

Slaughter 761

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 761: Dark Magnetic Deadly Explosion

Shi Yan suddenly woke up as a terrible tremor was emitted from his amethyst war chariot. Instantly, the amethyst chariot cracked with so many fine slits, while a tremendously destructive power was about to burst off!

This terrifying energy was much fiercer than the Volcano Crystal Nucleus Zi Yao had used. It seemed to be able to blow off an entire life star! Inexplicably evil!

As though he had encountered spooky ghosts, Shi Yan didn't have any time to think. Space power flew out of his soul altar, while the energy in his entire body was boosted to the acme instantly.

Shi Yan's Space power Upanishad and the energy of outer space had created a marvelous resonance. At this moment, multiple fine space slits appeared near him, with five-colored lights sticking out.

Waves of space energy rippled in front of his eyes. He had urged all energies in his body, which made his body shrivel in just a blink. The third Sky of Rampage Realm was activated. His negative energy was urged, as Shi Yan recklessly stormed into layers of space splits. He wildly dashed towards the Moon Star in front of him.

The earth-shaking energy tremor under his feet had been stimulated to the max. The explosion that could tear the whole sky burst off abruptly!

In that instance, dazzling light beams shot out everywhere like the sharpest sabers.

The shockwave created by the explosion moved at a shockingly fast speed. Even Shi Yan, who had crossed the space slits, saw them getting shattered. A space energy flood that naked eye could see furiously spurting out of the slits.

Light bloomed, as if the sun or the moon was exploding. Billions of fierce light beams smashed the space slits behind him into so many fragments. That exploding energy was rumblingly bombarding behind his back.

Shortly, his back was torn into a mess, his dark gold bones getting exposed.

Shi Yan tried his best to urge the energy in his entire body. His soul altar was still spinning fast as he shot towards the Moon Star like a fading shadow.

The furious energy had burst off his back, waist, and nape. His tenacious body couldn't resist the mighty power of the shockwave. His soul was trembling, as he was intensely exhausted. He was put in a coma shortly, with a darkness swallowing his mind.

Under the Moon Star, the intimidating energy expanded like a vast sea, while light beams swept through the entire area. The battleships couldn't endure this brutal, formidable energy.

The battleship closest to the core of the explosion was fragmented in just a blink of an eye. Warriors from different races who were gambling and drinking on the battleship were turned into powder immediately, leaving nothing.

Even experts at King God Realm with God Bodies and God Domain couldn't escape the shockwaves. Although their God Bodies were tougher than rock or iron, they were still bleeding badly. Blocks of flesh were peeled off their bones, turning them into bloody skeletons. Only their soul altar could escape in that instant.

A brutal, wild shout arose from the leading battleship as a woman in black clothes appeared in the center of the explosion. She had an appealing body, accompanied by a frighteningly scarred face.

Waves of crystal-like energy rippled from her God Domain, strongly changing the principles of heaven and earth, creating a flood current which guided the energy generated from the explosion to one side. With a somber face, she continually urged her supernatural powers, pulling the tremendous energy created by the explosion towards the immense darkness.

The woman in black with a scarred face shivered in anger. She looked as ferocious as a wailing ghost, with indignation sparkling in her eyes.

Under her power, the furious energy flood generated from the Dark Magnetic Deadly Explosion was pushed aside, saving the other battleships from this fatal attack.

Only the first exploded battleship was now a total ruin. Besides the bloody skeletons in that area, soul altars were floating here and there, as a resentful aura shot out from them.

The impact of the Dark Magnetic Deadly Explosion had paled the warriors who were lucky enough to not get involved in this. They gritted their teeth with blood-red eyes, looking at the Moon Star like a pack of wolves.

This formidable explosion had smashed a one-thousand-meters-long battleship. Several hundred warriors at different levels were killed. Around twenty King God Realm experts had lost their God Bodies, leaving only their soul altars. Many materials carried on that ship were now mere powder, becoming a part of the space debris wandering in the dark universe.

The smell of blood permeated the area, which was so nauseating. Although they had lost their God Bodies, their soul altars were alright. Their God Souls hissed and cried mournfully like wailing ghosts. All of a sudden, they flew rapidly towards the Moon Star.

The woman in black was still floating in the center of the explosion. Her dark green eyes were as cold as sabers. A wild, furious murderous aura shot out from her, sending shivers down the other warriors' spines.

The woman wore a cold visage. Each scar on her face looked like a small snake crawling under her skin. A flame of anger seemed to be ignited in her heart, as she looked ready to erupt at any minute like a volcano.

"Ma'am," A handsome Third Sky of King God Realm expert in heavy dark iron armor kneeled down in the void. "That man was sitting in an amethyst war chariot."

The woman in black shouted ruthlessly like demons hissing and crying in Hell. Her voice pierced people eardrums. "I want him alive!" She roared through her gritted teeth.

The good-looking man in black iron armor had a heavy smell of blood about him, as if he had been soaked in the sea of blood for years. His armor had many blood stains as well. He nodded, then shot out like a bloody light, heading towards the shining Moon without saying anything.

On the barren Moon, the ground was silver, like some kind of metal, shining with a magical halo.

Shi Yan with his torn flesh body had almost turned into a bloody skeleton. His vessels and tendons were all broken, and some of his dark gold bones were also cracked. If it were a normal person, he would have died immediately.

However, his vitality was still there as he was lying quietly on the icy cold metal ground. His eyes were blurry while he was bearing the utmost pain to adjust his body's condition.

The amethyst war chariot suddenly exploded, creating the shockwave that could even crush a small-sized life star. Such a powerful explosion was something he had never seen before. Also, he had never thought that an explosion could reach such a level.

If he hadn't known the Space power Upanishad, and he hadn't urged all of his energy, which even hurt his soul to create the space slit, he would have turned into dust by now.

However, even if he had escaped rapidly, his body was almost crushed under the shockwave of that explosion. His soul altar was also damaged badly. At this moment, his consciousness was blurred, and he couldn't even rebuild his thoughts.

While he was still muddling and couldn't respond, he had fallen into that furious energy impact.

Shadows of ghosts roaring in the soul altar crossed the sea of cold moonlight, appearing in his view.

Those ghost shadows were the God Souls of the warriors who had lost their God Bodies. They were riding their soul altars as if they were riding horses, appearing one by one in his view.

The God Souls of the warriors acted as if someone had killed their parents. They were extremely resentful as they showed themselves one by one. The soul altar spun, as they were about to urge the God Domain to bombard him.

Shi Yan was frightened.

A hunky man wearing heavy black iron armor suddenly intervened, shouting. "Our boss wants him alive!"

A stream of dark energy was fired from his arms. Just like a gloomy long river descending from the sky, it covered Shi Yan's bloody body entirely.

Under that gloomy energy's effect, Shi Yan was lifted, without any room to wiggle. Even his Immortal Martial Spirit stopped healing his flesh and bones. Soon, he was brought to that man.

The God Souls sat neatly on their soul altars, looking at him just like a pack of hungry wolves. They hated that they could gnaw at his bones, crush him and swallow him wholly.

Under the binding of that dark river, Shi Yan couldn't move at all. He was forcefully dragged out of the Moon Star and brought to the affected area of the previous explosion.

Although his body's functions were all damaged, Shi Yan could see fragments of the battleship, along with pieces of bones and blood floating around. He could even smell the thick scent of blood.

Flows of energy that naked eyes couldn't see quietly surged and seeped into his body quietly.

Those were the beams of Essence Qi of the warriors who got crushed to death in that explosion. His Mysterious Martial Spirit was taking them in using a method that no one could detect. The energy was absorbed into his body, filling his acupuncture points with negative energy. The brutal, desperate, and resentful auras in this area had become so sharp and clear that they were able to affect people's mind.

As he floated in the dark river, his acupuncture points automatically attracted the remnants of the energy, which made him understand their feelings before they died.

They were scared and desperate. They missed this world when they were about to die. And, they were extremely indignant!

Shi Yan squeezed a forced smile inwardly. He looked at his body, which was bleeding badly. At this moment, he couldn't say anything.

"Not died yet, good! Very good!" A savage female voice echoed not too far from him. In the next moment, the woman in black appeared in his view. This woman grabbed something in the void, and a flow of mysterious energy intruded Shi Yan's head.

His soul altar didn't listen to him anymore. It trembled and flew out of his head, floating alone above his mutilated body.

He had so many wounds that went deep to the bones. Broken bones were stuck into his internal organs, while his tendons and vessels were cut. After his God Soul skimmed over his body, the damages he had were reflected clearly in his soul.

Shi Yan couldn't help but beam a wry smile. His God Soul sent him a distressed feeling. He gradually calmed down when his soul altar was still moving.

'Ah!'

At the first glance itself, his God Soul was shaken on seeing the woman's appearance. He thought he had seen a wailing ghost from Hell, making him feel uncomfortable.

"Ah!"

The woman in black forcefully dragged his soul altar out of his head, her eyes focused on it. Suddenly, she exhaled in surprise for a second. Then, she shouted abruptly. "All of you get out of here! Now!"

Many resentful warriors wanted to storm over. As they hadn't had time to check Shi Yan's soul altar, her shout made their soul tremble. They all hastened to flee away.

There was no one near her and Shi Yan. No experts dared to come close. This woman was clearly the commander of those battleships.

The dark green eyes of the woman in black sparkled with a strange light while they were gazing at Shi Yan's soul altar, astounded.

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Chapter 762: Scarlet Mark!

Shi Yan's soul altar was apparently different from the others. His soul altar also had three tiers. However, the second tier was divided into three sections.

Star, Space, and Death and Life power Upanishads were circulating in one section, while the other section held several heaven flames, which had formed a real shape. The last section was a dark place that looked like a black hole. No aura or energy fluctuation was detected there, giving people an inexplicably mysterious feeling.

Shi Yan's God Soul was floating above the soul altar. At this moment, his God Soul had turned into a hollow figure of himself. A miniature version of him, around ten times smaller, was sitting neatly like a gloomy shadow on the soul altar of powers Upanishad, heaven flames, and something mysterious.

The shadow of his God Soul was as faint as a ghost. A magical mark appeared in its glabella.

It was a scarlet mark created by five clusters of blood clouds.

This mark used to appear right at his glabella. When he had condensed the mysterious section of the soul altar, that blood-cloud mark, the Inner World Five Devils, and the Soul Gathering Pearl had fused into one, as the mark disappeared from his glabella. Together, they created the mysterious section in his soul altar.

Turned out that the mark had never disappeared, but imprinted in his God Soul as the prominent mark on his God Soul's forehead.

Five clusters of blood clouds arrayed in a pentagon, which looked like an evil, peculiar sea of blood, portrayed deep in his God Soul.

What the woman in black was gazing at was the scarlet mark on Shi Yan's God Soul. Her dark green eyes showed a complicated emotion, as she was immersing in some perplexing memories.

Shi Yan didn't dare to act rashly. He could feel an energy aura from this woman which made his soul feel empty. He believed that if she wanted to kill him, it would be like a piece of cake.

Shi Yan didn't know of the mark's existence on the forehead of his God Soul or the fact that the woman in black was gazing at that scarlet mark.

After a while, the mysterious woman in black seemed to wake up. She looked at him strangely. "Where are you from?"

Shi Yan was surprised. He was baffled for a while before sending his soul thought. "Can I return to my body first?"

"Do you think you can use your body again?" The woman in black curled her lips, her face mocking. "Even if it's the God Body of a King God Realm warrior, with such damages, it will never be recovered fully. Can you do that?"

"Yes," Shi Yan sent his soul thought.

His Soul Consciousness flickered. Shi Yan found that the force subduing his soul altar had retreated like the low tide. He gained control of his soul altar again.

The soul altar floated and turned into a bunch of lights, disappearing into his body.

Shi Yan opened his eyes, feeling the utmost pain in his body. He lied on his one side in the void, floating and trying to lift his head to look at the woman in black. He squeezed a forced smile. "I didn't want to hurt you guys."

Nodding her head, the woman in black regarded him indifferently. "I can see that. You know nothing. The other wanted to make you a sacrificial pawn. That person didn't want to spare your life."

Shi Yan's eyes were cold, as rage was rolling in his heart.

He could confirm that the one who had touched this amethyst war chariot could estimate precisely that he would stop by the Moon Star. Also, that one knew the woman in black would pass by this area. That stealthy person had installed something terrible in his war chariot and triggered it.

That person's purpose was to kill him and damage that woman's battleships at the same time.

This was absolutely a big wild scheme. Someone was having so many plans to set him up and that woman in black.

"First, if it happened as what the other had planned," the woman in black was still calm, "if the Dark Magnetic Deadly Explosion had completely burst off, you would have died. Nothing could have been left remaining. Some of my battleships would be crushed, and I would have some big trouble. Since you've come using the amethyst war chariot, the chariot of Princess Zi Yao, I would pour this debt on Zi Yao, making her pay a big price for it..." Shi Yan nodded, but his neck was torn painfully. "Yeah, someone wants to trigger the grudge between you and Princess Zi Yao, making you and her stand on the opposite sides, which would make you take revenge on her."

"Who is that?" The woman in black mumbled, then asked all of a sudden. "Who are you? Where are you from? How do you relate to Zi Yao? Why did you come here?"

The woman in black seemed to be concerned about Shi Yan's identity more. A gleam of surprise crossed her green eyes.

"Ah..." Shi Yan was bewildered. He arranged his thoughts and then answered. "I'm from a low-level continent. I've been a member of Princess Zi Yao's cortege not for a long time. I'm holding the Purgatory Token Princess granted me. I'm going to the Extreme Purgatory Field to train myself. My name is Shi Yan."

"A low-level continent?" A strange light sparkled from her eyes. "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure," Shi Yan nodded. "In my continent, the strongest warriors are only at the True God Realm. Before, I came to the Raging Flame Star Area, I had never left my continent. As I've gotten here, I got to know so many mysteries of the vast universe."

The woman in black looked at him for a while but didn't say anything. After a long time of staying quiet, she groaned something in her throat. Shi Yan couldn't hear it.

"I'm so sorry. I didn't want to see this, either." Shi Yan tried to move his limbs in pain. He suddenly felt his body recovery starting again. His broken tendons and vessels slightly moved, as they were about to be connected.

The woman in black got lost in her thoughts, not paying attention to his body condition. After a while, she spoke up again. "Who do you suspect?"

"A man called Ao Gera. I heard... he's Ao Gu Duo's nephew. Ao Gu Dou favors him a lot. The Purgatory Token in my hand was supposed to be his. Perhaps he has a grudge because of it. He wants to kill me," Shi Yan answered without any hesitation.

This is his assumption, and he believed it was the truth.

He asked himself who he had provoked in the Glorious Amethyst Star. He didn't feel wicked intentions from anybody else but Ao Gera.

"Ao Gera, Ao Gu Duo's nephew..." The woman in black mumbled. Her dark green eyes sparkled as she harrumphed coldly. "This kid doesn't treasure his life."

Shi Yan was scared. He could feel the brutal murderous intentions of this woman. Her murderous thought seemed to be as real as a fire that could burn everything.

He suddenly realized that Ao Gera had caused a big trouble.

"You must have had a marvelous encounter, right?" The woman in black pondered for a while and then asked suddenly. "Your God Soul has a scarlet mark on the glabella. Where did you get that magical mark?" Her eyes became evilly sharp, as if Shi Yan had to give her a proper answer, or she would kill him brutally. She would never give him the second chance.

Shi Yan was baffled.

After a while, he condensed a beam of Soul Consciousness and found the mark, which had disappeared before, on his glabella. However, this strange mark faded, and was about to disappear after the soul altar returned to the Sea of Consciousness.

"I got it in our continent. Because of my special cultivating method, I didn't know I had it. Until now, I don't even know what it is. I don't know what it can do and what it represents." Pausing for a while, he looked at the woman in black without blinking. He vaguely realized that the reason why this woman hadn't killed him yet could be because of the mark. He should try to ask for more information.

The woman in black didn't answer. She still gazed at him, as if she wanted to detect whether he was lying to her or not.

Shi Yan didn't dare to look around. He contemplated while looking at her, but he didn't say anything.

After a while, the woman snorted. "You're lucky today."

Afterward, she didn't pay attention to Shi Yan anymore, flying away suddenly. When she approached her subordinates, she shouted. "He's going to the Extreme Purgatory Field. You take him with us. Put him in prison."

The buff man at the Third Sky of King God Realm in heavy dark armor slightly changed his visage. "Ma'am, he almost destroyed us all..."

"Hmm?" The woman in black frowned.

The husky man in black armor shut his mouth. He flew over and dragged Shi Yan with him into the leading bone battleship. He threw him into a dark cell, speaking ruthlessly. "Kid, although I don't know why my boss didn't torture you to death, you won't live for long. As soon as my boss changes her mind, I will make you taste all kinds of extreme tortures in this world. I will take revenge for my brothers."

This cell had no light, so it was completely dark, such that Shi Yan couldn't even see his own fingers. The cell was protected by a fierce energy magnetic field. It looked like if Shi Yan touched it, it would blow him off instantly.

"Hey, can I ask something? Who are you guys?" Shi Yan asked while frowning in the dark cell.

"Bloody Legion of Ma'am Leona," The man in black armor harrumphed. He disappeared shortly, leaving no other words.

Shi Yan lay defenselessly in the dark cell. His face changed dramatically as a respectful feeling arose in his heart.

Bloody Legion, Ma'am Leona...

He knew the other's identity now.

The Dark Firmament Divine Nation had five great feudal vassals ruling different areas. They were quite powerful, as they were the extreme Five under Du Tian Ji.

The five great feudal vassals were all mighty, expanding the territory of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation. They were the legends, the formidable existences at the Original God Realm.

Only one woman stayed in that group of five, and the Blood Legion was under her command. In the Raging Flame Star Area, they had caused so many bloody cases. Compared to Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo, they were much more savage. They had destroyed so many life stars.

The evil reputation of this woman echoed around the Raging Flame Star Area. Even the Underworld League and the Nine Star Chamber of Commerce didn't dare to fight face to face with her.

Du Tian Ji trusted her a lot. She had more of his favors than the other princes and princesses. She was a bloody saber of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, which could slaughter everywhere.

This woman was called Leona, the 'Bloody Night Brutal Devil' female butcher, the leader of the five great feudal vassals.

Chapter 763: Demon Blood molds the body! | Novel Pub

In the dark cell where Shi Yan couldn't even see his own fingers, he was lying still, relaxing his soul to sense the changes of his body. A drop of scarlet Immortal Demon Blood broke inside his vessel. A blood-red halo expanded, turning into a magical recovery energy that flooded his bones, tendons, and flesh.

The speedy recovery of the Immortal Rebirth Secret depended both on the Immortal Martial Spirit and the Immortal Demon Blood. The more Demon Blood he had, the faster his recovery could be.

More than ten drops of Immortal Demon Blood turned into a pure fountain of recovery energy, murmuring in his entire body like his blood. Wherever the Immortal Demon Blood flowed by, his broken tendons and vessels received an enormous vitality, growing back vigorously.

Each of his tendons was many times tougher than cattle tendons, moving slowly and rhythmically. A bloody light shimmered at the cut section and turned viscous, connecting the vessels and tendons.

His fragmented bones grew back under the effect of the Immortal Demon Blood, creating a thick layer of hard bones. After that, his bones could gather the energy from his blood and flesh, and the pure energy from the Essence Qi ancient tree to work on the bone layers, making it tough like iron miraculously.

Each block of muscles in his body was covered in a blood-red liquid, which was full of vitality. His muscles were growing vigorously.

Lying on the ground, he didn't think about anything as he relaxed his mind and soul, just letting the Immortal Demon Blood work to restore his body.

If anyone saw him at this moment, they would find that he was covered in a shimmering blood halo. Veins and tendons in his entire body were shivering, while cracking sounds were echoing from his bones. It looked like his blood and flesh were filled with air. Every cell of his was revived.

The pain and fatigue he felt during the recovery process by the Immortal Demon Blood and the Immortal Rebirth Secret faded away.

After an unknown period, Shi Yan gradually woke up, feeling so weak. All of a sudden, he paled. However, not long after that, his eyes lit up as he cracked a bizarre smile in the dark.

The ruthless power of the Dark Magnetic Deadly Explosion had crushed one of Leona's battleships entirely. Several hundred warriors died on the spot, including at least ten King God Realm experts. Since they hadn't escaped, their bodies were destroyed, leaving only their soul altars.

After Leona's guard had dragged him to the center of the explosion, the Essence Qi of the dead warriors had flooded his acupuncture points while he was talking to her.

The way those flows of energy had been gathered and poured into his body was mysteriously discreet. Even Leona, an expert at the Original God Realm – the leading expert among the five great feudal vassals of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, couldn't detect any anomaly. She didn't know what he had gotten in his bloody pathetic situation.

Abundant energy rolled torrentially in his acupuncture points. Using his Soul Consciousness to check, Shi Yan could see the mysterious vortexes wildly spinning in his acupuncture points.

Amazing changes were happening in each of his acupuncture points, as the vortexes were rotating rapidly to extract the negative energy. From the center of the vortexes, bits of mysterious energy would appear continually. Once formed, beams of mysterious energy from the vortexes would fly out and become the source of greatly useful energy for his whole body.

Each of his seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points in his body seemed to turn into a mysterious world. They were filtering the Essence Qi of the dead and turning it into his mysterious but marvelous energy.

He lied on the ground still. However, he could feel the earth-shaking changes in his acupuncture points. It was like each of those tiny worlds had become the extension of his consciousness, a new world his soul could control.

Seven hundred and twenty new worlds hidden in his acupuncture points had the mysterious power to refill all of his energy.

The negative energy generated during the filtration process had flooded the acupuncture points and expanded them continually.

As his Soul Consciousness was moving in his acupuncture points, he seemed to be having some hallucination. He had become the only lord of seven hundred and twenty bizarre worlds in his acupuncture points. He could hold everything in his hand. He even felt that the mysterious mini-worlds in his acupuncture points seemed to be real.

They all were waiting for him to explore, feel, and harvest the mysteries they carried.

The dense negative mood rippled in the lake in his heart, generating brutal, desperate, fearful, bloodthirsty, and resentful feelings. The negative moods were like a dark abyss that could drag his soul into it, pushing him into insanity.

Since he had experience when this happened, he immediately held his breath and kept his mind from overthinking, maintaining a quiet and pure soul altar.

The icy cold air of the Ice Cold Flame changed in his thought. It quietly expanded, turning into a bright silver cold air that enveloped his God Soul.

The extremely cold aura stormed into his God Soul. His consciousness that was trembling due to the negative mood calmed down gradually. All of the vicious thoughts seemed to be frozen, preventing him from entering bedevilment.

His Sea of Consciousness seethed as it was supplemented. Flows of Soul Consciousness got longer and purer thanks to the heaven flame.

Shi Yan's God Soul trembled, as his soul altar spun like a windmill and accelerated steadily.

It seemed like Death and Life, Space, and Star power Upanishads in his power Upanishad tier had been trimmed and separated clearly. At the same time, a magical energy fluctuation expanded from this tier, making a marvelous connection with the ripples in his Sea of Consciousness. His soul was baffled, as he suddenly seemed to have a deep perception.

It seemed the cold moonlight of that moon star had connected the Sun Original Essence, the same way when he was in the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field.

At this moment, he didn't even recognize himself. His God Soul seemed to have turned into a wandering ghost in the starry sky, taking a trip around to sense the heaven and earth energy, and the basis of different power Upanishads in the world.

Under this unconscious condition, his shattered body recovered at speed naked eyes could see.

Tendons and veins in his body were moving like worms. They wiggled and connected with each other, creating a complex drawing of vessels in his body.

Blocks of flesh and each of his muscles were filled with the mysterious energy. With the resonance of the muscles, his body bulged into a stocky look. He gradually became as tough as the most rigid stone and iron. Shi Yan could feel a bursting power in his body.

Bones in his entire body echoed cracking sounds as pungent, viscous substances oozed out of his pores. Those were the contaminants his Immortal Demon Blood had extracted from his body.

When a warrior ascended, he would take in a large amount of heaven and earth energy. Energy from the Divine Crystals, the broken Essence Qi ancient tree of the dead, and pellets all had the magical energy that was useful to the flesh body.

However, no matter what energy it was, it wasn't really clean, as it always contained dregs.

When a warrior refined his body, he must discharge these dregs out to purify his body. That was how he could facilitate the energies to move faster in his vessels.

Discharging the contaminants in the body was something the warriors had to do regularly. At any stage of cultivation, as long as a warrior still practiced his martial path, taking in energy from heaven and earth or from pellets would always generate dregs and contaminants.

Those dregs of energy would affect the flow of energy circulating in the body, which would create leaks. When the body wasn't clear enough, it wouldn't be tenacious, and external energies could seep into the body through these leaks.

The main activity in quenching the body was to discharge the dregs and contaminants.

When the Immortal Rebirth Secret rebuilt his body, one of the fundamental effects was eliminating the dregs in his body.

However, after each time of cleaning the body, new dregs would be generated when the warrior broke through the new realm or took in more energy. Hence, it would affect the circulation of energy in the body.

Thus, after so many times of quenching the body, a warrior could make his body tougher and more tenacious. At the same time, discharging the dregs was also necessary.

Those stinky viscous substances were the dregs of the body, a challenge to make his body more flexible and firmer.

While he hadn't recognized it, the Immortal Demon Blood and the Immortal Rebirth Secret had worked together to wash his entire body. They reduced the leaks, which prevented the external energies from seeping through his body.

Inside the dark cell.

Shi Yan lied quietly. His soul felt empty, as he was falling in a magical condition of learning power Upanishads.

His body had recovered, and was in a marvelous quenching process.

What had benefited both his soul and body was the mysterious energy overflowing from his acupuncture points. The mysterious energy filling his entire body had not only helped him recover his body, but also refined his blood and flesh like refining secret treasures.

As his soul was resisting the negative moods, it became tranquil, using the Upanishad perception to avoid falling into bedevilment.

However, his soul hadn't been benefitted much compared to the previous time.

After fighting with Yin Spirit of the Dark Clan, a new section that looked like the black hole in his soul altar had flown out and swallowed that man's soul altar, which made his soul altar sublimate. That flow of energy had similar effects as his Mysterious Martial Spirit.

The only difference between them was that the Mysterious Martial Spirit absorbed the energy of the dead, which was the body's energy, while the black hole-like soul altar section aimed at the soul, devouring them to create the energy which sublimated his soul altar.

Although they were two different methods, they both brought him great benefits, especially to sublimate his soul altar, providing a major help to the power Upanishads and heaven flames. At the same time, his God Soul also received the pure energy.

Staying in this completely dark cell, Shi Yan wasn't disturbed, and nobody knew what he was doing. At this moment, he was temporarily forgotten.

Even Shi Yan's mind was empty. He hadn't recognized the changes happening in his body.

At this moment, a shadow that blended with the darkness appeared next to him in the cell.

A pair of dark green eyes gazed at him silently. She didn't say anything, just stood as if she were a part of the dark – the soul of darkness.

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Chapter 764: The dawn of blood changing

A series of fierce explosion reverberated. The battleship trembled as if it had halted somewhere. Then, another rumbling explosion resounded.

Shi Yan woke up all of a sudden in his dark cell, his eyes shining like bright stars.

His body had recovered fully. No wound could be found on his bones, tendons, and flesh. Furthermore, his body had reached another level of tenaciousness.

In the dark cell, he couldn't see his body, so he could only use the Soul Consciousness to sense. Closing his eyes, Shi Yan observed quietly, a grin forming on his face gradually. His grin then cracked into a loud, insane laughter, echoing in the cell.

He felt that this body quenching process had brought him unimaginable advantages.

Thoughts flickered in his mind. His body was as tough as iron or great stone, that nothing could crush.

He didn't know what the God Body was like, but he thought that even if it were the God Body of a King God Realm expert, their unbreakable body would be only similar to his.

However, what made him laugh insanely weren't only the changes in his body. There was also his Essence Qi ancient tree and the new Immortal Demon Blood he had just condensed.

Experiencing the unexpected Dark Magnetic Deadly Explosion, he had been hurt severely. However, with the aid from his Mysterious Martial Spirit, not only had Shi Yan recovered fully, but he had also gained big.

His Essence Qi ancient tree was full. Each crystal branch was filled with pure energy, shining like jades. Each detail of the branches was made of pure Essence Qi, carrying the surging, torrential energy.

He wasn't sure about his realm, but in this condition, he was sure that his Essence Qi had reached the Peak of True God Realm.

In other words, his Essence Qi had reached a new height, which was enough to help him break through the new realm.

And, he had the Immortal Demon Blood.

Rebuilding the body had cost him ten drops of Immortal Demon Blood. He used to think that it was his loss this time. However, using his Soul Consciousness to check, he found that the Immortal Demon Blood drops he now had were fifty!

Fifty drops of Immortal Demon Blood! He had never seen this situation before. It seemed the Essence Qi from the dead had helped him tremendously. After it had filled his Essence Qi ancient tree, it helped him condense more Immortal Demon Blood.

In the Grace Mainland, killing hundreds of Sky Realm or Spirit Realm warriors could only help him generate several drops of Immortal Demon Blood.

The Essence Qi emitted after the True God Realm and King God Realm warriors died was much more than the previous two realms. As a result, Shi Yan couldn't press down his excitement.

When Bao Ao and Jie Ji told him that he could use the Immortal Demon Blood to replace his own blood, Shi Yan thought it would be impossible.

Today, he suddenly had an idea that since the Raging Flame Star Area had so many True God Realm and King God Realm warriors, his blood changing activity wouldn't be much of a problem.

Using the Immortal Demon Blood to replace his blood, he would reach a new height. As it was what Bao Ao and Jie Ji had shared with him, he believed the other two didn't just babble.

As he was the man who bore the Demon Blood, he was clearer about its mysterious and mighty feature than the other two. If he could fill his body with Immortal Demon Blood one day, Shi Yan believed that he would have a tremendous transformation.

Slowly sitting up, his eyes brightened. Shi Yan hesitated for a while, then shot out a drop of scarlet Immortal Demon Blood from his fingertip.

A thought popped up in his mind. He sent his soul energy into that drop of Immortal Demon Blood and urged it with his secret technique. A face of a man appeared in his God Soul. It was Shi Jian.

The Immortal Demon Blood ignited. A magical energy fluctuation shot out from it, tore through space, and flew rapidly in outer space at an unimaginable speed.

It seemed he had formed a connection with Shi Jian. However, this connection was vague, as if it had encountered many layers of hindrance.

Not long after that, a drop of his Immortal Demon Blood was burned completely, leaving no energy remaining.

Shi Yan couldn't create the complete connection with Shi Jian or sense his Great Grandfather in the Grace Mainland.

Shi Yan wasn't distressed. However, his eyes lit up as he laughed dryly.

Of course, a drop of Immortal Demon Blood couldn't cross the endless space through several star areas to reach the Grace Mainland.

What if it weren't just a drop of Immortal Demon Blood? If he used more than ten drops of Immortal Demon Blood, would he be able to locate Shi Jian's location, his situation, or even... create a soul connection with him.

He grinned, confirming this assumption himself.

Shi Yan thought that the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame's suggestion was absolutely possible.

Once his Space power Upanishad reached a new realm, when he used the Immortal Demon Blood to connect one of his relatives in the Grace Mainland and verify their location, he could use his great power to create the space passage, which could bring his family and friends in the Grace Mainland to the Raging Flame Star Area. This would overturn the problem that had troubled the Grace Mainland for so many years.

Shortage of energy?

The Raging Flame Star Area had so many life stars, and any of them could help the warriors continue their cultivation. They could use the enormous natural energy to create their God Bodies and break through to the King God Realm.

Also, they had different kinds of pellets and the Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. All of these could be the best chances for his relatives on the Grace Mainland to enter a new height, becoming his solid support in the Raging Flame Star Area. Perhaps, one day, they could be strong enough to be the rival of the three mighty forces in the Raging Flame Star Area.

Right when he was still laughing weirdly, a shout came from outside. "Get out."

A slit of light appeared in the dark where people couldn't see their own fingers as the door was opened.

Shi Yan was bewildered for a while. He halted his stupid laughter and walked out, appearing in the vision of one of Leona's subordinates.

When the hunky man wearing heavy dark armor turned around, he was stunned. His eyes reflected his disbelief. He gazed at Shi Yan without blinking. "You... Your body..."

Shi Yan smiled, moving his wrists, which caused some cracking noise as he glared at the man. "What's up?"

"Oh sh*t, you're a monster!" The man mumbled, his face frightened. "You can recover such severe damages. Even a King God Realm warrior, if he got damaged like that, he would choose to leave the body, finding a host somewhere or just be reborn. How could you recover?"

Of course, Shi Yan understood his uniqueness. He just smiled. "I just had some good fortune. I also had divine medicines to treat the wounds. It's normal that I could recover."

"Divine medicines?" The man was astounded. His eyes flared up for a while, then he nodded begrudgingly. "Oh, it's a medicine like that indeed. It can recover the God Body to the normal state. However, you are only at the True God Realm. It's not normal, is it?"

Shi Yan just smiled and didn't talk more.

The beefy man scrutinized him for a while, but couldn't find any possible reason. He then didn't talk more, and just snorted. "Madame wants to see you. I'm waiting for her order to kill you. I'll do it myself."

"She won't," Shi Yan's face was indifferent without a gleam of fear. "If Madame Leona wanted to kill me, I couldn't have lived until this moment. You will be disappointed. I won't die, but instead, will live vigorously."

Shi Yan didn't know why he always felt that he and that female butcher shared something originally. It should be related to the scarlet mark in his God Soul. Anyway, that butcher didn't explain anything, and Shi Yan couldn't ask her for more information, although he was kind of skeptical.

The hunky man led him out of the prison. While walking, Shi Yan couldn't help but look at the dark doors on the two sides of the passage. Each of those big doors was carved with complex patterns and drawings, including flames, clouds, or water. Those patterns seemed to have some functions, just like barriers or restrictions to seal the world behind the door.

He couldn't sense what was behind those dark doors. Relating to his situation, Shi Yan vaguely thought that each door of them was used to imprison someone.

He pondered for a while and asked. "What is in there?"

"What's in there?" The brawny man grinned fiendishly. "Prisoners of the empire, space pirates, bandits, thieves, and insane serial killers, etc. They will be the grinding burrs of the Extreme Purgatory Field. If you can join the Extreme Purgatory Field, they will become your opponents."

"What do you mean?" Shi Yan was surprised, asking for more. "Are they related to the Extreme Purgatory Field?"

"You hold the f*cking Purgatory Token but you don't know what the Extreme Purgatory Field is?" The beefy man's eyes were odd. "Are you even from the Raging Flame Star Area? Too ignorant, kid."

Shi Yan beamed a dry smile, but he didn't explain.

The man had walked to the end of the passage. He waved, not wanting to discuss more. "We've arrived at the Purgatory Star. If Madame lets you live, you will join the Extreme Purgatory Field. Then, you'll know what benefits you can receive."

While talking, the man walked out. Shi Yan followed him closely.

A dark light flashed as he appeared on the main deck of the bone battleship. This spooky green bone ship was quite strange, releasing a freezing blood aura.

Hundreds of warriors were standing on the deck of the ship. Their auras were strong, but not hurried. A thick smell of blood emitted from those warriors, gathering into a blood flood current that couldn't be seen with naked eyes, twirling around their body.

Shi Yan discolored. He had a feeling that he was swimming in the blood sea of Hell. He felt so uncomfortable.

Members of the Bloody Legion under Leona's commands were all insane butchers with bloodlust as their natural feature. They wandered around the Raging Flame Star Area, causing bloody instances that startled people on countless life stars. No one could count how many people they had killed till now.

Those warriors had a bloodthirsty aura. Since they had killed so many people, their bloody murderous aura was so thick that it could affect the warriors' souls directly.

Standing on the deck of the battleship, Shi Yan's soul was uneasy. He believed that someone with a weak mind would have his knees softened in this place. His realm would decrease dramatically, which would prevent him from generating the fighting will.

Standing in front of those warriors was a figure in black. She stood still, looking into the far distance, as though she was waiting for something.

"Madame's waiting for you."

The man pointed forward. His back was upright as he stood like tough rock. His eyes looked at that woman in black with the hottest admiration and respect.

In his eyes, that woman in black was his Goddess.

Shi Yan frowned, passing by each warrior that looked like block of bloody rock, his eyes raking here and there.

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Chapter 765: Purgatory Star

The sky here was pitch-black, without any sun, moon, or stars. Black ink water seemed to hover thickly in the sky, hindering all kind of lights. The cold and isolated aura permeated everywhere.

Further in their vision were mountains jutting up to the sky. However, they were carved and portrayed spookily. They looked as ferocious as the strong demon beasts in the Dawn of the planet, which could shake people's souls.

The ground was full of red blood. A bloodthirsty aura and the thick scent of blood invaded the whole land.

Leona stood on the main deck, looking like a wailing ghost of this Purgatory Star. She seemed to be waiting for something.

Shi Yan was discreetly careful. He sauntered to behind her, looking at her back and speaking respectfully. "Greetings, Madame."

Leona didn't turn around, still looking at the far area ahead of her. "How is your condition?"

"I'm recovered fully. No damage. It's because of your grace." Shi Yan slightly bent his body, his eyes focusing on her.

Standing near Leona were three other young warriors. One of them was at the Second Sky of King God Realm, and the other two were at the First Sky of King God Realm. They all wore pitch-black clothes, which had a dark sun crest – the unique mark of Leona.

The Second Sky of King God Realm warrior was a Dark Clan female. Although her appearance wasn't that outstanding, her body was mesmerizingly appealing. At the same time, her aura was quite intimidating.

The other two were young human males. From their similar appearances, they must be brothers. These two had a barrel-chested, muscular body, with haughty faces indicating they didn't want to be controlled.

The reason why Shi Yan observed those three was neither because of their realms nor their special appearances. It was because all three of them wore a token on their waist, which had the drawing of a bloody crown – the Purgatory Token.

Apparently, these three were like him. They were going to join the Extreme Purgatory Field.

When he observed these three, they were also looking at him with a disdainful face. They obviously looked down on him.

Especially the Dark Clan's woman, who pursed her lips while talking faintly. "Only at the True God Realm. Trash! Once he gets into the Extreme Purgatory Field, he'll soon be killed."

Leona snorted.

Those three young people quieted down. Their eyes were somber, slightly bending their bodies as if they were waiting for her advice.

"I don't know what you will do after you get in there. In short, the one who can kill the most must be one of you three." Leona suddenly turned around. Her dark green eyes raked through the three young

people. "If you lose my people, even if you can come out alive, I will kill you myself. I will destroy your clan too."

These three people shut their mouths. They immediately kneeled down on one knee, stooping. No one dared to talk anymore.

"This man will join the Extreme Purgatory Field as well. You guys pay attention to him." Leona pointed at Shi Yan and shouted her order. "In the Extreme Purgatory Field, if you encounter him, you can kill him. However, remember this, if he has to die, he must die in your hands. Whoever else dares touch him, skin them and draw their bones out for me! Confine their souls and torture them to death!"

The three nodded instantly. Their eyes looked at Shi Yan with a bloodthirsty visage.

Shi Yan shuddered inwardly. His face was cold as he stooped and grinned fiendishly.

"If you see Ao Gu Duo's men, don't show mercy. Kill them all. Especially Ao Gera, if you see him, bring his soul to me... I'll treat him myself," Leona shouted.

The two were shaken as they got stirred up immediately. Their eyes became blood-red, full of fighting will.

While Leona was talking, hissing sounds came from ahead of them. Not long afterward, ten-meters long war chariots appeared one by one in front of them. A handsome warrior in the leading war chariot pitched his voice. "Greetings, Madame Leona."

Leona nodded, gazing at Shi Yan. She pulled something in the air, and a white bone war chariot flew over. She got in the chariot and talked to her warriors. "Get in."

The three members of the Bloody Legion, who were going to join the Extreme Purgatory Field, got in the war chariot without saying a word.

Leona frowned, sweeping her eyes over Shi Yan.

Shi Yan nodded, his face indifferent. He walked to the war chariot as well.

His view became wider after he got into the war chariot. He suddenly found that only this white bone battleship appeared in the Purgatory Star. The other ships had disappeared somewhere.

Leona touched the void, and a beam of pitch-black light fell on the white bone battleship under their feet. Prison cells suddenly flew out of the battleship, each cell covered with a dark shadow. Around fifty cells floated in the air, looking like small suns.

Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness flickered. A gleam of fright flashed in his eyes as he looked at Leona.

He suddenly recognized that at the moment Leona used her power and her God Domain, her body was covered entirely in the darkness, as if she had disappeared completely.

Dark Domain!

A beam of magical light crossed his brain like lightning. In the next moment, he vaguely got something. Dark Upanishad! It was the Dark power Upanishad!

Shi Yan was shaken. He suddenly released why he felt that he and Leona had something in common. Because, the Dark Upanishad the woman had was totally the same as the War Devil in his ring!

However, War Devil couldn't make the Dark Upanishad reach that status. Anyway, War Devil was just a puppet, a clone of Lao Luo. Since it didn't have a soul, it would never be able to touch the essence of the Dark power Upanishad

Leona was different. She had reached the Original God Realm, so her perception and understanding of the Dark Upanishad wasn't something the War Devil could compare with.

However, the attribute of their power Upanishad and aura was the same. But, one was endlessly intimidating, while the other was much weaker.

"Welcome, Madame Leona," Warriors on the dark iron war chariot bent their bodies to greet her loudly.

Leona nodded as they white bone war chariot dashed forward rapidly. Around fifty clusters of dark light followed her like dark clouds. They were the cells controlled by her Dark power.

Apparently, those warriors were the receptionists. They led the way while Shi Yan and Leona were behind them.

Shi Yan then saw ranges of thousands of meters tall mountains, which were cut into the shapes of ghosts and monsters. This group of rock ghosts and monsters looked ferocious, with an evil, bloody aura. They appeared under the bone chariot, zoomed out, and disappeared.

All of a sudden, Shi Yan saw another battleship by a three thousand meters tall mountain range. This one was made of platinum, shining dazzlingly in this dark Purgatory Star.

"Seems Rochester's here." Leona glared at the platinum battleship, then shifted her look away, talking indifferently.

"True. Sir Rochester arrived here the first. He's been idle here for half a month." The receptionist smiled, trying to earn her favor. "Besides Sir Rochester, Sir Carthew and Sir Da Lei have come. Until now, only Sir Ao Gu Duo's still on the way."

Shi Yan's eyes flared up strangely.

Besides Leona, Ao Gu Duo, and Da Lei, Rochester and Carthew were the other members of the five great feudal vassals of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation.

The five great feudal vassals guarded five different areas. To expand the territory of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, they engaged in bloody fights every day, building and expanding the endless divine nation. They were considered the five great pillars of the divine nation.

Among the five great feudal vassals, Leona had the strongest force. Ranked the second was Ao Gu Duo's, followed by Rochester, and Carthew. Da Lei, the one Shi Yan had met, was placed the last among the five. His force was the weakest.

The ranking of the five great feudal vassals didn't always stay the same. Depending on the land they could occupy, and the merits of their subordinates, their rankings would be classified transparently.

Rumors said that at the beginning, Leona had been ranked the last. When she became a feudal vassal, she had received severe criticism, saying that she wasn't eligible.

It was Du Jian Ji of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation who had supported her, giving her a chance to show her competence. Finally, she stood firmly on the last position among the feudal vassals.

She didn't let Du Tian Ji down, making all who had criticized her shut their mouths. Shortly, after one hundred years, she had used bloody brutal deeds to contribute to the Dark Firmament Divine Nation. She had expanded the Dark Firmament Divine Nation's territory. From the last position among the feudal vassals, she now topped them all. She became the never-ending legend of the divine nation.

Today, she had used her attainment to gain fame. In the divine nation, no one dared to criticize or look down on her. Whenever they mentioned her, they would do it with admiration, respect, and fear.

Shortly, a ten-thousand-meters tall mountain range situated on an area over hundreds of miles wide appeared. It looked like a savage beast crouched on the ground. The rough cliffs were as sharp as thick fangs. The aura bursting out of this area was intimidating and tyrannical. At first glance, it could shake people's hearts.

Simple palaces built of blood-like rocks were present on the highest summit of this mountain range. The mountain was hollowed out with many pitch-black caves. Resentful, evil grunts, roars, and cries came out of those caves.

After Leona came here, the Dark Domain on her body moved slightly. Floating cells behind her rolled into those caves like black rubber balls.

Many warriors were waiting at the entrance of the caves to receive the prisoners from those cells.

She didn't pay attention to those caves, just standing on the white bone war chariot while looking at the spacious square on the highest mountain. Some warriors were waiting there.

Shi Yan followed her line of sight. As soon as he looked at the square, he spotted Da Lei and Da Meng. Besides them, there stood some other young people. Each of them had humongous auras, wearing the Purgatory Token on their waists. Apparently, they were going to join the extreme training course in the Extreme Purgatory Field.

"Hahaha! Madame Leona, finally you're here. I've been waiting for you for so long." An extraordinarily handsome middle-aged man in luxurious clothes stepped out of the group, laughing happily. He looked somewhat similar to Du Feng.

Leona didn't move. She just nodded, driving the white bone war chariot towards the square.

"Ah!" That middle-aged man sighed. His eyes raked through four people standing behind Leona, asking skeptically. "Hey, it's not correct. Your Bloody Legion has only three quotas. Why do you have one extra?"

This middle-aged man seemed to be one of the managers of the Extreme Purgatory Field. He understood the rules well, so he was astounded.

"He isn't from my Bloody Legion." Leona snorted, pointing at Shi Yan. "He's Princess Zi Yao's subordinate. I met him on the way here, so I just gave him a lift."

"Zi Yao's subordinate?" The old man became more astounded. "Didn't they choose Ao Gera from their internal meeting? How come they changed the participant all of a sudden? Weird."

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Chapter 766: Undercurrent

Not only was this middle-aged man surprised, besides Da Lei and Da Meng, most of the warriors here showed a bewildered face. All of a sudden, they all paid attention to Shi Yan.

"Ao Gera has a good Uncle. He doesn't need to worry about having a quota for the Extreme Purgatory Field. Zi Yao spent her quota for another one to train the new elite force for the divine nation. What makes you surprised?" Leona was calm, raking through those people on the mountain while speaking coldly.

The middle-aged man beamed a faint smile and nodded. "As long as he has the Purgatory Token, he can join the Extreme Purgatory Field. It's the rule. Whoever will join, I don't actually care."

"Shi Yan, little buddy, long time no see. I didn't expect that we would meet again shortly." Da Lei suddenly stepped forward with his smiling face.

Da Meng stood next to him. He contemplated for a while and then grinned, nodding at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan frowned, his visage relaxed. He smiled at the two, as if they had had a good relationship.

"Da Lei, you know this boy? What's his background?" A man wearing plain cotton garments with rough appearance asked loudly. "I remember no one named Shi Yan in Zi Yao's cortege. Hasn't he just followed Zi Yao recently?"

After he said that, many people put on a strange visage.

Especially Da Lei, he was uncomfortable. Of course, he wouldn't tell the others that his son got subdued by a stranger. He just smiled begrudgingly. "When Zi Yao passed by my place, she brought Shi Yan to be my guest for a few days. That's how I know him. Shi Yan, this little buddy isn't weak. Haha! Moreover, he's progressing rapidly. Two years ago, when I met him, he was just at the Second Sky of True God Realm. I didn't expect that when I meet him again, he would have reached the Third Sky of True God Realm. It's Zi Yao and our empire's grace, indeed."

What Da Lei said was somehow serious.

Not many warriors standing on this square had actually known Shi Yan and his secrets. Even Leona didn't know that Shi Yan could use the Soul Burial Ground.

Many years ago, when that mysterious expert appeared in the Raging Flame Star Area, he had shown an invincible power, making many life stars fall in misery. If they had ever heard about the legends of that expert, once they felt that Shi Yan had something to do with that one, of course, they would highly appreciate him.

Da Lei thought that Shi Yan was quite lucky and excellent that he could go with Zi Yao and survive the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field.

Da Lei admired Zi Yao, as she could have such a mysterious escort. Since he knew the hidden things, although he didn't like Shi Yan – he even hated him a lot– he didn't dare to underestimate this young man anymore.

When people were watching Shi Yan, he was also eyeing them, discreetly putting up his guard.

Standing next to Leona and Da Lei, the middle-aged manager of the Extreme Purgatory Field in front of him was at the Peak of King God Realm. Since he looked much similar to Du Feng, Shi Yan guessed that this man perhaps was also a member of the royal family, Du Tian Ji's brother.

And, he noticed two other people almost right when he stepped on the ground.

One of them was the rude middle-aged man in plain cotton garments. Since Shi Yan couldn't sense his cultivation base and aura, he should be the same as Leona and Da Lei, an expert at the Original God Realm.

With his understanding of the five great feudal vassals, this man should be Rochester, who was ranked right behind Ao Gu Duo. He was also a brutal and combative character.

The other one was young, good-looking, and coltish. His face was white, accompanied by a slender body. He should be one of the five feudal vassals, Carthew.

He was also an Original God Realm expert. Among the five feudal vassals, he was titled 'White-faced Bloody-handed.' Besides Leona, he was the youngest among the feudal vassals, and also a great legend of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation.

Although he had earned fame and powers when he was still young, Carthew was born a humble kid on an ordinary life star. At the first time he had received the power Upanishad in the Source of power Upanishad Inheritance, he had started to show his talents. Then, he enrolled in the military of the empire and started his life on the battlefields. His performance was so dazzling, which helped him earn the glory of being a feudal vassal.

Carthew had the worst background among the five. However, he had used his own power to reach the peak little by little. Eventually, he became a strong feudal vassal.

Carthew just smiled tenderly from the beginning, his visage mild and gently just like a teacher, who didn't give the others any dangerous feelings. They would instinctively relax in front of him and get charmed by his gentle aura.

However, in the eyes of the other forces outside the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, he was truly a demon. He had swaggered for so many years in outer space, hunting down countless space pirates and marauders.

Countless corpses of space pirates had built his foundation, making him stand firmly in the divine nation. Whenever they mentioned his name, space pirates would always be hostile.

There was an unwritten saying space pirates shared with each other that whoever could kill Carthew would immediately become the only leader of the space pirates.

However, until now, Carthew had still run amuck around outer space, chasing and killing space pirates. He had robbed the pirates to collect a great deal of properties for the empire.

Wherever he passed by, space pirates would be petrified.

Until now, he still lived his life casually, while the space pirates always shivered on seeing him.

Marauding the marauders, his cruel deeds and ruthlessness weren't something ordinary people could think about and apply.

Carthew just smiled and said nothing. However, his phoenix eyes, which looked like a beautiful woman's eyes, often glared at Leona with a strange gleam.

Shi Yan observed for a while and felt weird. From the way Carthew looking at the other, he seemed to have some unclear feelings for Leona. It looked like he liked her a lot.

Shi Yan was baffled. He couldn't help but turn around, his eyes gliding over the woman standing next to him. A beam of strange thought flashed in his eyes.

This woman was a legend in the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, with bloody, brutal deeds. She was a noble person though. However, her appearance...wasn't any more beautiful than a wailing ghost.

Did Carthew have a special fetish? Was she his type?

Shi Yan couldn't understand.

"Ao Gu Duo hasn't arrived yet. We need to wait for him for several days more. He sent me a message saying that he would be here in seven days max. Yeah, he said he got some stuff along the way here, which delayed him," The middle-aged man explained softly.

"Ao Gu Duo is making himself important, huh? He dares make me wait for him!" Although the others didn't say anything, Leona started to cause trouble with a cold face. Vicious hatred filled her dark green eyes.

Among this group, only she dared to scold Ao Gu Dou. It was because she was much stronger, and her bloody force was the mightiest force in the Dark Firmament Divine Nation. Even though she wasn't patient, no one dared to comment.

"Madame Leona, please calm down. Sir Ao Gu Duo has something that delays him. He said that when he comes here, he will make it up for you," The middle-aged man smiled dryly, continuing to explain.

"I want to see how Ao Gu Dou could make up for this." Leona swung her arm, and couldn't help but speak up. "I'm going to rest. When Ao Gu Duo comes here, tell him to come and talk to me face to face. Harrumph! I have something to discuss with him anyway."

Her eyes fell on Shi Yan, as if she had implied something.

Shi Yan was astounded. He immediately got that she would trouble Ao Gu Duo because of Ao Gera's dark trick, which destroyed one of her battleships.

While frowning, Shi Yan suddenly realized that he would be a witness, and that he would have to stand up and criticize Ao Gu Duo and Ao Gera.

However, it was obvious that they didn't have enough pieces of evidence. They actually had nothing to prove that Ao Gera had done that. And, they couldn't make it related to Ao Gu Duo either. Would that woman prepare to scold and force the others to accept their crime?

Leona excused that she was tired after a long trip, bringing the three young warriors under her command and leaving arrogantly. They stayed in a palace on this mountain.

This palace had a dark sun symbol. It seemed like the palace belonged to her. She didn't pay attention to Shi Yan. After they got into the palace, she intended to keep a distance from him, saying nothing.

Right after Leona had left, many warriors on the square started to scatter. Rochester, Carthew, and Da Lei brought their people and left to their own palaces. Each of them had a private place on the mountains of this mountain range. They had shown up here to show their respects to Leona.

Not long after Carthew had left, on the way to his palace, he suddenly stopped, turning around and waving at Shi Yan. "Buddy, if you don't mind, why don't you come and drink with me?"

On this spacious, grand mountain range, warriors had all scattered, and no one had thrown Shi Yan an eye. Even the middle-aged manager didn't have any intention to arrange a room for him.

As Zi Yao wasn't here, Shi Yan had no one to ask for information. Leona seemed not wanting to talk to him much. For the time being, he became an outsider.

While standing alone there with no clue about where to go, Shi Yan's eyes brightened up on seeing Carthew waving at him.

Looking here and there, as Shi Yan found that no one noticed them. He frowned, then relaxed, beaming a smile. He didn't care how bad Carthew's reputation was, walking directly to him and clasping his fists from a far distance to greet the other. "Then, I won't be too polite."

"It's okay," Carthew laughed. He asked his retinue to leave, then walked Shi Yan to his private palace.

It was a beautiful, blue crystal palace. As soon as the man appeared, his maids came to receive him. Each of them was around twenty years old. They all looked inviting, with exposing clothes. They had just a thin silky fabric sheet on their bodies. People could see their private areas from time to time.

The maids served them good wine and food. Inside the blue crystal palace, Carthew was sitting on his chairman's seat, smiling warmly while raising his glass. "Come here, come here, drink with me, buddy. Don't be too polite."

Shi Yan was skeptical, as he didn't know why Carthew wanted to drink with him. He had never met this man before, so they didn't have any relationship.

And, he was just an unknown character in the Dark Firmament Divine Nation without any reputation. Most importantly, he was marked as a member of Zi Yao's retinue. It was impossible that Carthew wanted to recruit him.

Shi Yan frowned inwardly.

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Chapter 767: Kill a chicken with a butcher's knife

Inside the blue crystal palace, beautiful maids moved around, serving them good food and wine. Carthew and Shi Yan were drinking unceasingly.

Carthew was a man who loved wine as much as his own life. He knew so many good wines like the back of his hand, explaining them to Shi Yan nonstop.

Which wine was purely good, which wine was burning like a passionate flame, etc... Different good wines needed to be stored in different containers and conditions. Also, he was telling how the method of drinking them was another interesting thing to learn.

Shi Yan wasn't a sort of man who paid attention to details. He just nodded while putting up guard, as he didn't know what this man wanted to ask him.

Carthew and Shi Yan had never been close. Today was the first day they had met each other. Generally, the other shouldn't care about him that much.

However, in the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, Shi Yan was just a stranger with no reputation.

Although he was a famous character, compared to the members of the five great feudal vassals like Carthew, he was nothing, and he wasn't worth his special treatment.

Serving the other without a reason, if he weren't deceitful, he would be surely a robber. In Shi Yan's thoughts, Carthew should have some other intentions.

Indeed, when they were in the middle of their drinks, Carthew lowered his glass, his extraordinarily handsome face blushed like a beautiful woman. He laughed deliberately. "I have two things I can't explain. I hope you can help me out."

Shi Yan straightened his back, his face serious. "If I can explain, of course, I won't conceal. For the good wine you've treated me, I will tell you everything I know."

"That's good," Carthew was happy. "I heard that Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo had talked to you in person when you were in the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field. Then, he disappeared from there. He has given up chasing after you and Zi Yao. I want to know what you and Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo had discussed back there?"

Shi Yan changed his visage while he shuddered inwardly.

"No need to be tense. I'm just curious. I don't want to arrest you or interrogate you." Carthew waved his hands, telling him to not to be surprised. "With my position in the divine nation today, I have many relationships with the outer space pirates. Perhaps, you've heard about it. I've stepped on their corpses to reach this high position. That's why I always have a special concern about those space pirates. Of course, I have many insiders in their organizations. Also, many pirates will sell me intelligence. They want me to stay away from their business. It's normal that I know about you."

Shi Yan could relax a little bit. He took a deep breath while frowning, his face severe. "Sir, if you ask me something else, I will not conceal. However, I'm sorry that I can't tell you about this."

Carthew slightly squinted, as a flash of electric current appeared in his eyes. "Alright, I won't chase you about this stuff anymore. We should talk about another thing."

"Please ask, Sir."

"I understand Leona well. She isn't the sort of people who will poke her nose into the other's business. I don't know why she let you get on her battleship." Pausing for a while, Carthew's face darkened. "As far I've known, before Leona got here, one of her battleships was destroyed, and several hundred warriors had died. Would you tell me what had happened? Is it related to you?"

Shi Yan's brows slammed together. Hesitating for a while, he said calmly. "Madame Leona's wrecked ship does relate to me."

"Hmm? Please elaborate."

"I departed from the Glorious Amethyst Star on an amethyst war chariot. When I passed by the Moon Star, an extreme explosion occurred. It seemed someone had installed a Dark Magnetic Deadly Explosion in my chariot. The energy explosion had smashed Leona's battleship."

"Dark Magnetic Deadly Explosion?"

Carthew discolored in fright. He slightly trembled and then continued. "Only the Nine Star Chamber of Commerce can fabricate that toy. It's so incredible. Even a small life star couldn't withstand it. It would crush the life star to powder. If warriors under Original God Realm are dragged into the Dark Magnetic Deadly Explosion, both their God Bodies and soul altars would be ripped apart. If I were in that situation, I would be hurt badly. How did your amethyst war chariot have such a thing?"

"I don't know," Shi Yan beamed a forced smile.

Carthew suddenly quieted down, gazing at Shi Yan. He was bewildered for a while and then frowned. "If that explosion was set for you, it's a miracle that you could survive. I'm not amazed at the explosion. What surprises me a lot is that how could you survive?"

"Why do you say so?"

"Leona isn't a merciful person. Or else, she couldn't have her current attainments. I feel weird that even if you aren't the main cause, her battleship exploded because of you. With her bad temper, she would skin you alive. How could you... stay alive until now?"

"Hmm, I think you should ask Madame Leona. Even I don't know why. I'm curious too."

Carthew sank in his thought for a while and then smiled oddly. "You haven't explained either of my two questions fully."

"Haha! Sir, do you think that you're wasting a good party on me?" Shi Yan answered deliberately, his face calm and natural. He didn't reveal a beam of fear.

Carthew shook his head. "Drinking alone, even if you are drinking good wine, doesn't taste good. Sharing is a good drinking virtue, you know?" Pausing for a while, he waved his hand, talking casually. "You can stay in my place. When Ao Gu Duo arrives, the training of the Extreme Purgatory Field will

begin. You have to join it right away. Although you didn't help me out with my suspicions, I won't be so mean to you. You can use my good wines here at will. No need to be too polite."

"Thank you in advance, Sir."

"Minor stuff."

...

Shi Yan then stayed in Carthew's palace.

This palace had some different training rooms, and it even had a one-hundred-times-heavier gravitational room. Shi Yan didn't care about the situation out there, as he entered the room and cultivated alone.

At the Third Sky of True God Realm, the effect of normal gravity on him was too little. However, this one-hundred-times-heavier gravitational room was quite useful for him, although walking in this room was extremely hard.

His body had been trained to the acme, making it tougher than iron and heavier than rock at the same volume. In the gravitational room, the weight he had to bear would be increased accordingly.

This gravitational room had many rocks of different shapes. Those rocks had some small holes and concave areas, that warriors could use to lift them up. All of them were heavy. Some weren't big, but their mass was formidable like a mountain.

Staying in the gravitational room, Shi Yan used those rocks to practice.

Sitting neatly on the stone ground, Shi Yan squinted. His body was soaked in sweat. Not long after that, he stood up robustly, thrusting his hands deep into the concave spots on the rock. He didn't use the Essence Qi, just his physical strength to lift the rock and then dashing madly inside the gravitational room.

Not long afterward, he was exhausted. His body looked like it was congested. Veins bulged under his skin like worms, giving him a savage look.

Shi Yan wanted to check his limit. Those heavy rocks in the room were dozens of times heavier. Even though he had reached the Third Sky of True God Realm, moving them was a little difficult.

And that was how his potential power was stimulated. The energy hidden in his body would be pressed by the extreme gravity, making him shiver.

It was another time of insane training. Shi Yan had no sliver of power in his body by now, lying like soft pulp on the ground. He closed his eyes to feel the robust vitality in his blood and muscles, while thoughts traveled fast in his head. He suddenly got an idea.

He got up immediately, focusing and urging dozens of drops of Immortal blood in his body towards the left arm.

"Crack Crack Crack!"

The bones on his left arm resounded with a cracking sound. His body enlarged fiercely. Just like a dormant beast, an intimidating flow of energy expanded from him.

The Immortal Demon Blood replaced his blood in his left arm. An extreme pain struck him from the veins. His arm turned into a red hue, such that it looked like his blood was seeping through his pores. His arm felt like it was boiled. That bloody hue seemed quite frightening.

He dashed forward rumblingly. A flow of brutal energy expanded from his arm, just like a savage beast struggling to get out of an abyss.

He lifted a dark golden rock on the ground using the fierce energy on his arm. A flow of scarlet light emitted from his body, generating a savage and furious power.

Shi Yan was cheered up. Joy filled his heart as he laughed crazily.

This dark gold rock was a relatively big one in this chamber. It was the Extinct Gold Stone, a particular stone in the Raging Flame Star Area which was hundreds of times heavier than normal rock.

The weight of the rock in his hand could be compared to a thousand-meters-tall mountain!

And, inside this gravitational room, the weight of this big chunk was increased dozens of times!

It was almost impossible for a King God Realm warrior to lift this rock. When one reached the Third Sky of King God Realm, perhaps they might be able to try.

Shi Yan had tried to lift this rock using only his physical power. However, after several attempts, he couldn't move it even an inch.

However, today, when he used the Immortal Demon Blood to fill his left hand, the bursting energy of it had helped him lift up the hefty rock. Such exploding power had frightened him as well.

After that moment, Shi Yan had a deeper understanding of the blood exchange Bao Ao and Jie Ji had mentioned.

If he could replace blood in his body with the Immortal Demon Blood, how tremendous could his body's bursting power be?

Shi Yan didn't even dare to imagine that.

Boom!

The big rock fell on the extremely rigid ground. On the spot where the rock fell, the ground was suddenly cracked and shattered. Cracks that naked eyes could see extended from under the rock.

Those cracks extended continually. Explosion resounded from the big rock as chips shot out everywhere like the sharpest blades.

"Oh f*ck!"

A forthright voice came from the door of the gravitational room. A taut man who had the Purgatory Token on his waist came in. Flows of light emitted from his hands, crushing those chips, his face strange.

A delicate woman walked next to him. She coldly looked at Shi Yan, who was exhausted, sitting by the big rock.

She also had a Purgatory Token on her small waist.

These two were Carthew's subordinates, the famous warriors that would join the Extreme Purgatory Field.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 768: Hiding weaknesses by keeping quiet

The two of them stood by the door, watching the rock chips fill the ground. They couldn't hide the surprise on their faces, their eyes odd.

So many rock chips appeared around the Extinct Gold Stone. Cracks on the ground were as thick as spider webs. From the location of that big stone, cracks covered almost the entire room, which startled people.

Apparently, it was created by the impact when the Extinct Gold Stone rumblingly fell on the ground. Unlike Shi Yan, these two people were familiar with this gravitational room and the formidable mass of the Extinct Gold Stone.

He was just a warrior at the True God Realm, but he was able to lift a chunk of Extinct Gold Stone and create such situation. Those two people used to look down on Shi Yan, but now, they became serious. A streak of fear flashed in their eyes when they looked at him.

Shi Yan was totally exhausted, lying on the ground. He didn't move, just frowned and assessed those two. He didn't try to talk to them first.

He understood that the other two came here to train as well. Perhaps, they didn't know that Shi Yan was in there.

The Purgatory Token on their waist showed their identity. They were Carthew's subordinates who were going to join the Extreme Purgatory Field. They should be outstanding characters as well.

Perhaps, these two were famous in the Dark Firmament Divine Nation.

"You created this situation?" The forthright man couldn't help but ask surprisingly. "Tough, man! You are only at the True God Realm, but you can create such a commotion. Not bad, really! No wonder why you can join the Extreme Purgatory Field. I used to think that Princess Zi Yao sent you here just to fill her assigned number."

"Didn't you use other forces?" The delicate woman smiled coldly, her eyes skeptical. "If you use the Essence Qi, you still can lift that Extinct Gold Stone. Not a big deal. I have never seen a True God Realm warrior without a God Body lift an Extinct Gold Stone like that one."

She was suspicious, her face disdainful, and her mouth mocking faintly.

Each character that could join the Extreme Purgatory Field was an outstanding warrior in his or her force. They were all the talents that had performed well during this period.

Each of them had their own pride. Instinctively, they assumed that they were the strongest. When they saw someone stronger than them all of a sudden, their first reaction wasn't to recognize, but to be suspicious.

Hearing her, the forthright, taut man was also astounded for a while, as he began to be skeptical as well.

He wondered that even for himself, without using the Essence Qi and only using the physical strength of his God Body, it would be really hard to lift up that Extinct Gold Stone. Thus, he didn't believe that.

Shi Yan lied on the ground, without showing any change. He just smiled faintly and explained nothing. He understood that he didn't need to explain.

The others were Carthew's people. They didn't walk the same way with him. When they got into the Extreme Purgatory Field, perhaps they would become rivals. If they would become each other's rival, it was better to hide his real competence. That was how he would have a better chance to survive.

When one could conceal one's competence, the others would underestimate him in a battle. This could pave the way for a marvelous change in the results.

To Shi Yan, who had experienced so many battles, of course, he knew what to do. He pondered for a while, using the others' words as he smiled and replied. "You're right. I used the Essence Qi in my body. Using only my physical strength, I can't lift up that Extinct Gold Metal. I just wanted to check how heavy this stone is. I did. It's really heavy, indeed."

"You've overestimated yourself."

The delicate woman showed that she understood, then snorted and relaxed her tense countenance. Perhaps, what Shi Yan had said had helped her keep her confidence up.

If Shi Yan had admitted that he had used only this body power to lift that Extinct Gold Stone, which she couldn't even move, it would have smashed her confidence, making her feel like a loser.

Shi Yan hiding his talents relaxed her, keeping her confidence high. When she looked at Shi Yan again, her visage was still cold.

"You, mate," The beefy man cracked out laughing. "People who come to the gravitational room to train won't use the Essence Qi, idiot. If you want to use Essence Qi here, you better not go. Because, you will gain nothing from it, right?"

Shi Yan tried to smile begrudgingly.

"Alright, how did you push Ao Gera out?" The muscular man was suddenly interested in him. "That man called Ao Gera's very famous in our Dark Firmament Divine Nation. After so many years, his speed in cultivating still makes many people bow to him. Even us two have to agree that we can't beat him in this field."

"Who said I'm not as excellent as him?" The dainty woman was cold and infuriated. "He's lucky that he has a good uncle. The time is right, and geographical and social conditions are favorable for him as well. If he were like us, having no strong background, I don't think he would be stronger than me!"

"Yalan, admit it. That Ao Gera's a genius." The beefy man laughed. "As we've followed Sir Carthew, we've had many favorable things too. We can use his pellets and other resources at will. He has never been stingy. Talking about external resources, what we have isn't worse than what Ao Gera has. However, he's much younger than us."

"I don't believe it!" The fine woman called Yalan snorted.

Shi Yan grinned, looking at these two as he thought they were interesting.

"Cultivate!" Yalan rolled her eyes at the man standing next to her, as if she didn't want to discuss more. Her clothes suddenly ballooned as a flow of fierce energy bloomed out from her body. Then, she aimed at a big rock next to her, swinging her arm and throwing that rock away.

The muscular man beamed a hollow laugh. He didn't talk more and started to work out in this gravitational room. Energy surged through his body as he was showing his powerful energy.

These two didn't use their God Domains, the soul altar, or the Essence Qi. They were using the energy accumulated in their bodies.

These two were at the Second Sky of King God Realm. They all had attained God Bodies, with robust vitality and blood Qi. They looked like ancient monsters transformed into humans. Their physical strengths were tremendous.

Shi Yan lied on the ground, watching everything silently. His eyes gradually became severe.

Watching discreetly for a while, Shi Yan was frightened on seeing how formidable the flesh body of the King God Realm warriors with the God Bodies was.

He could confirm that even his body, which had been quenched through many challenges, couldn't gain the upper hand in fighting against these two, unless he used the power of the Immortal Demon Blood, just like the time he put it in his left arm.

Such powerful and bursting energy could be enough to smash the confidence of those two, who had used only their physical power now. However, the Immortal Demon Blood in his body was just enough to strengthen one arm. It wasn't enough to make his entire body more vigorous.

Of course, with the status and his way of cultivating, once he could break through to the King God Realm and get a God Body like those two, he believed that he would gain the absolute domination in a combat of physical strength, even without the Immortal Demon Blood.

He had a strong belief in his body's bursting energy. Facing warriors at the same realm, no matter they were the Monster Clan or the Demon Clan who were famous for having a tenacious body, Shi Yan was confident that he could defeat them all.

Carthew's two subordinates were training themselves in the gravitation room. Shi Yan took a break for a while, then stood up, using the special features of this room to practice.

This time, he didn't use the power of the Immortal Demon Blood, but his own body strength to move the big rocks.

Even so, the bursting power of his body was tremendous. At least, the bodies of the experts at the same realm couldn't compare to his.

As they were in the same room, Yalan and Tie Mu, of course, paid attention to him. Although they had disdained him, after a while, they were surprised as they got a deeper understanding about Shi Yan.

Shi Yan, in his Third Sky of True God Realm, had earned their respect, even though he didn't use the Immortal Demon Blood.

From them, Shi Yan got the information of the Extreme Purgatory Field. Now, he could understand its situation better.

The so-called Extreme Purgatory Field was the other half of the Purgatory Star. It was unknown why warriors staying deep in that area would have a better sense of heaven and earth power Upanishad. From time to time, after a period, that Extreme Purgatory Field would generate a magical energy fluctuation from deep down underground.

That energy's fluctuation would cover the entire area of the Extreme Purgatory Field. At that time, when the warriors got in there, their sensibility of the heaven and earth power Upanishad would be enhanced formidably.

Naturally, it was quite helpful for warriors to cultivate and break through there.

Whenever this time came, they would put the prisoners from around the Purgatory Star, ominous people, killers, and space pirates captured by the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, in the Extreme Purgatory Field, where they would become the prey of the contestants.

Making those prisoners their prey, the contestants would use their power Upanishad and comprehend their powers better. This area would facilitate their progress greatly.

Through hunting those villains, contestants had to battle continually to train their fighting skills. At the same time, they could have chances to understand power Upanishads. Usually, they could break through to the next realm under such circumstances.

Of course, there wasn't an explicit division.

The divine nation had a rule that when the time was over, if the prisoners in the Extreme Purgatory Field could survive and get a Purgatory Token, no matter what crime they had committed, they would be exempted and gain a new life.

That was why participants would not stop hunting them. At the same time, those villains would try to kill the contestants to survive and earn a new life.

That made the Extreme Purgatory Field a bloody place. Every time, from the beginning until the end, countless people had to die. The survivors could be the contestants or their prey. The villains could have a chance to create a new life. The contestants could have the most precious battles for their advancement, and even rewards from the divine nation.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 769: Mutually losing face

Shi Yan was cultivating ascetically in the gravitational room together with Yalan and Tie Mu. Whenever they took a break, they would chat about the situation of the Extreme Purgatory Field. Through these two, his knowledge of the Extreme Purgatory Field became better.

After Yalan and Tie Mu found that Shi Yan could use his True God Realm cultivation base to train in the gravitational room, they didn't mock or provoke him anymore. They had stopped considering him as a small character.

However, his good days didn't last long.

On this day, while he was exhausted after a period of cultivation, he suddenly heard someone shouting. "Who's Shi Yan?"

In the next moment, a flow of intimidating energy wave came from the square out there. Shi Yan hadn't reacted, yet Yalan and Tie Mu jolted up immediately, their faces frightened.

"Who's that?" Shi Yan was astounded, asking hurriedly.

"Sir Ao Gu Duo," Jie Mu was anxious. "Why does he want to find you? From his voice, I think he wants to condemn you. Did you offend him?"

Shi Yan shook his head. "I'm not sure." Then, he stood up, frowning as he walked out of the gravitational room.

A two-meters-tall beefy man stood on the square. He was wearing a dark brown armor, which made him look as formidable as a savage deity. There were two other warriors wearing the Purgatory Token, standing next to this muscular man. Besides them, Ao Gera, who Shi Yan had met in the Glorious Amethyst Star, also stood there.

Carthew, Rochester, Da Lei, and Prince Du Tian Le also stormed out of their places. Du Tian Le was the younger brother of Du Tian Ji – King of Dark Firmament Divine Nation. He was the handsome middle-aged man who was in charge of receiving the feudal vassals from everywhere that Shi Yan had met when he had just arrived here.

That man clasped his fist with a smiling face, talking to the muscular man. "Sir Ao Gu Duo, why do you shout?"

"Who is Shi Yan?" The brawny man that was as formidable as a Demogorgon shouted. His brutal eyes scanned the crowd. Warriors in his line of sight frowned, as they were all afraid of him.

Ao Gera suddenly smiled, brightly pointing at Shi Yan from a distance.

"Turns out you're that traitor!" Ao Gu Duo laughed ruthlessly. He grabbed something in the void, and a flow of energy like an immense sea rose up torrentially, covering Shi Yan in just a blink.

As Shi Yan was still exhausted from his training, he had no time to recover or respond. That flow of energy covered him and held him up, bobbing high above people's heads. He was tied entirely, not able to urge any bit of his powers.

Ao Gu Duo was one of the five great feudal vassals, with endless supernatural power at the Original God Realm.

Compared to him, Shi Yan was only at the True God Realm. They were two whole realms apart. Under the man's attack, Shi Yan had nothing to resist.

As that energy was binding him, Shi Yan's Essence Qi ancient tree seemed to be sealed. It couldn't circulate even a beam of energy. At the same time, his soul altar was hindered by a thin membrane, preventing it from rotating.

This was the true God Soul confinement! Ao Gu Duo was savagely infuriated as he laughed brutally. "Boy, you dared to join Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo to attack Princess Zi Yao? The reason why I'm late is that I had to stay and investigate this. I know everything now. I want to show you what's the big price for planning a wild scheme on Princess Zi Yao!"

"Ao Gu Duo? What the heck you are playing?" Carthew frowned, his face cold. He scolded the other. "Shi Yan has the Purgatory Token. I've checked it. Princess Zi Yao granted him the token. Since the Princess gave him the token, she must have verified him before she did that. You should stop talking nonsense!"

Da Lei just frowned and said nothing. His face was dark. No one knew what he was thinking.

Rochester, one of the five feudal vassals, was composed, as if he was watching everything with interest. Obviously, he didn't want to join this argument.

All of a sudden, Du Tian Le screamed, "Sir Ao Gu Duo, did you mistake him? Since Shi Yan has the Purgatory Token, it proves that he has gained Zi Yao's trust. Zi Yao will never give the token to someone who has planned to harm her. I'm sure you're wrong."

"Haha. I'll make you guys be sincerely convinced!" Ao Gu Duo grinned fiendishly, waving his hand all of a sudden.

From a place pretty far from them, a shadow was dragged to them by some invisible force. Shortly, he appeared in people's sights. He floated face to face to Shi Yan in the void.

That was a young human man. He was good-looking, but his eyes were anxious. Seeing Shi Yan, he was astounded for a while and then screamed. "That's him! He had contacted Ka Tuo and disclosed Princess Zi Yao's whereabouts. That's why we could chase and blockade Princess Zi Yao in the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field."

Shi Yan's face was cold, looking deeply at that man with a stern countenance.

'This man is a henchman of Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo. I met this man in the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field, where he had served Ka Tuo. I had never thought that he would stand up and criticize me.'

Shi Yan suddenly felt chilled. He knew someone was trying to harm him. As that one couldn't kill him in the Moon Star, he now had another wicked plan.

His eyes couldn't help but fall on Ao Gera, showing an uncontrollable resentment and indignation.

It must be related to Ao Gera!

He was so sure about this. For the time being, he realized that perhaps it was also related to Ao Gera that Zi Yao was ambushed. With this thought, his heart sank into the abyss. Shi Yan understood that this mess was really serious.

The others were well-prepared. They even brought a witness. Apparently, they wanted to put him to death!

No one could know the relationship between Shi Yan and Bloody Slaughterer Ka Tuo. Also, he was sure that no one could overhear the conversation between him and Ka Tuo in the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field.

Maybe someone was worried that his scheme would be disclosed soon. He wanted to get rid of all the related persons, and Shi Yan was the most dangerous factor that he should be eliminated as soon as possible.

Shi Yan became the victim in Zi Yao's event. He got involved, but he knew it all now.

"What more do you have to say?" Ao Gu Duo laughed brutally. "We got the witness here to tell everything related to Zi Yao's ambush. Let me see how you can deny it."

"If it is related to me, why did Princess Zi Yao give me the Purgatory Token? If I wanted to kill her, would she get out of the Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field alive? Why did Ka Tuo suddenly give us up?"

Shi Yan contemplated, then defended himself, looking at Ao Gu Duo without any fear.

"Kid, you do know how to talk well. Haha! You earned Princess Zi Yao's trust to facilitate your bigger scheme!" Ao Gu Duo beamed a faint smile. "Getting to the Purgatory Star and joining the Extreme Purgatory Field is one of your conspiracies. You are a traitor. I don't know what you've planned. Anyway, killing you first is a good thing to do to prevent everything else!"

A flow of massive energy squeezed Shi Yan. Shi Yan suddenly felt so painful, as if a whole mountain was pressing down on him.

The bones in his entire body shivered, as if he could explode at any minute.

"Hold on!" Carthew suddenly opened his mouth. A flow of sharp energy shot out of him, falling on Shi Yan. A wild energy covered Shi Yan, creating a lot of invisible gaps. That was why Shi Yan wasn't exploded instantly.

"Carthew, what did you shout? I'm going to kill the empire's traitor. What does it matter to you?" Ao Gu Duo shouted, his face ruthless.

Carthew wasn't scared at all. He just smiled coldly. "He's Princess Zi Yao's subordinate. If he must be executed, Princess Zi Yao will handle it. Ao Gu Duo, aren't you trying to poke your nose in someone else's business?"

"My nephew, Ao Gera, is the Princess' escort. I'm going to eliminate the traitor on behalf of Zi Yao. Who says I'm interfering with the other's business?" Ao Gu Duo didn't talk more. He grinned fiendishly and was about to kill Shi Yan. "A traitor at the True God Realm, I can kill him at any minute. When Zi Yao asks about this, I will give her a proper answer."

Then, Ao Gu Dao roared. His energy surged like a collapsing mountain. He was about to kill Shi Yan.

Carthew paled, as if he was hesitant whether he would battle with Ao Gu Duo in this square to save Shi Yan. At that moment, his force relaxed a little bit.

Shi Yan felt tense the second time, as if so many invisible hands were strangling him. His breathing became strenuous.

In front of Ao Gu Duo at the Original God Realm, Shi Yan knew his realm was too low. Even if he could use all of his powers, he wasn't Ao Gu Duo's match. He would never have the chance to get rid of this.

He rolled his eyes, gazing at Ao Gu Duo and Ao Gera. He bit his lips and squeezed out a scarlet drop of blood. His eyes were filled with wicked resentment.

Boom!

An earth-destroying dark energy came from nowhere, covering his entire body. Instantly, he felt like he was put back to his dark cell. He couldn't see anything.

However, his painful body was relaxed in the dark. Shi Yan didn't feel pain anymore.

The tremendous flow of energy that came from Ao Gu Duo was washed away like the low tide. It disappeared shortly, as the aura Ao Gu Duo put on him was swept away.

At this moment, Ao Gu Duo's angry voice came from outside. "Leona, why does it matter to you? You shouldn't poke your nose in the other's business."

"I interfere in your business. So what?" Leona's cold and wicked voice arose.

In the next moment, Shi Yan suddenly heard Ao Gera screaming painfully, as if someone had just slapped him in the face.

"Leona, you hit my nephew? Do you want to fight with me?" Ao Gu Duo was enraged, shouting and screaming wildly.

"Oh yeah, I think I need a lesson." Leona was still composed. "Ao Gera tried to harm me. I want to capture him. You're his uncle. Perhaps you're involved in this too. I want to investigate both of you!"

At this point, the darkness was suddenly lifted.

The power controlling Shi Yan disappeared, leaving no trace at that instant. Shi Yan now floated in the air. He stooped and found Leona and Ao Gu Duo facing each other. There was no surging energy in them. However, their eyes had ignited with an unknown flame of endless fighting will.

The blonde Ao Gera had blood trickling from the corner of his mouth. One of his cheeks had a bloody handprint. He was so mad, his eyes full of grudges as he was looking at Leona.

That woman didn't even glare at Ao Gera. Her stiff mount showed her bloodthirsty and cold intentions. It looked like she could devour the light around her. Her surroundings slowly darkened, until not even a single beam of light remained.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 770: Within one hundred years, I will take the head on your neck!

Leona and Ao Gu Duo were opposing each other with equal harshness, as if they could battle at any minute.

Since they were both feudal vassals of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation, they had to compete every day. Not long after Leona became a feudal vassal, she had suppressed Ao Gu Duo to become the strongest commander, with the strongest force among the feudal vassals. This irritated Ao Gu Duo a lot.

Today, Leona had interfered in his dealings with an anonymous kid. In his eyes, this was naked provocation!

Experts with a status and position like him would never let anyone provoke him like that. Thus, he was enraged. He would take Leona to make everyone understand that he was the top feudal vassal of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation.

In front of their confrontation, many people kept their mouths shut.

Carthew, Rochester, and Da Lei were calm and silent. They just watched, not bothering to give them advice or dig things further, as if they also wanted to see who was stronger.

In this place, the only person who could talk was Prince Du Tian Le. However, his realm was a little low, only at the Third Sky of King God Realm. While the two were facing each other fiercely, he had to stay away, as he was afraid that he would be involved in their battle.

Shi Yan felt pain in his whole body. He looked down with deep hatred and resentment in his eyes.

In front of so many people, Ao Gu Duo had restrained him and given him a possible crime. He almost couldn't survive.

Too humiliating!

Since he had revealed his talents in the Grace Mainland, he had never been humiliated like this. The anger in his heart right now was inexplicable. However, Shi Yan understood that with his current realm, he couldn't resist Ao Gu Duo to take his face back.

The time he had spent in there was too short. He hadn't mingled well in this star area. Without an organization and his realm being low, he didn't even have the right to voice here.

Quietly watching what was happening under his feet, Shi Yan's eyes gradually become resolute. His enthusiasm had been triggered.

He needed time!

He strongly believed that if he had enough time to grow, one day, he would make all of those who had disdained him shiver in fright. He would make Ao Gu Duo regret and pay a big price for what he had done to him today!

When the other two's confrontation was tense, Prince Du Tian Le suddenly screamed. "Wait a minute!"

Everyone couldn't help but look at him, including Leona and Ao Gu Duo, who were about to attack each other. They all stopped, frowning at him and waiting for him to talk.

"The King says, no confrontation." Du Tian Le was holding a special metal token with a crown carved on it in his hand. It didn't look like silver or gold. He caressed the crown and touched it again.

A flow of magical soul fluctuation shot out of the crown, which diverged and then fell on Leona and Ao Gu Duo respectively. The two then quieted down and bent their bodies, as if they were listening to the King's advice.

Not long after that, the soul fluctuation from the crown in Du Tian Le's hand gradually vanished. At this moment, Leona and Ao Gu Duo stood upright, glaring at each other, then snorted at the same time.

Du Tian Le laughed evilly. "As the five great feudal vassals are all here, we can start the Extreme Purgatory Field's training."

He suddenly pitched his voice, then threw the crown in his hand into the air. A magical energy scattered, falling on the Purgatory Tokens on the waists of all the contestants. At the same time, clusters of light shot out from the surrounding monster-shaped mountains one by one.

Each of the clusters confined an extreme inmate, flying towards an area far from this square.

Shi Yan skimmed over and found at least two hundred prisoners with different realms being delivered to somewhere. The lowest realm among them was the First Sky of King God Realm. Some were even at the Third Sky of King God Realm cultivation base. They were being dragged towards the Extreme Purgatory Field under an unknown force.

A magical energy fluctuation emitted from the Purgatory Token on his waist. It seemed like some seal had been lifted.

"Anyone with the Purgatory Token can join this competition. The Purgatory Token on your waist is the key to entering the field. Once you get in the Extreme Purgatory Field, you can't get out before the time is up." Du Tian Le lifted his head and explained slowly. "There are no rules in the Extreme Purgatory Field. You can kill anyone! Prisoners, contestants, even your partners! At the end, who kills the most will have a chance to meet the King and receive the rewards. The tokens on your waists have the life sensing power. You can detect your prey's location with its help. Assess your power, then choose your preys."

Leona and Ao Gu Duo didn't talk, just quietly listening to Du Tian Le.

No one knew what Du Tian Ji had told them using his soul energy. But, the two hostile feudal vassals had calmed down and said nothing. It seemed like Leona had never hit Ao Gera, and Ao Gu Duo had never set up any conspiracy against Shi Yan.

Carthew, Rochester, and Da Lei were busy giving advice and making arrangements for their people. Shi Yan noticed that Da Meng also had a Purgatory Token on his waist. Apparently, he was one of the contestants.

Da Lei was his father. He used to have two quotas, which he had assigned to two warriors under his command. He had another arrangement for Da Meng, which was Zi Yao's quota.

But, it failed. Thus, Da Lei had no other way around but to make one of his subordinates hand back the token, so that Da Meng could join the Extreme Purgatory Field to train himself.

Besides Da Lei, Ao Gera also had one token.

His token was granted by his Uncle Ao Gu Duo. Ao Gu Duo had three quotas, of which, he gave his nephew one. It was because Zi Yao had given Shi Yan Ao Gera's quota.

Among the five feudal vassals, since Leona and Ao Gu Duo had achieved the biggest attainments, they had three quotas each. The other three vassals had two. Since Zi Yao had one quota, the total contestants entering the Extreme Purgatory Field this time were thirteen.

At this moment, a contestant holding the Purgatory Token started to move.

Leona was talking to her three warriors with a cold visage. Her bloodthirsty green eyes often glared at Ao Gu Duo and his contestants. Most of the time, she gazed at Ao Gera.

She seemed to instruct her warriors to kill Ao Gera and the other two warriors of Ao Gu Duo's team in the Extreme Purgatory Field.

Ao Gu Duo was grinning fiendishly, as he didn't show that his team was weaker than her team. Apparently, he had the same thought as Leona, that they would compete again in the Extreme Purgatory Field.

"Shi Yan, let's go."

Tie Mu laughed, then left Carthew together with Yalan, waving at him.

Shi Yan curled his lips into a smile, walking towards Tie Mu and Yalan. However, he didn't hasten to leave just yet.

Quite the contrary, he paused, looking at Ao Gu Duo and Ao Gera over there. He pondered, then said calmly. "Master Ao Gu Duo, all the humiliation I had to bear today, I will give it back to you ten times in the future!"

Ao Gu Duo sneered disdainfully. "With just you? What are you? Haha, kid, basically, you won't get out of the Extreme Purgatory Field alive."

Shi Yan was calm, pointing at the sky and talking faintly. "I, Shi Yan, swear that within one hundred years, I will take the head on your neck, Ao Gu Duo! Otherwise, within one hundred years, I will kill myself on the spot!"

Everybody was shaken, looking at him disbelievingly. Their eyes showed that what they just heard was unbelievable.

One hundred years was just a short period for a True God Realm warrior to break through the King God Realm. Many people couldn't enter the Original God Realm, no matter how hard they had tried during their whole life. And, Ao Gu Duo was at the Second Sky of Original God Realm. Did Shi Yan lose his mind when he made his pledge?

Ao Gu Duo laughed as he was crazy. "Good, good! I want to see if you can even live for one hundred years or not! Hahaha!"

Shi Yan wasn't affected. He pointed at Ao Gera, talking as if no one else was surrounding him. "I'll kill you in the Extreme Purgatory Field. If you dare, get in there."

Everybody looked at him dazedly, as if he were an insane person.

He was only at the True God Realm. Among the contestants, his realm was the lowest. And, Ao Gera was at the Second Sky of King God Realm, a famous young expert.

Today, in front of the five great feudal vassals and Prince Du Tian Le, Shi Yan said that he wanted to kill Ao Gera in the Extreme Purgatory Field. Was it a funny joke?

Killing Ao Gu Duo within one hundred years, killing Ao Gera in the Extreme Purgatory Field... His rampancy and arrogance had stunned people. They all looked at him with odd faces, as they thought that this young man was quite crazy and funny.

However, they couldn't smile on seeing his resolute countenance. Apparently, he wasn't just joking. Although he had no tremendous aura on his body, the impression he gave the others wasn't ordinary.

"I'll wait for you there," Ao Gera's eyes became dark and sinister, "...if you dare to find me."

"Sir Ao Gu Duo, please try to restrain your sorrow and go with the flow to prepare a good coffin for your nephew." Shi Yan smiled and chinned up, then walked away. He passed by Yalan and Tie Mu, who were petrified, heading towards the Extreme Purgatory Field.

Ao Gu Duo put on a cold face while his eyes were flared up with fire. He continually sneered. "Ao Gera, if you can't torture that kid to death in the Extreme Purgatory Field, I don't have a nephew like you!"

"Don't worry, Uncle. I'll make him taste all the pains and sorrows of this world. I will use the Fantasy Stone to record the scene of his demise. You can save it and watch later," Ao Gera said deliberately and arrogantly.

"Go. I'm waiting for your good news," Ao Gu Duo waved his hand.

Ao Gera and the other two warriors bent to say goodbye, then flew up in Shi Yan's direction.

"Ao Gu Duo, wanna bet with me?" Leona said, "I'm going to use the next life star to bet with you. I bet that your nephew will die and Shi Yan will survive."

Carthew, Da Lei, Rochester, and Du Tian Le were baffled. They disbelievably looked at the infamous woman, whose brutal reputation had been spread wide. They had no idea why she favored Shi Yan that much.

Did she just simply want to compete with Ao Gu Duo? Anyway, using a life star for that, was she insane?

"I'll play with you!" Ao Gu Duo shouted, his face ferocious.