Slaughter 751

God of Slaughter Chapter 751: Repel the enemy!

The Upanishad inheritance shot out of Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness, slowly floating towards Ka Tuo. Ka Tuo's eyes were so hot, yet he was a little bit hesitant as well. Eventually, he released his soul altar.

His soul altar covered the Upanishad.

Shi Yan's negative energy covering the inheritance vanished immediately right when the Upanishad merged into the power Upanishad tier of Ka Tuo's soul altar, becoming part of his soul altar.

Chaotic energy fluctuations twirled around Ka Tuo. His body shook vehemently while he was sensing the Upanishad, adding it into his soul altar and making it his unique Seal of Upanishad.

Shi Yan let out light laughter. The way he looked at Ka Tuo didn't have any evil intention.

When adding the power Upanishad, the warrior would need to release his soul altar and condense his soul, spirit, and thought into one. He shouldn't let any external force disturb him during the whole process.

At this moment, if Shi Yan struck a fatal strike, even if Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo had reached the Third Sky of King God Realm, he would receive severe wounds.

As long as he wanted to attack Ka Tuo, even if Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo could survive, he would be hurt badly. Perhaps he would never have the chance to enter the Original God Realm for the rest of his life.

But Shi Yan didn't want to attack Ka Tuo.

To him, the Blood Vein Ring still concealed a big secret that he had just entered the threshold of. It would take a long time to open it fully.

Ka Tuo received the inheritance of the Chaos Upanishad by Ge Lu, one of Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight.

As Ge Lu was one member of the Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight, he must be a powerful expert. Shi Yan was scared thinking how this almost-invincible existence died.

Since Ge Lu was related to that man, perhaps he would become a sharp weapon in Shi Yan's hand.

Of course, he would never destroy his weapon.

Shortly, Ka Tuo seemed to finish adding the Upanishad into his soul altar. His soul altar swayed slightly, then returned to his Sea of Consciousness, the energy fountain of his soul.

At this moment, Ka Tuo opened his eyes, taking a deep breath. An extreme joy bloomed in his heart as he looked at Shi Yan with great astonishment. "You just gave me the inheritance like that? No conditions?"

Shi Yan grinned, "My brother, we're from the same school, so I won't harm you. This inheritance belongs to you. If you get it, you should continue to cultivate. I can relax now. If you please, just tell me who asked you to attack me... And, don't chase us furthermore. Is it okay?"

Ka Tuo didn't answer immediately. He pondered for a while and then suddenly asked. "Senior, why do you only have the True God Realm cultivation base?"

"I'm too young. Although I was enrolled earlier, my cultivation time hasn't been long enough." Shi Yan continued to fabricate his story. "As you call me your senior, we're considered classmates. When you've entered the Original God Realm, I will tell you things related to us."

"How about you and I join hand to capture Zi Yao. I have always dreamt of having her. Anyway, if brother wants her, as your junior, I can give up what I want." A cunning gleam sparkled in Ka Tuo's eyes. "If we capture Zi Yao, I can receive big benefits. Don't you think it's better to go with me than with that little girl? Although we don't have a good reputation for being space pirates, we don't have any restrictions. We can do whatever we want. How free is that! What do you think?"

"Pirates?" Shi Yan was surprised. Then, he shook his head smilingly. "Always hiding to West or East, it's not what I want. I don't care if you want to be a space pirate, but I won't do that. I have my goals. I have stuff I have to get done. Your crew has enough members, so I won't be one of you."

Ka Tuo frowned while contemplating.

"You should hurry to adjust your Upanishad, getting it back on the right track. So, I suggest you be content with your lot, quiet down, and find a place where people can't find you to solve your problem first," Shi Yan smiled. "If you don't want to talk more, I won't force you. We will talk later. Once you strengthen your realm and feel you want to break through to the Original God Realm, remember to find me. We will talk at that time."

Then, Shi Yan seemed not to want to talk more. He turned around and left.

Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo looked at him with astonishment. Seeing him about to leave, with Shi Yan having flown out already, he shouted in a low tone. "Wait a minute!"

Shi Yan turned his back, looking at him smilingly.

"The ones who hired me included Miss Bi Rou of the Underworld League and Sura of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation." Ka Tuo snorted. "It's to repay your favor, Senior. My business is done here. I will leave right away. Brother, be careful. Sura's attack won't end here. Even if we leave, he will continue."

"Sura?" Shi Yan was surprised, "Who's he?"

"Haha, Princess Zi Yao surely knows him. Tell her and she will know who wants to kill her." Ka Tuo pondered for a while and then continued, "That Princess isn't a good person. Brother, be careful. Don't give her a chance to kill you. Many strong experts in the Raging Flame Star Area follow her because of her beauty. However, most of them don't have a nice ending. You should take care of yourself."

Shi Yan nodded and smiled. "Thank you for your reminder. Ah, by the way, what should I do if I want to contact you?"

Ka Tuo hesitated for a while and then took out a blue-sky crystal from his ring. That crystal was carved with a magical formation and a beam of moving Chaos energy.

"I made it myself. When you want to find me, give it to a guy named Ka Fu in the Land of God Punishment. He's my brother." Ka Tuo threw him the stone. "But, you'd better not let the others see it. Don't bring trouble to me."

"The Land of God Punishment? Where is it?" Shi Yan was surprised.

"Ask Princess Zi Yao. She must know about it." Ka Tuo didn't talk more. He turned around and left, as if he was hastening to reconcile his new Upanishad.

Shortly, Ka Tuo disappeared. Shi Yan scattered the burning meteorolites. Not long afterward, he saw the tiger shark war chariots disappear one by one.

Ka Tuo was a man who repaid favor. He left a tiger shark war chariot there for Shi Yan.

Shi Yan pondered for a while, flying out of the circle made of flaming meteorolites towards the tiger shark chariot. He found that the spiritual station inside the chariot and all barriers and restrictions had been deactivated. Shi Yan poured a flow of Soul Consciousness into the chariot, which moved immediately, gliding through the meteorolites towards Zi Yao.

A massive meteorolite shielded a place in the gathering spot of sunbeams. It was where Zi Yao was waiting for him silently. She looked like a fire fairy with rainbow light twirling around her.

She was worriedly folding and then unfolding her fingers. Flows of seven-colored Divine Light shot out of her fingertips. Just like small snakes, they wound around her hand.

Staying with Shi Yan through this period had calmed down her seething mind. She had temporarily forgotten the wicked competition of the royal family. She felt relaxed, as if she had thrown all the burdens away.

This experience would be something she would never forget for the rest of her life. She treasured it. And, Shi Yan was a flame in this memory of hers, which she had imprinted in her mind, and nothing could erase it.

Waiting with worries for a long moment, Zi Yao became impatient. Seeing the meteorolites not exploding, she couldn't help herself but fly out of the sunbeams' congregating area, turning around to look for Shi Yan.

A moment later, she found a tiger shark war chariot. Zi Yao discolored, gathering energy to prepare for her attacks.

"Are you going back there for me?" A generous laughter arose from the war chariot from a sunbeam gathering area far from her. "Seems like Your Highness misses me a lot. Yeah, I'm honored. I suddenly feel excited. Perhaps, that's why I could burst out my divine power and defeat Ka Tuo's gang."

Shi Yan shouted. The tiger shark war chariot glided faster through the thick-woven sunbeams and approached Zi Yao shortly.

Zi Yao's enchanting face looked like a blooming flower. She smiled tenderly, waiting inside the bunch of sunbeams. Seven-colored God Light twirled around her soft body as her beautiful eyes glistened. "It's true. I was really worried about you. But, it seems I overthought. Tell me, why didn't Ka Tuo's gang chase after you?"

The sea in her heart seethed. It wasn't as calm as she was showing on her face. Releasing the Soul Consciousness, she didn't find anyone, which made her seriously curious.

Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo's name was famous in the Raging Flame Star Area. He was the most ruthless slaughterer, and his hands always had blood stains. It was not easy to make this man give up his targets. As long as he hadn't died, he would never give way to his targets.

Zi Yao was astounded knowing that the slaughterer didn't come after them. She didn't know what had happened back there.

"Ka Tuo won't show up anymore. He has retreated from the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field. He gave us this tiger shark war chariot." Shi Yan smiled, waving at Zi Yao to ask her to get in the war chariot.

Zi Yao hesitated for a while, as if she were afraid of something. Then, she slowly got into the chariot. "Have you cooperated with Ka Tuo to deal with me? Would you sell me then?"

"Ka Tuo had proposed the same, indeed," Shi Yan looked at her deeply. Suddenly, he smiled.

Zi Yao discolored.

"I denied him. Haha... Pardon me, but I can't tell you the details, and I hope you won't ask about it." While frowning, Shi Yan said seriously, "Ka Tuo and I share the same origin. I hope that you won't pursue him after we get out of here. At this moment, I can't disclose much. I hope you believe me. I don't mean harm to you."

Princess Zi Yao's eyes sparkled as she scrutinized him without blinking. Long afterward, she nodded gently. "Alright, I won't press you. Quite the contrary, I feel better that you don't tell me the details. If you had told me a broken lie, I would have thought that you did cooperate with Ka Tuo to harm me."

"Bi Rou of the Underworld League has promised big profits to Ka Tuo," smiled Shi Yan.

"That b*tch!" Zi Yao gritted her teeth.

"And, there's another one," Shi Yan paused for a while, his face odd. "He's from your Dark Firmament Divine Nation. Ka Tuo said that he's called Sura. Do you know him?"

Zi Yao's face changed dramatically as her soft body shivered. Cold light shot out from her eyes. "This man, indeed!"

"Who?"

"Prince Du Jie, my brother from another mother. Sura's the Captain of his Bodyguards!"

God of Slaughter Chapter 752: Dirck Dark competition in the royal family was the dirtiest and most ruthless in the world. For the throne, brothers could kill brothers or even the father. It was not a rare thing to expect.

Du Jia and Zi Yao had the same father but different mothers. To get the crown of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, Du Jie wanted to kill Zi Yao and her blood brother, which wasn't hard to understand.

After Princess Zi Yao named Prince Du Jie, her mood was down. Along the way back, she was silent, and her smile wasn't as bright as before.

Shi Yan understood her mood. He knew it was hard to give any advice in this field. So, he didn't try to say anything in vain.

Zi Yao told him what the Land of God Punishment was. It was the area at the edge of the Raging Flame Star Area, which was obnubilated by thick mist year round. This land had so many forbidden areas that even an Original God Realm expert couldn't use his Soul Consciousness to survey.

Many space pirates would seclude in those lands to avoid the enemies.

The Land of God Punishment was situated in the center of the forbidden areas. A crowd of pirates, marauders, and evildoers that the other forces didn't want to accept dwelled there, along with brutal slaughterers and the madmen of the Raging Flame Star Area.

No one would show mercy while talking about that area. Also, it was a strange but rich trading area. Many goods the pirates and marauders got would be put up for transactions there. Rare cultivating materials that couldn't be found in the Raging Flame Star Area would perhaps appear in that land.

The Land of God Punishment was full of fights. They fought daily. Weak warriors couldn't survive there. People were killed every day, and all of their belongings would be snatched away.

When Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo, the leader of the pirates, operated in another area of the Raging Flame Star Area, if the enemies laid their eyes on him, he would be chased until they could kill him.

But, it would be different in the Land of God Punishment. This place had so many forbidden areas. If he evaluated that he couldn't resist the enemies, he just needed to hide in a forbidden area and seize some time to recover.

Madmen, slaughterers, pirates, and murderers with many death sentences, often visited the Land of God Punishment. They would trade many goods and materials, creating a strange but rich land.

This area hadn't been governed. Forces in the Raging Flame Star Area used to attack this place in an attempt to clean it. However, they hadn't succeeded.

After what Princess Zi Yao told him, Shi Yan quieted down as he finally knew the location of the Land of God Punishment. If it were not necessary, he wouldn't need to visit that land.

Even if he wanted to go, it shouldn't be with his current realm. When he felt he could protect himself well enough, he would go there and find Ka Tuo, asking him to do something in his favor.

Zi Yao seemed to have another goal. The tiger shark war chariot slowed down as she knew Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo wouldn't come for them anymore. She identified the direction, then drove the war chariot in the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field, not caring about the speed. On their journey, they encountered some other marauders and some warriors secluding in the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field. However, those people weren't as brutal and fearless as Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo. When they found that Zi Yao was at the Third Sky of King God Realm, they would proactively stay away, not daring to mess with her.

Shi Yan relaxed happily. He stayed and cultivated in the tiger shark war chariot to steady his realm. He didn't hurry, just letting Zi Yao be in charge of everything.

Time flew by quickly.

Today, when he was closing his eyes to relax his nerves, Zi Yao suddenly smiled and muttered. "We're almost there."

"Where do you want to go?" Shi Yan lifted his head to look at her in confusion. "You should have a purpose visiting the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field. What do you want after all?"

"I want to visit a man. He's very important to me. If I can get his recognition, I can gain the upper hand in the royal competition to the throne." Zi Yao's bold brows knitted together. "Don't be hurried. We will see him soon."

Zi Yao drove the tiger shark war chariot to glide through the maze of meteorolites, sometimes using her Soul Consciousness to survey.

Gradually, they arrived at a place packed with burning meteorolites. Flaming rocks floated everywhere while sunbeams shot chaotically.

Zi Yao got excited as she wormed through the gaps between the dangerous burning meteorolites like a shuttle. She detoured to avoid many dangerous areas, and after a long moment called out. "It's here."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened, his face also cheering up as his vision got clear.

It was unimaginable that a piece of land with rich heaven and earth energy could be situated in the middle of the burning meteorolite sea. It was a square land, thousands of miles squared in area. It floated quietly in outer space. Countless sunbeams seemed to be absorbed by that piece of land.

Steam fumed, winding outside the land, creating a marvelous barrier and covering the entire area. This barrier filtered the sunbeams, controlling the extreme heat so it wouldn't destroy the flora inside.

Square shaped herbal fields were flat and neat like cubes of tofu. Each field was the home of rare and precious spiritual herbs. They were all shining vigorously, proving their magical medicinal effects.

At first glance, those herbal fields seemed to be shimmering. So many plants in different colors looked more like blooming flowers, forming a scene that was beautifully marvelous.

A clear lake stayed in the center of hundreds of herbal fields, where an islet with a small cottage was situated.

Zi Yao's line of sight glided through the thick steam, falling on that small cottage. She left the tiger shark war chariot, going into the barrier made of thick vapor, then called tenderly, "Uncle Dirck, your niece comes to visit you. Please open the barrier so I can get in." A soul fluctuation was sent from the small cottage on the islet. A moment later, a white-headed man emerged from the cottage. He waved his hand to dismiss the barrier, letting out a tender laughter. "Come in."

Zi Yao nodded to Shi Yan, signaling him to come with her.

Shi Yan smiled and didn't hesitate, accompanying Zi Yao through the barrier to that land of rich heaven and earth spiritual Qi. They slowly descended at the center of the islet.

The white-headed man called Dirck had some wrinkles at the corners of his eyes, but he was surely a handsome man when he was young. He crossed his arms in front of his chest, standing in the yard of his cottage while facing the sky. Until Zi Yao and Shi Yan landed, his deep eyes had never left Zi Yao, as if he were sinking into his thoughts.

Shi Yan didn't say anything as he was observing the surroundings discreetly, especially Dirck.

This herbal area was surrounded by so many flaming meteorolites. It was just around a thousand square miles, but the heaven and earth spiritual Qi and the Five Elements energy in this land were dozens of times denser than the Sixth Herbal Star.

Herbs and spiritual grass planted in those fields seemed to be all high-quality, which Nita's couldn't compare with at all. It seemed people in this islet had utilized the solar energy of the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field to convert the cycle of heaven and earth energy to create the magic of this area.

Dirck had the same immense energy fluctuation that Shi Yan had observed from Da Lei. Their auras were vast and immeasurable. However, when he tried to sense further, he couldn't feel a beam of energy on him. It was like he was just an ordinary person.

He was obviously an alchemist whose rank was higher than Nita. Looking at Zi Yao, Dirck fell into his memories. Different complicated moods sparkled in his eyes. After a long moment, he sighed with emotion. "So identical! You and your mother, you guys look the same as if you are one."

Zi Yao's soft body shivered. "Uncle Dirck, you've met my mother? How was she?"

Zi Yao's mother passed away before she could be able to memorize things. She had no memories of her mother. Every time she tried to ask her father, she didn't get the information she wanted to know. With time, the feeling she had for her mother seemed to fade gradually.

"That b*stard Du Tian Ji had promised me to take care of your mother. He didn't fulfill his promise. He let your mother die!" Dirck snorted, his face cold and dark. "If I had known it, I would have never let her go. If she had gone with me, she would have never fallen into this tragic consequence. She would absolutely not have had to die!"

"How did she die? My father has never told me anything. Uncle, could you please tell me?" Zi Yao begged the man.

"You should ask him yourself, dear." Dirck let out a long sigh, looking at Zi Yao with fondness. "That b*stard knows you look exactly like her. That's why he sent you to see me. It's been so many years, and

he hasn't changed a bit. Cunning! He calculates everything precisely. He knows I won't refuse you, so he sent you to me."

"Uncle," Zi Yao called him tenderly, "Is my mother's death related to ... him?"

"Of course, yes!" Dirck rolled his eyes, "If he didn't want that throne and expand the territory, how could my sister die exhausting herself? My sister was the most outstanding alchemist of that year. Even I didn't have her innate endowment. She had refined so many God pellets for that b*stard Du Tian Ji. She had damaged her soul badly to help Du Tian Jie strengthen his force. Her soul was eroded bit by bit. Eventually, her soul altar vanished, leading to her death. If Du Tian Ji hadn't been so selfish that he wanted to rule the entire Raging Flame Star Area, my beloved sister wouldn't have had to die!"

Zi Yao's heart trembled, her beautiful eyes watery. A sorrowful feeling soaked her wholly.

"You look like my sister, but your brother takes after that b*stard. It's impossible if you want me to leave my place and aid your brother. I will never help someone who looks like Du Tian Ji. But, if you want to do something, I promise you, even if I have to risk my old life, I will help you at all costs." Dirck took a deep breath. "The entire Raging Flame Star Area knows what your brother is like. He inherits Du Tian Ji's characteristic from when he was young. I will never risk my life for him!"

Zi Yao was indifferent.

"Du Jie, your brother from another mother, came here before you. He came and promised me that as long as I stayed in this area, he would transport a large number of medicinal materials to me every ten years." Dirck darkened his face. "The royal evil competition is so dirty that nothing could compare with it. Brothers kill sisters without any hesitation. Anyway, thinking about it, Du Tian Ji had also killed a lot of his siblings to claim the throne. In present days, his children are going on the same path as his young self. I wonder if he has ever thought about it."

"It's him!" Zi Yao clenched her teeth. "I almost died before I could see you, Uncle. The one who ambushed me was my dear older brother Du Jia."

"Why do you need to yearn for power and position? Give it up and leave with me, then we will live in peace and freedom." Dirck gave her a deep look. "As long as you want it, Uncle can protect you forever. You will never need to worry about anything. Uncle can help you collect cultivating materials. Why do you need to get out there and battle with the others?"

"Even if I don't fight for my right, the others won't let me go." Zi Yao pondered for a while and then beamed a forced smile. "Father has put forth everything to reach the Ethereal God Realm. You know how dangerous it is. If he succeeds, nothing will change. But if he fails, his soul altar will perish. At that time, the Divine Nation will fall into chaos. Then, no matter where I hide, I can't stay away from their pursuit. Even if Uncle wants to protect me, it'll be a hard task."

Dirck panicked. "That damn b*stard! How could that heartless moron gain such realm! The Heaven is so unfair!"

<u>God of Slaughter</u> Chapter 753: Resolutely reject

In the center of the meteorolite sea, Princess Zi Yao had begged Dirck to leave his place and help her compete for the throne for Du Feng, her blood brother, to ensure that he would become the future King of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation.

Dirck remembered how things happened in the past, scolding Du Tian Ji for being heartless. However, he didn't want to help Zi Yao support Du Feng to get the throne.

Shi Yan stayed aside, not having said anything from the beginning to the end. He listened to their conversation and gained some information about King Du Tian Ji of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation. He understood that this man was the tyrant overlord of an area in the Raging Flame Star Area. For the great undertaking, he could give up everything. For a stronger realm, he could sacrifice anything.

Perhaps, in Du Tian Ji's mind, the one who could inherit his throne should be a bloody iron overlord like him.

As his children were competing harshly, it might be that he was watching them. He wanted to see his children killing each other. The strong would live, and the weak would die, then he would pick the winner to be his heir.

The one who could show his talents in the royal competition would get into his eyes. He would make that one the Crown Prince and let him be in charge of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation. Later on, that Crown Prince would make the nation he had developed stronger, and dominate the Raging Flame Star Area forever without worrying about the other forces.

Only the winner of a brutal fight could prove his power and mindset. For his great undertaking, he could kill his brothers that year. And today, he had made his children kill each other. They were the kind of crazily stubborn characters.

There was an obvious dispute between him and Dirck. When they were young, they were friends, and even good friends. Because of Zi Yao's mother, they diverged. Eventually, their brotherhood cracked and was cut off.

He wanted to make Dirck serve him, but he knew for sure the other would never agree. That was why he had sent Princess Zi Yao to him, the princess who looked identically to her mother. Standing in front of her, it was hard for Dirck to be heartless. The affection he had for her mother in the past would make him leave his place then.

However, it seemed he had a wrong assumption.

It was not that Dirck didn't want to help them. However, his premise was that the throne of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation should be in Zi Yao's hands, and not her brother Du Feng.

No matter how hard Zi Yao tried to convince him, Dirck wasn't moved. He gritted his teeth and didn't agree with her anything.

Zi Yao had no ways to persuade him. After staying here for several days, she bid Dirck farewell.

Before they left, Dirck pondered for a while and then slipped a ring off his finger, putting it on Zi Yao's palm carefully. "This ring stores a lot of medicinal pellets I've refined. Many of them are good for you.

I'm glad that you've come to see me. Although I can't promise you anything, I won't neglect you. Take it... No matter to build your force or to break into a new realm, you will need them."

Zi Yao didn't reject. Her slender jade-like fingers squeezed the ring, her eyes begrudging. "Uncle, I know you want the best for me. Don't worry, I will take care of myself well. In the future, if I fail this battle for the throne, I will get back here to meet you."

"My place is always open for you. As long as you can come here, nothing will matter." Dirck smiled fondly. "Your dad's a selfish scoundrel. He's done things only for himself. He will never appreciate or take into account the others' feeling. He won't take care of his family either. When someone dies for him, he will regret for a while, then continue to dip his head into what he calls a 'great endeavor'."

Pausing for a while, Dirck looked at Shi Yan for the first time. He frowned, talking with some hidden meanings. "You shouldn't be as blind as your mother. Don't find a man like your father. If you do that and I find it, don't blame me. Whoever dares mistreat you, I will kill him!"

His eyes suddenly became terrifyingly sharp and cold like a sword tip.

Under his gaze, Shi Yan felt like he got so many swords placed at his neck. A chill was sent down his spine, as if he would be crushed in the next minute.

Dangerous!

Shuddering inwardly, Shi Yan confirmed immediately that this Dirck wasn't only a profound alchemist, but also a formidable warrior... Perhaps, he was stronger than Da Lei!

Under Dirck's threatening eyes, Shi Yan frowned. His eyes weren't fluttered, but like a rigid block of ice as a cold aura moved around his body.

Calm and fearless!

Dirck gazed at him without even blinking. After a while, he shifted his sharp eyes, talking calmly. "Kid, I don't know who you are, but if you could come here, it's fate. This pellet is for you. Use it as you please."

This pellet was verdant, with a fragrance that cheered people up. It sparkled with immense light as it flew towards Shi Yan.

Enormous energy fluctuations rippled from that pellet, which clearly seemed amazing and with tremendous medicinal effects. Shi Yan could even hear water murmuring inside the pellet. Shi Yan gathered his spirit and surveyed the pellet. He saw a small leak, which looked like a miniature a stream. It flowed naturally, circulating just like veins in a warrior's body.

Zi Yao's beautiful eyes lit up as her succulent red lips parted. "Shi Yan, say thank you."

Shi Yan looked at the pellet and sensed its efficacy. His eyes shrank but he didn't take the pellet. "I appreciate your favor, precursor. But, I can't take this pellet."

Zi Yao was surprised.

Dirck slightly knitted his eyebrows as his sharp eyes gazed at Shi Yan. He pondered for a few seconds, then the corners of his mouth twitched into a faint smile. "Kid, do you know what pellet it is? What are its effects?"

Shi Yan shook his head, "I don't know."

"The Hundred Circulation Soul Pill, a level 4 Divine Grade pellet. It could nurture your God Soul and supplement your Blood Qi. It's still a big treasure to a Third Sky of King God Realm warrior." Dirck arched his brow. "And you, when you take this pellet, breaking through the King God Realm is just a piece of cake. Condensing the God Body's as easy as flipping a hand. As long as your realm could catch up with your energy and your Upanishad, you will soon enter the King God Realm. This pellet will make countless warriors kill each other to gain it."

Pausing for a while, Dirck snorted and then squinted his eyes. "One more time, do you want it or not?"

"No, thanks," Shi Yan shook his head, resolutely rejecting the offer. He didn't hesitate, and his eyes didn't shift. He continued faintly, "Without this Hundred Circulation Soul Pill, I'll still break through easily to the King God Realm. I think condensing the God Body shouldn't be dependent on external forces. It's the best way for it to happen naturally. Using pellets mean one doesn't believe in oneself. Along my cultivating path, I haven't depended on pellets to break through realms."

"You arrogant kid!" Dirck sneered. "You got a shortcut but you're stubborn. I can tell your achievement in the future will be limited."

He turned to Zi Yao. "This cortege of yours is like a rock. Arrogant and firm enough... His realm's high but his pride isn't low. Harrumph!"

Zi Yao smiled, her beautiful eyes glaring at Shi Yan as she said tenderly. "This man's always arrogant. Anyway, I think a man who dares to give up a pellet offered to him and wants to use his own power to break through shouldn't be a moron. He just has the absolute confidence. Of course, my follower is the latter kind."

"Alright, not flexible at all, doesn't know how to seize a chance. I think he won't have a great achievement." Dirck waved his hand, taking back his pellet. He seemed not happy at all. "Alright, don't pretend in front of me. Don't you want to show off in front of Zi Yao? I've seen many people like you. Du Tian Ji acted the same that year. Damn it, my sister liked this manner of his! So disgusting!"

It seemed he didn't have a good impression of Shi Yan. After talking with a serious face, he urged impatiently. "Go. The sort of man like you, if you don't taste bitter things, you won't know how high the sky is."

To attract beauties, making oneself the odd one out was the trick many men used. In Dirck's eyes, Shi Yan was this sort of a man, which he absolutely hated. That was why he didn't want to talk to him more.

Shi Yan shrugged indifferently and didn't explain anything.

Princess Zi Yao bid farewell to Dirck for a while. Eventually, she went with Shi Yan back on the old route to the Solar Star Exploding Field. Later on, she stooped and chuckled. "Are you like what my Uncle said? You wanted to show that you are different?"

"What do you think?" Shi Yan didn't change his visage, although the corners of his mouth twitched a little bit.

"I hope you aren't. To be honest, throughout many years, many people have tried to act in front of me. Your deeds and theirs are pretty similar." Zi Yao laughed cheerily. "If you're like them, I will be happy. At least, I can assure that my charm has never been reduced."

"Sorry to have failed you," Shi Yan slight bowed to her, talking gently. "I just don't want to own that man a favor, so he can't control me in the future. Perhaps, he's self-righteous, as he thinks that no one is your match in this life. Anyone approaching you will have a purpose, to capture your glamour, for example. Haha... Interesting!"

"A*shole!" Zi Yao gritted her teeth. "Can't I really make you enchanted? Why could the others be and you couldn't? Oh yeah, I'll borrow your words. Do you have... health issues?"

She acted as if she suddenly understood a mystery, nodding and then saying affirmatively. "Sure it is. I understand. Ah ah! I forgive you. I'm sorry for misunderstanding you. I'm so sorry."

Shi Yan's face darkened.

Zi Yao looked at him seriously for a while and then burst out laughing, holding her flat belly. She laughed until her body was shaking, pointing her finger at Shi Yan. "Hahaha... Interesting! You... Turns out there's something that makes you ridiculous. Haha... Look at you now!"

Shi Yan paused for a while and then accelerated all of a sudden. Just like a shooting light, he glided, passing her while storming forward furiously.

The silver bell jingles like laughter arose behind him.

Zi Yao's face was bright and shining, as if she were overjoyed. She waved her hands cheerily like she had done a great thing. She looked like a blooming flower that tickled people's hearts.

Floating behind him, her laughter didn't cease, while her soft body shook tenderly. Her beautiful eyes gazed at Shi Yan's buff back. She mused on him for a while before urging her power to follow him quickly.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 754: Glorious Amethyst Star

*This star is named after Yi Zao – Yi Zao Star. Yi Zao means 'Glorious amethyst,' so I translated it literally – TL.

The Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field...

A tiger shark war chariot roared, flashed, and disappeared into the dark, cold universe. Shi Yan and Princess Zi Yao were standing on the chariot, watching the immense star sea. They seemed to be happy to see the sunlight again.

After leaving Dirck's place, they didn't meet any danger, crossing the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field at ease.

The tiger shark war chariot stopped. Zi Yao frowned, taking out a delicate blue crystal. She sent her Soul Consciousness into the stone, trying to contact someone.

After a while, a heavy expression appeared on her charming face, her eyes worried.

Shi Yan observed quietly. He suddenly felt cold inwardly, sighing as he knew Du Feng had encountered something unexpected.

"No news from them?" Pondering for a while, Shi Yan asked in a soft tone.

Zi Yao nodded. "Before we diverged, I told Bergh to meet me outside. I have no news from them. Perhaps, they have encountered something unexpected.

"We stayed idle in the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field for a long time. If Berge and Prince Du Feng got out and didn't see us here, perhaps... they've gone home already. Your Highness, don't worry much." Shi Yan tried to console her.

Zi Yao's visage became better. "I hope so. If my brother meets anything unexpected, I will never spare them!"

Shi Yan knew she was talking about Prince Du Jie.

Sura was the team leader of his bodyguards. He was in charge of contacting Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo. Ka Tuo's target was Zi Yao, and Sura had joined this operation directly.

Perhaps, they still had another team who was chasing after Du Feng. As Bergh and Du Feng weren't here, something bad might have happened to them.

"Let's go. We should go back first, then we'll return here afterward to search for their whereabouts." Zi Yao contemplated for a while. She understood that waiting here wasn't a good solution, but would give Sura a chance to track them down.

Shi Yan nodded and didn't say anything else as he sat down on the tiger shark war chariot.

There was no way to measure time precisely in outer space. They could only use a special type of stone to check the time. Shi Yan didn't have such toys, so he didn't know how much time had passed. He only knew that they had spent a long time on this tiger shark war chariot.

A long, long time afterward...

On this particular day, they saw a dazzling star appear in their sight. This star was massive, with abundant spiritual Qi and countless energy fluctuations of living beings.

Zi Yao's beautiful eyes glinted while her anxious mind quieted down, and a smile appeared on her face once again. "We're almost home."

Shi Yan got up, standing in the war chariot and watching the area further ahead of them. He could see some sparkling stars near that massive star. However, due to the far distance, he couldn't sense much or estimate their size and energy.

"That's the Dark Firmament Divine Nation," Zi Yao pointed at an area from a far distance. "The Nation consists of eleven life stars. Ten satellite stars surround one big life star, which is the metropolis star of

our Dark Firmament Divine Nation. It's called the Dark Firmament Star. My Father stays there. That star has three suns and three moons, the three Great Solar Stars, and the three Great Moon Stars. They scatter in different areas and light up the Divine Nation. We will never experience true darkness. Even if it's night time, under the light of the three Great Moons, the place's still lighted up gloriously."

Zi Yao's face glinted with vainglory. "That's where my ancestors guard from generations to generations. It's my hometown. The Dark Firmament Star always belongs to the owner of the Divine Nation. The ten life stars surrounding it belong to the Princes, Princesses, and the King's siblings."

Shi Yan looked at that place and was shaken inwardly. He suddenly felt that the Dark Firmament Divine Nation was truly mighty and prosperous.

Fluctuations of dense energy were sent to him from the nearest star. It should be at least a life star at level 3 or 4, with abundant earth and heaven energy. It was the best place for warriors to cultivate.

A life star was a place similar to the Grace Mainland. The area created by eleven life stars was the place where the royal family of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation stayed.

Of course, the Dark Firmament Divine Nation's territory included not just these stars.

Other five feudal vassals guarded the further areas. They had more than ten life stars and many mineral stars. Together, they created the powerful status of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation. Each feudal vassal, just like Da Lei, was an expert at the Original God Realm.

From this point of view, the Dark Firmament Divine Nation had an extremely large territory, and a power that could make people shiver on just hearing their names. It was worthy of being one of three strongest forces of the Raging Flame Star Area. As it could stand shoulder to shoulder with the Underworld League and the Nine Star Chamber of Commerce for ten thousand years, it proved how strong this divine nation was.

The tiger shark chariot was still moving at fast speed. Gradually, the life star in front of them became larger. Shi Yan could see so many creatures, beasts, mountains, rivers, lakes, and things. The scenery there was beautiful and heartening. Spiritual herbs and grass were grown in separate areas, where the specialists took care of them.

Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness flickered and his eyes brightened. The soul auras he could sense on that life star were packed like an ant colony.

"Haha... This is the Glorious Amethyst Star, the planet belonging to me. It has several thousand people on it, and the same number of beautiful mountains and lakes. You can see attractions everywhere." Zi Yao's mood was good. "This Glorious Amethyst Star's named after me. When I was born, my Father gifted it to me. Under my management, the Glorious Amethyst Star can be considered prosperous. Since it's a level 4 life star, it won't be drained even after dozens of thousands of years."

Pausing for a while, Zi Yao smiled like a blooming flower as her beautiful eyes twinkled. "Each Prince and Princess has their own life stars. My brother also has one. However, his life star is dark and chaotic. His clumsy management has made it messy. Although his star's full of spiritual Qi, its order has never been made. Fights happen all the time. He just babbled when he said that he would give you a life star. He can't give you his life star. Of course, if he can take the throne, it will be another story."

Shi Yan smiled faintly. "I knew it already. You don't need to explain me."

"What do you think about my Glorious Amethyst Star?" Zi Yao asked as the tiger shark war chariot slowly descended, flying towards the central grand palace of the Glorious Amethyst Star.

Purple clouds wound around that group of palaces built from a kind of fulgent purple crystal. Violet nimbus was moving beautifully on those structures.

Inside those palaces, Shi Yan could see many artificial mountains and small bridges over the running streams, with flowers blooming everywhere. Spiritual Qi stormed into his nostrils. At first glance, this place was both luxurious and dreamy like a fairyland, which could calm people's soul, making them forget all their sorrows.

Shi Yan surveyed and watched the magnificent scenery. Many different-raced warriors were busying themselves inside and outside the palaces. They were harvesting herbs, feeding spiritual animals, cultivating, or refining medicines and weapons. Everybody was working orderly.

It seemed Zi Yao had sent them her message. Many warriors were waiting for her solemnly on a massive platform in the central palace. They faced up the sky, waiting in silence.

Around twenty-some King God Realm warriors, a hundred True God Realm warriors, and almost one thousand Sky Realm warriors were scattered on that massive tall platform. Some of them stooped, while some kneeled down or bowed on the ground, waiting for their master to come home.

Seeing their grand welcoming ceremony, Shi Yan suddenly had a complicated feeling...

Zi Yao was only a Princess of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, but she could control such a holy land like this, with a tremendous force under her command. Thinking about the general force of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, the Underworld League, and the Nine Star Chamber of Commerce, he understood that his vision had been so narrow.

The Raging Flame Star Area was mysterious, and much more immense than what he had imagined. The Grace Mainland was... much smaller than this place.

"Welcome back, Your Highness!"

"Welcome back, Your Highness!"

"Welcome back, Your Highness!"

Loud sounds echoed from the square under their feet. Shortly, the whole area of thousands of miles around was filled with greetings.

Any person working outside or inside the palaces, no matter what they were doing, harvesting herbs or feeding beasts, refining medicines and forging treasures, all paused their work, bent, and greeted, contributing to that stream and strengthening its power.

The smile on Zi Yao's face faded. She looked solemn, even though she wasn't enraged. The imperious manners of a leader appeared on her enchanting face as she said tenderly, "Get up. No need to be too courteous.

"Thank you, Your Highness!"

Several thousand warriors stood up, their faces solemn. They still stooped their heads, without acting too flurried.

The tiger shark war chariot stopped, landing on the center of the high platform. Although it was around ten meters long, the tiger shark war chariot looked nothing special landing on this vast platform.

Shi Yan observed for a while and found that this square had many battleships and war chariots, most of which were purple. Shi Yan could see some amethyst war chariots, but he couldn't see the amethyst battleship Zi Yao used to use.

He got it immediately. The amethyst battleship he had dragged into the unknown space was Zi Yao's private property. It must be much more precious, as it also was her moving imperial abode. Although she was noble and rich, she wasn't able to fabricate more battleships like that. It proved how precious and extraordinary her amethyst battleship was.

"Your Highness, where's your battleship? And, where's Bergh?"

A Demon Clan's sturdy man with a short beard and high spirits, having a half-naked upper body, stepped forward and asked her while bending his body. The muscles of his entire body bulged like stones, which stored his bursting energy.

Zi Yao discolored as her eyes glinted with a gleam of fear. "Bergh hasn't come back?"

"Bergh and Antrim, didn't they go with you?" That sturdy man seemed to be astounded.

Shi Yan sighed inwardly. He shook his head, as he understood that something had happened to Bergh and Du Feng.

Zi Yao's voice trembled. "No message from them? How about my brother? Did you hear anything about Prince Du Feng?"

"Prince Du Feng's subordinates have come here and asked for him several times. They are searching for him too." The sturdy man changed his visage. "The Prince hasn't come back yet. Since the last time he went out, we haven't heard from him."

Zi Yao's heart sank to the bottom of the abyss. Chill covered her entire body as she stood in a daze.

People didn't dare to even breathe loudly. They all understood that something had happened. They were all grim. The entire Glorious Amethyst Star seemed to be overcast by invisible dark clouds.

Shi Yan frowned, as his line of sight raked through those people. He suddenly recognized that, perhaps, Du Feng and the others would never appear again.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 755: Source of Upanishad inheritance

Getting no news about Prince Du Feng and Bergh, Zi Yao became dispirited. She first asked about the general condition of the Glorious Amethyst Star and solved some minor problems. After that, she took Shi Yan to the purple palace.

Along their way, many warriors bent on one knee to show their respect for her. Several thousand warriors followed her just like the cortege of a Goddess, sending her to her amethyst palace.

Shi Yan didn't say anything, just following her. However, he didn't bend his body or stoop his head. He was obviously different from the other warriors.

Many warriors of Zi Yao's retinue were assessing him discreetly with complicated eyes, as they didn't know his identity. When they knew that Shi Yan was also one of the Princess's retinue, they were surprised and frightened inwardly.

Princess Zi Yao was a noblewoman in the Dark Firmament Divine Nation. She had countless members of her retinue, and even the King God Realm warriors had to bow to her.

Shi Yan was just at the Third Sky of True God Realm. According to common sense, he wasn't worth her special treatment.

Anyway, after they had observed for a while, they found that the way Zi Yao treated Shi Yan was different. This made many people jealous of him, generating some thoughts in their heads.

Who was this kid? What talents did he have? What did he have at the True God Realm that Your Highness had appreciated?

They were thinking about him secretly.

Shi Yan didn't care about them. He just kept silent and followed Zi Yao to her amethyst palace.

"You guys can leave. When you have Du Feng or Bergh's news, report to me immediately." Zi Yao waved her hand tiredly. "Pay attention, and watch out carefully for me. Brief the situation of the divine nation for me."

Many warriors nodded, bent their bodies and stepped backward.

"Shi Yan, you choose a room to rest in the Amethyst Palace. We have the training room, the Upanishad Hall, and the warehouse that stores all kinds of materials. If you need, just take them. I can also give you my personal collection of materials." Zi Yao pondered for a while. "You and I have experienced struggles together. At the most critical time, you've shouldered my burden in the battles. You're different from the others... To be honest, when we entered the forbidden land, I didn't consider you my cortege. I've considered you my friend. I hope you would treat me the same."

Shi Yan let out a tender laugh as he nodded his head. "Thank you for appreciating me, Your Highness."

"You shouldn't put on this face. I know you have all sorts of airs and graces, and many secrets. However, you're not familiar with the Raging Flame Star Area yet. This area is too complicated. I believe you will have an immeasurable future. However, your realm's still pretty low at this moment. There are any things you can help me out with." Zi Yao rolled her eyes at him. "I know you don't respect me wholeheartedly. No problem. The sort of a man like you will never want to be under the other's commands. I understand it."

Shi Yan gave a wry smile. "I don't. I always think for you."

"Don't lie. It's not what you mean with your heart," Zi Yao harrumphed. "I want to take a good rest this time and gather myself. You should take care of yourself. Take this jade token. You can freely walk around in the Amethyst Palace. In my Glorious Amethyst Star, this token represents me. No one will dare to do anything to you."

"Thank you, Your Highness," Shi Yan took the jade token and wore it on his belt.

Waving her hand, Zi Yao urged him. "Go away. The Amethyst Palace's three hundred meters tall. Each level has private training areas. You can choose wherever you want to stay. The jade token also shows the locations of the training rooms, the Upanishad Hall, and the materials storage. Do whatever you want. Ah, yeah, since you told me that you're a blacksmith, I won't give you weapons. You can forge your own ones. You also have heaven flames, which would make your weapons more suitable for you. My storage has a lot of materials, which are all rare things in the Raging Flame Star Area. I have a lot of skeletons of level 10 beasts, similar to the material you had made your Bone Thorns with. Do what you want."

Shi Yan's eyes sparkled as he slightly bent his body for the first time to talk to the princess. "Thank you." This time, he was more sincere.

Level 11 beasts could be compared to Original God Realm warriors. Their bones were extraordinary rigid, which were the top quality materials to make weapons.

Monster Clan's members at this level had long left the Grace Mainland to the foreign lands. Shi Yan had never seen beasts at such level before.

The Bone Thorns made of the bones of a level 10 beast were already intimidating. With space power added to the Bone Thorns, Shi Yan could control them as he pleased. He had planned to quench them one more time. That was why he wanted to take the Vermilion Bird's skeleton that much.

The Vermilion Bird was also a beast. Shi Yan had assumed that this beast was at least at level 11, or even level 12.

However, since the Vermilion Bird True Flame was so persistent, he couldn't do anything but give it up. Of course, if the Vermilion Bird had reached level 12, he could hardly refine that bird's skeleton.

It would be already tough for him to forge the skeleton of a level 11 beast.

Zi Yao advised a bit more and then left. Her figured flashed, then disappeared into the Amethyst Palace. Shi Yan didn't know where she had gone.

Shi Yan stood still and didn't hasten to leave yet. His fingers rubbed the jade token, releasing a flow of Soul Consciousness while moving inside the jade token.

This jade token was a small model of the Amethyst Palace. As its restriction was lifted, Shi Yan could use the jade token to see the structure and the arrangement of different secret chambers in this palace.

Which floors were suitable to rest, which were the training rooms, and where the Upanishad Hall was, the jade token showed them all.

Shi Yan was curious about the Upanishad Hall the most. It should be similar to the Martial Technique Hall of the Martial Spirit Palace in the Grace Mainland, where they stored the fundamental techniques of different power Upanishads.

After Zi Yao had left, Shi Yan considered for a while and then followed the map inside the jade token to find the Upanishad Hall in the Amethyst Palace.

It was a spacious room, around one thousand square meters in area, built from amethyst. A giant ancient tree, which was refined from five-colored crystals, stood in the middle of this large room. This big tree didn't have leaves but crystal clear branches, which was pretty similar to the Essence Qi ancient tree in his body.

That ancient tree was the Source of Upanishad Inheritance where countless magical power Upanishads were stored. Warriors could get in there to receive a new power Upanishad. Of course, in many other Upanishad Halls, it wasn't always in the shape of a tree.

For example, the Corpse Clan would make their Source of Upanishad Inheritance with the shape of a tombstone. The other clans would make it look like a mountain range, the ocean, or even the soul altar.

The Source of Upanishad Inheritance had so many shapes, but they shared the same name and the same functions, which was to help warriors receive the power Upanishad.

People had used a magical way to imprint different Upanishad into the Source of Upanishad Inheritance. When they had new Upanishad, they could always add them altogether. The Source of Upanishad Inheritance was really precious, and only the strongest forces could have them.

Eyeing the tree-shaped Source of Upanishad Inheritance, Shi Yan kept silent. Afterward, he beamed a faint smile.

He suddenly got it that the seven statues of Demogorgon in the First Demon Area in the Grace Mainland were also a Source of Upanishad Inheritance. However, it was a low-level one, since it had only the martial techniques, but not the fundamental elements of the martial techniques: the Power Upanishads.

The Source of Upanishad Inheritance in this place was much better. It had the imprints of the basis of martial techniques. As long as the warrior could learn a kind of power Upanishad and develop it, he could freely create different martial techniques by the principles of Nature. Then, he could use that energy in a beautiful way, which would form intricate martial techniques.

The giant five-colored tree in front of him was filled with strange energy fluctuations. Each branch of its seemed to have the distinctive auras of powers Upanishad.

Shi Yan released his Soul Consciousness, making his soul change miraculously and constantly. He then tried to touch the Source of Upanishad Inheritance.

The jade token on his waist suddenly sparkled, and a feeble beam of purple light shot towards the Source of Upanishad Inheritance in front of his eyes. In the next moment, the barrier on the Source of Upanishad Inheritance was lifted up.

Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness seized the chance and flooded in.

This Source of Upanishad Inheritance had a tree shape with many branches, which stored different power Upanishads. Shi Yan could see the power Upanishad of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, Thunder, Storm, Hypnotizing, Light, and Gravity, etc.

Countless different power Upanishads were imprinted in the Source of Upanishad Inheritance. Each branch had the basic techniques for beginners. Of course, the Source of Upanishad Inheritance wasn't really omnipotent.

The Upanishad it showed was just the fundamental rules and principles of a power. Even if a warrior could know them, it didn't mean that he could really cultivate the power and create a power Upanishad tier in his soul altar.

Only after truly understanding the essence of the primary power Upanishad and continuing to cultivate and study it would a warrior actually cross the threshold and create the Seal of Upanishad in his soul.

Normally, a warrior wouldn't cultivate many different types of power Upanishads. Studying one power Upanishad ascetically was enough to consume the whole life effort of a warrior.

When a warrior began to cultivate a power Upanishad, he would encounter so many obstacles. The meanings of a power Upanishad were tedious, as if they would never be completely comprehended.

And, even if a warrior spent his whole life to cultivate a power Upanishad, it wasn't guaranteed that he could make it to the peak.

Even if one were a smart and patient expert, he would only cultivate two or three powers Upanishad. Moreover, he would choose the powers Upanishad with something in common to save time and create more effects.

Only morons would try to study many power Upanishad at once. If he did that, he would never cross the threshold, let alone create a Sea of Upanishad in his God Soul. Basically, he couldn't create the soul altar to break through to a more profound realm.

Without crossing the threshold and cultivating it to a certain depth, a warrior could never bring out the best of his power Upanishad.

A warrior's efforts were limited, and the power Upanishad was always too profound. A warrior should normally cultivate only one kind of power Upanishad in his life, which was the correct way and the practicing principle of most of the experts in the Raging Flame Star Area.

Shi Yan urged his Soul Consciousness to move around the Source of Upanishad Inheritance, trying to find some power Upanishad similar to his Star, Space, and Death and Life power Upanishad. However, he felt sorry that he could find nothing.

Power Upanishads in this place were all popular. Shi Yan had seen the similar martial techniques in the Grace Mainland. Apparently, the Star, Space, and Death and Life were all high-level power Upanishads. They were special and strange, which made them rare in the Raging Flame Star Area.

Even Zi Yao with her aristocratic status couldn't gain such high-quality power Upanishads. That was why Shi Yan couldn't find any similar imprints in the Source of Upanishad Inheritance.

However, Shi Yan was still enticed. Although this Source of Upanishad Inheritance couldn't offer him big benefits, it was of much use to his friends and relatives in the Perpetual Night Forest if they could come here and use the Soul Consciousness to perceive the power Upanishad.

Shi Yan sank into his thoughts while gazing at the Source of Upanishad Inheritance for a while. Afterward, he left to the material storage to find the suitable bones for his Bone Thorns.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 756: The best quality bone material

In Zi Yao's private storage, Shi Yan found many chambers under different lists, storing many kinds of materials.

Some rooms stored many mineral ores and crystals. The others kept delicate wooden materials, which had natural patterns. Shi Yan also found a room filled with beautiful jades having many shapes and different functions.

All chambers here had a detailed written description, for example, the Bone Material room Shi Yan was checking out just now.

The Bone Material room wasn't so spacious, around one thousand square meters. Pieces of strange bones were put on greenish-brown shelves. Some of them were translucent like gems, some looked rusted, while the others still had a lot of blood stains and a thick bloody scent.

More than dozen kinds of bone materials were classified in different zones. A label, which was placed in front of each bone, described each material in detail, reading which beast it came from, name and level of the beast, class, attributes, and how to refine the bone.

Shi Yan took a walk around the Bone Material room. He wasn't hurried. His eyes twinkled as he was praising this area.

Bone materials that Zi Yao had collected weren't normal. The lowest rank here belonged to a level 9 beast, and the rest belonged to beasts with special features.

Bones of level 10 beasts weren't a rare item in this place. They were put neatly on the shelves with a detailed introduction.

Shi Yan strolled around, stroking the bones he had passed by passionately. Sometimes he frowned, and sometimes his eyes glinted as he beamed a faint smile.

Monsters at level 10 could be compared to King God Realm experts. Usually, they were all tough and tenacious. Beasts of different classes were different, and their bones were distinctive. Some bones were as light as a feather, while the others were even heavier than iron or rock. This feature depended on the beast's class.

Shi Yan still walked around while his ten fingers touched each piece of bone here. He found so many kinds of bones with different attributes, many of which were priceless bone materials.

Of course, he wanted to see the skeleton of the level 11 beast Zi Yao had mentioned the most.

Holding the purple jade token in his hand, he sauntered to a corner of the Bone Materials room. This place had a clear energy fluctuation.

Around ten bones of three to eight meters were placed on a massive amethyst platform. These bones also had a label, but it wasn't clear enough.

However, those simple words had struck Shi Yan inwardly, making him put all of his attention on them.

Material: Level 11

Name of beast: Unknown

Functions: Unknown

Shi Yan's eyes sparkled with a strange light. He eyed those ten bones and hesitated for a while, before picking up a piece of black bone. He didn't know what kind of beast this bone belonged to, but it was totally black, with a shiny dark halo. It felt so cold and heavy in Shi Yan's hand.

Shi Yan's palm felt cool while holding this piece of bone. He suddenly felt a mountain-like heavy aura diffusing to his face from the bone. This bone was so heavy that Shi Yan had to urge his energy to hold it.

Shi Yan's face changed as he closed his eyes and felt. From this piece of bone, he could sense the thick and heavy aura of earth.

Shi Yan shook his head discreetly, putting this bone down. His eyes shifted to the other bones in front of him.

The bone he wanted shouldn't be too heavy. Or else, it would be hard to promote space power of his Soul Consciousness. The feature of coming and going without leaving any trace was what he needed the most. The bones that could promote space power must be sharp, swift, and extremely tough!

Heavy wasn't what he wanted. He needed to avoid this feature.

His fingers surfed above the bones as if he were stroking his lover's skin.

'No, too brittle. It can't stand the space power.'

'Nah, not this one. Too blunt. Even if it's quenched, it can't be sharp enough to break the God Domain.'

'This one isn't good either...'

While his fingers glided above the bones, his Soul Consciousness penetrated them. Shi Yan could feel the attributes and the special features of each bone.

The bone materials on this platform belonged to the skeleton of an unknown level 11 beast. However, most of them had no energy remaining in them. Some still had a little of energy remnants, but the attributes weren't suitable. They were too brittle or too blunt, or had the attributes Shi Yan didn't need, such as Thunderbolt.

Closing his eyes, his Soul Consciousness continued to move around the bones on the platform via his fingers.

Ah!

He suddenly opened his eyes, gazing at a six-meters long bone that was as wide as his fist. This bone looked like a piece of translucent white jade, with many holes on the surface, which seemed to be created naturally, and were part of the bone. Shi Yan couldn't find any flaw in this bone.

Shi Yan placed his finger on a small hole on the bone. Immediately, he felt a gust, as if a furious wind was howling and storming out of that small hole, tearing his eardrum.

Hiss Hiss Hiss!

From the finger placed on the tiny hole, the hissing wind stormed into his soul. It felt like it was a real wind cutting his skin.

Shi Yan was shaken inwardly. He stooped, studying the bone while his eyes brightened. After a while, he laughed happily. "Tough, sharp, and belongs to a Wind-class beast. Also has some remaining energy that I can use. Top-quality bone material!"

Swoosh!

The six-meters long bone flew up, slowly landing on his finger, floating in front of him.

The Vermilion Bird True Flame flew out from his soul altar. Under his thought, it turned into a flaming fluid ring, enveloping the bone.

Shi Yan's face was filled with smiles. "You refine it and extract all the impurities. I'm going to choose the auxiliary materials to increase its sharpness, flexibility, and speed!" He left the bone and the Vermilion Bird True Flame in the room, then flew towards Zi Yao's private material chambers. He busied himself in raking up Zi Yao's materials to choose the suitable materials to increase the bone's attributes and power.

Disaster suddenly fell on the cultivating materials Zi Yao had been collecting for years. The chambers that stored materials became a mess after Shi Yan's visit.

To gather the auxiliary materials quickly, Shi Yan moved like a tornado sweeping through the storage. Whenever he found a good item, he picked it up, gave it an examination, and put it directly into his Storage Ring.

His operation was like a hungry wolf snatching its prey, searching and taking. Finally, he had even affected Zi Yao, who was taking rest in her private Amethyst Palace.

A delicate, five-colored formation in the Jade chamber glistened. In the next moment, a charming figure appeared inside the divine light.

Princess Zi Yao was wearing a purple dress, her eyes gloomy. She weakly walked out of the formation inaudibly. The man who was rummaging pieces of jade and gem hadn't recognized her as he was still searching. He even mumbled to himself. "Wind attribute, better to be Wind attribute. No, not this one. Oh, sh*t, not this one either..."

Zi Yao frowned her bold brows. She was a little bit angry, staring at his back for a while. Afterward, seeing the man was not stopping his deed, she couldn't help but shout. "Do you want to destroy my material chambers?"

Shi Yan's back suddenly got upright. He suddenly turned around, throwing her a glance and smiling brightly. "No, I don't."

Regarding her for a second, he turned around and continued his business of collecting materials. He ignored Zi Yao one more time.

After a while, he craned his head from the mess of jades and gems. His eyes looked happy as if he had found something good eventually. "Your territory is so good. Thanks a ton for your favor, Your Highness. I think I can refine my Bone Thorns now."

Then he nodded, and a wind passed by Zi Yao as he rushed to the Bone Materials room.

Princess Zi Yao's face grimaced. She was angry as the other had ignored her completely. She gritted her teeth and then walked to the Bone Material room.

A red-orange flame covered a six-meters long crystal bone. From time to time, the crystal bone would drop some drops of brownish-gray viscous fluid. Those were the melted impurities inside the bone.

As the bone was being refined by the Vermilion Bird True Flame, wind would sometimes hiss through the tiny holes on the bone. Gradually, the bone became scarlet and angular like a sharp spear.

Shi Yan hadn't realized that she had come too. His face was serious while beautiful gems and strange stones flew out of his sparkling Storage Ring. An energy then guided them towards the bone.

The Vermilion Bird True Flame burst out its energy, and a red-orange flame covered those precious jades and gems, starting to refine them.

Shi Yan was serious as he sat down cross-legged right in front of Princess Zi Yao. His soul altar started to rotate while his hands were constantly making magical hand seals and formations. Energy under formations and seal forms struck the bone.

Shi Yan touched his glabella. A flow of flaming energy carrying the Sun Original Essence aura poured into the bone like a bunch of light. It then entered the bone through the tiny holes on its surface.

Shi Yan closed his eyes, while his hands started to move and carve the formations swiftly and unconsciously. Fine space lights appeared and sizzled. Under the support of some mysterious energy, they poured into the bone, and then strongly changed its structure.

Hundreds of hand seals and formations entered the bone like fading shadows. The bone suddenly emitted an earth-shaking whistle. The strong wind howled through the small holes in the bones.

The beautiful jades and strange gems were all melted into a magical fluid. Shi Yan's miraculous hand seals and formations sank into this fluid, and then they all merged with the strange energy inside the bone, increasing its power and ability.

Princess Zi Yao was dizzy and astounded on watching Shi Yan refining the bone.

After a long time, her beautiful eyes glistered as she muttered. "He's really a blacksmith. From his bearings, I think his grade isn't low either..."

A flame was burning on the bone, turning it into a scarlet hue as if it were heating up well. Magical hand seals and formation suddenly disappeared, and the tiny holes on the bone cracked, turning into narrow slits.

It seemed the bone was crushed and rebuilt. Those slits appeared as if it had suffered from sharp slashes or chops.

However, on a closer look, it was visible that each eyelet and slit had stored an extremely sharp space energy, which was like a wind blade that could cut and crush everything.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 757: Refine divine weapon!

The wind howled ear-piercingly, tearing the air inside the Bone Material room. It was like a sharp weapon was prickling people's eardrums, making the soul twinge as if it was pierced by a needle!

The Bone Thorn wasn't visible in the Bone Material Room, but it was howling fiercely. Also, there was no strange energy surging. The wind howl seemed to hide in space slits, making it hard to detect.

Shi Yan squinted. His aura was cold, sharp, and wicked, just like a spear, giving people a weird feeling.

The Vermilion Bird True Flame got back to Shi Yan's soul altar. The ground in front of him was full of black and gray viscous substance, the contaminants extracted from the Bone Thorns.

The wind wailed unceasingly, crying in the Bone Material room. This eardrum-tearing sound discolored Zi Yao. Although she had urged her soul fluctuation as a Third Sky of King God Realm warrior rippling around the room, she couldn't find the Bone Thorns.

The howling didn't stop. She was sure that the Bone Thorns were still in this Bone Material room, yet she couldn't sense or lock them, or find their whereabouts.

This was evilly strange!

With her King God Realm cultivation base, she couldn't detect the Bone Thorns Shi Yan had refined and controlled. It was not normal at all. Also, it made her have a higher valuation of Shi Yan's blacksmithing techniques.

The howls stopped all of a sudden.

Three crystal clear Bone Thorns appeared, each being two meters long with two pointy ends like two spears connected to each other. The Bone Thorns had so many fine slits on their bodies, as if they were made by slashes of a sharp weapon. At first glance, these three Bone Thorns looked like trash.

However, with a closer look and the soul to sense, sharp energy of space could be detected from those fine cracks.

Carving space power Upanishad on the Bone Thorns was a strange but excellent technique, which made Zi Yao interested in these three Bone Thorns. She wanted to know which grade they were at.

So, she waved her exquisite small hand in the air, drawing something to open a restriction. A light purple light sparkled, and a lozenge tool appeared in the center of a formation inside the Bone Material

chamber. Zi Yao smiled, walking towards the tool and talking to Shi Yan. "This Tool Ranking Stone can grade the quality of your three Bone Thorns. Wanna try?"

Shi Yan agreed frankly. The three Bone Thorns reappeared, hovering next to the thing called the Tool Ranking Stone.

Countless glorious energy filaments extended from inside the lozenge tool. They shone on the three Bone Thorns like tentacles, as if they were measuring and verifying their quality.

"What kind of a criteria does this tool use?" From a distance, Shi Yan glared at the thing with astonishment.

"Of course, it will check the tool's flexibility, sharpness, endurance, bearing capacity, etc. If your weapon has a spirit, it'll measure the weapon spirit's grade. Also, it will check the combination of materials and level of impurities or contaminants. There are so many criteria to evaluate." Zi Yao smiled, craning her white neck towards Shi Yan. "I can't explain it clearly in detail. This Tool Ranking Stone's made by the blacksmiths who could forge Divine Grade secret treasures. I don't know their criteria clearly. Anyway, it couldn't be wrong."

Shi Yan nodded as his interest was aroused. He also wanted to know which grade the Bone Thorns he had dedicatedly fabricated were at.

The Bone Thorns were made of a bone of a level 11 beast of Wind class, together with twelve kinds of beautiful jades, gems, and ironstone to increase the flexibility, sharpness, and speed. They were refined by heaven flame to extract contaminants. With hand seals and formations from the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success, Shi Yan had poured and created the energy by adding space power and the flaming solar energy.

This set of treasure had been invested with Shi Yan's enthusiasm and effort. He had made use of all of available resources to create them.

He also had a great expectation for the quality of those Bone Thorns.

Light spots sparkled on the Tool Ranking Stone. Seven light sports glinted and then combined into one. A dazzling light flooded the area, turning into a sparkling light dot like a small star, then slowly vanishing.

Zi Yao's bright eyes showed that she was disbelieving, as she dazedly looked at the strange state of the Tool Raking Stone. Her succulent red lips convulsed as she muttered something in her throat.

Shi Yan didn't hear it clearly. He frowned and then asked impatiently. "What did you just say?"

Zi Yao's chest jolted upright. She took several breaths to steady her mind. Then, she glared at him with an odd countenance. "Level 1 Divine Grade. You are a Divine Grade blacksmith! The three Bone Thorns of yours all have the characteristics of level 1 Divine Grade treasures!"

"Ha!" Shi Yan grinned as he felt contented.

Divine Grade!

He had never imagined he could refine a Divine Grade secret treasure in the Grace Mainland! He had never thought that he could use the level 11 beast's skeleton to refine three Bone Thorns successfully in this area. Also, the three Bone Thorns had been added with his special powers Upanishad!

"We have so many Divine Grade alchemists in the Raging Flame Star Area each of whom holds a superior position in their forces. However, the Divine Grade blacksmiths are still rare. Our Dark Firmament Divine Nation has only two Divine Grade blacksmiths." Zi Yao paused and then eyed him seriously. "Among tens of thousands of blacksmiths in the entire Raging Flame Star Area, not more than ten blacksmiths could create Divine Grade secret treasures."

In the Raging Flame Star Area, the blacksmiths were rarer than alchemists. So, their status is higher than the alchemist.

Thus, when Zi Yao eyed him again, her beautiful eyes seemed to be about to illuminate.

Shi Yan beamed a faint smile, talking deliberately. "I'm just an amateur blacksmith. Don't plan anything on me. I won't give up my cultivation just to refine treasures for you."

He understood that he could forge a Divine Grade secret treasure because of the level 11 beast's skeleton and the level 5 Vermilion Bird True Flame that had extracted all the impurities in the bone thorns, making it precious.

Without these two conditions and with his not-so-experienced techniques, he could never refine the Divine Grade Bone Thorns.

As his mind flickered, the three Bone Thorns disappeared into his Storage Ring. Shi Yan smiled, stretching his body. "I'm tired, and I need to rest now. Your Highness, do as you please."

Zi Yao's beautiful eyes were shining like the torch while looking at him. "Divine Grade blacksmith! Shi Yan ah, don't you think you should do something for me? You should know that my bone materials here are all precious. And, you've used a lot of my auxiliary materials, too. Do you want to take everything for free?"

"Didn't you tell me to do that?" Shi Yan was surprised. "When you gave me the jade token, you told me that I can use everything here as I please."

"I did. But I didn't say that they are free, did I?" Princess Zi Yao laughed, her eyes cunning. "You've used a lot of my materials. Shouldn't you make something to compensate?"

Shi Yan kept silent, frowning as he thought about how to reject her.

Princess Zi Yao wasn't hurried. She just smiled, looking at him. She didn't leave, as though she was adamant on getting his affirmation before leaving.

Right when they were still struggling and watching each other, cheers resounded outside the Amethyst Palace.

Zi Yao's eyes lit up, letting out a light sigh. "Did my spoiled little brother come back?" She turned into a bunch of purple light, flashing and then disappearing.

Shi Yan was amazed. He curiously flew out of the Bone Material room to the outside of the Amethyst Palace as well.

A hundred meters long silver bird battleship slowly landed on the spacious square.

A dazzling blonde man flew out of the battleship, smiling tenderly. Some King God Realm warriors followed him. Silver bird war chariots emerged from the silver battleship, all of them filled with precious materials.

"Ao Gera's back!"

"Hey, it's Ao Gera!"

Many warriors staying in the Glorious Amethyst Star got out of their places, cheerily screaming from a far distance.

That handsome blonde man was brawny, with a shining smile. He continually nodded his head to greet the other warriors. Seemed like he was pretty familiar with them.

When Princess Zi Yao got out of her palace, she also went to welcome the handsome man called Ao Gera. As he saw her, his eyes didn't lay on anyone else. He strode towards her, kneeled down on one knee while talking to her like the most humble knight. "Your Highness, you've been struggling hard."

Smiling sincerely, he placed a tender kiss on Princess Zi Yao's hand then stood up gently.

"You too," Zi Yao smiled mildly. Like the noblest Queen, she let him kiss her hand and then asked him, "Ao Gera, how is it going?"

"Thanks to your grace, everything's smooth." The blonde man smiled as if any difficult matter would turn easy in his hands.

"Shi Yan, come to say hello to Ao Gera, my most competent messenger. He's not my guard." Glorious Amethyst Star laughed happily, waving her jade-like hand at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan was surprised. He sauntered and nodded at the blonde man from a far distance.

Ao Gera was amazed, his eyes skeptical. He looked at the other man, nodded to him, and then turned to Zi Yao. "Your Highness, is he your new retinue?"

"True," Zi Yao smiled mildly, her beautiful eyes carrying some deep meanings. "He saved me in the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field. Ao Gera, even though he hasn't reached the King God Realm yet, his potential's excellent. I favor him a lot."

"Oh," the blonde man replied faintly as he didn't put it in his mind. He hesitated a while before lowering his voice. "Your Highness, I got something I want to report you privately... about... Prince Du Feng."

Zi Yao trembled in fright. "Follow me." Her figured flashed like an electric wisp, flying directly into the Amethyst Palace. Ao Gera followed her.

Shi Yan stood at his spot, his face unchanged. He looked at the materials on the war chariots and the other warriors following Ao Gera. He was surprised inwardly.

Among those King God Realm warriors, there was one at the Third Sky of King God Realm. He was a dangerous member of this team. All members of his crew, including that man, looked at Ao Gera with respect and support. It seemed like... Ao Gera was their true master, and not Zi Yao.

Ao Gera was at the Second Sky of King God Realm, one rank lower than Zi Yao. He was considered one of the retinues of Zi Yao. In other words, his status was like Shi Yan's. But, why could he have his own organization?

Shi Yan couldn't guess anything, so he discreetly became more cautious.

He vaguely felt that the man called Ao Gera didn't look at him with a friendly attitude. It seemed he was trying to conceal his murderous aura.

Suddenly, Shi Yan understood that Ao Gera had soon known about him and every operation of his from the time he had arrived in the Glorious Amethyst Star. However, this man was trying to hide things and ignore him.

Shi Yan suddenly understood and couldn't help but beam a forced smile, shaking his head begrudgingly.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 758: Heaven flame's ascension

Although he was Princess Zi Yao's escort, Ao Gera seemed to have a high status and position. He had his own cortege, and he seemed to be the other master of the Glorious Amethyst Star.

His subordinates were managing people to transport the materials from the flying bird war chariots. They even shouted at the onlookers to ask them to give a hand.

Those who were called didn't resist. Quite the contrary, they looked happy working for the warriors under Ao Gera's commands. They unloaded the materials and transported them to many places.

Princess Zi Yao and Ao Gera had left to the Amethyst Palace to talk about issues related to Du Feng and Bergh. Shi Yan observed for a while, then beamed a forced smile as he got it eventually. Shi Yan didn't return to the Amethyst Palace, leaving this place alone.

He had been to the Glorious Amethyst Star for a while, but he had always stayed inside the Amethyst Palace, and never got out or talked with Princess Zi Yao's underlings. That was why he didn't have a clue about Ao Gera's position and status.

Shi Yan understood that he had been staying in a bit too much, so he wanted to walk around to check the situation of the Glorious Amethyst Star. He should better have more knowledge of this area, as it would help him a lot later.

Glorious Amethyst Star was a continent. Although it wasn't as vast as the Grace Mainland, his Soul Consciousness couldn't cover it all. This place was filled with heaven and earth energy, many spiritual animals, and rare flora. All of those belonged to Princess Zi Yao of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, the owner of this beautiful planet.

Shi Yan left that group of palaces. Seeing the amethyst token on his waist, the guards moving back and forth slightly bent their bodies to greet him on the way.

People holding the Amethyst token could visit anywhere in the Amethyst Palace, as they were the distinguished guests of the Glorious Amethyst Star. They could go anywhere without having any restrictions.

With the token, his trip was smooth. He soared up into the sky, flying above the Glorious Amethyst Star. Looking at the sky with three dazzling suns and immersing himself in the sunlight, Shi Yan felt more comfortable and relaxed.

His mind flickered, and the three Bone Thorns roared, flying towards the mountain range, disappearing shortly.

Ear-piercing screams echoed from the center of the mountain ranges. Many spiritual animals had to hide in fright. The Bone Thorns were like invisible sharp weapons, swaying in the mountains. People could only hear the wind hissing, but not find out their whereabouts.

Shortly, Shi Yan was floating in the air, while his eyes sparkled with a fiercely cold light.

Pfff!

A verdant mountain flank in front of him suddenly had a fist-sized hole. It looked so deep that he couldn't even see the bottom.

His eyes glued to the hole. Shi Yan squinted to sense with a grin.

Three blazing bunches of light abruptly illuminated. Three crystal clear Bone Thorns were floating in front of him steadily. Silver light radiated from them, full of magical energy fluctuations.

Shi Yan waved his hand, and the three Bone Thorns disappeared. Shi Yan was satisfied, smiling as he flew forward once again.

After the Bone Thorns were quenched, their endurance and sharpness became extraordinary. With the energy of Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness, he could use the Bone Thorns to use his space power. The Bone Thorns could hide in space slits to avoid being detected by the opponents' Soul Consciousness.

These three Bone Thorns would be sharp weapons in his hand, which could perform tremendously in a life and death battle.

With high spirit, he flew through the mountains, lakes, and forests. After several hundred miles, he glided through a vast area of so many cities.

Most of the residents of those cities were ordinary people with different races. Shi Yan could sense some warriors, but their realms weren't so high. Strongest warriors would wear purple clothes. Apparently, they were under Princess Zi Yao's management. On behalf of her, they would control those cities.

Most of the cities there looked like the Sky Meteor City in the Quiet Cloud Land, or the Wonderful Stone City in the Divine Great Land. Each city would have a City Master to manage the entire operations of the city.

All the City Masters were Zi Yao's subordinates. They would help her find the potential warriors in the city to nurture them, which could help her in the future. Taxes would be submitted on time, turning into Zi Yao's properties.

Shi Yan got there, walking through the cities. He had put the token away so that nobody would notice him.

Gliding above the cities, Shi Yan found that the City Masters of many cities in the Glorious Amethyst Star were only at the True God Realm. In some small cities, the City Masters were only at the Spirit Realm or Sky Realm. Those cities constituted the Glorious Amethyst Star, surrounding the purple palaces where Zi Yao stayed, which was the only ruling structure of the planet.

In the eyes of those several thousand people, Zi Yao was their Queen, their master forever. Some of them even had never heard of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation or the Underworld League. Most of her people had never left the Glorious Amethyst Star.

Only warriors with potential would be selected. Afterward, they could move to the palaces where Zi Yao stayed to receive the power Upanishad inheritance. Then, they would have to cultivate and go through tests to earn their status and positions. They could be Zi Yao's guards or workers at the herbal fields, or even take care of her spiritual animals.

Zi Yao had many cities, but the heaven and earth energy in those cities weren't the same. Some were rich in energy, while many of them had thin layers of spiritual energy. Only where Zi Yao was staying had the thickest heaven and earth energy.

After several days of staying in the Glorious Amethyst Star, he had some understanding about this life star. Shi Yan evaluated to plan where he should establish a city for his family and friends from the Grace Mainland, so that they could stay and live happily.

Different from the Grace Mainland, members of different clans could live together in harmony here. They wouldn't be hostile toward the others due to racism, which could lead to a bloody battle where either of them had to die.

Zi Yao had chosen the best subordinates. She didn't care about races, just their realms and competences, and how much they could support her.

After several days of taking a tour around the Glorious Amethyst Star, Shi Yan had a deeper understanding of this life star. Through a True God Realm City Master, he got to know Ao Gera's identity.

Ao Gera at the Second Sky of King God Realm was the son of Ao La Dai, the blood sister of Ao Gu Duo – one of the five feudal vassals. Ao La Dai got married to a leader of a small force near the border of Ao Gu Duo's territory. To take over that force, Ao Gu Duo made his sister marry that leader, which was solely to merge that force into his territory.

Ao Gera had shown his extraordinary innate talents when he was pretty young. He was excellent in cultivation, so Ao La Dai and her husband had always indulged him.

One of the five Great Feudal Vassals of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, Ao Gu Duo didn't get married. He didn't have any children, so he had treated this talented nephew as if he were his blood son. He had favored him so much that he had taught Ao Gera the meanings of martial path himself for a period of time.

Ao Gera was a prominent young man in the Dark Firmament Divine Nation. After he had seen Zi Yao the first time, it seemed he had fallen under her spell. He decided to follow Zi Yao and pledge to protect her welfare and honor.

When Ao Gu Duo and Ao La Dai found out about his decision, they had tried everything to oppose it. However, the young man was persistent. He had given up everything and moved to the Glorious Amethyst Star alone, becoming Zi Yao's escort.

Due to his special status, Zi Yao was proud and happy to have him as her retinue. She had always treated him well, considering him her friend. She even let him take care of many big cities on her planet.

After Ao Gera followed Zi Yao, his realm had never been stagnant, but always advanced, which had cheered his uncle Ao Gu Duo a lot. Later on, he forgave the young man for his deed and sent the experts under his command to be Ao Gera's cortege.

That was why Ao Gera was a special character of Zi Yao's cortege. His origin wasn't bad, and he also had a firm backup and his own organization. Due to his admiration for Zi Yao, he was willing to humble himself and become her escort.

After Shi Yan knew of Ao Gera's identity, he was amazed, sighing with emotion for this man's deeds.

He had an outstanding background, but he had given it up for Zi Yao. He had harassed himself being her guard. If this man didn't have a deep affection for her, he should have been a cunning, wicked man. No matter what kind of character this young man was, Shi Yan staying close to Zi Yao in the Amethyst Palace would rouse his envy.

That was why Ao Gera didn't give him a comfortable feeling when he looked at him. Shi Yan understood that if he were him, he would have been enraged too.

Shaking his head begrudgingly, Shi Yan forced a smile while looking at the purple palaces and sighing. He pondered for a while, then returned to the place.

A feeble flame arose in his Sea of Consciousness as a wonderful thought crossed his mind. Although he didn't change his speed, his focus was now on his Sea of Consciousness.

On the heaven flame soul altar, the Earth Flame, the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame, and the Corpse Vanishing Flame were sending out energy fluctuations. Their flames were flickering on the soul altar, as though they were about to wake up.

Shi Yan's eyes lit up.

When they were in the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field, the Earth Flame was the first one who went dormant. While fighting against the Vermilion Bird True Flame, the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame, and the Corpse Vanishing Flame had absorbed a lot of the strange energy in that forbidden land. Afterward, these two flame quieted down as well.

Today, it had been half a year since then, and these three heaven flames were about to wake up. He was a little bit excited. Shi Yan pulled himself together and observed the situation.

Not long after that, the Earth Flame 'boomed,' releasing so many flames. It circled the soul altar and then stopped, sending him its thought. "I've reached level 4!"

Shi Yan was astounded. "That fast?"

"The Volcano Crystal Nucleus and the Sun Original Essence are the best precious items for me to ascend. Having them, of course, I can leap up swiftly," The Earth Flame answered him cheerily.

"And me..." The deep thought of the Corpse Vanishing Flame slowly arose. "I've reached level 3. The corpse Qi there was abundant. I'm lucky to have broken through another level."

"Haha. I've reached level 5! I should have reached level 5 earlier though!" The Yin Spirit Ghost Flame was thrilled.

This flame was the same as the Vermilion Bird True Flame. They were both at level 5, the highest ranked heaven flames among this group.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame used to be at level 4. However, since it had been confined for so many years, it was degraded back to level 3. Contrary to it, the Earth Flame, the flame that gained intellect the last, had leaped from level 2 to level 4 thanks to its miraculous encounter. After that event, this flame had benefited the most.

Feeling the joy of the heaven flames in his soul altar, Shi Yan also smiled while slowly flying toward the purple palaces, heading to the Amethyst Palace.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 759: The Purgatory Token

The Amethyst Palace was the symbol of the supreme power in the Glorious Amethyst Star. It was also Zi Yao's palace, where she resolved her business and cultivated.

However, it was different today. Two lines of guards were standing on both sides of the stairs in front of the Amethyst Palace. Behind them sat a Third Sky of King God Realm warrior near the entrance.

That warrior was Ao Gera's subordinate, who had just come back with him. Shi Yan had seen him before.

Shi Yan frowned and then put on his usual countenance, walking towards the Amethyst Palace. Suddenly, two lines of guards standing solemnly on the steps stopped him with unfriendly faces while one of them shouted. "Stop!"

These two lines of guards had fourteen warriors in total. Each line had seven guards holding long silver spears, sparkling sharply.

Fourteen pairs of eyes shot towards Shi Yan with caution. Their spears shivered slightly, sending an extraordinary energy fluctuation.

All of them were at the True God Realm, with half at the Peak of True God Realm. Their auras were much more intimidating than his.

Shi Yan changed his visage, then snorted and took out the jade token he was wearing on his belt. "The Princess gave me this jade token. She said that I could enter the Amethyst Palace freely. I've been away for several days, and this Amethyst Palace has had a new master now?"

As the guard saw the token, his face became strange. He didn't answer but turned around, looking at the warrior standing behind them.

The old man still closed his eyes as he slowly rose his indifferent voice. "The Princess has set off to Dark Firmament Star to find the King and ask for justice. Before she left, she had advised that when she's absent, Ao Gera will be in charge of the Amethyst Palace. Currently, Ao Gera's cultivating inside the Amethyst Palace. He doesn't want anybody to disturb him. He has advised that we can't let anybody enter the Amethyst Palace before he wakes up."

"With the jade token granted by the Princess, I still can't go?" Shi Yan snorted with a cold face. "Isn't it true that the Princess' words are the rules in the Glorious Amethyst Star?"

"Bull!" The old man shouted. A sharp aura shot out from his body instantly, seeming like a sharp sword. His closed eyes slowly opened, gazing at Shi Yan furiously. "Of course, Princess Zi Yao's the master of the Glorious Amethyst Star. It will never change. However, the Princess isn't here. She has told us that in her absence, Ao Gera shall be in charge. Today, Ao Gera's cultivating inside the Amethyst Palace, and no one is allowed to disturb him. It doesn't matter that you have the token or not. You are not allowed to get in. Otherwise, don't blame me."

When this man was talking, his voice was amplified. Many warriors on the square could hear his voice, so they came close to observe.

Many warriors from the other palaces walked out with frowning face. They came to check what was happening there. Not long afterward, the beefy Demon Clan's warrior whom Shi Yan had seen before walked out from a palace, still baring his chest.

He appeared and harrumphed while walking towards Shi Yan shortly. He shouted mockingly at that man. "Yuwen, although our master isn't here, I think it's not your job to control everything, eh? Then, what is a major-domo like me to do?"

The old man put on a serious countenance. "I protect the Amethyst Palace for Ao Gera. It's to prevent some low-realm people from being crushed into powder by his God Domain while he's cultivating."

Then, the old man closed his eyes again, as if he didn't want to talk much to the Demon Clan's brawny man.

The major-domo stood outside the Amethyst Palace, looking at the place with a dark face, as if he was releasing his energy to sense something. After a while, he knitted his brows and asked Shi Yan. "Did you put anything in there?"

"No," Shi Yan shook his head as his ruthless eyes lingered on Yuwen for a while.

"Follow me. Princess had arranged something for you before she left." The beefy Demon man turned away, walking on the square. Shi Yan followed him.

"What happened?" Shi Yan tried to probe for information from that sturdy man.

"Ao Gera said that he found the corpses of Bergh and Antrim. But he didn't see Prince Du Feng's." The Demon man hesitated for a while and then turned around. "Princess was worried that Prince Du Feng would be in big trouble. She went to the Dark Firmament Star to ask for the King's opinions. Before she left, she did say that Ao Gera would be in charge of the Glorious Amethyst Star. It has always been like that..."

Shi Yan nodded as he understood.

"You've not been familiar with the Glorious Amethyst Star yet. Even if the Princess trusts and favors you, it's impossible that she would let you manage the Glorious Amethyst Star. You would ruin it." The Demon man explained. "The Princess does favor you a lot. Otherwise, she wouldn't give you her jade token."

Shi Yan nodded again

"This is what Princess wanted to give you, the Purgatory Token. This is how you can go to the Extreme Purgatory Field." The beefy man held a token with both his hands, which wasn't made of jade or gold, then handed it to Shi Yan with a solemn face.

Actually, his respect wasn't for Shi Yan but the Purgatory Token.

Shi Yan received the token, gathering his spirit to check it. This token had a triangular shape, with a white bone crown carved on it. The white bone crown was supported by several pale bones above a pond of blood. Shi Yan caressed the token. All of a sudden, he had a brutal thought of killing people. It seemed like the token had many resentful ghosts screaming inside it.

"The King had forged the Purgatory Tokens himself. The bloody white bone crown is the symbol of the royal family of the divine nation."

Shi Yan nodded, closed his eyes, and caressed the white bone crown on the token. He felt his Blood Qi increase abruptly, as the killing desire arose in him.

Frightened, Shi Yan didn't dare to sense further. He hastened to put the Purgatory Token into his Storage Ring, then asked, "Did the Princess advise me anything before she left?"

"She wants you to go to the Purgatory Star. The Extreme Purgatory Field is there. And, take the amethyst war chariot she gave you." The man pointed at a brand new fulgent amethyst war chariot. This beautiful chariot was apparently of a better quality than the others parked around this area. "The Extreme Purgatory field is about to open. People holding this Purgatory Token can go there. When you get to the Purgatory Star, show them the token. They will take care of you and explain everything."

Shi Yan smiled, then slightly bent his body. "Thank you, Major-domo. What's your name?"

"Ai Fu La," The Demon man hesitated for a while and then beamed a bright smile, telling his name. His eyes rolled as he was considering something. Then, he continued in a low voice. "The Princess and Ao Gera had a dispute because of this Token. My men overheard it accidentally."

Shi Yan was bewildered. He paused for a while and then looked at the other man with a solemn visage. "Thank you." "Don't worry! Be careful. Our Princess appreciates you, so don't fail her. The quotas of the Extreme Purgatory Field are very precious. As she wants to send you there, she does favor you a lot. At this moment, she needs more support. I hope that you would give her strong support in the near future," Ai Fu La said with a serious countenance.

Apparently, he was quite loyal and dedicated to Princess Zi Yao. He had always thought for Zi Yao. As long as something benefited her, he wouldn't hesitate to do it. He would fulfill everything Zi Yao asked him to do.

"Alright, I got it. Thanks again." Shi Yan said heavily, then got in the amethyst war chariot. He found that all the restrictions and barriers were lifted. He could use his Soul Consciousness to drive the chariot directly.

Shi Yan sent his Soul Consciousness into the station of the amethyst war chariot. A constellation map arose, showing the location of the Glorious Amethyst Star and the Purgatory Star. At first glance, Shi Yan learned his route immediately.

Shi Yan knew that Zi Yao had prepared everything for him before she left. She even set the map for him, so he didn't need to do anything.

"You should check it carefully. This war chariot has been used by so many people. I've seen Ao Gera's men adjust it too." Ai Fu La suddenly said, his words implying something.

Shi Yan was surprised. He released his Soul Consciousness to sense the energy fluctuation in this war chariot. Afterward, he smiled. "It's alright."

"Many members of the Princess had pledged to die for her. They could risk their lives in many dangers. However, some of them have disappeared inexplicably..." Ai Fu La muttered, throwing a glance towards the Amethyst Palace.

Shi Yan's eyes changed as he was scared.

When he bid farewell to Ka Tuo, the man had also advised him to be cautious with Zi Yao. He told him that many of her escorts had disappeared for unknown reasons. He said that Zi Yao was an extremely toxic character.

Connected to what Ai Fu La had just told him, Shi Yan suddenly understood something as a flash of thought crossed his mind.

"You should be careful." Ai Fu La didn't talk more. He nodded and waved his hand, then left.

After his figured disappeared, Shi Yan used his Soul Consciousness to drive the amethyst war chariot, turning into purple lightning and soaring into space.

The amethyst war chariot was made of amethyst, which was a special crystal that could be added with Divine Crystal energy. Each war chariot had been installed with Divine Crystals to supplement the energy. The war chariot flew up and accelerated towards the sky. As he was looking outside from the chariot, Shi Yan suddenly felt something.

Standing in the war chariot, Shi Yan looked at the Amethyst Palace, especially at a central floor of the Amethyst Palace, where a tall, open platform was installed.

The blonde Ao Gera's small figure was sitting neatly. A wisp of energy fluctuated from his soul altar. He suddenly lifted his head, glaring at Shi Yan's war chariot.

Shi Yan's eyes and his locked each other from a distance of around ten thousand meters.

Swoosh!

It felt like a flame blooming in the void, bringing up a sharp, hostile aura. Shi Yan beamed a faint smile, his face brutal and cold.

Ao Gera sat firmly and slowly closed his eyes, his aura quiet and archaic.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 760: Convergence of the Moon's brilliance!

The amethyst war chariot flew in the sky like purple lightning, tearing the cloud sea to enter the cold and dark outer space. He had stayed in the Glorious Amethyst Star for nearly a month. Since Zi Yao had left, he had to go into outer space the second time.

Sitting indifferently in the war chariot, Shi Yan watched the vast starry sea. His Soul Consciousness was blurry, as the thoughts in his mind started to scatter. He sat like that while his consciousness floated to somewhere.

The amethyst war chariot didn't require his soul energy to move. It was flying at lightning speed according to the set route.

The Glorious Amethyst Star and the Purgatory Star weren't too far away from each other. At this speed, it would take around half a month to reach the Purgatory Star and join the training in the so-called Extreme Purgatory Field.

Flying in the middle of the endless starry universe, he suddenly felt lonely. His tough mentality couldn't help but get softer.

The Raging Flame Star Area was endlessly vast. In this universe, he was just an outsider who had no friends or family, nothing familiar, or a lover to yearn for.

Everything about this place seemed to distance him. He was drifting alone in this star area. Instinctively, he recalled Bao Ao and Jie Ji.

'How are you guys doing?'

Those two experts of the Demon Clan had come here with him to save their clan and make it stronger. They had given up everything to enter outer space in the hope of finding a solution.

At this moment, he'd found the solution for the energy shortage issue of the Grace Mainland.

However, he didn't know whether Bao Ao and Jie Ji were still alive or not. He had run away discreetly with Fergie. Since Bao Ao and Jie Jie had to stay and be involved in the battle, they would possibly become sacrifices.

Shi Yan was begrudging. Looking at the stars in the sky, he forced a smile. "Don't blame me. Even if I stayed, I would be of no help. Whether you are alive or not, when I get back to the Grace Mainland, I will give the Demon Clan a place to live and grow. I will bring them out of the Grace Mainland."

He had never forgotten the reason he left his homeland. For his family, his friends, and his people in the Grace Mainland, he had to hurry up to find a safe life star in the Raging Flame Star Area and bring his people there.

The Glorious Amethyst Star was a good place, but the premise was that he had to solve the hidden trouble named Ao Gera.

A cold smile hung on the corner of his mouth. Shi Yan pondered for a while and then touched his glabella.

A soul thought run directly to the heaven flame tier in his soul altar, targeting the Vermilion Bird True Flame. "How long does it take from our homeland to the Raging Flame Star Area? Oh, I mean, when we use the amethyst war chariot. Give me an exact number."

"Ah," the Vermilion Bird True Flame was startled. It was anxious for a while before replying. "It will take a long time. At least more than ten years. When I left my homeland and followed the aura of the Vermilion Bird, running to this place, it took me more than one hundred years. If this war chariot runs at its max speed, it will take around twenty years to return to our homeland. But it's in the case everything goes smoothly."

Shi Yan's eyes shrank. "Such a long time?"

"At least twenty years," the Vermilion Bird True Flame affirmed. "If you have bad luck, it would take one hundred years. It's normal though."

"Why do you say so?"

"From our homeland to the Raging Flame Star Area, we need to cross so many cold and isolated star areas. Those star areas have no living beings or life stars. They've been drained long ago. However, formidable dangers are hiding there. Take one step wrong, and your soul will be shattered. Even though I'm in the soul form, I had encountered so many perilous events along the way. If you use this amethyst war chariot, when you enter a perilous area, your chariot will explode. And you, you will be destroyed by the tremendous power of outer space."

Shi Yan's brows slammed together tightly.

He knew the Vermilion Bird True Flame didn't fabricate things. Since he had been in the Raging Flame Star Area, he had a precise perception of the common dangers that could be seen in outer space. He knew there would be many hazardous places like the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field.

And, to make it worse, those places were situated on the main routes. People had to cross them to reach their destination.

If they were careless for even a moment, the dangers in those areas would crush their soul altar instantly.

He suddenly quieted down, not knowing whether he should laugh or cry, as the distance to his homeland seemed to be out of reach. The plan he had seemed impossible for now.

"If you want to go back, you can use a very simple way. You don't need to travel all the way." The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame sent him its thought from his Sea of Consciousness.

Among the heaven flames, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame didn't have the highest level, but it was ranked the third, which spoke for the fact of how mighty it used to be. In most cases, his perception of the situation was much better than the other flames.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened a little bit. "Which simple method do you mention?"

"If your understanding of space power can reach a profound realm, you can make a space bridge that connects your homeland and where you are. It's like a space tunnel." The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame regarded him. "As long as you can sense that area and you know the general location, with a better understanding of space power, you can cross layers of spaces. It's just like when you built the Teleport Formation, you can connect the Grace Mainland and the Raging Flame Star Area directly!"

Shi Yan was struck, as light shot out from his eyes in amazement.

Yeah!

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had given him a simple solution, and it was the most likely to be successful. Space power was one of the most magical powers Upanishad in this era. People who cultivated this power Upanishad would face no difficult with space connection.

However, the preconditions were that his perception of space power Upanishad should reach a profound realm, and his competence should be formidable.

Shi Yan considered this possibility for a while and then cracked a smile. The most difficult problem that had troubled him seemed to be solved easily.

He calmed down, while the amethyst war chariot continued moving like a wild thunderbolt.

On this day, as he was trying to perceive the mysteries of space power with his eyes closed, he suddenly woke up, his face astounded.

A massive Moon Star appeared in front of him. The moonlight was radiating shiningly like running water diverging in so many streams, entering outer space and illuminating the life stars around it.

It was one of the moons he had seen when he was in the Glorious Amethyst Star. Together with two other moons in the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, it brought light to eleven life stars. Its moonlight was bright and pure, keeping those life stars from the perpetual darkness. They would immerse in the clear but cold moonlight forever.

The moon in his eyes was round and big, as if it had filled both of his eyes. He was approaching the closest moon to him.

As he was getting close to the halo of that moon, he felt so refreshed and comfortable, as if a stream of cool river water was pouring on his head, chilling his entire body. He almost shouted with delight, as he felt so good.

Stretching both his arms, Shi Yan closed his eyes, starting to concentrate his thought to create a strong bond with his soul altar, which would help him gather more moonlight.

Both the Solar Star and the Moon Star were part of the immense sea of stars. To the Star power Upanishad, understanding the moon and the sun was required for advancing further.

In the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field, he had used the Sun Original Essence to gain his own knowledge of how the Solar Star was formed and evolved. That was why he could collect the flaming solar energy and control the meteorolites in the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field, which helped him trouble the space pirates, whose realms were much higher than his.

Since the Sun was a part of stars in the sky, this encounter was a motivation for him to ascend his Star power Upanishad.

Likewise, the shining moon was a part of the stars as well. The perception of the formation and development of the moon, along with the varieties of the moon power were a part of the knowledge of the Star power Upanishad.

Shi Yan stayed still on the amethyst war chariot. His soul altar slightly trembled, as the Seal of Star power Upanishad was stimulated.

Shi Yan closed his eyes, relaxing his whole body to immerse in the water-like moonlight. He calmed his mind to learn and feel the clear but cold moonlight. He could realize how the energy was changing on that moon.

In his heart, his Sea of Consciousness, and his soul altar, an image of the moon appeared like its reflection in water. It floated while releasing the faint moon energy.

His aura became deep and seemingly ever-lasting. There was also a feeble beam of moonlight in his aura.

Gradually, the moonlight creeping on his body seemed to turn into real water, magically seeping into his body through his pores. An immense white halo appeared on his body, looking inexplicable and magnificent.

In this isolated outer space, under the shining moon, an amethyst war chariot hovered still like a massive purple crystal.

A man with stretched arms stood in the war chariot, as if he wanted to hug the shining moon. His face was passionate, as if he were possessed. Only the faint moon aura was seeping out of his body little by little.

Time seemed to stop at this moment. Under the bright moon, it looked a little bit strange.

More than ten one-thousand-meters long battleships made of bizarre white bones lined up in a spear formation, flying slowly by the moon.

Warriors with tremendous power guarded on each battleship. Many warriors were moving back and forth on the battleships. They were talking and laughing with each other; some were gambling or throwing their leftovers into outer space, making this place their garbage dump.

Many warriors on the battleships noticed Shi Yan's weird posture under the moonlight. They mocked and laughed at him with disdainful eyes. No one paid him any attention.

The battleships slowly came close to the amethyst war chariot, reaching ten thousand meters away.

Shortly, it was unknown why, but Shi Yan's amethyst battleship suddenly rippled with waves of purple light. Those waves carried sharp blue spots which expanded slowly. The feeble energy aura amplified billions of times in just a blink!

A cold, brutal female voice arose from the leading battleships. "Move away from that amethyst war chariot. Quickly! It's the Dark Magnetic Deadly Explosion! Damn it!"

Her shout echoed to every battleship. The experts on all the battleships paled as if they had met a spooky ghost. They immediately urged their battleship to stay away from Shi Yan's amethyst war chariot.

What she called 'Dark Magnetic Deadly Explosion' seemed to come from Shi Yan's amethyst war chariot.