if I turn into a ghost, I won't forgive you! You b\*tch! You will never have a decent death!"

Fergie didn't change her visage or even arch her brows.

The old woman appeared as if she hated that man a lot. She talked mournfully, "You don't have a chance to become a ghost."

The King God Realm expert standing next to him grinned fiendishly. His five fingers were like five sharp knives that thrust into that man's head. Instantly, he squeezed the soul altar of the poor man. That man's God Soul was ripped off under a ruthless, twisting force, and his soul scattered.

A small amount of remaining Essence Qi on his body turned into an invisible current, pouring into Shi Yan's body.

"My baby, I'll give you another place." The hag squinted, putting on a mild countenance, waving at the body of that middle-aged man. A beam of light shot out from there, winding around her wrinkled arm.

It was a small snake that was around half a meter long. Five-colored halo expanded from it beautifully. The little snake then flickered its tongue happily in the air, as if it was trying to get the favor from that hag.

Shi Yan paled.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 710: Human body medicinal cauldron**

Fergie took out the ring on her finger, then smiled and handed it to the old woman. "Here're five-colored Perish Essence Crystals I've collected. It's good for your little baby, Granny. I hope your baby can evolve faster."

The old woman squinted, her mood seeming not too bad as she nodded, "Good! Thank you!" She took out all the five-colored Perish Essence Crystals and poured them into the eager, open mouth of the snake.

As soon as the five-colored Perish Essence Crystals got into the snake belly, the moving halo on its body became dazzling. Apparently, it received a good deal of energy from the crystals.

The old woman's smile became brighter. Her bright-lit eyes gazed at Shi Yan for a while and then said, "Kid, behave. If my baby can ascend using your body, I will consider saving your life."

Shi Yan's visage was grim. He frowned, but didn't say a word.

He understood that this hag and Fergie were full of lies, and that he couldn't believe their words. If his body could help the snake evolve, the other would absolutely not let him go. She would take his body as the long-term supply station for that little snake.

However, he had no solution at this moment. There were many King God Realm experts in this place. That hag was not only a Rank two Divine Grade alchemist, but also a King God Realm warrior.

If he fought with them now, he would receive nothing good but a faster death.

"Come, my little baby. I hope you like your new home." The old woman's eyes got colder all of a sudden. A sharp, gloomy look fell on Shi Yan's body with an obvious threat.

That small snake flew happily from her hand, shooting towards Shi Yan's left palm. Its relatively long fangs bared as it bit open a small hole on his palm. The snake then shrank its body to intrude into Shi Yan's body through the hole it created on his left hand.

Right after the snake got into Shi Yan's left arm, his face changed dramatically, as a tearing pain expanded from his arm to his entire body.

A large amount of Essence Qi and Blood Qi in his body rolled massively and uncontrollably towards his left arm. The snake started to absorb his energy little by little, giving him a head-splitting pain. Shortly, his spirit, soul, and Qi became vulnerable.

This snake was a parasite living on the human body. It could devour the essence of the human body and make it stronger. This snake was extremely evil and ghoulish.

A marvelous energy fluctuation was constantly moving on the snake's body, which was scarily sharp, as if it had the considerable lethality that could eat humans alive.

Shi Yan's body was really sturdy after so many years of being quenched. His bones and internal organs all had massive Qi, while each of his muscles contained the mysterious energy. At the same time, his blood had miraculous effects, which could be compared to many outstanding medicines.

After the small snake got into his body, it released a happy energy wave while making some hissing sounds. Its body slithered under the skin on Shi Yan's arm, then reappeared through the hole, which tingled people's scalp.

Granny's eye brightened on seeing the little snake happy. She continually nodded and said, "Not bad! Fergie, you got me good stuff this time. I'll help you solve your trouble. Your seniors will never punish you."

Fergie put on a smiling face, bowing to the old woman. "Thank you, Granny."

"Yeah, for the time being, you should stay here. Once I'm done with your things, it's not too late to leave." The hag waved her hand to order the King God Realm expert. "Hui Shuang, you take this kid to the potion chamber and give him Rank 5 Sacred Grade pellets. Ah no, give him Rank 7 Solid Pellet. His corporeal body's tenacious enough to endure the medicinal power of these kinds of meds.

The King God Realm expert called Hui Shuang cracked a grin, talking to Shi Yan, "Follow me."

Shi Yan was begrudging. He knew that it wasn't the right time to rouse any dispute. Otherwise, his consequence would be pathetic.

He didn't say anything, just threw Fergie a glare before leaving with Hui Shuang.

Fergie was startled as a cold feeling crept over her body. She furrowed her eyebrows. After the men had left for a while, she spoke up. "Granny, this kid came from a low-level continent, but his innate endowment isn't bad. He has many mysteries too. You should be careful. Don't give him a chance to rebel."

The hag beamed a chilly smile while nodding. "Little Fergie, don't worry. No one can dream to get out from my place alive. That kid's a brutal character, I can see that. Anyway, since his realm's too low, he can't struggle at all."

Fergie seemed to ease her mind after listening to the old woman. She didn't talk further.

Shi Yan's cold and sinister gaze that fell on her when he left still irritated her. It was like a wolf hiding in the dark, gazing at her in silence.

Shaking her head, Fergie tried to sweep away the tangling thoughts. She stretched her body, revealing her charming bearing. "I have stayed in the Meteorolite Sea for too long. I didn't even have time to bathe. Haha, Granny, I'm going to take a rest now. I won't bother you anymore."

"Okay, you should go. Don't worry. We won't let you suffer while staying here." The hag squinted, throwing her a bottle casually. "Take this. It's good for your realm. You deserve it."

Fergie's eyes lit up, thanking the old woman continually. She squeezed her fist around the pellet bottle, leaving with a smile on her face.

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Hui Shuang took Shi Yan to a strange conical building. A crystal-clear pond stood in front of that building, where many fishes were swimming back and forth. A large amount of white mist hovered above the pond. It was the Five Elements steam, which diffused and flooded the herb field around the planet.

The building behind the pond was made of dark brown rock. It had several stories. Barriers were arranged at each stair leading to the other floor.

Hui Shuang arranged him to stay on the lowest floor. Shi Yan could see many square lots containing many bottles and jars, which had been labeled as the foundation pellets.

Hui Shuang threw him a bottle malignantly and sneered, "This is Rank 7 Solid Pellet. You have to take one after every three days. It will restore your Blood Qi. Otherwise, you will die soon."

Shi Yan darkened his face. As he knew he had nothing to discuss with this man, he took the pellet and sat down, without saying anything.

"You are not allowed to go further than ten miles around here. Or else, I will capture you and give you some bitter flavor," Hui Shuang advised Shi Yan. "You're not allowed to touch anything here. Every day, you should urge the pellet's medicinal powers to supplement your Blood Qi. It will help you live a little longer."

Afterward, Hui Shuang walked to the door. In just a flash, his figure faded like a mist.

The place suddenly quieted down. No noise could be heard anymore besides the murmuring pond in front of the building with its thick steam.

There was no shadow of humans on Shi Yan's floor, and he couldn't reach the upper floors because of the barriers and restrictions. Also, Shi Yan didn't dare to touch the pellets on the square boxes. He didn't know most of them, and he wasn't interested in them either. Shi Yan sat down in this room.

He used his Soul Consciousness to check his situation. He could see clearly that the small snake was taking in his Blood Qi little by little from his left arm.

After every fifteen minutes, his Blood Qi was reduced. This hurt Shi Yan's heart a lot. His body convulsed from time to time as the pain flooded him.

He had never thought about this situation. He didn't know Fergie's wicked intention, so she ended up setting him up in such dangerous circumstances. If he had known of her evil plan, he would have attacked her maliciously when they were still in the outer space.

With his current realm, if he had ambushed her in the energy storm, he could have killed Fergie, escaping from her and entering a wider galaxy.

However, it was too late. At this moment, he could only accept his destiny. When he could see his situation clearly, he would plan the next steps.

Shi Yan tried to stop his Essence Qi and Blood Qi from flowing into his arm. However, when he did that, he found a fierce, surging soul fluctuation come from the snake, which gave his God Soul an inexplicable pain from time to time, while his body suffered from a several times stronger pain.

That soul fluctuation carried the small snake's aura and a flow of that hag's Soul Consciousness, giving him a clear warning message.

He immediately stopped his probe as he knew that he would only bear a bad result when the other found his operation.

If he couldn't prevent the loss of his Blood Qi, he could only think about how to enhance the Blood Qi and Essence Qi in his body. Or else, when the snake drained him, his tenacious body would be like a thin sheet of paper, that would be ripped effortlessly.

Shi Yan took out the so-called Rank 7 Sacred Level Solid Pellet. He pondered for a while. Eventually, he beamed a forced smile and took out a longan-sized pellet. Taking in the pleasant smell of the pellet, Shi Yan didn't feel any joy but only bitterness.

He knew that the other had made him a potion cauldron to provide his Blood Qi as the nutrient for that snake to evolve. She was using his exhausted Blood Qi and body to exchange for the flourishing, quick development of the snake.

The Rank 7 Sacred Level Solid Pellet was just another ingredient of this cauldron, which would keep him alive a little longer, and give the snake more time to enjoy his energy. All of these were to urge the snake's ascension faster.

And Shi Yan, he was just a pathetic supporting rock.

Shaking his head, Shi Yan reluctantly swallowed the Solid Pellet. He then stood upright, using the Essence Qi to urge and take in the medicinal efficacy of the pellet.

As soon as the pellet got into his body, an extremely extravagant medicinal efficacy started to slaughter his body like a furious flood, with the pellet as the eye of the storm. Numerous currents appeared like countless streams, connecting with his blood vessels. The furious medicinal efficacy attacked his body here and there, boiling in his vessels just like hundreds of wild horses escaping their leads, running madly inside his body.

Shi Yan's vessels and tendons were swollen forcefully. Such kind of pain was indescribable, making his consciousness blurry.

It was just a Rank 7 Sacred Grade pellet, but the power it brought was like an erupting flood, which could be compared to the power of a warrior at the Second or Third Sky of True God Realm. This medicinal power was wildly destroying his vessels and acupuncture points. Shi Yan thought that he could die from this intensive pain.

Shi Yan paled. He finally knew why Hui Shuang had such a mocking smile when he heard the old woman call the name of the Rank 7 Sacred Grade Solid Pellet.

The medicinal power of this pellet was too harsh. It was much dangerous than the blend of Bao Ao and Jie Jie's liquors.

This furious power didn't give him time to counter. Shi Yan felt his entire body swollen. Green vessels bulged on his body like small tadpoles crawling under his skin, giving him an incomparable fearful look.