

Slaughter 721

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Chapter 721: The Moving Temporary Imperial Abode

Shi Yan had gotten rid of his status as a medicinal cauldron, so he didn't need to stay on the lowest deck of the bronze steamship anymore. He moved to the second deck of the ship, which had large rooms with bathrooms and training rooms. The facilities there were much better and exquisite. He also got good food there.

Du Feng wasn't so friendly to Shi Yan. Every time he saw him, he gave him an ugly face and cold eyes.

Shi Yan didn't care about him. He stayed and practiced relaxingly in his cabin. The wounds he got from the battle with Fergie had been healed long ago. And, quite the contrary, Shi Yan received a bigger benefit from Fergie's Essence Qi when she died. Now, he felt that his realm more solid, and he could even gain a new gleam of understanding of his powers.

The giant bronze steamship was now controlled by a King God Realm expert under Princess Zi Yao's command. Not long afterward, it stopped.

"Move!" Princess Zi Yao let out a low shout from the main deck of the ship. The warriors under her command, including Shi Yan, got out of their cabins.

When he got to the main deck, at the first glance, Shi Yan was shaken, revealing that he was dumbstruck.

In front of him was a massive amethyst crystal, as big as a giant meteorolite, more than five times bigger than this bronze steamship. This amethyst crystal was shimmering with a charming halo in this dark and gloomy outer space. He could see some purple buildings and even a small lake there.

This amethyst crystal was like a small island or a moving temporary imperial abode, floating silently in the air. Many warriors in neat uniforms were waiting for them on that massive amethyst crystal with respectful manners.

"This amethyst battleship's my moving temporary imperial abode. Lately, I was hurried to get there, so I had to leave it here." Princess Zi Yao smiled charmingly, throwing Shi Yan a glance. She chuckled and asked, "What do you think?"

"Luxurious and noble. A thing I could never imagine something like this. I have never heard about it in my continent," Shi Yan answered her honestly, showing her that he was quite astounded.

Princess Zi Yao smiled then nodded. "Of course. You're from a low-level continent. It would be weird if your place had an outer space moving battleship like this one." She waved her hand, talking to a King God Realm expert. "You'll be in charge of this Underworld League's bronze ship. The others follow me."

She floated up and flew down from that amethyst war chariot. Amidst the glorious purple light, she descended like a bunch of light towards the amethyst battleship.

Many warriors on the battleship bowed to greet her. They pitched their voices respectfully.

When her purple war chariot was about to land, that amethyst crystal suddenly cracked open, swallowing the entire war chariot, as if it had a special landing location for it.

Du Feng and the other warriors of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation flew up and then landed on the amethyst battleship – Princess Zi Yao's private moving temporary imperial abode – one by one.

Shi Yan hesitated a little bit before turning into a bunch of light, drilling through the energy storm, and landing on that giant amethyst crystal.

A flow of fiercely surging energy rippled from the amethyst battleship. The moving imperial abode suddenly flew up, accelerating fast.

"Bergh, you should arrange a place for him." Princess Zi Yao stretched her body, revealing her curves that enchanted people. She talked to Shi Yan lazily. "If you don't know something, just ask Bergh. He's been following me for quite long. He understands our situation well."

Shi Yan smiled, then slightly bowed to the Dark Spirit Clan's warrior called Bergh, a man who had many braids. "Please teach me more."

"Don't be too polite," Bergh nodded faintly. He was a little arrogant as well.

This expert was at the Second Sky of King God Realm, and he had followed Princess Zi Yao for many years. He could be considered quite experienced. Although Shi Yan had proven his extraordinary competence, he was only at the Second Sky of True God Realm. In this expert's eyes, Shi Yan wasn't a top-grade warrior.

"Alright, I'm going to take a flower bath and then rest. You should do what you need to do." Princess Zi Yao entered the amethyst battleship and then disappeared. Shi Yan couldn't even sense her aura anymore.

Shi Yan sensed for a while and found that there were almost one thousand people inside and outside this amethyst battleship!

Most of them were at the True God Realm and Spirit Realm. It looked like they were Princess Zi Yao's cortege and servants. Also, Shi Yan could sense more than ten King God Realm experts on this battleship. Those people must be holding high positions.

Each King God Realm warriors had a different place to rest, and they didn't need to share the room with other people.

"If you don't know something, you can ask me. But, I don't have much time to take care of you all the time. You can only disturb me when I'm not cultivating." The King God Realm expert with so many braids on his head lifted his face, pointing in a direction with a cold visage. "You should get to that entrance. The second room on the left on the second floor is yours. If you have any problems, think and ask me later."

Du Feng had disappeared earlier. As soon as they landed on the battleship, he immediately got in as if he needed to use the place to restore his power.

During the period he was restrained, he had consumed a lot of energy without any supplementation. His confinement also had a barrier that prevented him from gathering energy. If he couldn't refill his energy soon, it would harm his cultivation base.

Hearing Bergh's advice, Shi Yan smiled and nodded, but didn't ask anything. Following the man's words, he got into the battleship through a passage and went to the second room down there.

The walls here were made of amethyst, sparkling beautifully with the purple light. They consecutively diffused thick and pure energies that warriors of different classes could take in and convert to use. Although it wasn't as pure as the Divine Crystals, it was still quite useful to the warriors.

His cabin was almost two hundred meters squared in area, with different-sized rooms. Those rooms contained precious and exquisite furniture and facilities. Besides the rare fruits and cakes, he found a hot spring and a big bath in a room.

This place was much luxurious than the bronze steamship. Staying in the middle of the opulent furniture, he felt like he was living in a dreamy purple crystal palace.

Shi Yan was satisfied. He took several rounds to check the rooms and kept complimenting Princess Zi Yao, who was really good at enjoying life, as she had such a luxurious and beautiful moving palace.

With this amethyst battleship, moving in outer space wasn't difficult at all. It was more like enjoying a vacation, where he could ask for everything he wanted.

From this point, Shi Yan knew that Princess Zi Yao's position in the Dark Firmament Divine Nation wasn't ordinary. Also, that country was a filthy rich country, worth being one of the most powerful forces of the Raging Flame Star Area.

Shi Yan stayed in the amethyst battleship, enjoying the fine cuisine and the Solid Pellets every day to enhance his body and power. He didn't ask Bergh anything initially.

Shi Yan could see that Bergh didn't have a good impression of him, and he didn't want to care about Shi Yan. So, Shi Yan shouldn't go to him to lose his face.

Today, while he was cultivating with his eyes closed, he found Princess Zi Yao coming to his cabin quietly. This woman was wearing purple silk pajamas. She strolled with a lazy smile hung on her mouth. Her beautiful eyes looked like the vast, purple sea, where people wanted to sail and never get back.

Shi Yan woke up, opened his eyes, and beamed a bright smile. He stood up, then slightly bent his body. "Greeting, your highness."

"Here, take these ten God Congealing Pellets and ten medium-quality Divine Crystals. You are only at the Second Sky of True God Realm. They should be enough for you until you break through to the King God Realm." Princess Zi Yao beamed a smile. "God Congealing Pellets are to be used when you break through the King God Realm. It can provide an enormous energy, which helps you condense the God Body faster. As you have followed me, of course, I will treat you well."

Then ten God Congealing Pellets and ten pieces of medium-quality Divine Crystal flew towards him.

Shi Yan extended his arm to receive them. Touching a medium-quality Divine Crystal, he was astounded, thanking her sincerely. He could feel the massive energy contained inside that medium-quality Divine Crystal. Only a piece of this kind of Divine Crystal was enough to refill all of his exhausted Essence Qi!

Also, he finally knew the effects of the God Congealing Pellets which Nita had used his Blood Qi to refine.

Turned out it was such a big help to refine the God Body. He could imagine how bloody the war to compete for a piece of God Congealing Pellet would be if it fell on the Grace Mainland.

At this moment, he knew that the peak experts of the Raging Flame Star Area had more support and better natural resources than the Grace Mainland. And, this God Congealing Pellet was just a low-level supplement. Yet, alchemists of the Grace Mainland could never produce it.

"I could see that you have a sturdy body while fighting with the little girl from the Underworld League. I want to check your body to know your level." Princess Zi Yao smiled beautifully. Then, she extended her left arm, which was such a great piece of art. The fingernail on her index finger sparkled, slowly pricking towards Shi Yan.

The distance between her and Shi Yan seemed to be shortened immediately. An orchid fragrance permeated Shi Yan's mouth and nostrils, making him dreamy. Lust could be seen in his eyes at this moment.

This woman was such a gorgeous disaster of the world. She was incomparably charming. She was much more perfect and sexier than any women Shi Yan had met. She could be considered the best of the best.

Her jade-like index finger had a moving halo, but her fingernail was really long, like a small, sharp knife. When it approached Shi Yan's chest, the aura it diffused was so sharp that nothing could resist its power.

Shi Yan suddenly became tense, his face solemn. He silently activated the Petrification Martial Spirit and accumulated the powers in his body. They congealed in front of his chest, creating a dedicatedly fine textured protective flesh layer that naked eyes couldn't see.

"Don't be so nervous. You are one of my people, so I won't hurt you. I just want to check the intensity of your body to see how much pressure you can bear." Princess Zi Yao giggled. Her breath smelled as good as the orchid fragrance. Her heavenly voice was as effective as the best tranquilizer, which relaxed Shi Yan's tense nerves.

However, the aura from her index finger was getting sharper while she was talking. It was like an ice saber or the cold stream shooting towards him.

Shi Yan's eyes relaxed, but his whole mind was staying alert. He knew this was the first time the other had tested him. He must be careful.

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Chapter 722: A battle appointment

Bang!

Princess Zi Yao's index finger pricked into Shi Yan's chest, and a clear sound of metal banging echoed. Shi Yan shivered slightly, and his face turned red immediately. Light sparkled in his eyes, which looked really terrible.

Shi Yan felt as if a long spear had stabbed him. Fine light spots shot out of his chest, while his shirt had been ragged, revealing a finger-sized hole.

The energy layer he had accumulated in front of his chest had been broken by a sharp force. Energy hidden in his flesh and blood boiled furiously, flowing towards that area to recover the protection.

Princess Zi Yao's beautiful eyes sparkled. She nodded, but it was hard to recognize. She pushed with more force, stabbing her index finger again.

The extremely sharp energy burst off instantly. Shi Yan felt like so many needles were pricking his stone-like body, making him tremble.

An eye-catching halo bloomed as Princess Zi Yao's fingernail pierced through the shield Shi Yan had created. Her sharp finger dug deep into Shi Yan's flesh, and blood gushed out.

Shi Yan's face was cold and calm. He stooped to see the jade-like index finger of the other while urging his energy discreetly. He had to be always cautious.

Zi Yao didn't push it further. She parted her lips and smiled, slowly retracting her finger. Her beautiful eyes were as bright as a pair of diamonds, her breath like the orchid fragrance. "You didn't fail me, indeed. It's excellent that your body can reach this degree even before you can condense the God Body."

Shi Yan exhaled in relief, forcing a smile. "My highness, could you be kind enough to tell me what your realm is?"

"A little higher than yours," Zi Yao smiled tenderly. "The Third Sky of King God Realm. It's not easy to destroy your flesh shield. Don't think you're too weak."

A pleasant fragrance diffused from her body that could get into people's soul and make them show their masculine desires.

Although Shi Yan had experienced all kinds of women, he couldn't resist it. Shi Yan felt shameful with a red face while he had the featured reaction that a man should have in front of a beautiful woman.

Zi Yao chuckled tenderly. Her beautiful eyes peeked meaningfully at his crotch. She laughed for a bit. "Turns out you're a bad boy."

Shi Yan was so embarrassed that he could only beam a forced smile.

"Although your realm isn't so high, your competence isn't bad. We are going to pass by a place where you have to join a battle. Don't fail me. You need to recover to the peak." Zi Yao took several steps backward, her pretty eyes raking through his body. She said smilingly. "Your opponent's the youngest son of a feudal vassal. He's a genius at the Third Sky of True God Realm. Anyway, he's much stronger than Fergie. I heard that... he can fight with a King God Realm warrior for a while without falling into the disadvantaged situation. You'll help me destroy his fighting spirit."

"Your Highness, you do favor me," Shi Yan felt funny.

"Of course! I was willing to give up the Metal Wind mineral lode Bi Rou had offered, which means I do favor you, and highly appreciate you. With your innate and ability in learning, you will have a bright future. So, you must grab it tightly while you still have the chance."

While Zi Yao was talking, she stretched her body. Her milky bosom under the thin layer of her purple silk dress bulged generously, as if it wanted to tear her clothes to get some fresh air out there. Such amazing elasticity and fullness had shaken Shi Yan's mind badly.

"Of course, I will do my best," Shi Yan took a sly look and then held his breath, circulating the cold energy of the Ice Cold Flame to wake up his mind. It would save him from showing his unacceptable behavior.

This woman was truly a pretty disaster, the nemesis of all men. Each move of hers, from frowning to laughing, could grab a man's soul tightly, making him sink deep into her charming features.

Shi Yan thought that every moment he had spent with this woman was the time his dark desire had been driven fiercely. He had to always remind and restrain himself to reluctantly escape from her charming seduction.

"Okay, we'll do that way. You should recover your power to the peak. When we get there, you should come out yourself. If you can defeat him, I will satisfy one of your wishes." Zi Yao's succulent red lips parted. Her watery black eyes hid something.

A wish? What kind of wish? Looking at her, Shi Yan couldn't control his mind but think badly. His eyes became hot.

"Little brother, you are bad. You said you wanted to be a flower guard of mine. Don't watch and then steal." Zi Yao laughed cheerily. Her eyes stroked along his lower body. She left the laughter that sounded cheerful as the jingle of silver bells before disappearing. Although she wasn't in the room, her voice was still echoing. "Don't think too much. If you can surpass me one day, I'll allow you to wander your thoughts. It's too early now." Her voice was like she was whining right next to Shi Yan's ears. It was just her voice, but it could still seduce Shi Yan that much.

When her voice faded, Shi Yan looked down to see a little tent at his crotch. He couldn't hide his embarrassment.

"This alluring woman..."

He muttered, then beamed a forced smile and shook his head to wake his mind. He returned to his bed, sitting neatly and closing his eyes again. Shi Yan quieted down his mind and soul to sink in his cultivation.

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Princess Zi Yao got back to her master cabin. The amethyst hall in this cabin was carved with exquisite patterns. A pond stayed in the middle of the room, which was full of spiritual Qi and strange fruits. They were all fresh and delicious, making people's mouth water.

Bergh, Prince Du Feng, and the five King God Realm warriors were sitting neatly around a round table by the pond. They were having fruits and discussing something.

After Zi Yao took her seat, she smiled tenderly. "That kid's innate endowment isn't bad. Although he doesn't have the God Body, his body's really sturdy. Moreover, his fighting style's brutal and fierce. He should have the energy to fight once."

"Sis, do you really want him to battle Da Meng?" Apparently, Du Feng didn't agree with her idea. He snorted, "In our Dark Firmament Divine Nation, Da Meng is a famous genius. He has reached the Peak of True God Realm when he's still young. Fergie can't be compared with him. If we fail, not only we can't trouble Da Lei's spirit, but it will make him even more arrogant. What we could gain wouldn't be enough to make up our losses."

"Da Lei and General Commander Tuo Hai of the Underworld League are really close lately. I think they have some intentions. If we don't correct him, he will feel that we aren't keeping our eye on him. He will become more arrogant." Zi Yao's smile ceased. Although she wasn't angry, she looked solemn. "Da Meng isn't ordinary at the Peak of True God Realm. He's able to battle with King God Realm warriors. Even if he can't actually win, he's dangerous enough. If Shi Yan defeats Da Meng, Da Lei will understand that I want him to be contented with his lot, and not engage in dark things behind my back."

"Your Highness, can Shi Yan do that?" The braids on Bergh's head swung as he shook his head. "That kid comes from a low-level continent. Even if he can kill Fergie, it proves nothing. That woman was just a small character in the Underworld League. He isn't as excellent as Da Meng."

"Of course, I know that," Zi Yao frowned. "I don't expect that he can win. If he makes it a tie, he can fulfill our wish already. Since he is only at the Second Sky of True God Realm, even if he loses, he won't embarrass us."

She wasn't so confident. Da Meng's reputation was well known around the area, and there was also his outstanding father. Since he was just a little kid, he had had all the best power Upanishads to cultivate. At the same time, his body had been refined by so many precious pellets, medicines, and secret treasures, which made his fighting competence earth-shaking.

In her eyes, as long as Shi Yan could surprise or trouble Da Meng, it was enough to satisfy her.

"Your Highness, you've used a Metal Wind mineral lode to exchange for this kid. Don't bury him too early," Bergh tried to advise her. "Da Meng's always ruthless. No one can have a decent ending fighting with him. If you let Shi Yan engage in a battle with him, it's not different from a slap on his face. He won't give you face. If Shi Yan got killed instantly, we would lose our face for sure. It will harm our imperial prowess."

"That kid won't be killed that easily," Princess Zi Yao hesitated for a while and then continued with a faint voice. "Let him prove himself. Let see if he's worth a Metal Wind mineral lode. If he can make it a tie in the battle with Da Meng and wear out the other's fighting spirit, it proves that he's a talent that we should nurture. If he got killed, then it would be his fate. Of course, it's not a piece of cake to gain an excellent achievement. He has to pay for what he wants. It's the rule of Nature."

Seeing her being so persistent, Bergh and Prince Du Feng understood that it was no use to give her advice. They didn't continue to discuss with her, but deep inside their heads, no one thought highly of him. They thought that the battle with Da Meng would be the end of Shi Yan's life.

Seeing Zi Yao not wanting to continue this topic, Bergh and Du Feng stood up and excused themselves with a dark countenance.

Waiting until everybody left, Zi Yao picked up some fulgent grapes and ate one by one, her eyes complicated. After a long while, she mumbled, "I hope you won't fail me. I hope you can make it this time. That's how I can have the reasons to nurture you and make the others believe in you."

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Shi Yan didn't know about the talk between Princess Zi Yao and the others. He was still immersed in his cultivation world, using the Solid Pellets and a piece of medium-quality Divine Crystal to enhance his energy and train his body.

At the Second Sky of True God Realm, filling up his Essence Qi ancient tree was a long-term, big construction.

Normal warriors at this realm would need more than ten years using the Divine Crystals to supplement their energy and fill the Essence Qi ancient tree, making each branch of its translucent and abundant. It would be the required stage to prepare the Essence Qi to break through to the Third Sky of True God Realm.

He was a little bit better, since he had the power from Fergie, which had promoted his progress. However, it wasn't a short period before his Essence Qi ancient tree possessed abundant energy.

Shi Yan had been in his ascetic training, not caring about days or nights. While the Immortal Martial Spirit was recovering his body, it made his tendons, bones, flesh, and blood sturdier. At the same time, his soul was immersing in understanding the power Upanishads. Shi Yan didn't dare to relax for even a second.

Today, Shi Yan had used up all of the Solid Pellets. After the Immortal Martial Spirit had recovered his blood and flesh, he finally had some time to gather and sort the information he had gained recently.

In the Raging Flame Star Area, he was just an outsider. Without a guide, it was not easy for him to grow and expose his talent alone.

He understood that following Princess Zi Yao was a wise decision. One day, when he could reach the higher realm and surpass the other, his cortege status would be dismissed.

It was the rule of outer space. As long as one's realm and power were strong enough, one could earn a place of their own. One didn't need to look at people's countenance to live. One could fly above the restriction of any force.

The amethyst battleship vibrated when a beam of sunlight crept through the amethyst, falling on him, making him comfortable and happy. His Star Martial Spirit proactively took in the flaming energy of the Sun. This harvest was much more than what he had experienced in the Grace Mainland.

Shi Yan was shaken. He knew that a furious battle was awaiting him, which would determine his destiny.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 723: Feudal Vassal of a region

The amethyst battleship stopped at a continent which had three suns in the sky.

Standing on the battleship, Shi Yan lifted his head to watch the three massive suns in the sky. As his body was bathed in the thick sunlight, he felt so comfortable while his Star Martial Spirit was taking in the power of the sun.

The Earth Flame in the center of the heaven flame altar seemed to be happy too. Since the Earth Flame used to fuse with the Sun Essence, it had the solar energy in its nature.

Staying on a continent with the three dazzling suns like this, Shi Yan felt quite cozy.

The heaven and earth energy on this continent was lavish. Although Shi Yan was standing on the battleship, he could feel his mind refreshed. He understood that it would be quite useful for his cultivation while staying here.

In his sight, Shi Yan could see so many lakes and groups of massive palaces. Those palaces were like mountains piercing the clouds. In the center of the lakes and those palaces, flowers bloomed beautifully. Unknown flowers could be seen everywhere, even on the green city walls. This view seemed magnificent to Shi Yan.

After the amethyst battleship stopped, several thousand people gathered to greet them. The leader of that group was a Ghost Mark Clan's expert. He had delicate tattoos on his face, outlined by the shoulder-length hair. This expert had a lean body, but his clothes were kind of relaxing styled. He was wearing a green warrior attire, which couldn't be said to be luxurious or precious. His face was filled with sincere and longing smiles.

Standing behind him were many warriors, including almost one hundred King God Realm warriors. Their auras shot up to the sky, which frightened people.

"The arrival of your Highness is Da Lei's biggest honor. Welcome, Princess!" The Ghost Mark Clan's leader expert pitched his voice cheerily and openly. He took several hurried steps to greet her from afar.

A young Ghost Mark Clan's member stood behind him. This man had some similar features as his leader. His eyes sparkled, gazing at Princess Zi Yao without blinking. Apparently, he had a deep admiration for her, and he didn't mind showing it.

Princess Zi Yao smiled implicitly. She descended off her amethyst battleship, talking tenderly. "Having Uncle Da Lei guarding this region, my Father could ease his mind. I'm passing by just to send Uncle Da Lei my Father's appreciation. Thank you for keeping this area peaceful."

"As the feudal official, it's my duty to erase the worry and solve the troubles. I don't dare to show my achievement," Da Lei laughed. "Please, your Highness, please join our party. I've arranged everything for you."

Shi Yan walked together with Bergh's team, getting off the purple battleship. He eyed Da Lei – the leader, and he couldn't hide his surprise.

Shi Yan felt no energy fluctuation on Da Lei's body. At first glance, he was just an ordinary person. However, the warriors standing behind him all had the aura of the high mountains or the deep ocean. Their energy fluctuations were all earth-shaking.

Shi Yan shuddered inside, as he immediately recognized that Da Lei was absolutely a supernatural expert. The one who could conceal all of his aura and reveal nothing to the outer world must have a tremendous realm, which he didn't dare to imagine.

"Ah, my Prince, you also came here. Excellent! Today is my lucky day. My Prince and Princess are here. Such an honor has touched me so much." Da Lei looked at Du Feng, who had arrived the last, his face was joyful as he screamed continually.

"Greetings, Uncle Da Lei. I wish you could increase your realm to another level and expand your territory with more experts under your command." Du Feng slightly bent his body, his face natural.

"Thank you, thank you," Da Lei laughed cheerily. "As your golden mouth has wished me the best, I must try my best effort. Haha, perhaps I can borrow your luck. I can feel the sign of breaking through recently. I think your wish has its effect then." Da Lei seemed to be in a good mood as he thundered his happy words.

Standing behind him were the experts under his command. They stood upright, making their auras stronger and more intimidating.

Zi Yao, Du Feng, and the others had a streak of fear in their eyes, their faces panic-stricken.

Shi Yan's face remained as calm as usual. However, he was shaken inside. He was more surprised while looking at Da Lei.

Da Lei had reached a realm Shi Yan didn't dare to estimate. And now he said that he was about to break through again. This man was really frightening! If it happened that way, it was him prevailing over them from the very first encounter.

Shi Yan was good at reading people's words and countenance. He could see how uneasy Zi Yao and Du Feng were, so he understood that what Da Lei said had given them a headache. It was a feeling of finding the way to get off the tiger once one got on its back.

"Then, we have to congratulate Uncle," Princess Zi Yao smiled. Her beautiful eyes moved, falling on the young man standing behind Da Lei. "Brother Da Meng, are you about to break through, too?"

The young man of the Ghost Mark Clan was shaken. He cracked a smile and then nodded. "Your Highness has such bright eyes. I think it will take three years max to enter the King God Realm. Haha, it's my father who cares about me a lot. He has collected a lot of spiritual pellets and medicines to help me advance."

Zi Yao's eyes sparkled but her heart sank to the bottom. She peeked at Shi Yan meaningfully as she was sighing in her heart.

She was hesitant now, whether it was a good idea or not.

Da Meng had been so intimidating already. At the Third Sky of True God Realm, he could battle with a King God Realm warrior under Da Lei's force. Although the other hadn't tried his best, it was enough to prove that Da Meng was prominent.

If he could reach the threshold to break through again, he must have made some attainment recently. This was what was dangerous about Da Meng. He was about to reach a new realm.

Zi Yao didn't favor Shi Yan especially, and on hearing Da Meng, she became even more worried. Now, she was afraid that Shi Yan would be defeated right when he joined the battle. At that time, Da Lei and his son wouldn't be scared, but it would help increase their pride and arrogance even more.

She suddenly got a headache.

"My son didn't just boast. I've checked him carefully. He's at the threshold, indeed." Da Lei laughed contentedly, glancing at Zi Yao and Du Feng. A mysterious pride appeared in his eyes.

Zi Yao's mood became heavy.

Du Feng and Bergh also signaled her to give up the idea of letting Shi Yan combat with him. It would save their faces and the imperial prowess.

Zi Yao frowned, but she didn't reveal her thoughts, just glancing at Shi Yan, as if she were asking for his opinion.

Shi Yan's bearings were neither scared nor surprised. He looked at her straight in the eyes and nodded slightly.

Zi Yao was amazed. She looked at him for a while. Her hesitant thought seemed to get clearer.

It was unknown why, but on seeing Shi Yan's natural posture, she felt that she still had hope betting on this battle.

Shi Yan had something that could ease her mind, giving her an unclear trust.

Shi Yan had soon known who was going to be his opponent. The aura and energy surging from Da Meng's body was tremendous and intimidating, which was much more exaggerated than Bao Ao and Jie Ji. It was true that he was about to break through.

If Shi Yan hadn't broken through to the Second Sky of True God Realm, going through the period of arduous practice and his tough self-training, he wouldn't dare to agree with her.

However, he understood that this battle would determine his future. He didn't want to retreat, and he did want to see how much those days of ascetic training had helped him increase his power.

"Your Highness, can we join the party now?" Da Lei was laughing inwardly, but his face was respectful. He bowed and asked.

Princess Zi Yao nodded and smiled. "Thank you, Uncle."

Zi Yao's group sauntered toward the palaces in front of them amidst the warm welcome of father and son Da Lei. They, then saw the high and luxurious structures like small mounts, accompanied with so many beautiful lakes like pieces of emerald decorating the area.

Thick heaven and earth energy was guided into the place. The walls around the place had so many restraints and barriers, which emitted a furious energy. If someone carelessly touched them, the counterattack shot back would be tremendous.

Shi Yan frowned, quietly following Princess Zi Yao. He discreetly assessed the surroundings and becoming more astounded.

Compared to the defensive walls of this place, the Utmost Eight Purgatories City he had built in the Perpetual Night Forest was just a toy, be it in terms of the scale or defending ability.

He believed that even a King God Realm warrior, who wanted to vandalize this place, would be killed by the formation and barriers set up here. The guards of this place didn't need to move even a finger.

Da Meng put on a sincere smiling face, following Princess Zi Yao. He generously and amicably introduced the defensive power of this area. Shi Yan could see a gleam of arrogance in his eyes.

This young man didn't conceal his admiration towards Princess Zi Yao. Anybody could see that.

While he was introducing the place, he didn't forget to chat with Du Feng. He was so thoughtful that he didn't let Du Feng feel neglected.

However, except for Zi Yao and Du Feng, he didn't care about anyone else. He didn't even give them a glance. Da Meng disdainfully skipped them all.

In this star area, he was the master. He could swagger without caring about anything, as each life star in this area belonged to his territory. Since he was a little kid, he had been grown up under his father's favor and affections. With outstanding innate endowment, he could break through to the new realm fast. That was why his father loved him even more than before.

He had the competence to be arrogant.

Shi Yan watched everything in silence. He didn't say anything, but he was astounded in his heart.

Da Lei was one of the feudal vassals of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation. However, he had around ten life stars, and some big mineral stars. He had his own territory and people. He could be considered the lord of a large region.

His palaces were grand and large like the mountains jutted up to the sky, with countless restraints and formations. Under his commands were many hotshots, as dense as clouds in the sky. Shi Yan could detect almost one hundred King God Realm warriors, even one of whom was enough to destroy the entire Grace Mainland.

Da Lei's force was too powerful in Shi Yan's eyes.

Thinking about the Dark Firmament Divine Nation and the other forces that could stand shoulder by shoulder with it, Shi Yan felt so small in this vast universe.

He had just made his first step to the Raging Flaming Star Area. Compared to the other experts, he was just like a tiny, vulnerable ant.

He knew he had to try his best nonstop. He shouldn't relax. If he wanted to survive and gain things, he must become stronger by any means.

Quietly clenching his fists, Shi Yan's eyes became more resolute, as his goal was clear.

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Chapter 724: A quota

Inside the massive palace hall, people were enjoying good wine and various kinds of delicious food. Gentle young girls were dancing on the green tiled floor in the middle of the hall. It was a peaceful and harmonious atmosphere.

Da Lei and Da Meng were constantly offering good wine to them with smiling faces. They were showing their warm hospitality to their distinguished guests, making Princess Zi Yao and Prince Du Feng comfortable.

Shi Yan and Bergh's team weren't eligible to join this party. They were all standing behind Princess Zi Yao and Prince Du Feng, waiting for orders.

Many warriors under Da Lei's command visited and cheered with Princess Zi Yao and Prince Du Feng. No one paid attention to the group of warriors standing behind them.

Shi Yan belonged to the group which was neglected. No one gave him even a glance.

When the party had come halfway, Da Lei laughed cheerily. "My distinguished guests, your Highness, I have nothing to offer you but some exotic fruits we don't have in our country. I hope you would enjoy them."

He clapped his hands. Shortly, some maids brought over trays of fruits with so many succulent and fresh fruits. Those fruits had an intimidating energy accumulated within.

At first glance, Shi Yan was shaken, discreetly amazed.

Those fruits looked really delicious. They had some fine, natural patterns with clear energy waves rippling. It seemed the energy they contained was much easier to absorb than that of the Divine Crystals.

Those fruits should be some kind of heaven and earth products that they could use directly without waiting for the alchemist to refine them.

Right when Princess Zi Yao and Du Peng saw the fruits, their eyes brightened. They didn't wait for the others to offer but extended their hands to grab the fruits.

"Uncle Da Lei's generous, indeed. We haven't seen the fruits with pure energy from heaven and earth like these. It seems we've made the best decision to let Uncle Da Lei guard this area," Princess Zi Yao smiled tenderly while having the fruit. She nodded continually, as if she was in a good mood.

Du Feng didn't say a word as he was wolfing down the fruits, which were the best for his cultivation. He didn't want to let this chance slide away.

While eating the fruits, a clear energy fluctuation rippled from him as though he was taking in the energy of the fruits. Shortly, his Qi became abundant, and his face glowed with full spirit.

Da Lei laughed, "If your Highness likes them, I'll give you some when you leave. You can enjoy more on your trip."

"Thank you, Uncle Da Lei," Princess Zi Yao laughed cheerily. Her beautiful eyes sparkled while she threw a glance at Da Meng. "Da Meng, your realm has been progressed fast. I think you can break through to the King God Realm shortly. It's our fortune, too. When I get back, I will report my Father on your efforts. I'm sure my Father will be pleased."

Da Meng's eyes brightened. "If I can gain the King's recognition, it will be my greatest honor."

"As long as you're loyal to the Empire and making progress, my Father will recognize you." Zi Yao smiled, but her eyes were somehow strange.

"Come here, come here. We'll drink more. It's not often that your Highness comes here. We must enjoy until we feel pleased," Da Lei laughed and continued to pour wine for them.

Shi Yan was always watching to evaluate Da Meng's moves while standing behind Princess Zi Yao. He knew that this man was really dangerous. If they had to fight, Shi Yan couldn't be 100% sure.

It was beyond his expectation that Zi Yao didn't arrange a battle for him and Da Meng. She hadn't mentioned it even when the party got over. She made an excuse that she was tired due to the long trip and then took him away, leaving the party.

Leaving the palace, Shi Yan saw many warriors under Da Lei's command transporting materials and goods to Zi Yao's battleship. Those were probably the presents, the taxes that Da Lei had to submit to his superior. Many of them were strange and rare things Shi Yan had never seen before.

Da Meng himself took Zi Yao's delegation to a charming but quiet palace. From the beginning to the end, Da Meng had always smiled and talked to Princess Zi Yao and Prince Du Feng, as if they were chatting about some family stuff. He didn't look at Shi Yan even once.

When Zi Yao implied him, Da Meng got her signal and left.

Waiting until the young man left, Bergh and Du Feng immediately put on solemn countenances. "Sis, I think we should forget this battle. Lately, Da Meng's realm has been upgraded. The energy fluctuations accumulated on his body aren't much less than a King God Realm warrior. He just hasn't achieved the God Body yet. We don't need this battle for sure," advised Du Feng.

Bergh nodded in agreement. "Your Highness, I think we don't have even one percent chance of victory in this battle. We don't need to carry on with this idea."

Princess Zi Yao didn't answer them. Her dark brows slammed together as she looked at Shi Yan. "Do you dare to battle with him?"

Under people's scrutinizing look, Shi Yan's visage was cold and somber. "I want to try once. Although I'm not sure I could win, I won't embarrass you."

“You should think about it carefully,” Princess Zi Yao was severe. It was rare that she put on such solemn countenance. “Da Meng’s a brutal man. Not many people could have a decent end after fighting with him. Have you made up your mind? If you lose, the best scenario would be you being hurt severely. It’d be normal if you got killed. Da Meng holds a noble status. If he kills you during the fight, I can’t say anything. Have you made up your mind thoroughly?”

“Sis!”

“Your Highness!”

Du Feng and Bergh let out a low shout. They seemed to be very discontented, as they didn’t know why Princess Zi Yao was so stubborn.

Waving her hands, Princess Zi Yao eased the other two’s minds. She frowned and then explained. “Although Da Lei looks humble, I can sense his arrogance through his voice. If we don’t correct him, he will become wilder. Da Meng’s at the Peak of True God Realm now. If nothing unexpected happened, he would break through smoothly soon. Of course, if he loses this battle or it’s a tie, it will leave a deep impression in his heart. It would follow him forever and create a Mara. It’s a good chance. Don’t miss it. If we miss it and let him enter the King God Realm, it’ll be tough to suppress him later.”

“But, Shi Yan has no chance to defeat him,” Bergh beamed a forced smile.

Princess Zi Yao didn’t say anything, and just looked at Shi Yan.

“I’ll do my best.” Shi Yan’s face was indifferent, as if he didn’t know how dangerous Da Meng was. “Your Highness, don’t worry. I won’t let you down.”

“Good. Brave enough!” Princess Zi Yao nodded heavily. “I’ll make a bet this time. If you can win this battle, I will give you more benefits. I won’t tell you what it is. When you win, you will know what you can get.”

Shi Yan’s eyes brightened.

“Then, we’ll do like that.” Princess Zi Yao stopped Bergh and Du Feng from talking more. “In the next two days, you guys have to watch everything carefully, especially the tax. Don’t let Da Lei trick us and submit less than required.”

Bergh nodded.

...

It had been three days, and Princess Zi Yao’s delegation hadn’t come out, using the excuse that they wanted to rest more.

Shi Yan didn’t notice anything outside, just focusing on his cultivation. He had performed the powers Upanishad he had learned in his head several times. Also, he always maintained his spirit, soul, and Qi at the peak to be well prepared for the upcoming battle.

Staying on this life star, he found that his Star Martial Spirit had gained the best benefits. When he urged his Star Martial Spirit, the solar energy from the three suns in the sky flowed massively into his body, pouring in a scorching heat which made him want to battle to vent it out.

So, a battle was his wish at this moment.

He still maintained this desire for a fight with tense nerves. He had prepared for a strenuous battle, which could happen at any minute.

Eventually, Princess Zi Yao got out of her room. She walked with a group of her men to her amethyst battleship. A warrior handed her the logbook, then she started to check it thoroughly.

As Da Lei and Da Meng saw her, they took a delegation of one hundred warriors and came to greet her humbly.

Princess Zi Yao nodded to them and then continued to read the list of materials and goods in her documents. After a while, she lifted her head, talking with astonishment in her voice. "Uncle Da Lei, I think something's wrong with this list."

Shi Yan shuddered. His eyes changed as he secretly put up guard.

Da Lei was still smilingly calm as usual. "What? We've missed something?"

"No, nothing's missed," Princess Zi Yao shook her head, her face odd. "Much more than required. Uncle Da Lei, your required amount isn't that big. You've miscalculated, I suppose."

Shi Yan was surprised. He used to think that Da Lei didn't have goodwill and he would reduce the offerings. He thought that the battle would happen soon. However, the situation was quite contrary. Shi Yan was skeptical.

"Haha, then it's alright," Da Lei laughed. "The added amount is in the hope to open a path for my son. It's... the Extreme Purgatory Field is about to open. Although my son's realm is relatively low, he can reluctantly go there. I'm offering more goods to ask for a favor from the King. I hope he would remember my loyalty and give him a quota."

Princess Zi Yao and Du Feng became odd, frowning.

Shi Yan didn't know what the 'Extreme Purgatory Field' they mentioned was. However, seeing the big amount of goods Da Lei wanted to submit to gain a slot for his son, it was no doubt it was a good place indeed.

"Two quotas Uncle Da Lei nominated have gone to the Extreme Purgatory Field. People who get in there need to contribute greatly to the Empire. Although brother Da Meng has an exquisite cultivation base, he hasn't contributed much to our country. It's not good to favor him." Princess Zi Yao furrowed her brows as if it were hard to decide. "It's not easy to solve this."

Da Lei's face darkened. "I've done so many things for the Empire. It shouldn't be a problem if I let my son share my merit. Moreover, I've offered a lot of good things. Aren't they enough to let my son get in there? When my son gets out, he will contribute to our Empire. Can't you help us with this?"

Da Meng's face was getting colder.

"The number of quotas is limited each time. If Da Meng wants to go, we have to cross out another person. It's not convenient." Princess Zi Yao calmly shook her head.

"I heard that Your Highness has a quota this year. Can you?" Da Lei suddenly smiled again. "You've reached the Third Sky of King God Realm. You don't need to visit the Extreme Purgatory Field, right? What about you name a price for your quota. I'll really appreciate it!"

Shi Yan immediately reacted. Turned out that Da Lei had planned for a long time to get the quota from Princess Zi Yao.

Princess Zi Yao changed her visage. Rage flashed in her beautiful eyes. She pondered for three seconds and then pointed at Shi Yan all of a sudden. "I want to give that quota to him."

God of Slaughter

Chapter 725: Exposed!

After her words, everybody else gazed at Shi Yan.

Not only were Da Lei and Da Meng startled, but Du Feng, Bergh, and the other warriors following Princess Zi Yao also discolored in shock.

Only Princess Zi Yao could maintain her natural composure. She smiled charmingly. "I've planned to assign that quota to him. Recently, he's done many things for me. And, all that I've done is to contribute to the Empire. So, it can be said that he has contributed his efforts to the Empire too."

Da Lei's face was cold. His blade-like eyes scanned Shi Yan over and over.

Shi Yan felt a vague pain wherever the other's eyes glided over his body. It seemed that his soul also got attacked by needles, causing an annoying pain that he made him want to die to end it.

Shi Yan was frightened. His visage changed while he was accumulating his energy to prepare himself discreetly.

Da Lei had just looked at him, yet it was too much to bear. If the other wanted to kill him, it would be much effortless like killing an ant.

This feeling irritated him a lot.

Shi Yan understood that what Princess Zi Yao said was just to deceive the others to make a chance for him to get on the stage, facilitating his battle with Da Meng. As for the merit, it was all fiction. Since Da Lei and Da Meng had never seen him before, they would have no means to prove it.

"Is he entitled to enter the Extreme Purgatory Field when he's only at the Second Sky of True God Realm?" Da Lei snorted with a dark face. "Since when has the Extreme Purgatory become that easy to enter?"

"Although his realm isn't high, his competence is enough," Princess Zi Yao nodded and smiled. "Just several days ago, he killed a Third Sky of True God Realm expert of the Underworld League. Well, it took him less than a minute."

Da Lei was surprised, though disdain was still visible on his face. "Just a small warrior of the Underworld League, do you think he could be compared to my son? My son can battle against King God Realm experts. His competence is proven to get into the Extreme Purgatory Field. About this kid... I think he isn't eligible!"

"Well, whether or not he's eligible, I think we should test it." Princess Zi Yao wasn't enraged, smiling to Da Meng. "You guys can fight with each other. If you win, I will give you this quota. How does it sound?"

"Is he eligible to be my match?" Da Meng sneered. "My opponents all have reputations. Well, do I look like I have a lot of free time to play with an anonymous kid like him?"

"Shi Yan's my follower, also the one I want to send to the Extreme Purgatory Field. He has done a lot for the Empire. When I say he's eligible, he's eligible!" Princess Zi Yao didn't smile anymore, speaking coldly. "If you don't dare to battle him, I'm sorry, you guys should find another way around for a quota. Perhaps, you can ask for it from another feudal vassal. Then, you don't need to babble with me."

Da Lei paled slightly.

The Dark Firmament Divine Empire had five Grand Vassals under the King. Da Lei was just one of them, and his position and force weren't the strongest.

The other four Grand Vassals were not weaker than him. Their realms and forces were even better than his!

It was really tough to ask for a quota from them. Since he had known he couldn't do that, he had to aim at Princess Zi Yao's quota.

Shi Yan hadn't said anything, but he was accumulating his energy secretly. He had maintained the peak state for a fight. He knew that he would be exposed to a bloody battle, where he could shine his talent for the first time in the Raging Flame Star Area, at any minute.

"Your Highness, you mean as long as my son can defeat your cortege, you will give us that quota?" Da Lei contemplated for a while and then grinned all of a sudden. He wasn't so hostile as before, giving people a feeling of a tender and mild person.

However, his sharp eyes were gazing at Shi Yan with a gleam of brutal aura in his pupils.

As he had said that, Princess Zi Yao was bewildered. She slammed her brows together, throwing a glance at Shi Yan, while she was actually sighing in her heart. She said persistently, "It's true. If he can defeat Shi Yan, I'll grant him my quota."

"Thank you, Your Highness," Da Lei suddenly laughed, clapping his hands. "It's my bad, I misunderstood you. Turns out you've treated us best, as you wanted to give us a quota for free. How dumb I am! I just realized your hardship. I'm so bad I deserve to be dead."

He laughed out loud, glancing at Da Meng. "Then we shall get to the arena and train with the Princess' warrior. Remember son, you have to reduce your force. Don't you ever hurt the Princess' henchman."

As Da Meng heard his father, he seemed to understand something, bowing to Princess Zi Yao with a big smile on his face. "Your Highness, thank you for your favor. I will carve it in my heart, and I will never forget your favor today."

The other warriors standing behind them also wore a strange smile.

Princess Zi Yao and Du Feng grimaced, and people couldn't see their real thoughts.

Apparently, the other didn't consider Shi Yan an equal match. He disdained Shi Yan, and he just took the battle as a step of the procedure to get a pass. This game would be ended in seconds.

"Please instruct me more!"

Under such pressured atmosphere, Shi Yan took one step forward. With a calm face and a straight back, he diffused an aura as massive as a mountain.

People's mocking laughter ceased gradually. Da Lei, his son, and their men looked at Shi Yan with a natural face, as they weren't really serious while standing before this big fight.

"Go, and behave. Don't act unreasonably like you've always done. They offer you a quota for free. You should be grateful," Da Lei said relaxedly, waving his hand.

Princess Zi Yao's beautiful eyes sparkled strangely. She signaled Du Feng, Bergh, and the others to step back and leave a spacious area for Shi Yan and Da Meng, which would facilitate their battle, as they didn't need to worry about hurting the onlookers.

Shi Yan stood firm like a rock. He wasn't enraged by the sneering and mocking noises around. Such calmness made people feel weird. He acted like he was just a man in the crowd who was about to watch a good game, instead of the one who would take part in the battle.

Da Lei also waved his hand to make his delegation step back. Da Meng laughed out loud, throwing Shi Yan a glance. "Don't worry. I'll give the Princess face by not killing you. Anyway, I'm not a well-behaved guy. I'll perhaps leave some marks on you. It's normal though. Don't be tense. I won't take your life."

"Talkative," Shi Yan parted his lips and couldn't help but snort.

Da Meng's countenance became icy-cold. "Kid, what did you just say?"

"I say, you're like a p*ssy. You talk too much before the battle. Too talkative. Don't you feel annoyed?" Shi Yan said with a serious face.

Da Meng laughed louder. "You want to enrage me? Funny, eh? Do you think that you can affect the match by provoking me? Are you that naive? Who do you think you are? Although you can provoke me and mess my mind, do you think you could dodge this disaster?"

"Annoying!"

Shi Yan stooped slightly, then frowned and shouted.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Three Bone Thorns appeared behind Da Meng, hissing and stabbing fiercely towards his back.

Since those Bone Thorns were added with space power, they could use Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness to tear the space and appear out of thin air without any prior signals. By the time Da Meng found them, the three Bone Thorns were just a blink away from him.

Thud Thud Thud!

Three dull thudding sounds echoed. A flower bloomed behind Da Meng beautifully and evilly, creating a flower shield to prevent the three Bone Thorns thrusting. Real flower petals scattered.

The man's body shook three times. His face reddened, as a gleam of anger sparkled in his eyes. Shi Yan had finally provoked him.

"You've overreached yourself." Da Meng thundered indignantly, touching his forehead. A spinning soul altar flew out from his Sea of Consciousness. A massive soul got out of his glabella.

It was a Silver-armored Tigon King, that was around ten meters long. This Tigon King was really famous in the Raging Flame Star Area. The Silver-armored Tigon King had silver scales around its body. It looked both like the lion and tiger, with an intimidating power and extremely sharp claws that could tear metals and rock easily. This creature had an inborn prowess, with its two eyes looking like two cubes of vivid blood. It was so frightening and amazing!

This Silver-armored Tigon King was just a soul. It seemed to have taken shelter in Da Meng's soul altar, where Da Meng raised the tigon. As soon as it got out, the Silver-armored Tigon King rolled on the ground. Big rocks then stuck on its massive body like pieces of clay.

Shortly, the tigon in its soul form had gained flesh from rocks. Its aura diffused brutally and evilly, as its formidable Blood Qi and energy expanded torrentially.

The ten-meters-tall Silver-armored Tigon King now had silver rocks as its armor. It then faced up the sky and roared ear-splittingly. Then, its sharp blade claws swept over Shi Yan, as if it wanted to rip Shi Yan's body apart and tear his abdomen instantly.

Energy fluctuations on the Silver-armored Tigon King were formidable. This creature didn't act as if it were just a soul. Moreover, it was more ruthless than before it died. Seeing its aura and swift moves, Princess Zi Yao's warriors were startled, their looks changing.

The cold visage on Zi Yao's face disappeared. Worry showed on her exquisite face. Her eyes flared as she was nervous secretly.

If Shi Yan lost this game, not only would she lose a quota, but it would also blow Da Lei's arrogance. This opportunity would give Da Meng a great benefit, which would make it hard to suppress him later.

No matter what, she didn't wish that Shi Yan would lose this game. However, as soon as Da Meng took action, she was astounded by his power. Finally, she could verify the rumors about this young man. Da Meng did have the competence to battle with King God Realm warriors.

Different from her, as soon as Da Meng struck out, his father, Da Lei, immediately smiled relaxingly. With the service from his maids, he was smiling and eating fruits while talking with a warrior standing next to him.

He wasn't worried at all, as he seemed to know the result of this match beforehand. He believed that his son would win effortlessly.

No one expected good prospects for Shi Yan, including Princess Zi Yao, who had believed in him before. After seeing how strong Da Meng was, she suddenly felt regret. She regretted her decision of taking a risk and letting a strange warrior join this battle.

The woman worriedly watched Shi Yan as she sighed, thinking about her mistake and what to do to make it up.

However, while she hadn't thought about any good solutions, she saw something in Shi Yan's eyes. A tyrannically malicious aura burst out from Shi Yan, which could even shake her.

"A!" Princess Zi Yao's eyes brightened, and couldn't help but let out a breath. "Ah!"

God of Slaughter

Chapter 726: Upanishad advancement

Shi Yan immediately urged negative energy of the acupuncture points in his entire body, creating a pale membrane enveloping his body.

Second Sky of Rampage!

His eyes turned blood red instantly. A brutal, wild, and malicious aura diffused quietly from his body, raising his imposing aura to another high level.

The sharp claws of the Silver-armored Tigon King tore the wind. Its ten-meters long body jumped like a massive mountain, pressing down on Shi Yan and giving forth a strong intimidating.

"Seven Stars Change the Moon!"

Shi Yan thundered. The Star Martial Spirit in front of his chest radiated a dazzling light. Numerous stars gathered into seven massive star clusters.

The seven star clusters were as bright as blazing diamonds, with torrentially surging energy. They rotated and then moved in the trajectory of the Northern Stars.

ROAR!

The Silver-armored Tigon King roared, storming towards the center of the seven massive star clusters. It twisted its body in the air and then pressed down.

A furious energy wave exploded from inside the Seven Clusters. The Seven Northern Stars released formidable energy waves like the strongest dynamite, as starlight shot out at max speed.

Silver scales on the Silver-armored Tigon King's body shook. The starlight that had just fallen got through the scales to intrude the tigon's body and then its soul.

Swoosh!

The Silver-armored Tigon King's giant body disappeared into so many beams of starlight, which looked extremely strange.

When the Silver-armored Tigon King reappeared, it fell around one thousand meters behind Shi Yan. It then heavily impacted the ground, digging up a large and deep hole. Pieces of rock scattered everywhere, with thick smoke and dust rising up.

Shi Yan didn't look behind his back. His eyes were like a sharp sword shooting towards Da Meng. A thought flashed through his head.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

The three Bone Thorns, which had already disappeared, suddenly stormed over from a blind corner. Their aura became sharper and stronger, thrusting towards Da Meng.

This time, they didn't aim at his back but his front. Two of them aimed at his eyes while the last one was flying towards his glabella, with a strange aura that could pierce through anything.

The onlookers were breathing gingerly with astounded faces. Their eyes gazed at Shi Yan, but they were all tense.

Da Lei stopped talking to the warrior next to him. He was still holding a bunch of crystal grapes, but he seemed to forget eating them. His black eyes were gloomy, as he was extremely dissatisfied.

Standing behind him were almost one hundred King God Realm warriors. They all were frowning and putting up guard. Their happy and relaxed manners had been replaced with serious looks.

Prince Du Feng and Bergh's group dropped their jaws, as if they were watching an unbelievable scene. They were astounded, looking at Shi Yan with awe. At this moment, they had put aside the distressed and begrudging feeling they had had before the battle.

Princess Zi Yao's eyes were still as bright as diamonds. A gleam of happiness appeared on her smooth cheeks. Her perfect body became calm as she stretched out laughing. She threw a glance at Da Lei. Seeing Da Lei discolor, she suddenly felt much better.

Shi Yan's performance was a little bit over her estimation. She had thought that this battle would have nothing surprising anymore. Under Da Meng's furious attack, Shi Yan would be hurt soon. Or, he could even be killed shortly.

She didn't know what to do and began to consider how to save the situation. It was unexpected that at the moment she was worried the most, Shi Yan suddenly showed his supernatural abilities, dissolving a fatal attack of the Silver-armored Tigon King. She was cheered up again, as the flame of hope was ignited in her heart.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

The tearing wind sound made by the Bone Thorns was like a ghost screaming and asking for people's lives.

Beyond their expectations, when the Bone Thorns flew in the sky, they didn't move in a straight way. Strangely, they moved like snakes, slithering and changing their directions constantly, which made it hard to trace their whereabouts.

Wherever the three Bone Thorns glided over, they left three bright white streaks in the air, just like the tail of meteors. They even twisted with each other, which looked extremely strange and devilish.

Da Meng knew that the aura of those three Bone Thorns had locked his eyes and glabella. However, seeing their constantly changing direction and their increasing aura, he couldn't make up his mind, as the Bone Thorns could come from any direction instead of the starting one.

Although the first attack from the three Bone Thorns was sharp and fierce, it was a straight attack with obvious targets. Thus, even if he had reacted a little bit slower, he could still create a shield behind his back to stop them.

However, at this moment, he couldn't be sure about anything. He couldn't guess the direction of attack, so he had to create a thick defensive layer covering his entire body, leaving no tiny leak. He was afraid that the Bone Thorns could aim at his flaws.

Shi Yan stood still, but a blood-red halo was expanding from his eyes. He looked like a demon from the abyss of Hell watching its prey. His look made people anxious.

Flows of his Soul Consciousness quietly reached the three Bone Thorns. Since he had mastered using space power, his Bone Thorns could swiftly glide through space and avoid the other's Soul Consciousness coverage in a short period. That was how they became so evilly cunning that people couldn't catch them.

Not long after Shi Yan had arrived in this Raging Flame Star Area, he knew warriors in this place didn't use many clear or fixed martial techniques, as they had only used the power Upanishad, the fundamental knowledge of heaven and earth's power.

Martial techniques were the ways of using energy and power Upanishads accurately. If they had a deep understanding of the Upanishads and a profound realm, they could vary their use of powers, and could create their unique martial techniques without considering the minor details.

Warriors in the Raging Flame Star Area had used the power Upanishad as the foundation to create the martial techniques through their understanding of the principles of their own powers and the particular situations. They wouldn't have a fixed style during fighting.

For example, the Dipper God Arrow of the Radiant God Cult was a way of using the star power of the Star Martial Spirit. However, as Shi Yan had a deep understanding of the Star Upanishad and the movement of the Big Dipper, he could use the simplest rules of Nature and the situation of his battle to adjust the Big Dipper God Arrow as he liked. With small amendments, he could create a new martial technique, and also a new type of energy attack.

In the high-level continents, the power Upanishads were the foundation. As long as a warrior understood a rule of natural power, when he used this energy, he could base it on different given circumstances to create a better martial technique to attack his opponent. He could create a new martial technique at any time as he pleased.

Martial techniques were just the means to show the rules of Nature as they rebuilt and changed some kind of natural energy.

As they knew the foundation, the martial techniques would frequently change from time to time to show its best features.

The more they understood the power Upanishad and principles of heaven and earth, the more perfectly and flexibly they could utilize their energies during a fight. At the same time, the martial techniques they created during the battles would become more powerful and tremendous to promote the essence of power Upanishads.

As the three Bone Thorns had the essence of the mysterious space, it naturally advanced into the magical martial technique. It took curves in the air, making indefinite turns while gathering more and more space power to become devilishly sharper.

When the Bone Thorns almost stabbed Da Meng, they disappeared into thin air one more time as if they had fallen into a space crack, leaving no aura.

Da Meng discolored. He was totally alert, as he knew the attack would arrive abruptly.

Swoosh!

The three Bone Thorns suddenly flashed. They were moving in a triangular formation and hadn't changed their targets yet, still aiming at his eyes and glabella.

At the moment they appeared visibly, they were just ten centimeters away from Da Meng, as if they could directly prick his sockets.

"F*CK!"

Da Meng shouted ear-splittingly. A mark arose from deep inside his eyes. People could see his soul altar tremble a little bit.

A beast soul rolled, appeared, and enlarged from his left eye shortly. That beast looked like a giant hedgehog. Spikes on its body glistened radiantly.

Boom Boom Boom!

The three Bone Thorns stabbed on that beast, making it groan mournfully and bizarrely. The massive body of the beast shriveled rapidly. When the aura of the three Bone Thorns ceased completely, the beast got back into Da Meng's eyes, staying quietly in his soul altar.

Da Meng sneered. Countless symbols and charms sparkled in his hands. He grabbed the three Bone Thorns halting in front of him with one hand. So many symbols and charms flowed like a furious current of water, swarming into the three Bone Thorns.

The Bone Thorns made of the bones of a level 10 beast were softened under the power of those magical symbols.

Crack Crack!

Da Meng squeezed his hand, and the three Bone Thorns were broken into ten pieces. He then used both hands to knead the bones. Shortly, bone dust scattered as he had ground them up fully.

While smirking, he touched his forehead. His eyes were icy cold as he was giving orders using his Soul Consciousness.

Two more beasts were coming out of his eyes. They were a giant hawk with blooming orange light and a one-eyed wolf. These two beasts were also in their soul form. As soon as they got out of his eyes, they started to take in the massive amount of heaven and earth energy. Shortly, their bodies gained the energy of the oppressive outer space, becoming full of flesh and blood Qi. They both looked imposing.

At the same time, the Silver-armored Tigon King, which had been struck hard by Shi Yan's Star power, stood up while glaring at him maliciously. It then faced up the sky, roaring terribly and gathering the heaven and earth energy. Just like a gray sand tornado, it furiously attacked Shi Yan's back.

"Don't kill him," Da Lei suddenly beamed a faint smile. He evilly peeked at Princess Zi Yao, asking his son. "Wounding is alright. He's just a barbarian warrior. Our Princess won't blame us for hurting him. Spare his life. This kid's good though. He's strong enough to force you using three soul beasts."

Du Feng, Bergh, and the others became grim, their faces gloomy.

"Kid, without those strange Bone Thorns, let see what tricks you have," Da Meng smirked. Even though his face was a little bit pale, his eyes were still as sharp as blades.

Shi Yan frowned, but he didn't hasten to answer or to look at his back. Instead, he looked at Princess Zi Yao standing aside. "I want to use all of my force to counter, so I'm not sure if I'll be careful enough not to hurt the opponent."

Rumble rumble!

The gray tornado of the Silver-armored Tigon King fell into Shi Yan's Gravitational Field, and then was ground by different energies in there. The tigon could create no threat to him now.

Princess Zi Yao's heart, which was tensed tight, calmed down on hearing him. She looked at him in the eyes and then beamed a bright smile. "It's hard to avoid getting hurt during a battle. I think brother Da Meng has been prepared. You can use your full force. No need to be afraid so much."

"That will do!"

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Chapter 727: Soul Burial Ground Deadly Upanishad!

Shi Yan extended his right arm., as starlight gathered rapidly together, along with a flow of flaming solar energy.

It happened in just a blink of an eye. A broad starlight sword that was around three meters long appeared in Shi Yan's hand, which was made of starlight and solar energy. The sword had a burning red core, and edges made of starlight. It sparkled beautifully while releasing intimidating energy fluctuations.

Shi Yan didn't wait until the beasts from Da Meng's soul altar approached him. He faced the sky and roared. Holding the starlight sword, he rocketed to the sky. The broadsword made a gentle curve in the air, then furiously slashed the giant orange-red hawk, the first one approaching him.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Countless beams of starlight shot out from the broadsword. As the sword slashed the giant hawk, it screeched mournfully, struggling in the air as if it wanted to tear Shi Yan apart.

Starlight twirled around Shi Yan's body. Moving accordingly to the trajectory of the stars, Shi Yan continually changed the directions as he agilely dodged the attack of the giant hawk. The broad starlight sword in his hand constantly hacked down. Starlight energy in the sword flowed like quicksand towards the hawk's body.

The giant hawk screeched painfully. However, no matter how hard it tried, it couldn't catch Shi Yan. This also made the bird suffer.

The malignant wolf was pure gold, with a magical moving halo on its big body, as if it was molded out of water. When the wolf moved, water-like light waves would ripple continually.

The wolf bared its fangs and claws, facing the sky to roar loudly. Pure gold beams of light were weaving a net with thick mesh in the air, in an attempt to cover the whole space Shi Yan had occupied. It wanted to confine Shi Yan for a slow torture.

"Tear!"

Shi Yan's blood red eyes were shining radiantly. With a cold countenance, the broad starlight sword in his hand suddenly sent a fierce wave of energy. A flaming energy current that looked like a burning red stream shot out from the sword, pouring on that giant hawk.

The hawk had a fragment of refined energy outside its body, but it was the soul of the bird which was its foundation.

However, every kind of living being in their soul form had to be afraid of scorching heat. Furthermore, the flaming energy of the sun was the nemesis of such soul living beings.

As so many flows of flaming energy were pouring into the hawk and seeping through its soul, the bird's screaming became more pathetic, which irritated people. When the bird was screeching painfully, the vivid gold wolf also wanted to fly up to support his comrade.

The Silver-armored Tigon King roared and dashed forward one more time, but got trapped in the Gravitational Field again. It was like the tigon had fallen into a dangerous muddy puddle. The more it wiggled, the worse it was dragged into the twisting field of different energies. Obviously, it couldn't escape the coverage of the Gravitational Field shortly. It became more indignant, but it couldn't get out.

The starlight sword continued to shoot out the surging flaming solar energy, which shriveled the giant hawk.

As the giant hawk was shrunk, the energy fragment on its body was burned. It looked yearningly at Da Meng from a distance. It was so frightened that it wanted to get back to the soul altar to recover.

Da Meng grimaced, standing there with cold and dark eyes, as a flame of anger was seething.

However, he didn't send the thought to the hawk to let it get back. Instead, he gritted his teeth and shouted. "Alright, you have good tricks. Seems like I have to do my best here."

He touched his forehead one more time, sending his thought to his soul altar. Abruptly, distinctive energy fluctuations of beasts shot out of his altar. However, there was no beast coming out this time, and instead, the flesh and blood of his entire body started transforming.

Crack Crack Crack!

Da Meng's body started to be animalized at the speed that naked eye could observe. He generated a tremendous suction force to gather the heaven and earth energy, supplementing his bestial power.

A bestial armor appeared on his limbs, forehead, and chest. There were thick layers of silver armor and animal fur growing on his body.

At that moment, Da Meng seemed to transform into a savage beast with a mighty strength. It seemed he had absorbed the energy of the beasts he had abruptly to push his energy to another higher peak, which made people feel scared of him.

From the beginning, Da Meng had never taken action. He had just used the beasts to attack his opponent. Eventually, he couldn't help it anymore. He howled like a beast, just like a great beast of the Ancient times getting awakened. He stood on all fours, storming forward to attack the other.

Stomp Stomp Stomp!

He used all of his limbs to move on the hard stone ground, which was dug up under his massive pressure. At this moment, he looked like a dangerous beast that had the energy to destroy everything.

"Return!"

Da Meng shouted ear-splittingly the second time.

Instantly, the Silver-armored Tigon King, the giant orange-red hawk, and the pure gold wolf had returned to their soul form, turning into three beams and disappearing into his chest.

Da Meng had transformed completely. His neck and back were covered with thick bestial armor, while his arms and knees had sharp spikes, with a cold metallic light shining. They seemed sharp enough to stab through a mountain.

As he was completely animalized, there was no human feature to be seen on his body. Just like a wild hybrid of many kinds of monsters, he had absorbed the monster energy to develop a bloodthirsty and savage intention of destroying all creatures in the world in his eyes.

This was the power Upanishad Da Meng's had comprehended, which was to fuse with beast souls to improve his abilities. With the power of beasts in his body, he could have the competence to challenge higher-realm warriors.

"Being able to make Young Master Da Meng bring out his real power, this man is excellent enough to be arrogant. Anyway, it's nothing more than that." A King God Warrior standing next to Da Lie frowned and then said, "After being animalized completely, Young Master Da Meng will become more bloodthirsty. I just hope that kid would be lucky enough to survive this savage battle."

Da Lie became absolutely calm. He didn't say anything while his eyes gazed at his son. Pride could be seen in his eyes.

He knew how lethal Da Meng was after he was animalized better than anyone else. Even if that were a King God Realm warrior, if his God Body hadn't reached a high level yet, he couldn't resist Da Meng's animalized body.

Besides, after Da Meng got animalized, he could use all the energy of the beast souls he had absorbed, which could skyrocket his energy to an intimidating level.

He believed that even if Shi Yan were at the Peak of True God Realm, his result would only be an instant death while fighting with Da Meng.

Du Feng and Bergh were desperate now. They shook their heads with forced smiles, as they had nothing to believe in at the moment.

The power Da Meng was showing could give a headache to Du Feng, a warrior at the First Sky of King God Realm. He felt like he didn't know how or where to attack the other, let alone Shi Yan.

Princess Zi Yao wasn't relaxed anymore; her bright smile had disappeared a long time ago. She knitted her brows tightly, sighing.

Shi Yan's performance didn't fail her. She believed that if it were another Peak of True God Realm warrior, Shi Yan could gain triumph and give her face.

Too bad, Da Meng, a new nova that could fight against the King God Realm warrior, was his opponent this time!

Zi Yao suddenly realized that she didn't underestimate Shi Yan but Da Meng! That was why she thought that at this moment, this battle had nothing else surprising left in it to continue watching.

"Third Sky of Rampage!"

Seeing Da Meng storming towards him with a deadly savage aura, and the holes he made along his way, Shi Yan changed his face for the first time, screaming wildly.

Shortly, pallid tentacles jutted out of the acupuncture points of his entire body. This was the feature of the acme accumulation of Shi Yan's negative energy. Each tentacle was filled with thoughts of despair, resentment, bloodlust, and a mysteriously evil energy. They all were the representatives of evils.

In the Third Sky of Rampage, his body suddenly shriveled grossly. His flesh and blood seemed to be squeezed off his body. However, the energy in his body had become purer than ever.

In people's eyes, his bony body was full of essence energy. At the same time, his eyes became nonchalant, having no gleam of human emotions.

At this moment, Shi Yan didn't look like a human anymore. Even his breathing had lost the vitality of a living creature. It seemed that his aura had been transformed into a pure part of a combined evil force. This gave people an annoying feeling.

"What kind of a power Upanishad is that? Why is it so strangely evil?" The warrior standing next to Da Lie was startled, his face astounded.

Da Lie was also frowning, looking at Shi Yan with great astonishment.

A feeble beam of light sparkled in Princess Zi Yao's gloomy eyes. She was a little bit shaken.

A Death Intent Domain slowly expanded from Shi Yan. Under the effect of that Death Intent Domain, flowers in the garden pretty far from there suddenly withered. Their vitality flowed massively like a flood draining away.

Insects underground also cried continually as their lives were taken away. Everything became scarily quiet.

Small, flickering light dots also appeared on Princess Zi Yao, Du Feng, Bergh, and the other warriors standing near Shi Yan like fireflies. They then converged slowly towards Shi Yan.

Anybody under the coverage of the Death Intent Domain, as long as they were living creatures, felt irritated while their souls became exhausted unknowingly.

Princess Zi Yao became dumbstruck, looking at the light dots flying out of her body. She frowned, feeling her soul agitated.

“Taking Life Origin! Soul Burial Ground Deadly Upanishad!” In the deadly silence, Da Lie suddenly recalled something, screaming hoarsely. His face grimaced.

Princess Zi Yao felt like she got a bucket of cold water pouring on her head. She reacted, her beautiful eyes becoming odd while looking at Shi Yan in fright.

The onlookers acted as if they had seen ghosts. Their countenance became terrified. Looking at Shi Yan without an energy fluctuation of living beings, they felt like they were watching a man who reaped lives. They shuddered in their hearts.

However, at this moment, pale tentacles extending from the acupuncture points of Shi Yan’s entire body suddenly moved, rolling the flows of light dots from the others and driving them towards Shi Yan.

Those light dots came from the flowers pretty far from Shi Yan, the underground insects, Zi Yao, Du Feng, Bergh, and the other warriors. Those were the Life Origin, the power of vigorous living beings.

Shi Yan felt refreshed and comfortable, as he was brimming with energy incomparably. He could feel his body taking in a large amount of energy. He moved his body and bumped into Da Meng directly, using his bursting energy in its purest form to collide with the other. Light spots sparked everywhere.

Da Lie’s face was ash gray, while Princess Zi Yao felt insecure.

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Chapter 728: The feudal vassal admits his defeat

Da Lei, Zi Yao, and the other onlookers all wore a grimaced face. Their torch-like eyes gazed at Shi Yan without blinking. It was so quiet that they could even hear the sound of a needle falling on the ground. This silence was terrifying.

The battle between Shi Yan and Da Meng was still going on.

Furious auras and lights twirled around them. However, the two of them didn't recognize the astounded onlookers, as they were still fighting hard.

After Da Meng had been animalized, he had the power of beasts and a non-human appearance. Shi Yan, his opponent, was even more bizarre. His body was shriveled, and he had so many peculiar tentacles sprouting from his acupuncture points.

It seemed like Shi Yan didn't feel pain or other feelings. He just used the strongest attack to counter Da Meng.

Martial techniques that had been generated from different power Upanishads bloomed on their bodies. The two were covered in so many strange beams of light.

During their fight, magical light spots were still sparkling on Zi Yao, Du Feng, Bergh, and the others. They couldn't do anything but watch the flow of light spots rolling towards Shi Yan's tentacles. Those light spots then turned into his unceasing, violent energy, supplementing his battle power.

The more he battled, the fiercer Shi Yan became.

Da Meng had to increase his power continuously to fight Shi Yan. Bestial energy revolved furiously around his body, which could be compared to a level 10 beast at this moment. His animalized body was more like a rigid metal or stone.

Soon, Zi Yao pulled herself together first. She threw a glance over her shoulder and then shouted. "Move. Stay away from Shi Yan's Intent Domain."

As soon as she said that, Prince Du Feng and Bergh felt like they were granted amnesty. They immediately retreated backward with a panic-stricken visage, as they were afraid that the field from him could affect them badly.

Zi Yao also stepped backward far from the battle arena.

Da Lei darkened his face. His eyes sparkled with a terrifying light as he suddenly shouted. "Retreat, all of you. If you don't want to die, stay as far as possible from that kid!"

Many warriors on this life star moved away anxiously. They stood several thousand meters away from Shi Yan, then quietly urged their energy to seal their aura.

After Da Lei had uttered 'Soul Burial Field,' any warrior who had heard this name before acted as if they had seen ghosts. They now looked at Shi Yan with great fright, as an unknown cold current rose from the bottom of their hearts.

In their eyes, Shi Yan used to be neglected. But now, he had turned into a demon which could easily drag their lives into the infinite abyss.

Bang Bang Boom!

Shi Yan's body, which had been quenched through countless challenges, was now covered in blood after Da Meng, in his animalized form, had bombarded him furiously. Shi Yan got badly wounded.

Just like him, Da Meng wasn't as comfortable as he had thought he would be. Wounds appeared on his entire body, while spikes on his elbows, knees, and shoulders were broken. As blood stained all over his face, his eyes became gloomier.

Quite the contrary, this had stimulated his wild instinct. He roared ferociously, constantly boosting more energy.

The surrounding people quieted down. They stopped talking to each other, their faces solemn. As they looked at the two of them, their looks became bizarre.

Gradually, Da Meng felt exhausted. From time to time, magical light spots would detach from him. After each passing minute, he felt more tired, and he felt that his vitality had been draining unknowingly.

Shi Yan, his opponent, had the opposite status. The more he fought, the more intimidating he became. It seemed that he would never feel tired. His eyes were excited while his aura was getting sharper and more formidable.

The fight continued. But in the others' eyes, the situation now favored only one side, which was totally different from what they had expected.

Apparently, Shi Yan had gained the upper hand at this moment.

"Little Meng, come back here!" All of a sudden, Da Lei shouted.

Da Meng ignored his father. He continued to accumulate his energy, bombarding Shi Yan ferociously. It seemed he didn't want to stop.

So many light spots sparkled on his body then rolled into Shi Yan's tentacles. Da Meng didn't feel anything besides his exhausted spirit. However, depending on his tenacious body, he didn't want to stop. He didn't want to admit his defeat.

Da Lei's face became more solemn as he suddenly rose his arm.

A light curtain unfolded like a fishing net and covered Da Meng instantly. Without waiting for Da Meng to wiggle, his father dragged him out of the arena, far away from Shi Yan.

"Father!" Da Meng screamed, his face brave and stubborn. "Why did you stop me?"

Da Lei's face was as if he could hardly endure it anymore. He shook his head to his son and then took out a longan-sized verdant pellet. "Take it. You should refill your Essence Qi first, and then we'll talk."

"I haven't been defeated yet!" Da Meng didn't take the pellet. His eyes reddened as he wanted to storm to the arena again.

Da Lei harrumphed. The light curtain covering his son suddenly squeezed, restraining all the powers of Da Meng.

"Swallow it!" Da Lei shoved the pellet into his son's mouth. He flickered his thought to confine his son totally, even shutting his son up.

In the battle arena, Shi Yan lost his target. He frowned in surprise, looking at the others bewilderedly.

Having ceased engaging in a battle, his aura started to recede. His terrifying Intent Domain gradually faded out to the point the others couldn't sense it anymore.

"What's going on?" He looked at Da Lei from far away. "Does it count as an end?"

"My son got defeated." It was beyond people's expectations that Da Lei would proactively admit his son's defeat. He gave Shi Yan a deep look and then talked to Zi Yao. "Your Highness is always excellent. Even your follower is indeed talented. Today, I have widened my vision. Your Highness, I just want to ask what kind of relationship is between Shi Yan and that man?"

Shi Yan was surprised, as he didn't understand what the other was talking about.

However, before he had the time to say anything, Princess Zi Yao smiled naturally, waving her hand to signal him to shut up. She seemed to have something in her mind already. She laughed cheerily towards Da Lei. "Shi Yan's his descendant. I think I don't need to talk much about it, right? Uncle Da Lei, you've seen everything clearly enough, haven't you?"

Da Lei contemplated for a while and then nodded helplessly, his face bitter. "I got it. Why didn't you tell me earlier, Your Highness? If you had told me he was the disciple of that man, how would have I messed up like that?"

Shi Yan frowned as he didn't understand anything. He knew that Da Lei and Zi Yao were talking about something related to him, but he didn't know what to do.

Zi Yao waved her hand, using her eyes to signal him not to talk. He could understand her signal, which was why he didn't say anything. However, on listening to their conversation, he felt something strange, but he couldn't explain.

It seemed that this person they were referring to was someone Da Lei had been wary of a lot, and he had something related to Shi Yan. However, Shi Yan had never known what relationship he had that was enough to terrify Da Lei.

"Haha, I didn't want to reveal it, but Uncle Da Lei has forced me. I had no choice, and had to let you see it yourself." Princess Zi Yao beamed a faint smile, then continued calmly. "If you don't have anything else to discuss, we shall bid farewell here. Anyway, I hope Uncle Da Lei would keep it in a down low for me."

Da Lei put on a forced smile. "How could I dare to talk about it? If someone gets to know about it, it will bring big trouble to our Divine Nation, I'm afraid. Don't worry, I will consider that I haven't seen anything."

"Thank you, Uncle Da Lei," Zi Yao bent her body to greet and thank him.

"Your Highness," Da Lei was dazed for a while, then asked with hope, "Is he... staying in our Raging Flame Star Area? I've heard about his legend, but never seen him before. I wonder if I can be lucky enough to meet him once."

"He isn't in our Raging Flame Star Area. And, where he is, I'm sorry I can't tell. Shi Yan's his disciple. He comes here to practice. That's why I will grant him the quota to go to the Extreme Purgatory Field this time. I think, Uncle Da Lei won't have any opposing opinions now, right?" Princess Zi Yao beamed a vague smile.

"How could I dare? Even if I had more guts, I wouldn't dare have any objections." Da Lei was scared. He bent to greet Shi Yan, his face smiling and friendly. "Little buddy, I've offended you as I didn't know your identity. Please be merciful."

Pausing for a while, Da Lei continued, "Servants, present him a carriage of mineral ingredients for pellets from my treasure. It's my gift to ask for his pardon."

Right after he finished, the King God Realm warrior standing next to him disappeared. Shortly, he pushed over a silver war chariot which was full of colorful materials. Then, they put the entire war chariot into Princess Zi Yao's amethyst battleship.

"I've offended you, little buddy. Please don't blame me," Da Lei clasped his hands, his face honest and his tone sincere.

"Haha, thank you, Uncle Da Lei. I'm late already. I shouldn't annoy you any longer. Goodbye." Princess Zi Yao laughed happily, then turned to Shi Yan. "Get to the ship. We shall depart right now."

Shi Yan was filled with suspicions, but his face was still calm and natural. He smiled and thanked Da Lei, then followed Princess Zi Yao to board the purple battleship.

Zi Yao was a little bit hurried. Right when they had boarded, she ordered to depart. With a loud explosion, the amethyst battleship tore the atmosphere to rocket into the dark universe. The giant bronze steamship, which was waiting for them in outer space, started to move, floating behind the amethyst battleship.

Da Lei watched the amethyst battleship leaving. He didn't say anything, his eyes quite complicated.

After a while, he swung his hand to dissolve the restraint he had put on Da Meng, talking to the others. "You should forget everything you've seen today. No one is allowed to disclose even a small detail. Otherwise, your entire family will suffer!"

One hundred King God Realm warriors standing behind him nodded with icy cold faces.

"Father, what has happened to you? Why did you stop me?" Da Meng shouted right when his restraint was lifted, his face grimaced.

"If you had continued to fight, your vitality would have been taken away completely. At that time, no pellet could help you recover." Da Lei took a deep breath, his face dark and gloomy. "If what Princess Zi Yao said is true, we can't offend that kid. In our Raging Flame Star Area, no one could bear the cost of offending him."

Da Meng was extremely frightened, looking at him bewilderedly.

"It happened so many years ago, when an unknown warrior came to our Raging Flame Star Area with several severe wounds. Wherever he passed by, the vitality of the life stars, including their inhabitants, was taken away. Life stars became dead stars wherever he went by. Within only half a month after he had appeared in the Raging Flame Star Area, there were more than ten life stars that turned into dead stars. Not even a single life fluctuation could be detected."

Da Lei paused for a while and then beamed a forced smile. "The power Upanishad that man used is the Death Upanishad. The God Domain he used was called the Soul Burial Ground. Rumors said that the reason why he had to do so was due to his bad wounds, and he had to recover quickly. It wasn't half a month, and he had consumed more than ten life stars! Can you imagine that?"

Da Meng and the warriors standing next to him paled in fright. They couldn't even utter a word.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 729: Fabricate a new identity

Making the creatures of more than ten life stars live in misery just to recover his wounds, using the Soul Burial Ground Dead Upanishad to absorb the vitality of countless species could be considered an extremely ruthless operation.

Da Meng's group paled, as they were scared by the brutal cruelty of the other. They didn't know what to comment either.

After a while, Da Meng beamed a forced smile. "The forces in the Raging Flame Star Area aren't too naive to be bullied, right? Didn't they do anything to take revenge or to stop that man?"

The smile on Da Meng's father's face was much bitter than his. "How could they not do anything? It's quite the opposite. Right when the first life star was destroyed, the forces from everywhere started to send their best hotshots. However, none of them returned. They had all turned into energy for the other to recover his power."

Da Meng discolored in fright.

"He swept over the area like a cloud of grasshoppers. He had killed so many warriors and destroyed more than ten life stars of the Raging Flame Star Area. In the end, the hermits of many forces had joined hands to kill this man." Da Lei shook his head, his face grimaced. "Too bad, the hermits of our Raging Flame Star Area all ran away when they sensed the terror of the other. None of them dared to attack him."

Da Meng's group didn't say anything, but their eyes showed that their fear had reached the extreme.

"Just like what you think, the realm and competence of that man are much more frightening than that of our hermits." Da Lei hesitated for a while before speaking up again. "As they knew they weren't his rival, they quit, not daring to engage in a battle with him."

"What happened in the end?" Da Meng contemplated for a while. Seeing his father musing, he asked for the second time.

"How would it develop according to you?" Da Lei forced a smile. "The other continued his robbery. He destroyed another five life stars. After he had recovered his power, he left our Raging Flame Star Area. Ghost knows where he came from. He was inexplicably strong. Before he left, the hermits of the Raging Flame Star Area had come to see him off with the humble manner of juniors. They hoped that he could teach them something. At that time, our old freaks knew that the other had used the Death Upanishad, and his God Domain was called the Soul Burial Ground. But he didn't reveal more. He didn't leave any useful information. Since the day he left, he hasn't reappeared yet."

Pausing for a while, Da Lei continued. "I thought that it was just a rumor people had fabricated. But today... I'm convinced."

Everybody quieted down, as if they were struck hard by the information. Even after a long while, no one had spoken anything.

"That's it?" Da Meng asked, "Father, do you believe that kid is the apprentice of that man?"

"I don't believe much. But I don't dare to take risks." Da Lei put on a solemn face. "At least, I won't offend him directly. It will help avoid a disaster for our family."

"What should we do?"

"You disclose the information, saying that Princess Zi Yao's transporting a large amount of materials and her whereabouts to the others. Let them try." Da Lei pondered and then ordered, "You are not allowed to say anything about that boy. Your information should only include Princess Zi Yao's situation. And, you should fabricate it complicatedly. Try to pass through many people, and don't make the others detect that the information came from us."

Da Meng's eyes brightened as he asked, "Father, you want to make those stealthy men take action?"

"Well, I'm not that easy to talk with." Da Lei smiled coldly. "Not offending him directly doesn't mean that I want to press down my anger. Zi Yao has swaggered in our territory. I won't let her be satisfied for a long time."

"Alright! As long as they won't put the debt on us, it's alright." Da Meng burst out laughing as he understood his father's intent.

"You arrange yourself. Remember, Zi Yao isn't easy to deal with. Don't let her discover you guys. At least... don't let her catch your real weaknesses. It would prevent her from aiming at us," Da Lei said seriously.

"Father, don't worry. I know what to do."

"Remember carefully, do not talk about anything related to that kid. Otherwise, it will not be good for any parties."

"Understood."

...

In the silent and cold outer space, the amethyst battleship moved slowly. Behind it was the massive bronze steamship tagging along.

As soon as Shi Yan boarded, he felt something wrong.

The other warriors, including Bergh and Du Feng, were eyeing him strangely. They discreetly kept a distance from him, as if he had a monster inside that could harm them at any minute.

Bergh and Du Feng had no gleam of disdain in their eyes anymore. Quite the contrary, they became more respectful and cautious. Shi Yan could see the deep fear in their eyes.

Shi Yan didn't know what had happened. He also felt strange on seeing their attitude towards him. However, he couldn't find a clue.

"You follow me." After steadying her body on the ship, Princess Zi Yao frowned and contemplated for a long time before calling Shi Yan. It was when her amethyst battleship had moved far away from Da Lei's life star. She took a deep breath, raising her ample, milky bosom, and talking tenderly with Shi Yan.

Shi Yan didn't say anything, just following her in silence.

"Sis!" Du Feng suddenly shouted in fright. He wanted to say something, but he didn't finish it.

"Shut up!" Zi Yao glared at him, her eyes sharp. "I know what I'm doing. Don't cause more troubles!"

Du Feng retracted his head, not daring to talk more.

Bergh and the other warriors frowned, their eyes complicated, as they were assessing Shi Yan discreetly. They were afraid of him.

Shi Yan walked with Zi Yao to a spacious main cabin. Zi Yao sat down neatly on a round platform. Her dark brows furrowed, as she no longer wore the bright smile. She seemed to have many thoughts in her head.

Shi Yan waited in silence.

After a long time, Princess Zi Yao lifted her head, looking at him calmly. "Who imparted you the Death Upanishad?"

"No one. When I was in the low-grade continent, I found a book, and I've been practicing using that book. After a while, I discovered the Upanishad." Shi Yan wasn't stupid to tell her everything. He found a good reason to pass the topic.

Zi Yao looked at him. Her star-bright eyes didn't even blink, as if she wanted to see every thought in his head.

Shi Yan was natural. There was no gleam of chaos in his eyes. He was relaxed and cold, not showing even a streak of anxiety of lying.

"No one has taught you that?" Zi Yao pondered for a while and then continued. "Don't worry. You are going on the same way with me. No matter what, I won't hurt you."

"It's true. No one has taught me," Shi Yan confirmed. He mused for a while and then beamed a faint smile. "Powers Upanishad are interlinked. Each power Upanishad, when cultivated to the profound level, could connect with the others. It's the foundation. When you advance a power Upanishad from the foundation, you don't need a teacher to reach the same realm. At that time, you will understand how to perfectly use a power on your own."

Shi Yan didn't just make it up.

When warriors cultivated a kind of power Upanishad to a deep level, it could be interlinked.

Taking the water power Upanishad for example, when a warrior hadn't grasped the Essence of the power at the beginning, he would have to use many different martial techniques.

Only when he could understand it thoroughly to create the power Upanishad soul altar and the Seal of Upanishad in his God Soul could he finally understand the principles of water power. And, when he created the God Domain, it could be linked all together.

It was the same with other powers. When the warrior could cultivate them to the acme, the God Domains generated from the powers wouldn't be much different.

When a warrior understood the power Upanishad, he would get a good grasp of the fundamental principles. The principles would never change. However, each person would have their own ways of using the power.

"Anyway, there are so many powers Upanishad in our Raging Flame Star Area. We have Five Elements, Light, Darkness, and so on. They are greatly varied. For example, Da Meng knows the Beast Merging power Upanishad. No one else can use it." Zi Yao's pretty eyes sparkled a beam of strange light. "There was a man like you, who controlled the Death Upanishad. He had come for a short period in the Raging Flame Star Area. His God Domain was called Soul Burial Ground..."

Zi Yao seemed to try to guide Shi Yan's memory. While talking, her voice was calm and relaxing, as her bright eyes were studying Shi Yan from the beginning.

However, Shi Yan had shown her nothing anomalous. He seemed to be surprised. "Someone has the same power? So, why did you tell me that no one in the Raging Flame Star Area knows how to control it?"

"He's not from the Raging Flame Star Area," Zi Yao beamed a forced smile as she found nothing strange from Shi Yan's countenance. "He was so dangerous. He created a catastrophe in the Raging Flame Star Area, destroying more than ten big life stars."

Shi Yan was scared.

Zi Yao pondered for a while and then explained to Shi Yan what Da Lei had told his son. Shi Yan couldn't hide his fear, and was unable to react even after a long while.

"So, now you know why Da Lei changed his attitude?" Zi Yao waited until Shi Yan could digest the information, then asked him with furrowed brows.

Shi Yan nodded with a heavy visage. "I think... I got it. However, I have nothing related to that man. He's too strong. I can't reach him. Your Highness, is it true that the identity you've fabricated for me could threaten Da Lei?"

"He will be threatened. As long as he can't verify the relationship between you and that man, he will still have something to be afraid of. He won't dare to set us up explicitly." Zi Yao suddenly smiled like a blooming flower. "Not only him, anybody who knows about that man won't dare to mess with you. Although your existence is perilous, it can be a strong dose at critical moments."

Shi Yan was surprised. His thoughts flickered, and he got it.

"From now on, you are the apprentice of that man. Remember it. If anyone asks you, just answer you are here to train yourself, and you don't need to tell them the information related to your teacher." Princess Zi Yao pondered for a while and then said excitedly. "As you can use the Death Intent Domain, people will be afraid of you! As long as they can't prove that you've lied, many people would consider you a peculiar existence. They won't dare to deal with you. And you... you will be an Ace in my hand. At critical moments, your effect could be unimaginable!"

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 730: The Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field

After the talk with Princess Zi Yao, Shi Yan returned to his amethyst cabin. He wasn't assigned another task.

Servants would timely visit his cabin, bringing him good food. Since he didn't need to worry about anything, he started to focus on his cultivation.

Prince Du Feng and Bergh's team would show respect to him every time they saw him. No one dared to disdain him anymore. Some even tried their best to stay away from him as they were afraid that their vitality would be drawn if they stayed close to Shi Yan for a long time.

Shi Yan stayed in his cabin and cultivated wholeheartedly. Hence, he recovered in a short period of time. The wounds he got in the battle with Da Meng had disappeared, leaving no scratches at all. Under the magical effects of the Immortal Martial Spirit, his recovery ability was kind of morbid.

Since he got to know about the mysteries of his Death Upanishad, he started to cultivate and comprehend this power more. When he could create the God Domain using this power, it would be much more intimidating.

Shi Yan had also contacted the Ring Spirit of the Blood Vein Ring. He wanted to know the origin of his Death Upanishad. Unfortunately, the Ring Spirit had remained quiet after they escaped the First Demon Area. It had no longer sent Shi Yan any living energy fluctuation. It seemed the ring had used a lot of its energy, so it had to be dormant.

Shi Yan knew that the Ring Spirit would understand his situation. However, since it didn't contact him, he could have no information.

The ring still had some magical barriers inside. After he had broken some barriers, he gained the Rampage, Death and Life Seal, and the technique to raise the Inner World Five Devils.

Shi Yan knew that hiding behind the barriers would be something magical and formidable. However, he had to reach a certain realm to break those barriers again.

It had been really long time since he had last attacked the barrier.

Today, as Shi Yan had reached the Second Sky of True God Realm, both his body and Essence Qi had extended to a level he had never dared to dream of.

However, he couldn't break another barrier. After several failed attempts, Shi Yan stopped without gaining anything.

Vaguely, he thought that when he could level up to the King God Realm and have the God Body, he would be able break another barrier inside the ring to know what was hiding there.

The King God Realm seemed not far from him. However, From the Second Sky of True God Realm to the King God Realm, even if it were a warrior of the Raging Flame Star Area, it would take a lot of time.

Some people would need dozens or even several hundred years to break through.

Once they entered the True God Realm and created the soul sacrificial altar, their longevity would be extended greatly. If nothing unexpected happened, they could even live for several thousand years.

Compared to thousands of years, dozens of years or hundreds of years weren't too long. Anyway, to a person who was used to breaking through quickly, this period... seemed to be infinitely long.

Shi Yan wasn't the type of person who would wait in pain. After pondering for a while, he understood that he had to keep fighting continually to absorb the Essence Qi from other warriors through slaughtering and push up his progress.

All of a sudden, he desired to fight. He desired dangers and slaughter. He wanted chaos. He hated that the forces of the Raging Flame Star Area couldn't rebel altogether.

To him, only wars could bring him miracles, making him thrive vigorously and gain a deeper knowledge of his powers and realm.

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On the amethyst battleship...

Princess Zi Yao sat neatly on an ivory bone chair. She was looking at some place further in this vast starry universe. Her beautiful eyes flashed, and her face became more solemn.

Du Feng, Bergh, and some King God Realm warriors were standing behind her. They all had solemn expressions.

In front of them was a dazzling light sea. Numerous blinding beams came from countless flaming rocks, emitting a tremendous flaming energy. Each beam could pierce through and melt any object. Once they reached the amethyst battleship, it would be melted gradually.

Of course, there were still some gaps between those bunches of light. If they were careful enough, they could dodge them all.

This area was famous for its hazardous features in the Raging Flame Star Area. It was the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field.

When the battleships of the forces crossed this area, they would always slow down to avoid the beams. They had to move and worm through the gaps between the lights to prevent getting shot.

Few people dared to fight in this area. Because, when they started a battle, they could hardly control the situation. If a King God Realm warrior got hit by the beams of light, his body would melt, and his soul would be burned into dust.

However, to many other people, that area hid some marvelous things to comprehend. Some warriors cultivating special power Upanishads would consider this place the holy land for their cultivation, where they could break through their realms.

"Sis, are we going to take this way?" Du Feng furrowed his brows tightly. "Everyone knows it's dangerous. Many people who don't have a country or a faith stay there. They live only for themselves. They are all tyrannical, and hate all big forces. Once they find us and the materials we are carrying, I don't think the name of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation is enough to scare them."

Bergh also advised, "Your Highness, should we change the route? Although we have to delay the journey, it will be much safer. If we want to cross this place, I'm not sure we can get out safely with our current force."

"If we change the route, it will take a lot of time. And, I come here to visit someone." Princess Zi Yao's face was still bright as usual. She smiled all of a sudden. "No need to worry too much. If we can meet him, we will get out of this place smoothly. I've spent a lot to get his whereabouts. I don't want to give it up."

"Who?" Du Feng asked, "Why don't I know him?"

"Harrumph!" Princess Zi Yao rolled her eyes at him. "If you can behave and stop flirting around, Father will assign you important tasks. Too bad you don't want to compete. You just want to wander around and have fun. You're still at the First Sky of King God Realm. I can tell that if you still live like that, Da Meng will surpass you shortly."

Du Feng stooped embarrassingly as she was teaching him. He didn't dare to snap back.

"Father doesn't have you as his only son," Zi Yao considered for a while then softened her voice. "You and I have the same Mother. That's why I have to take care of you daily. If you weren't my blood brother, I would never care about you."

"Sis, I know you want the best for me. I'm totally wrong," Du Feng lowered his head, answering in a low tone.

"Thus, you have to compete and gain the good things for your sister and mother. Don't let the other suppress you." Princess Zi Yao sighed. Thinking about the situation of the Divine Nation's royal family, she couldn't hide her worries. "You shouldn't mention things related to Shi Yan. Perhaps, his presence would grant you a great reputation in the future. If we can actually connect him and that man, we will gain big shortly."

Bergh's eyes brightened. He admiringly bowed to her. "You have such a wide vision, your Highness. It is all for you, Prince Du Feng. Thanks to your sister here, you can avoid many problems.

Du Feng seemed to remember his mother. He said with watery eyes. "I know you love me. Thank you, sister."

"A visit to that man is also what our Father wants. If he favors us, it's the best scenario for you and me," Princess Zi Yao nodded, "Thus, we can't change the route. We must go in there. As long as we can meet him, it won't waste our efforts of taking risks and the thousands of miles we have traveled to get here. If he favors you and me, even if we have to offer all those materials, it will be worth it."

"Sis, who is he after all?" Du Feng's eyes brightened.

"When our Father was young, he had befriended a man. It's been years, and they haven't contacted each other," Princess Zi Yao pondered for a while and then carefully disclosed a part of what she knew. "I heard that our Father had offered him the Imperial Preceptor position, but he denied. Our Father wasn't angry. He still tried to maintain a good relationship with him on purpose. If we can ask him to create a closer relationship with the Nation, I think our Father will be joyful."

Du Feng's eyes lit up as he made up his mind. "Alright, we should take risks this time. If we can get his approval, we can have a stronger assurance."

"Your Highness, we admire your labor," Bergh said respectfully.

"I have only one brother. Even if he can't endure it, I have to plan everything for him." Princess Zi Yao beamed a forced smile. "The Empire has its own rules. The competition for the Crown Prince position is always brutal and merciless. Princes who fail won't have a decent ending. Of course, I have to calculate everything beforehand."

Du Feng stooped lower, his face touched.

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In the area where lights were entangling with wild bursting energy emitting from countless burning meteorolites, almost one hundred strange war chariots were gathering in a corner.

Those chariots were all dark green and tiger shark-shaped, around ten meters long. They were decorated with exquisite drawings, shooting out sharp auras.

Sitting neatly on the biggest tiger shark chariot was a bulky man with a shiny bald head. He was a member of the Dark Spirit Clan. This man was wearing armor with numerous bloodstains. His aura was brutal and ferocious like a bloodthirsty beast.

"Are we all here?" He lifted his head, looking at the area where lights were entangling not far from them. His sight seemed to cross the blinding beams of light to a faraway place.

"Commander, we're all here." A young man of the Human Clan kneeled down, cracking a bright but cruel smile. "We can take action at any minute."

"Yeah," The man nodded, talking with a husky tone. "Remember, do not make mistakes. If we take action, we won't let any fish escape our net, understand? They are the royal members of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation. If it's disclosed, we're gonna have big troubles."

"Commander, you're so brave! You dare touch the royal members of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation. In our place, only our Commander can have such guts. You aren't afraid of the prowess of the Nation at all," The young man tried to be more servile.

"If the price is high enough, we can always take risks out of desperation. If we have no way to run, we can retreat to the desolate Lonesome Dead Territory. After ten years or a hundred years, we can dodge the wind easily!" The leader grinned fiendishly. "The payment we got this time isn't only the materials the other's carrying. Someone has priced a good deal for a guy. That's what I want. It's worth taking risks this time."

"Someone has set a big price?" The young man of the Human Clan was amazed. Then, he probed cautiously. "Who is that?"

"Muahaha, I can't tell," the commander laughed contentedly. "I'd like to participate in people's internal matters. It's okay if they think we are just a piece of their chessboard. As long as they pay us adequately, I don't feel humiliated being a chess piece."

“How wise you are!”

“Muahahaha! Strolling in outer space, you can’t survive for a long time without a wide vision, buddy.”