

Slaughter 871

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 871: Follow Shi Yan!

"I think... we're lost."

Their eyes couldn't see through the ivory clouds and smoke, and their Soul Consciousness was hindered as well. None of their detectors worked here. Feng Ke stood in the thick mist, holding the star map in his hand, his face grimaced.

It had been half a year from the day Ka Tuo had broken through his new realm.

During these six months, they had entered deeper into the forbidden land. They had encountered many lethal barriers and restrictions, and one-third of them had perished on the way.

Three days ago, they had entered a place where thick ivory mist was hovering. After moving further inside the mist for a while, they lost their direction. Feng Ke's star map couldn't show the direction in this place at all.

"Why are we lost? Old brother Feng Ke, what about the direction?" Jie Nong was discontented. "Before we got here, you had ensured everything. And now you're telling us that we're lost? You tell me what to do then!"

Russell and Barrette were also restless. Losing direction was the most dangerous thing in the forbidden land. Once it happened, it was really hard to get back on the right track. If they deviated from their star map route, should they end their expedition here?

"I have nothing to explain because I can't predict the anomalies of the forbidden land. And, for now, I... I don't know what to do. We can't even navigate the way back," Feng Ke opened his arms begrudgingly. "People, think and see if you can come up with any solution."

"You're the leader. if you don't have any solution, how could we have?" Jie Nong snorted.

"I think we should wait here and see. Once we get the situation cleared, we will depart again. What do you think?" Russell frowned, "No one expected this. Before we came here, we had been aware of the dangers in the forbidden land. As we've been sinking already, we can't blame anyone, can we?"

"If we're lost, we just need to navigate again," Shi Yan pondered for a while. "This place's an illusionary formation, I suppose. If we can break it, it will be alright."

Hearing him, people had their eyes brightened. They all turned to look at him. "What solution do you have?"

"Let me try it first," Shi Yan regarded them, then took out his Sky-breaking Shuttle, trying to contact it.

"Can't break it. This illusory formation was formed naturally. It's not a barrier or a restriction. We can't tear it. We can only find the correct direction. But, I'm not good at navigating," The Sky-breaking Shuttle sent him a message, that it also didn't know what to do. "Help yourself."

"I have no solution," Shi Yan was baffled, his shrug indicating that he had no idea.

His attitude surprised people, giving them an even heavier feeling.

Along this journey, Shi Yan had helped them out through many difficult challenges. Every time they encountered something they couldn't handle, they would instinctively remember him.

If Shi Yan didn't have a solution, it would be a dead end.

"We will stop here, and everyone should think about a solution. I hope we could figure it out soon," said Feng Ke after contemplating for a while. He closed his eyes, sinking into his thoughts.

They had stayed like that for ten days. The pirates frowned, trying different energy powers to attack. But, they couldn't disperse those clouds and mist. Their Soul Consciousness still got nothing.

They were stranded.

Half a year had passed, yet they were still stuck in the illusory formation. There were no positive discoveries till now.

Gradually, people became uneasy and restless. While they were talking to each other, they would quarrel and fight. If not for the four leaders controlling their subordinates, the results would have been much more terrible.

This illusory formation was simply an illusory formation; it didn't have the power that could affect minds. Otherwise, being stuck here for a long time would cause worsen situations.

"If we continue like this, people will become more impatient. If we can't find the way out, they will get crazy soon." Russell frowned, talking solemnly. "It's getting harder to comfort my people."

Jie Nong and Barrette furrowed their brows, as they also knew how tense this situation was.

The four leaders gathered with Jester and Shi Yan, their face dark and cold as water. They knew their problem was big this time.

"It has just been half a year. If we continue staying in this dead corner, more and more pirates will become fiery. You know that those have experienced a life with blood on their sabers. They don't have good characteristics either. A small talk can lead to a life of death fight. Once we have someone dying, we won't be able to control the situation," Jie Nong sighed.

"We should find a solution," Feng Ke nodded. "Even if it's dangerous, we need to try."

Jester, Feng Ke, Barrette, Jie Nong, and Russell couldn't help but look at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan rubbed his nose as he didn't know what they meant. "Why are you all looking at me? I don't have a solution."

"You cultivate space power. Can you tear a space slit and take us out of here?" Russell couldn't help but ask.

This was what Feng Ke and the others had come up with after their private meeting.

"Tear space?" Shi Yan was aghast. "You dare have such thought!"

"What? What's wrong?" Feng Ke was surprised.

"You don't know of the hidden dangers, do you?" Shi Yan beamed a forced smile. "The space slits could lead to the chaotic space basin which hides formidable powers. Even I don't dare to go in there, even though I've cultivated space power. No one knows what stays in there. But, I'm sure living beings with a body can't survive!"

"Didn't you tear space to escape while you were in the Heaven Punishment City?" Jie Nong was indignant. "You don't want to spend energy, do you?"

"I connected a space cableway using Space power Upanishad. You guys don't understand that Upanishad, so your Soul Consciousness can't have the same energy frequency as my Intent Domain in that cableway. How could you get in there? You should know that once the cableway explodes, you all will be dragged into the chaotic flows of space. I don't know what would happen, but I'm sure it will be more terrible than what we are in right now!" said Shi Yan.

Hearing this, the other five quieted down.

"If I can reach the Original God Realm and have the Empty Fantasy Crystal, it can be possible. However, I advise you to forget this thought. It's impossible. I don't dare take risks in this strange and evil place." Shi Yan shook his head resolutely.

"Then what should we do? Just stay like this?" Russell beamed a forced smile.

"Don't look at me. I don't have a solution," snorted Shi Yan.

Everybody sank into their thoughts for the second time.

After an unknown time, Feng Ke suddenly trembled. He opened his eyes in fear.

Shi Yan and the others looked at him asking.

"Fan He should be here soon," Feng Ke took a deep breath, his face brightened and his voice trembling.

"What?" Russell jolted up, his face terrible. "How could he? Your Soul Consciousness is also restrained here. How could you sense him?"

"It's not the Soul Consciousness," Feng Ke forced a smile, "...it's the pressure... The invisible pressure makes my soul heavy. It's the unique feature of a warrior at the Third Sky of Original God Realm. If he wants to release his pressure, my soul altar can feel it without using the Soul Consciousness."

Listening to him, everybody was petrified. They didn't know what to say at this moment.

"If Fan He's here, it means the other three powerful forces are also coming. Seems while we got stuck here, they were still moving... Big trouble this time," Jie Nong's face was dark and heavy. "We can't escape the illusory formation, and the three forces are coming. Seems we can't see the land where the star map leads."

A desperate and powerless feeling was spreading among those people. He was a Third Sky of Original God Realm expert!

If the other pirates knew this, it would create a massive shock, which would lead to a more terrible situation.

"We're in a hurry. If you guys have any solution, please do tell. As long as it's possible, we can try!" Feng Ke gritted his teeth.

Jester, Barrette, Jie Nong, and Russell shook their heads, indicating they had nothing.

"Precursor Feng Ke, can I... see the star map? I want to try." Shi Yan pondered for a while. He suddenly got something, giving a low shout.

People looked at him.

"I've cultivated the Star power Upanishad, which I had used to break through to the Third Sky of King God Realm. I have some understanding of the star mysteries. The star map is drawn by the star trajectories. Perhaps, I could find the direction," Shi Yan explained, although he had no confidence in this.

"Here, take it," Feng Ke was resolute enough. He took out the star map and threw it to Shi Yan without hesitation.

The star map he had given away returned to his hands with a different meaning this time.

"I hope you can find a way out for everybody. Please, we beg for your help," Feng Ke said seriously.

"I will try my best..." Shi Yan gave him a forced smile. He closed his eyes, releasing the Soul Consciousness with the star map in his hands.

Thousands of starlight dots emerged from his palms, then flew like fireflies, seeping into the star map. The simple wooden star map in Feng Ke's hands now became dazzling. It seemed to have real twinkling and dazzling stars in it.

People were shaken. They pulled themselves together, looking at him with a stir in their minds.

Shi Yan didn't look at them, closing his eyes and sensing. He seemed to find something, trying to understand something.

The starlight became more dazzling, and after a long moment, Shi Yan opened his eyes, which were like a galaxy with countless stars.

"How is it?" Feng Ke and the other four asked in unison.

"Follow me!" Shi Yan took a deep breath. With the star map in his hand, he turned into a shooting light, flying into the immense ivory mist.

"Everybody get yourself together. We'll follow Shi Yan!"

"Get you're a*s up!"

"Follow Shi Yan! Don't panic!"

"You kids, quiet down and follow Shi Yan!"

Feng Ke, Barrette, Russell, and Jie Nong were so happy, shouting and yelling at their crew.

Many pirates who were quarreling woke up. They knew they finally had something, all flying after Shi Yan as if they were afraid that they would end up lagging behind.

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Chapter 872: Soul Confining Platform

Shi Yan flew as quickly as a blinding meteor towards the center of the vast illusory formation.

All pirates, including the four leaders, released their energies and called for their friends to hurry after Shi Yan.

Wonderful starlight released dazzlingly on the star map carved on the Undying Wood. A star route appeared clearly in Shi Yan's head.

As he had cultivated Star power Upanishad, he channeled his glorious starlight into the star map as though he wanted to burn it and see what Feng Ke couldn't.

Seeing the direction shown on the star map, Shi Yan departed madly and rapidly. However, when he realized that the others couldn't catch up to him, he slowed down.

The flame of hope ignited in the pirates' hearts. They stopped their tasteless quarrel to get out of the illusory formation which had held them back for six months. They tried their best to catch up to Shi Yan.

This time, it took them three months of flying to catch up to him.

After three months of flying at the speed of the King God Realm warriors, they didn't know how far they had crossed.

One day, Shi Yan became the first person to get out of the thick ivory mist. He then landed on bright land.

His eyes brightened. All of a sudden, he was stunned, unable to say a word. He just waited in silence.

After half a day, Feng Ke and a group of pirates arrived. They landed on the stone ground and became perplexed.

"What's going on?!?" Russell screamed in fright, his face worried. "My soul altar is bound. I can't move. I can't urge my powers!"

"Not good! The same is happening to me! My soul altar stopped!"

"Damn! Where the heck are we? This place is restraining our souls. None of our energies can be urged!"

"Are we in hell now?"

Pirates landed on the stone ground, shouting at first sight of the place. They felt a cold air flood their hearts as their powers were restrained.

No matter which realm they were, even Feng Ke at his Second Sky of Original God Realm couldn't use his powers anymore. They fell from the sky and simply stood on the stone ground.

Normally, warriors with the God Soul rarely encountered a situation where their God Soul and soul altar were restrained.

As Feng Ke was at the Second Sky of the King God Realm, a really intimidating realm, unless the attacker was one realm higher than his, no one should be able to restrain his soul altar.

However, as soon as he had landed, his soul altar stopped spinning. He couldn't release his energy anymore.

The same happened to Shi Yan.

His soul altar felt like it was pressed by a giant, invisible hand. He couldn't even wiggle. All the spiritual connections to his powers Upanishad including Space, Life and Death, and Star were stagnant. He couldn't mobilize them anymore.

In people's eyes, it was a shoreless stone ground, which was unusually smooth. The stones under their feet were icy cold as if they were cut by sharp weapons.

In an extremely far area, they could see vague stone steles hundred meters tall. They stood on the ground like the flags.

"This area can tie soul altars. The unknown force covers the entire area. For the people who land, their powers are unable to be used. We can only use our physical strength," Shi Yan pondered for a while then turned around. With the star map in his hand, he spoke to Feng Ke. "The star map marks this place. It seems to be the center of the forbidden land!"

Feng Ke was astounded.

Russell, Jie Nong, Barrette, and Jester were also stunned, scanning the area.

"Are we in the center of the forbidden land?" asked Feng Ke after a while.

Shi Yan nodded. "It's true. We crossed the illusory formation after three months. We finally reach the center of the forbidden land. I think the magical features of the forbidden land should generate from here."

"Let's check the situation." Feng Ke took a deep breath then continued, "Everybody stays close. Do not wander. If you find something abnormal, ask Shi Yan before you do anything."

Everybody nodded in agreement.

They had crossed the illusory formation, something their four big leaders couldn't do without Shi Yan's guidance. Those pirates had a clear answer in their mind that Feng Ke's powers weren't enough to protect them in this place.

Shi Yan, the boy of unknown origin, could save them from death at critical moments.

They now looked at Shi Yan with a different perspective and attitude.

"Ka Tuo, come with me," Shi Yan waved away the others as if there was no else around.

Ka Tuo grinned and arrogantly brought his crew towards Shi Yan. Ka Tuo's pirates were stirred up, knowing that their boss had found themselves a solid shelter.

"Feng Rao..." Shi Yan contemplated for a while before calling softly.

"Go. Going with that kid is safer than going with us," Feng Ke smiled, speaking to his daughter. "We've come here safely because of Shi Yan. If we can find the place the star map shows, Shi Yan will receive all the merits."

No one opposed him.

Shi Yan had used his competences to prove this.

Feng Rao smiled tenderly, walking towards Shi Yan and Ka Tuo. "You're mysterious indeed. You can break the illusory formation that my father couldn't. You suit the leader's roles pretty well then."

"It's because of the star map. I don't have your father's reputation. I don't have a background among the pirates. Of course, I'm not interested in being a leader of the pirates. As long as I can find a life star, I'll be happy with that," said Shi Yan calmly.

"We should go. The soul restraint in this area is just temporary. After we cross this place, everything will be fine. Don't panic, people!" Feng Ke roared before heading towards the stone steles in front of them.

After one hour.

As they had arrived around the stone steles, they all changed their faces as they were very frightened.

Stood there were thirteen stone steles around one hundred meters tall. Each stele had a complex formation with detailed and exquisite lines carved on it naturally. Those who looked at it would receive desperate feeling as if they were being dragged to hell.

Alchemist Jester stared at the stone stele for a while. He paled badly. Sweat beaded his forehead as his consciousness became hazy.

Although Shi Yan had a solid knowledge of formations, he felt a deep chill invading him after staring at a stone stele for a while. The desire to slaughter rose from the bottom of his heart.

The Ice Cold Flame had to call him many times to wake him up. Shi Yan gathered himself and shouted, "Don't look at the stone stele!"

His shout ran directly into Jester's head.

Jester was shaken hard. He woke up as blood trickled down the corner of his mouth. "Listen to him! Don't look at the steles!"

Each stele was connected to an arm-sized iron chain, which had many, rusty carved symbols on its surface.

This place had thirteen steles that were hundred-meter-tall stone. Each stele had strange and complex patterns, which bloomed like bizarre flowers. Thirteen chains extended from the pistil of the flowers, congregating at an ice crystal stone platform.

The platform was crystal clear and smooth as if it was made of jade. One end of the thirteen rusted chains had hooks with dried bloodstains. They all fell on the ice crystal stone platform.

The thirteen stone steles surrounded the round ice crystal stone platform, connected to the platform by thirteen chains. One end of the rusted chains had odd, wicked hooks and bloodstains.

Standing under the stone steles and the ice crystal stone platform, everyone felt tiny. The one-hundred-meter-tall steles were like small mountains with lots of pressure, sending a chill down everyone's spines.

From their point of view, the thirteen stone steles and the ice crystal stone platform were connected by the iron chains, which looked like a massive spider web that hid something intimidating.

"What kind of stone platform is this? It looks magical." A pirate mumbled then walked forward, touching the ice crystal stone platform.

"Ahhhhh!"

Someone shouted immediately.

Everybody exchanged looks in fright.

They then saw the other's God Body become frozen at a speed that naked eyes couldn't observe. With just one breath, he had turned into an ice sculptor. He exploded right after, pieces of ice scattering on the ground. His soul and body perished instantly.

All pirates reacted as if they were confronting ghosts. They backed off immediately.

One of them had accidentally stepped on a rusted chain. As soon as his foot touched the chain, his God Body withered like a dead flower. Shortly after, his vitality had all but gone. His soft skin bag fell on the ground while his flesh and bones had seeped through the chain, pouring into the stone stele on the other end of the chain.

The pattern carved on the stone that looked like a demonic flower became brighter with a flash of light.

The rusted spots on the chain disappeared evilly when the warrior's blood and fleshed was sent through. It became oddly shiny.

"Don't touch anything!" Jester couldn't help but shout. His voice was filled with fright and anxiety. "This place is like a cell in Purgatory. The ice crystal stone platform once confined someone before! Thirteen chains tied his body, preventing him from struggling. They also drew his Blood Qi and energy from his God Body. The extremely cold energy of the ice crystal stone platform tortured him and drained his power. He didn't have any energy to resist the powers of this prison! If you don't want to die, don't touch anything!"

Jester's shout stopped people, making them uneasy as they weren't so sure how to arrange their limbs. They stayed still as if they were under the effect of Body Fixing Technique.

The four leaders were perplexed, grimacing under the dire circumstance.

Thirteen steles that were hundred-meter-tall stone and the thirteen chains had drawn the blood and flesh of a King God Realm warrior. The ice crystal stone platform had frozen and broken another warrior

in just a blink of an eye. This space of several thousand square meters was used to confine just one person.

How strong was this person?

"Look! There are more stone steles. More prisons!" Jie Nong discolored in fright, pointing somewhere further away.

Everybody looked at where he pointed, their face grimacing.

The space ahead of them had more stone steles. Each was connected with a chain leading to a stone platform. There were at least ten more similar prisons to confine warriors.

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Chapter 873: Terrifying speculation

Out of the two King God Realm pirates, one touched the ice crystal stone platform and was turned into a broken ice sculpture, while the other stepped on the rusted chain and had his flesh and blood disappeared, leaving only the skin bag.

Everybody felt their hair raising on the back of their nape!

If this place were the prison of strong experts, how strong would an expert be who got thirteen chains tied to his bones and flesh that year?

When a warrior was confined in this place, the ice crystal platform would release the cold energy to confine him while the chains would constantly be taking his energy. How long could that warrior endure? How abundant could his energy and Blood Qi be to support him until the day he got rid of this imprisonment?

How long had he been confined in this place?

The pirates didn't dare to imagine further!

An icy cold flame flew out, entering the ice crystal stone platform immediately. It was indeed the Ice Cold Flame.

This icy cold living being was one of the heaven flames. It didn't need Shi Yan's thought to land on the ice crystal stone platform. It seemed to take in the energy, dancing over there.

"Is it good for you?" asked Shi Yan.

"It's the purest cold energy! Although the power in this jade is just one percent of its original, it's still huge for me!" The Ice Cold Flame was so happy. "The remaining energy in this jade stone is enough for me to break through one level!"

"I think you struck it lucky this time. There're some similar ice stones over there," Shi Yan frowned.

"No no no, not all of them. Many of them have no cold energy left, while the others have just a little bit. This one has more energy!" said the Ice Cold Flame.

Shi Yan was surprised.

While he stood baffled there, the pirates had crept around the rusted chains on the ground, following Jie Nong forward.

After two hours, they made a circle around this area.

“Not every prison has thirteen steles and thirteen chains. There are only two prisons made of thirteen steles. The other places have only twelve or eleven. There are thirty-two prisons in total.” Jester walked to Shi Yan, who stood still at his spot. “I think you should come to check the other prisons. It’s similar to this place with thirteen stone steles of one hundred meters tall. Ka Tuo... is there.”

“Ka Tuo?” Shi Yan was surprised, “What happened to him?”

“He found... something,” Jester was shivering. He had an idea, but he couldn’t confirm it. It seemed he was still checking up something.

Shi Yan nodded, sending his thought to the Ice Cold Flame before walking with Jester towards Ka Tuo’s.

He saw more stone steles on the way. Those grand stone tablets had complex drawings that looked like a flower whose center was connected with a chain. On his way, he found more similar prisons.

Most of the prisons had only twelve or eleven steles surrounding them. At the furthest area from the first thirteen-stele prison was another prison with thirteen stone tablets. These two prisons were pretty far from each other, as if they were designed to keep the two prisoners from communicating with each other.

Ka Tuo was standing near a similar ice crystal stone platform. However, the platform was shattered, and ten out of thirteen chains were pulled off their steles. Pieces of chains were scattered on the ground. Many pirates were standing between the chains, trying not to touch them.

“Senior!” Seeing Shi Yan, Ka Tuo shouted with astonishment.

“What did you find?” Shi Yan frowned.

“It’s him! He was the one who got chained here!” Ka Tuo shivered in thrill, looking so shocked.

“Who?” Shi Yan asked as he couldn’t react properly at this moment.

“The one who gave me the inheritance! I’m sure it’s him!” Ka Tuo took a deep breath. “Chaotic energy had broken the chains and the ice crystal platform here. I’m 100% sure!”

Jester was scared.

Feng Ke, Jie Nong, Barrette, and Russell gawked, dropping their jaws.

“It’s really him?” Shi Yan’s eyes brightened, his face disbelieving.

Nodding continually, Ka Tuo’s face was a little savage. “Damn it! Who was so morally corrupted to confine him here and make him endure such torture? The soul altar must have been suppressed, unable to move even a bit; the body was drawn by the iron chain, not to mention that freaking cold energy. This torture wasn’t designed for humans!”

As Ka Tuo took the inheritance from that man, he had considered him his teacher from the bottom of his heart.

All of a sudden, he found that his teacher had been imprisoned and tortured for years. Ka Tuo was enraged, as if he had experienced the torture himself. He hated that he couldn't find the one who made all of these and make him suffer the same things.

Listening to him, Shi Yan's face darkened, getting colder. Looking at those imprisonment areas, he was furious.

The founder of this place was extremely harsh and malignant. To subdue the prisoner's soul, he had used the stone tablets and the chains, which pierced through the prisoner's bones, and the ice crystal stone platform to torture the prisoner, making him suffer an unimaginable pain.

Once the prisoner was confined, it would take so many years. Unless the energy of his God Body was drained, it would never stop.

Although he couldn't see it with his own eyes, thinking about what used to happen here made him feel anger flooding his mind.

Shi Yan wasn't different from Ka Tuo, as he had instinctively made the owner of the Blood Vein Ring his teacher. The warrior who had cultivated Chaotic power Upanishad was one of the Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight, so he would be their family, their precursor in the same school.

Knowing his precursor had been confined and tortured for so many years, how could he not be enraged?

"That man had escaped by pulling the chains and breaking the ice crystal stone platform. He must have used his physical strength to do that. How formidable was this person!" Feng Ke was astounded.

"Too bad that he left. His soul altar was shattered in the Lonesome Dead Territory... Sigh!" Ka Tuo scratched his hair in sorrow. "If I find out who did it, I will definitely make him endure the same torture! I won't show a bit of mercy!"

"The Lonesome Dead Territory connects to the forbidden land. It should be near here. Anyway, the Lonesome Dead Territory has another entrance. You have good fortune, Ka Tuo. Otherwise, you couldn't have gotten there from here. If you did, you would have been dead by now," said Russell with emotions.

"Of course! If I can break through in this area, I won't be sunk into the illusory formation," Ka Tuo retorted.

Russell just frowned, and didn't comment more.

After Ka Tuo had reached the Original God Realm, his Chaotic power Upanishad had gotten back on the right track. Although it hadn't been a long time, his dangerous aura was one level more intimidating than Russell, Jie Nong, and Barrette's.

As they were at the same Original God Realm, Ka Tuo's confidence was boosted. He knew about the intimidation of his powers, so he didn't need to be careful with his words anymore.

In this group, besides Shi Yan, whom he respected deeply, he didn't put anyone in his eyes – including Feng Ke.

“Ka Tuo, do you know at which realm was the one who you received the Inheritance from? I have a speculation, but I'm not so sure...” said Jester.

“I don't know. His soul altar was shattered at that time, and only a Seal of Upanishad remained. Or else, my cultivation wouldn't have deviated. Since his Seal of Upanishad wasn't complete, I couldn't use his full power,” Ka Tuo shook his head.

“Jester, what speculation do you have?” Feng Ke frowned.

Jester was a top alchemist with a great reputation in the Heaven Punishment City. He had studied a lot of ancient books, and he knew many secrets of the past. Feng Ke always highly valued his opinion.

Jie Nong's team also looked at him.

Jester's face twitched. His eyes were filled with respect as he moistened his lips, talking with his dry voice. “If I tell you guys, maybe you will think I'm crazy.”

“We won't,” Feng Ke shook his head.

Shi Yan also looked at him. “Tell us... Everybody believes in your knowledge.”

Jester forced a smile. “After we got to this place, I found that my knowledge is still shallow. Yeah, let me tell you my point of view. Don't tease me or make jokes. It's just my speculation. I just feel it should be like that. I don't have evidence, so don't chase me. I won't be able to come up with an answer that can satisfy you...”

“Don't babble. Say it quick!” Feng Rao couldn't help but urge him. She thought he was a little bit odd today.

“I think you all notice that there're thirty-two prisons in this area, of which, twenty prisons are made of eleven stone steles, ten prisons are made of twelve stone steles, and only two prisons are made of thirteen steles.” Jester took a deep breath, his voice trembling. “I've read an incomplete ancient book. It reads that a long, long time ago, even before the ancient time, the God Clan had classified the realms just like these stones. One stone represented one realm...”

“What do you mean?” Russell couldn't understand his ideas.

“Our realms are ranked from the lowest realm to the highest realm as follows: Elementary, Nascent, Human, Disaster, Earth, Nirvana, Sky, Spirit, True God, King God, Original God, Ethereal God, and Incipient God. Thirteen realms in total. So, one stone tablet for the Elementary Realm. After breaking through, it's two stone tablets when entering the Nascent Realm. As such, one more stone tablet for each time of increase in realm...” Jester explained carefully.

Everybody was perplexed, looking at him in complete silence. They didn't even breathe.

“Since this place has thirteen stone steles, if we can use the number of the steles to define the realm... The one who got imprisoned here should be... should be at...” Jester couldn't finish.

"Incipient God Realm!" Shi Yan was shaken. He couldn't help but shout his answer, even though he was always calm and cold.

"Yes, if we use the number of stone steles to classify the realms, the one who got imprisoned here should be at the Incipient God Realm." Jester felt powerless, his face pale while sweat was beading his forehead. "The Incipient God Realm, the peak realm that we've ever known! Warriors at this realm could destroy an entire life star with one hand. However, this kind of an existence had only been told about in legends, the Godly existence that no one has ever seen!"

Everyone was silent, their eyes empty. They gasped for their breath as they were so stunned.

Feng Ke and the other three big leaders shivered, their face baffled.

Shi Yan was perplexed as if his soul had left his body. Jester's speculation had scared him out of his wits.

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Chapter 874: We have many people here!

If alchemist Jester's speculations were true, it would mean this place used to imprison two Incipient God Realm experts, ten Ethereal God Realm experts, and twenty Original God Realm experts!

What kind of a concept was that?

Let alone the Incipient God Realm experts, any expert at the Ethereal God Realm could have enough power to terminate the entire Raging Flame Star Area!

Ten Ethereal God Realm experts plus two Incipient God Realm experts was an earth-destroying power, which was beyond people's imagination.

Thus, all of them gawked, as they were so stunned that they didn't know what to say.

After a while, Jester talked with a bitter face, sniveling, "Of course, it's just my assumption. I don't know if it's true or not. Anyway, if it's true, how strong would the jailors have been who had confined those warriors?"

Everybody was frightened, sinking deep in fear again.

Swoosh Swoosh!

A flame flew towards them from a far distance. It turned into a flash, crossing by Shi Yan and disappearing into the ice crystal stone platform next to Ka Tuo.

Although people were sinking in their fears, they were sensitive enough to catch that glimpse.

Shi Yan beamed a faint smile. "The ice crystal stone platforms in this area has an extremely cold energy that is a tonic to my little buddy over there..."

As people were familiar with his strange performance, they didn't consider it bizarre. They just nodded and said nothing else.

"Shi Yan, did the star map show a new location?" At this moment, Feng Ke couldn't help but ask. He didn't ask Shi Yan to hand over the star map, since he understood that him holding the star map wasn't really a wise move.

"Let me check." Shi Yan took the star map out of his sleeve while frowning, and his face went stiff immediately after. He shook his head begrudgingly. "I am unable to check it."

"How is it?" Russell's pupils shrank.

"This area restrains the soul altar. I must use energy of the soul altar to read the star map. Thus... I can't see the route in there." Pausing for a while, he threw the star map to Feng Ke. "You should give it a try."

Feng Ke caught the star map, closing his eyes to sense. Then, he shook his head begrudgingly. "I can't check out the mysteries of the star map."

"Then, what should we do?" Jie Nong wore a dispirited face. "If we can't check the star map, how could we find the direction to the new star area? Are we left with only one option of returning using the previous path to the illusory formation?"

"I think outside this forbidden land is also an illusory formation. As long as we leave this area, we will get into the illusory formation again," Feng Ke pondered for a while and then shifted his look to Shi Yan. "What do you think?"

"Maybe... Anyway, I want to stay here for a while to wait for my buddy to finish his absorption." Shi Yan shrugged, talking deliberately. "If you can't wait, just leave then."

People darkened their faces.

Without him pioneering, once they got into the illusory formation one more time, they would be lost again. Although Feng Ke's realm was high, he didn't know the Star power Upanishad, so he couldn't reflect on the trails of the star map in his head.

If Shi Yan didn't lead them, no one was sure they could find a new star area. Thus, even though they were annoyed, they had to wait here as he didn't want to leave yet. No one dared to take even one step.

"What a pity! Our realm is too low, or else, we might have been able to solve the mysteries of this area. At least, we could have known something from the ancient patterns on those stone steles."

Jester shook his head with regret. Although he was at the Original God Realm and understood formations, he couldn't endure studying the patterns on the stone steles for a long time. Otherwise, his soul would feel exhausted, and hallucinations would happen.

Swoosh swoosh!

An ear-splitting hissing and screaming echoed through the area they had landed before, as people started to appear.

Feng Ke discolored, shouting. "Strong experts from the three powerful forces!" Everybody was frightened. They paled, shivering like leaves. They burst out in panic, wanting to flee away.

Barrette, Russell, and Jie Nong couldn't keep their mind clear anymore. Fear flashed in their eyes.

"It's not a bad thing meeting them here..." Shi Yan said in a light tone, his face calm as if he weren't worried at all.

Many pirates were fluttered uneasily. But listening to him, they were so surprised, looking at him as they didn't get what he meant.

Feng Rao was astounded for a while, but she managed to pull herself together. She was the first one to react. Her beautiful face looked touched as she shouted, "Our soul altar is restrained, and it will be the same for them. Nobody can use powers Upanishad now. We can only use the energy in the God Body to attack and defend. We won't be hurt. At least, we have many people here!"

People had their eyes brightened.

Russell's face was ferocious. The corners of his mouth stretched into a wicked curve as he laughed. "Oh yeah, we don't need to be afraid of them in this area. Perhaps, it's our chance today."

Feng Ke's face became cold as veins on his neck convulsed. Crispy cracking sounds echoed from his body, as though he was urging the energy of his God Body. "Indeed, we don't need to be afraid of them."

As the pirates heard that, their God Body started to diffuse the wicked, murderous intention. They were filled with fighting spirit immediately. They not only pulled themselves together, they also stopped running away and started to approach the others.

They were the most combative force in the Raging Flame Star Area. All of them had a life of licking blood from their sabers. They weren't afraid of battle. Quite the contrary, when they knew death might be not their only consequence, they had the guts and excitement to battle at least once.

The three big forces had pressed them for years. They always sent hotshots to clear the pirates. As they didn't have good feelings for them, when they had a chance, they would try to have a big, furious bite for sure!

"With high realms, although the warriors can't use their powers Upanishad, it will not easy to deal with him even when they use just the intimidating power of their God Body. Remember, we have to use the huge-crowd tactic. We are greater in number here. We can be like the bees when their hive is broken. We have to tear them apart. That's how we deal with high-realm warriors. We're lucky that this area favors us. Since the soul altar is restrained, we can use our number of people to make up the gap between realms. Folks, you have to take this chance and kill more people!"

Feng Ke was very sane. He understood their strengths and weakness well. He knew they could only rely on the number of warriors to hurt their opponent. Before they engaged in the battle, he made the strategy clear first.

Everybody agreed with him noisily.

Several thousand pirates of different organizations packed the place like a cloud of swarming locusts. They came and surrounded the area where the three forces were arriving.

Shortly, they returned to the place from where they had first entered in this area.

The groups of Bi Tian, Li Yue Feng, and Ao Gu Duo were still baffled, watching the marvelous scene of this area.

When the three big forces had entered the forbidden land, they had several hundred warriors. However, most of them were killed by the dangers in forbidden land. At this moment, they had just more than one hundred elite warriors.

Fan He of the Nine Star Chamber of Commerce wore a dark green garment. He looked archaic and lanky. He just frowned while talking calmly. "The Pirates have arrived."

"Damn!" Tuo Hai's face was cold. "Our soul altar can't move, and our powers Upanishad are restrained. We can't use any energy. Should we use the God Body to wrestle with them? It's not good!"

They all felt the strange situation here. Hearing Fan He, they immediately knew what the pirates wanted to do under the magical and weird circumstances of this area.

"They are so many. If we fought them normally, we could use our advantageous realms to kill them. But now, as we can use only our physical strength of the God Body, it would be tough." Ao Gu Duo also had a headache.

"It's simple. Just kill the leaders. When the four big leaders are killed, I think those pirates won't be able to endure for a long time. With no commanders, they can't utilize their advantage of having a larger number. They will scatter and go disorderly shortly," said Bi Tian sanely.

Fan He nodded, talking deliberately. "We will do as Commander Bi Tian said. I will kill Feng Ke first. You guys take care of Russell, Jie Nong, and Barrette. The Second Sky of Original God Realm warriors fight with the First Sky of Original God Realm warriors. Even if you can only use the power of your God Body, you can trounce them. You just need to keep in mind one thing... Do not linger!"

All of them were smart and wicked leaders. They tacitly knew what Fan He wanted them to do, and nodded in agreement.

Shortly, the pirates came and surrounded them. They roared and hissed with ferocious faces to increase their auras. The energy in their body burst out at once.

Warriors who had higher realm would have more energy accumulated in their God Body. The increase of their realm had to be close to the development of their body. Although the three big forces were outnumbered, they had more elite warriors with better God Bodies. As long as they didn't need to fight for a long time, they wouldn't lose.

"Shi Yan!" Bi Tian shouted as he saw a man walking in the front of the pirate team. He frowned while talking. "Don't be stubborn. If you leave with me now, I can ensure your safety!"

Until now, he still wanted to recruit Shi Yan. He didn't want to ruin what he had built.

"I will memorize your appreciation, Commander. However, precursor Feng Ke has offered me a better deal. I'm sorry." Shi Yan grinned.

"You are Shi Yan?" Fan He snorted, his face cold and harsh. "Kid, you have a good innate endowment. However, you don't know how to appreciate favors. You will find it hard to have a bigger room for your development."

While talking, his body echoed some explosions as his God Body enlarged immediately. His arms became like translucent jewels, releasing formidable energy fluctuation.

Crack Crack Crack!

The bones in his body resounded the cracking sounds as his God Body became several feet taller. His lanky physique became strangely muscular. He stomped on the ground, and the hard stony ground under his foot exploded. A furious attacking energy started from him and rushed directly towards Shi Yan.

In this place, their soul altar was tied, so they couldn't urge the power Upanishad. However, Fan He had just used the bursting power of his God Body, soaring up into the sky.

He shouted at Shi Yan and also looked at him, but Shi Yan knew that Fan He's target wasn't him.

It was Feng Ke, who was standing next to him.

'Hit the king first to destroy the army', Fan He was using this strategy. He would try to kill Feng Ke first and make the pirates disorderly when they lost their leader.

However, Fan He was wrong in one point – in this place where the soul altar was restrained, the power of the God Body Shi Yan could use wasn't less than his!

"Haha!"

Shi Yan stooped and laughed dryly. His face became cold as a surging energy torrentially shot out of his God Body, and a red nimbus covered him instantaneously.

The power of the Immortal Demon Blood was urged in just a blink.

At that moment, Shi Yan's God Body seemed to be painted with red blood. Under the given circumstances that they couldn't use their soul altar, the wicked negative energy and the Immortal Demon Blood weren't affected. When he activated the Petrification Marital Spirit and the Immortal Martial Spirit, his fighting competence skyrocketed.

The Death and Space powers Upanishad needed the Essence Qi, and the Star power Upanishad required star energy. In this condition where his soul altar, Essence Qi, and the star energy were bound, it was hard to use and explode with his energy.

However, the wicked negative energy in his acupuncture points and the massive energy of the Immortal Demon Blood weren't bound to the soul altar. They didn't require a power Upanishad to control, so they weren't affected.

With these conditions, in the Soul Confining Platform, his fighting competence had totally surpassed Feng Ke!

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Chapter 875: The demonic flower blooms

Fan He seemed to turn into a jewel man, his entire body becoming translucent and fulgent. People could even see the veins on the back of his jade-like hands.

Crack Crack!

Crispy sounds echoed from Fan He's body as if the bones had been strained out of their joints. Under the circumstances that he couldn't use his power Upanishad, he could still show a bursting, intimidating force.

Boom!

Fan He was the only warrior here could use his God Body's power to fly across the sky like a shooting star. He was traveling fast, reaching at Shi Yan's position instantly.

However, it's obvious that his target wasn't Shi Yan.

Feng Ke looked like he was confronting the archenemy. He couldn't help but shout. "Besiege him!"

Many Blue Demon Pirates rushed over, turning into fading shadows and trying to stop Fan He.

Fan He was calm and cold, without any emotions in his eyes. He was too sane. While his God Body was flying, his two jade arms moved like snakes. When his translucent jade hands touched people, they acted like a sharp sword, piercing through the God Body of anyone coming to stop him!

Swish! Swish!

The Blue Demon Pirates had their bodies pierced through, bleeding badly. They couldn't stop Fan He. Shortly, their bodies exploded, pieces of flesh splashing together with blood.

Drilling through the thick blood mist, Fan He maintained a dull pair of eyes, but his God Body was like a sword that could break anything.

Under his arms, flesh bodies burst off. Those pirates died tragically.

Shortly, he left seven shattered bodies behind. None of them were intact.

Fan He was hurried to kill Feng Ke. He didn't pause even a second, moving like a beam of light that cut off all obstacles on his way. The distance between Fan He and Feng Ke was shortened rapidly.

Although the Blue Demon Pirates were so scared, none of them retreated. They knew they would die, but they still hindered and attacked the other just like moths throwing themselves into a fire, which could light them up for a while.

Pirates were the gang of people who treasured their brotherhood a lot. Since those people had followed Feng Ke, they had given him their lives. To them, Feng Ke's words were the truth that nothing could overturn.

Although they knew they would be killed instantly, they still stormed over without fear.

Piercing through this crowd, Fan He was like a jewel monster killing everyone who came near him. A light was moving on his body, while golden colored air shot out of his fingers, knees, and arms with an invincible spirit.

The pirates were ripped apart like tofu. They could halt him for a short moment, but they couldn't trouble him much.

Feng Ke was now within Fan He's reach.

At this moment, Shi Yan's face turned cold and harsh, as a streak of blood crossed his eyes.

"Roar!"

Feng Ke stooped and roared, his God Body making a thundering sound. His long hair fluttered without any wind, escaping the control. His face looked so malignant.

"Fan He, you and I don't share the same sky!" Feng Ke flashed with lightning and thunder. He wanted to risk his life against the enemy.

"Leave him to me," At this moment, Shi Yan suddenly yelled after keeping silent for a while. He turned around and asked Feng Ke, "You go deal with the others. Try to control the situation. Leave Fan He to me."

Feng Ke was surprised.

"Shi Yan!" Feng Rao couldn't help but scream softly, fear filling her beautiful eyes. "Don't show off!"

Shi Yan turned around, smiling brightly. He looked even more arrogant as he said. "It's okay, I can handle it."

Shortly, a murderous aura shot out while his God Body became blood red and his eyes wildly brutal. A violent force was bursting in his body that he couldn't control. Shi Yan turned into a thick blood halo, storming towards Fan He. "Old codger, without any power Upanishads, you can't resist for a long time."

Mental attack going first was his usual strategy. At the moment he stormed over, his wicked words fired. "You have lived for so long. Of course, your power Upanishad is subtle and excellent. Anyway, you're too old, so your God Body can't compare to young peoples. It's not capable enough."

A bloody hand carrying the bloodthirsty, desperate, and crazy auras swarmed like the rising tide, covering Fan He from a far distance.

Death Seal!

The Death Seal was made of negative energy. It didn't need the power Upanishad to cooperate or the God Soul to control it. The terrifying seal appeared visibly like a mountain of bones and a sea of blood.

The Death Seal pressed down in the void. The air sizzled strangely while the bloodthirsty, desperate, and crazy aura diffused out. A bloody, murderous aura covered the whole sky, looking like a bloody water spraying in the sky.

Fan He discolored in fear. His eyes were placid, although he was surprised.

He was at the Third Sky of Original God Realm, but his soul altar was confined here. How could that kid use his energy with only the Third Sky of King God Realm cultivation base?

He couldn't understand it.

Hesitating for a while, Fan He restored his calmness and grinned faintly. "Kid, you still need your mama's tits. Have you ever heard about the saying 'with age comes strength'?"

Crack crack!

Sounds of cracking bones echoed unceasingly. Fan He now had a golden halo on his body. This old man cultivated Metal power Upanishad. With the sharp metal Qi of his God Body, he could be like a metal spear tearing the sky with its sharp head.

Boom!

The golden spear pierced through the blood Seal. Blood red light emitted while the powers impacted, sending a brilliant light curtain into the air. When the glorious light vanished, Fan He appeared with ragged clothes, revealing a golden fish-scaled armor covering his entire body, shielding it from the blood light.

Shi Yan was like a ferocious beast, as bloodthirsty and wicked intentions sparkled in his blood eyes. His God Body was now blood red, with a tremendous murderous aura twirling around like a bizarre dragon, which was gushing something out of its mouth. He lowered his voice and laughed evilly.

Shi Yan gathered his energy and stormed over again.

Boom Boom Boom!

Everywhere his God Body passed, the stone ground under his feet exploded, sending crushed stones into the air, which then turned into a gray mist that snatched on Fan He.

Fan He frowned, but his face was still tranquil. He turned and looked here and there. At this moment, the battle between the pirates and the three forces was fiercely carrying on.

Among the three powerful forces had many hotshots, from which Ao Gu Duo, Bi Tian, and Li Yue Feng were at the Second Sky of Original God Realm. Their God Body had been quenched powerfully. Even if they couldn't use their power Upanishads, they still had seemingly infinite power.

However, at least one hundred pirates were encircling each Original God Realm warrior. They risked their lives to attack without getting afraid of being killed.

They had used their big numbers to make up the gap between their powers. As the pirates had so many members here, they weren't really in a disadvantaged situation.

And, if this battle were to last longer, and if Ao Gu Duo's team used too much of power, they would be worn out until they got destroyed.

The situation wasn't so positive.

Fan He took a deep breath, talking faintly. "Can't waste time."

"I think so."

Shi Yan's voice thundered, as a brutal aura swarmed over like a blood cloud. Staying in the middle of the cloud, Shi Yan looked like a demon in Hell. Pallid tentacles jutted out from each of his acupuncture points, which made him look more like a ferocious demon.

At that moment, Shi Yan stayed in his blood cloud, releasing the flames.

Each of those flames was a heaven flame, which was a special life form. As they were unique beings in the soul forms, the Soul Confining Platform couldn't restrain them, so their power wasn't subdued.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, Corpse Vanishing Flame, Vermilion Bird True Flame, Yin Spirit Ghost Flame, Earth Flame, and the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame flew out. They were heaven flames of different classes. They flew like the pure fire spirits, moving like weaving shuttles amidst the crowd.

Warriors of the three big forces had their soul altar restrained, so they couldn't release the powers Upanishad. Once the heaven flames targeted them, they would run helter-skelter. They could be burned to death, or the flame would flood into their Sea of Consciousness and destroy their soul altar.

As soon as the heaven flames flew out, the initially balanced battle suddenly favored one side.

No need to mention the warriors at the King God Realm, even the Original God Realm warriors like Ao Gu Duo had to run instead of clashing with the heaven flames. They couldn't endure so they had to run away.

Fan He originally wanted to finish this battle fast. But, seeing the earth-shaking commotion, he showed his hesitation for the first time. He couldn't help but shout. "Retreat now!"

In the Soul Confining Platform, their soul altar was restrained, so they couldn't urge their energies. At this moment, the three big forces weren't the opponents of the heaven flames. They could only retreat to save their force.

Fan He's shout had wakened up many warriors of the three powerful forces. They didn't hesitate. Even Fan He, who wanted to attack with all of his power, had to stop and retreat to their previous way in fright, so they didn't wait to follow him in the retreat.

Ao Gu Duo's group didn't dare to linger. They didn't care about their wounded or killed subordinates, withdrawing fast to the illusory formation from the Soul Confining Platform.

The fierce battle had been overturned because of the heaven flames. It ended quickly just like that.

The Soul Confining Platform now had the dead bodies of one-third of the three big forces' members. The dead situation of each corpse was different. Some were burned, some had their soul altar exploded, while the others were struck by lightning. Most of them were killed by the heaven flames in that short moment.

Many pirates were dead too. However, this number was much smaller than what the three powerful forces had to bear. Most of them were killed by Fan He, Ao Gu Duo, and the other strong experts.

The battle, which was supposed to be fierce, had ended just like that, leaving people with many surprises.

Heaven flames danced in the Soul Confining Platform, drawing beautiful flaming curves in the air. They were gradually gathered by Shi Yan.

His eyes resumed their regular color. Shi Yan didn't seem happy, but more solemn. He didn't look at Feng Ke and the others but squinted, walking towards a stone stele in front of them. The flower-like drawing on that stele had become more... oddly beautiful.

No beam of Essence Qi from the dead members of the three forces or the pirates came to him. While they were fighting, the dead aura of those people turned into gray thread-like smoke, congregating at one of the stone steles, the one that Shi Yan was looking.

The eccentric flower on that stone tablet was just a drawing. But at this moment, it looked so vivid and lively, as if it had been revived with beautiful colors.

The iron chain connected to the center of the stone stele shimmered. The rusted spots on it were all gone, as if someone had just cleaned the chain. Shi Yan could feel a faint energy beaming moving inside the chain.

Many dead people who fell near the chain had their flesh and blood taken away, leaving only the skin bag and softened bones. The marrow inside the bones was also sucked away.

The flower drawing on the stone tablet started to glow amidst a beautiful halo. It looked more like a massive, open mouth...

"It feels strange," Shi Yan let out a light shout.

People also looked at what he was looking, the beautiful flower on that stone stele. Alchemist Jester had his eyes brightened, as if he was trying to recall something. His face twitched while he felt uneasy suddenly.

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Chapter 876: Dark Prison Demonic Flower

An eccentric flower drawn in the center of the one-hundred-meter tall tablet caught everyone's eyes even though it occupied just a small part of the tablet.

That bizarre flower was fresh and vivid, living on that stone tablet. All of a sudden, it seemed like it wanted to leave the stone stele as it released a strange and evil energy fluctuation wave.

Boom Boom Boom!

The iron chain connected to that flower suddenly burst off. Pieces of chain floated up, flying towards the demonic flower.

Jester discolored in fear. He suddenly recalled something, shouting hoarsely. "Dark Prison Demonic Flower! It's the Dark Prison Demonic Flower!"

Everybody was startled, looking at him instinctively.

Shi Yan slammed his brows together. "Jester! Elaborate please!"

"Do you know the origin of the Soul Sucking Demonic Flower? The ones that were on the three victims that you asked me to cure?" Jester took a deep breath, his face in a grimace.

Shi Yan shook his head. "How would I know that?"

"The Soul Sucking Demonic Flower originates from the Dark Prison Demonic Flower. However, it doesn't have the strange and malignant features of the Dark Prison Demonic Flower. Its evil and peculiar features have been reduced many times. They said that when the Soul Sucking Demonic Flower ascends to the acme, it will become the Dark Prison Demonic Flower. However, I don't know how magical it would be. I only know that Dark Prison Demonic Flower doesn't belong to the Raging Flame Star Area. I used to see it in an ancient book I've read. The flower on that stone tablet is a Dark Prison Demonic Flower!" said Jester uneasily.

"You don't know its features. What are you afraid of?" Feng Ke couldn't understand.

"Is the Soul Sucking Demonic Flower dangerous? Don't you know how weak the victims of the Soul Sucking Demonic Flower become?" Jester forced a smile. "Dark Prison Demonic Flower is the ancestor of the Soul Sucking Demonic Flower. The Soul Sucking Demonic Flower has only one part of the Dark Prison Demonic Flower's features and it is still extremely dangerous. Do we need to discuss how terrifying the Dark Prison Demonic Flower could be?"

Feng Ke was frightened.

While they were talking, the stone stele cracked.

The beautiful, fresh flower in the center swayed continually. All of a sudden, the stone stele exploded under their gazes. The three-meter-tall demonic flower emerged from the stone tablet.

The demonic flower shrouded a strange creature. It looked human. However, they could only see from the shoulder up. The skinny face made him look more like a skull with some viscous substances. A trickle of some blood-like liquid rolled down from his closed eyes. He seemed to be in deep sleep, unconscious of what was happening.

The peculiar fresh flower covered him entirely. He looked like a person rolled in a thick blanket, leaving only the head out.

This demonic flower hadn't bloomed yet. Although the petals looked beautiful, they hadn't completely expanded. A strange, evil aura diffused from the demonic flower and the man.

That man hadn't opened his eyes yet, but the aura of his had scared everybody else as if that man would jump up and kill them all in a second.

Swish Swish!

The demonic flower suddenly jumped out of the stone stele, aiming at Black Horn, the Peak of King God Realm warrior and Barrette's subordinate.

Black Horn cultivated icy cold power. Even when his soul altar was restrained, his body was still cold and diffused cold air.

The demonic flower flashed then disappeared. The flower opened like a giant mouth of a beast. It didn't leave Black Horn time to react, swallowing him immediately.

Crack! Crack!

Those cracking sounds rose the hair on people's napes. Each petal acted like teeth, nibbling on Black Horn's bones.

Thick blood oozed out from the pistil of that demonic flower. Black Horn's screeching resounded once before vanishing. It seemed like his body and soul altar had been completely chewed off.

The Blood Qi diffused immediately. The demonic flower took in his Blood Qi and became more fresh and beautiful. The man in the flower's shroud seemed to have more blood and flesh on his face.

"Black Horn!"

Barrette screamed wildly like an enraged beast. "Destroy this demonic flower for me!"

His warriors had the same grudge. They risked their lives and swarmed over, striking their sharp weapons on the demonic flower. Various lights flashed.

A clear, bright halo appeared on the magnificent petals of the flower. The petals just swayed and they were able to send all the sharp weapons backward. None of the petals were damaged. They were flexible and agile as if they were human limbs. They were so peculiarly dangerous!

After swallowing Black Horn, the demonic flower didn't pause for even a second. A sound like a fan whirling came from the flower's stamen and pistil. The flower floated, moving in the air.

Another pirate who was standing nearest to that demonic flower became its next target. The pirate didn't have the power to resist as the flower engulfed him. The sounds of bones being chewed had numbed people's scalps. That King God Realm pirate couldn't even scream. Blood splashed as he died instantly.

The bony face of the man who was covered by the demonic flower now had more flesh. Some spikes started to grow on his exposed shoulder.

However, he still had his eyes closed as if the energy from the victims weren't enough to wake him up yet.

He used the Dark Prison Demonic Flower to swallow blood and flesh from the warriors instinctively since his body and this demonic flower had been fused together completely and perfectly. The demonic flower had become his mouth, continually taking in blood and flesh to make up for the loss or damage to his body in order to ultimately wake him up.

However, the powers of Black Horn and that King God Realm warrior were just a grain of salt that was poured into the sea. It was not enough to wake him up.

The flower was still floating and swaying in the air. Its petals became more vivid. The flower moved like a big mouth chewing on bones, looking for a new victim.

People looked at that flower dazedly, their countenance panic-stricken. A deep fear arose in their heart.

Barrette was about to go crazy. He shouted and roared as his dark red God Body moved toward the demonic flower.

"Don't!"

Feng Ke, Russell, and Jie Nong shouted in unison. They flew out, grabbing Barrette and holding him back.

"Damn it! Get off of me!" Barrette struggled, his face reddening. He shouted as he completely lost his mind. "I want to rip it off!"

However, the demonic flower didn't listen to his screams. It was still flying quickly in the sky, aiming for another King God Realm pirate.

It was Russell's subordinate.

In this place, they all got their soul altar confined so they couldn't use their energy to escape into the void. Their agility was affected badly.

Quite the contrary, that demonic flower seemed to not be affected by the conditions in this area. It moved swiftly in the void like lightning.

Barrette's subordinate saw the flower coming after him. He was so desperate, running like a shuttle between the stone steles. However, no matter how much he tried, it was no use. In the end, the demonic flower caught up with him and engulfed him.

More sounds of hair-raising chewing occurred. The flower bud spurted out pieces of bones and flood. The thick scent of blood nauseated people.

All of the pirates were startled. They couldn't help but retreat as far away from the flower as possible. They were afraid that they would become the next target.

Feng Ke and the others shouted to order their men stay away and to not let the demonic flower target them.

They were constantly backing off but the demonic flower seemed to know what to do. It was able to spot out lives on this Soul Confining Platform.

A charming figure became the new target of that demonic flower. It headed towards her, moving fast.

"Little Rao!" Feng Ke couldn't help but scream pitifully. He didn't care about Barrette anymore, dashing towards Feng Rao.

Feng Rao was the new target of the demonic flower.

Finally, the indifferent Shi Yan couldn't stay idle anymore. His eyes were as cold as the tip of a sword. His body moved like a sharp sword that was about to be used to stab someone.

Five-colored flames moved with him radiantly. The flames had clear, different energy classes.

The Vermilion Bird True Flame and the Earth Flame suddenly burst out. The immense fire sea burning in the air started to swarm over Feng Rao.

When the demonic flower was about to reach Feng Rao, it felt something strange. The flower halted in the void before abruptly changing its direction, heading to a pirate under Jie Nong's command. It gave up on Feng Rao.

Feng Ke exhaled in relief. He paused and shouted again, "Get away!"

Shi Yan's cold face was hot with the rage of flame. He shouted, "Ka Tuo! Tell your people to stay close to me. Do not leave further than one hundred meters!"

Ka Tuo immediately shouted and yelled at his subordinates.

Warriors under his command were sunk in fear. Hearing his shouts, they were thrilled. All moved toward Shi Yan quickly without an extra word.

Shi Yan walked towards Feng Rao, looking at her as he had made up his mind. "Stay close to me!"

Feng Rao nodded continually, her face pale. "Don't worry. Even if someone beats me for it, I won't leave you."

"Go to Shi Yan!" Feng Ke was baffled for a while before he reacted. He shouted ear-splittingly.

Russell, Jie Nong, and Barrette understood the matter. Just like Feng Ke, they gave the same order to their people.

Leaders of the other forces did the same. They didn't need others to urge them. All moved towards Shi Yan as quickly as they could as if they were afraid that they couldn't get near him.

That pirate under Jie Nong's command became the next victim. While people ran to Shi Yan, the demonic flower swallowed him. He became the nutrient for that freak inside the flower. The spikes on his shoulder had jutted out two more inches. His face looked less skinny.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

The burning fire sea circled the pirates. The hot power of the flames flooded the area, covering all the pirates.

After the demonic flower had finished consuming the warrior, it hovered by the steles outside the sea of fire as if it was sensing or watching something.

After a while, the demonic flower found its new target. It flew towards the illusory formation outside the Soul Confining Platform. It didn't pay attention to Shi Yan's group anymore.

"Fan He will be in trouble this time," Shi Yan was surprised for a while before he laughed at their misfortune. "That demonic flower has detected them. I think... those guys will run into some big trouble."

"Their powers aren't restrained in that illusory formation. The demonic flower can't swallow them all. Anyway, Fan He has the Third Sky of Original God Realm cultivation base." Feng Ke frowned, "Fan He isn't easy to deal with, indeed."

Listening to him, Shi Yan understood. They couldn't use their soul altar in the Soul Confining Platform. However, other places didn't have this terrifying restriction.

People started to ask Jester about the intimidating origin of that demonic flower despite their fear.

However, they found the warriors of the three big forces returning before Jester could give them an explanation. They returned from the illusory formation with deep fear in their eyes.

Everybody was baffled.

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Chapter 877: A thing of the God Clan

Roar! Grrrrr!

Thundering roars came from the illusory formation outside the Soul Confining Platform. It seemed some creatures had escaped from their cages, starting to hunt in the illusory formation.

Fan He stayed together with the hotshots of the three big forces, as they left previously, then returned shortly, all rushing helter-skelter. When those people returned to the Soul Confining Platform, many of them were wounded. Some had lost their limbs, and they all looked frightened.

Shi Yan's group stayed in the circle made of heaven flame, looking at those people with odd faces. They could also hear the terrible roaring outside, but they weren't amused.

As the demonic flower was hunting in the Soul Confining Platform, they thought that the illusory formation out there would be safer. Unexpectedly, it was full of dangers as well. At this moment, everybody was hopelessly reluctant, their minds bitter.

Fan He's group entered the Soul Confining Platform while fearfully astounded as they looked in Shi Yan's direction. They didn't know why the others had to put up so many layers of guards.

But they got to know the reason soon.

That demonic flower was alone in the illusory formation, so it returned to the Soul Confining Platform.

A Third Sky of King God Realm warrior under Ao Gu Duo's commander, who had lost an arm, was trying to bandage up with a pale face. He suddenly felt uneasy. Lifting up his head, he saw a peculiar flower covering a freak while flying toward him.

He instinctively wanted to cry. However, the demonic flower engulfed him instantly.

Crack Crack!

The noise of bones being chewed tingled people's scalp. Blood splashed when the demonic flower spat out pieces of bone. That warrior died on the spot.

The flower became fresher and more vivid, and the face of the odd man had gained more flesh. However, his eyes were still closed.

Fan He's team seemed to be very scared as they recognized something dangerous.

"Move! Move!"

Bi Tian shrilled.

A warrior under his gaze reacted timely, backing off immediately.

However, his speed couldn't be compared to the demonic flower's pursuit in the Soul Confining Platform. Nobody could do anything but watch him being swallowed. The demonic bone chewed his bones, killing him shortly.

The demonic flower seemed not tired at all. Taking several seconds to digest, it moved again.

For the time being, warriors of the three big forces screamed and cried, running disorderly in the Soul Confining Platform.

Those people didn't know about the eccentric Soul Confining Platform. Some of them had accidentally stepped on the iron chains on the ground. Their blood and flesh were all drawn, leaving a withered, mushy skin bag on the icy cold ground.

A man was lucky that the Ice Cold Flame had taken all the cold Qi on the ice crystal platform. Otherwise, he would have been frozen and fragmented already.

Warriors of the three powerful force screamed and cried terribly. They ran aimlessly, trying their best to avoid the demonic flower.

However, it seemed like the demonic flower had eyes. After it had engulfed one victim, it would immediately target a new one. Although the Soul Confining Platform was large, the demonic flower was moving at breakneck speed. No matter how hard the warriors of the three powerful forces tried to scatter, one of them would always become the next victim.

Seeing people constantly being swallowed, Fan He, Ao Gu Duo, and the others had no solution. As they couldn't use powers Upanishad here, they could only run for their lives.

Nevertheless, none of them dared to leave the Soul Confining Platform to the illusory formation out there. It seemed the dangers out there were much more lethal than the demonic flower in the Soul Confining Platform!

The pirates didn't ridicule or laugh on the others' misfortune. They had experienced such painful things themselves after all.

The disaster the three powerful forces were struck by this time seemed to be their future. After swallowing the warriors of the three big forces, the demonic flower became prettier, and the freak it covered looked plumper. People started to feel hopeless.

"Precursor Bi Tian, tell your people to come here. I will protect you guys. Considers that I'm paying back your favor of not killing Ka Tuo."

The fire sea slit open a passage, which was enough for one person to get inside the circle.

Bi Tian was surprised, looking at him from a far distance as a strange light flashed in his eyes.

Bi Rou became excited. She didn't wait for her father's opinions, lunging directly towards the others.

The distance between her and the demonic flower was pretty close. She was scared that she would become the next target. The girl didn't think much and just moved directly through the slit the fire sea had just made.

The fire sea seethed violently. Its scorching energy covered the place, as if it could burn everything into ashes. However, when Bi Rou entered, that fire sea didn't have an anomaly. The passage was still open.

Among the warriors of the three big forces, Bi Rou was the first person to enter the place of the pirates safely.

"Shi Yan! What the heck are you doing?" Barrette thundered indignantly.

Russell, Jie Nong, and many pirate leaders were enraged, looking at him with cold and harsh faces. Shi Yan frowned, speaking seriously. "I owe Bi Tian a favor. I'm repaying him now. Do you have any problem with that?"

Pausing for a while, he gave a low shout. "If you have a problem with that, get the f*ck out of here! Your grandpa here won't serve you!"

As soon as he finished, all the pirates shut their mouths. No one dared to utter a word. If they weren't in the Soul Confining Platform and there was no demonic flower, the pirates would throw their rage at him for sure! However, in this place, he solely had all the pirates' lives in their hands!

If he didn't feel pleased, he would expel the rebelling pirates out of his fire protection. Those pirates would then simply become delicious meals for that demonic flower. They all knew what would happen.

Thus, although they were filled with rage, none of them dared to talk more.

A warrior under Li Yue Feng's command was fluttered as he was running madly to avoid the demonic flower. His frightened eyes brightened as if he had finally seen hope. He swayed to the fire slit.

However, when his figure wormed through the fire slit, it immediately closed.

His God Body was covered with flame abruptly. People could smell the smoke of his God Body being burned.

"Did I allow you to get in?" Shi Yan said faintly with his cold face. "Except for Bi Tian's people, whoever dares to step in will die!"

Carthew and Zi Yao weren't in this crowd. They were delayed unknowingly. Thus, in this group, only Bi Tian had some relation with Shi Yan.

Besides Bi Tian, no matter it was Ao Gu Duo, Tuo Hai, or Monica, Li Yue Feng or Fan He of the Nine Star Chamber of Commerce, they were his enemies. Of course, he wouldn't show mercy.

His shout had awakened the people of the three big forces. They had to jerk back, even though they wanted to jump into his protection a lot.

Only Bi Tian's members got stirred up, their faces happy.

"Move," Bi Tian called. He hesitated for a little bit, but then he didn't mind whether he could enrage Fan He or not. "Move to Shi Yan's position."

Allard and the others felt like they had gotten an amnesty on hearing him. They were so happy they almost cracked up, crazily moving towards the fire slit Shi Yan had spared for them. They gathered with the pirates.

However, they had maintained a distance with the pirates. They were cautious, afraid that the pirates would ambush them.

Bi Tian didn't have many experts here, while the pirates were so many. As their soul altar was restrained, it wouldn't be a big problem if the pirates wanted to kill them. That was why they had to be very careful.

"Whoever dares to attack them without my permission, get out." Shi Yan raked his cold eyes through the pirates. "If you want to survive, stay put. Otherwise, don't blame me."

No one dared to reply. Even Feng Ke had to quiet down. He understood that if they had a dispute with Shi Yan here, they had only death awaiting them.

Shortly, Bi Tian's warriors had entered the fire sea built by Shi Yan. General Commander Bi Tian walked the last. Hesitating for a while, he clasped his fist towards Fan He. "I'm sorry. I want to save my people... You guys manage yourself."

Then, Bi Tian was the last one to enter the fire sea, standing with his warriors.

Fan He, Li Yue Feng, Tuo Hai, Monica, and Ao Gu Duo had a grimace, but they didn't say anything. Although Bi Tian wasn't loyal to his comrades, he wasn't to be blamed. If Shi Yan agreed to give them a way to survive, they would also ignore the others to save their fellows.

Although they felt irritated, they understood Bi Tian's trouble. They knew that what Bi Tian did was the wisest move for his people.

"Precursor Bi Tian, what happened in the illusory formation out there?" asked Shi Yan all of a sudden.

Bi Tian's face was bitter, but he relaxed a little bit. "There're many strong beasts we have never known about before. They are too intimidating. They were so bloodthirsty, hunting us in the formation out there... Many of us were killed instantly."

"But, when we were there, there weren't any beasts! How could you meet them?" Shi Yan was surprised.

Shaking his head, Bi Tian said, "When we got there the first time, we didn't meet them either. But, when we got back to the illusory formation, not long after that, we found so many beasts there. Many of them are at the level 11... Perhaps, there exist beasts at level 12..."

"Level 12? As strong as the Ethereal God Realm experts?" Shi Yan was frightened.

"I didn't see them, but I heard a lot of intimidating roars, so it's possible. Anyway, I saw level 11 beasts with my own eyes! Those beasts aren't from the Monster Clan. They look hybrid. They have never existed in our Raging Flame Star Area. They are so frightening!" Bi Tian was still scared. "That demonic flower... What happened? It wasn't there when we left?"

"Just appeared. It got out of a broken stone stele. According to Jester, it's the Dark Prison Demonic Flower. Do you know about it?"

"I'm not an alchemist, so I don't know it clearly."

“How about you, Allard?”

“My level in refining pellets is limited, so I don’t know much about it.”

“I know the Dark Prison Demonic Flower!”

Standing outside the fire sea, Fan He, the president of the Nine Star Chamber of Commerce, screamed in fear, his eyes dark. “If it’s the Dark Prison Demonic Flower, I think... you should let us in. Otherwise, you guys shouldn’t dream of having a chance to survive!”

Fan He said resolutely.

Shi Yan frowned, “And why should that be the case?”

As Fan He was the President of the Nine Star Chamber of Commerce, one of the highest existences in the Raging Flame Star Area, of course, he knew something about the Dark Prison Demonic Flower. It wasn’t beyond Shi Yan’s estimation.

While Shi Yan and Bi Tian were talking, they tried to make it loud so that the others could listen to them, which would help him understand the Dark Prison Demonic Flower better. He didn’t think that it would work.

“The Dark Prison Demonic Flower is a thing of the God Clan!” Fan He stressed each word of his.

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Chapter 878: The Recoverer of the God Clan

Hearing that the Dark Prison Demonic Flower came from the God Clan, Shi Yan, Feng Ke, and the others discolored in fright.

As the President of the Nine Star Chamber of Commerce, Fan He was the greatest person alive in the Raging Flame Star Area. It was normal for his knowledge to surpass Jester. Right now, he didn’t need to lie or conceal this. It should be the truth.

If the Dark Prison Demonic Flower came from the God Clan, had they built the thirty-two prisons here?

A race that called themselves God consisted of the missionaries who had taught powers Upanishad in the Raging Flame Star Area. They used to live in glory in the Grace Mainland. Among thirty-two prisoners here, there were two Incipient God Realm warriors, ten Ethereal God Realm warriors, and twenty Original God Realm warriors!

If they could imprison these formidable existences, how strong were they?

As the Dark Prison Demonic Flower was a possession of theirs, they were powerful, indeed.

"Please enlighten us," Jester pondered for a while and spoke up. He also spoke to Shi Yan and Feng Ke, "I think we should listen to President Fan."

Shi Yan frowned. He pondered for a while then nodded.

Feng Ke didn't object although his face was dark and gloomy.

However, Russell was still looking at Fan He with malicious intent. He seemed like he didn't want Fan He to talk more. In fact, he looked like he wanted that man to die.

Russell's family used to be a branch of the Nine Star Chamber of Commerce. The Fan family had uprooted them. Russell was the only one who managed to escape. He lived to take revenge. As long as he could see the Fan family get annihilated, he could give up everything, even the star map.

What a pity that Russell couldn't voice his opinion in this group of pirates today. Although he was discontent, he calmed down.

"The Dark Prison Demonic Flower is an object that belongs to the God Clan. It's a peculiar thing that restores people who are wounded severely. The person that this demonic flower shrouds should be a God Clan's member who is hurt and needs to use the Dark Prison Demonic Flower to recover." Fan He gathered his thoughts while the demonic flower was still attacking and swallowing people. He explained uneasily. "The demonic flower can absorb the Blood Qi and energy to give a tonic to the wounded warrior. You can see that whenever the demonic flower swallows a warrior, the God Clan man is restored a little bit."

People nodded as if they had confirmed his explanation.

"This area is a massive prison. It is also an important ward which the God Clan used to heal their wounded members. Everybody knew that the God Clan was strong, but they didn't have a large population, and it's not easy for them to give birth. They couldn't afford to lose even one warrior. They did anything to protect and lengthen the bloodline of the God Clan." Fan He paused for a while then continued, "This place is a magical place they used to preserve their members. They captured the warriors of other races to absorb their energy and heal their wounded members."

"The stronger the prisoners were, the more Blood Qi and energy they had. They would be a significant support for the restoration of the God Clan. The warrior shrouded by that demonic flower is one of them. He uses the flower to absorb flesh and blood to recover himself. However, those he had taken in were just at the King God Realm. Their limited power isn't enough to wake him up and help him revolve his soul altar. Once he has absorbed enough energy to open his eyes, he will be very intimidating!"

"It's hard to guess which realm that one has. If he is at the Ethereal God Realm, I'm sure we are all doomed. We can't dodge this!"

"Thus, if you ignore us, the demonic flower will eventually swallow us all and the warrior wakes up, your death will come. I'm sure this forbidden land doesn't have only that Recoverer. Once he has recovered, he will use us to bring back his clansmen. You can see that we will all be meals of that Dark Prison Demonic Flower."

Fan He's voice was hurried as he saw that the demonic flower still eating people, his face harsh and cold.

Shi Yan and Feng Ke listened to him. They all grimaced.

The God Clan, the race that called themselves God, had tried everything for the well-being of their clan. To preserve their bloodline, they didn't hesitate to capture warriors and make them their meals to recover their wounded clansmen. How cruel were they to do such things?

Each of the prisoners here was affected by the Cold Qi of the ice crystal platform. Their soul altars were restrained and the chains had continually taken their blood, flesh, and energy. The God Clan had used the others' intensive pain to recover their clansmen.

This race wasn't nice. It was an extremely selfish race.

The pirates all kept silent, their faces petrified. At this moment, they didn't know what to say.

To the disaster the three big forces were enduring, they didn't ridicule or feel pleasure over their misfortune. They seemed to have the same goal now.

The Dark Prison Demonic Flower was still engulfing warriors of the three big forces. At this rate, the warriors of the three big forces would shortly become the raw meals for the demonic flower to restore that God Clan man.

Because of the heaven flame fire protection, the demonic flower hadn't attacked them yet.

However, when the God Clan expert opens his eyes and restores his soul altar, only God knows if the heaven flame fire sea will be strong enough to protect them.

"The Dark Prison Demonic Flower is cruel and eccentric. It's immune to almost all kinds of powers Upanishad. It's only afraid of the fiery flame. Your heaven flame is what it fears the most!" Seeing Shi Yan have no reaction, Fan He darkened his face and continued talking. "Although the flower is afraid of the heaven flames, it doesn't mean that the warrior that it protects is the same. When he is fully restored, I don't think you can hide in there. At that moment, all the pirates will become food for that damn demonic flower. Consider yourself whether you want to do something or not."

The pirates shivered inwardly. They were so uneasy.

It was clear to them that Fan He didn't fabricate anything. In this given circumstance, he had no reason to lie.

"What do you think?" Feng Ke contemplated for a while before turning to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan was the owner of the heaven flame. He only used his power to protect everybody in this Soul Confining Platform. Before they could leave this place, Shi Yan was the soul of the Pirates: he had real power that could determine people's fate. He now surpassed Feng Ke's influence.

The other pirates were looking at Shi Yan, waiting for his decision.

"Shi Yan, consider the whole picture. Or else, no one will be able to escape this place." Bi Tian advised him, "It only benefits that God Clan warrior if the demonic flower continues to swallow these warriors. After that, it will attack you guys too. Don't be stubborn."

"If the demonic flower is afraid of the fiery flame, I will destroy it." Shi Yan looked calm in the bright eyes of the people. He gave a faint smile.

As soon as he finished, a scorching flame shot out from the fire sea. It transformed in the air, turning into a giant flaming red-orange bird. Dazzling red wings opened. People could even hear the bird singing. It flew toward the demonic flower, which was still hunting for prey.

Vermillion Bird True Flame.

This flame was generated by a wisp of the original soul of the Vermillion Bird, one of the Four Holy Beasts. It had a clear intelligence. The flaming bird spread its wings in the air, attacking the demonic flower instantly.

The radiant red-orange flaming curve moved like a sickle, creating a thick mesh net, snatching and covering the demonic flower, which was attacking people everywhere.

Swish Swish Swish!

The vermilion flame moved like a ribbon, which attracted people's eyes. The Vermillion Bird True Flame turned into the true form of the Holy Bird, accompanied by the archaic aura of the bird itself. The will of the bird was released silently, merging with the flame and sending fire everywhere.

People's halted soul altars still echoed the Holy Beast Vermillion Bird, which had run directly into their souls, giving them its vibes.

As the Dark Prison Demonic Flower was covered by the flame, the crystal clear petals resounded the cracking sound. It was forced to stop moving.

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

The flames shot out rapidly, sending many flames toward the target. The demonic flower sounded like the burning of fried wood.

Many warriors of the three big forces were running helter-skelter to dodge the flower. Seeing the flower being restrained for a moment, they exhaled in relief. The fear in their eyes was reduced.

The blooming petals of the demonic flower slowly closed in the middle of the fire sea.

The flower resized as its petals closed towards the center of the flower. Shortly after, the one who was shrouded by the demonic flower was covered entirely, exposing nothing.

The Dark Prison Demonic Flower shrank. It maintained a defensive position as if it had intelligence. In the explosion of the furious flame, the demonic became crystal clear and dazzling. Glorious light radiated from its petals, adorning the flower to the acme. At this moment, it was much more beautiful than the most beautiful flower in the world.

Crack Crack Crack!

Something was exploding inside the flower. The Dark Prison Demonic Flower shrank. As it recognized the danger, it soared up from the fire sea, fleeing. It disappeared into the nearest stone stele in just a blink.

The Dark Prison Demonic Flower turned into a drawing of a fresh flower. It seemed to be printed on the stone stele, which now acted as a barrier that shielded the demonic flower from the flame. Staying inside that stele, it was just a drawing without a real entity. The Vermillion Bird True Flame couldn't do anything.

"Does the demonic flower have the intellect or is that man controlling the flower?" Shi Yan was surprised. He couldn't help but turn to Fan He and raised his voice to ask.

"That man and the demonic flower are fused. His Soul Consciousness is connected to the flower. The flower's movement can be attributed to its own mind or the man's instinct. I'm not sure." Fan He shook his head, "my knowledge of this clan is limited. I don't know everything about them."

"If he has restored his consciousness, I think... our problem hasn't been solved yet." Shi Yan's face was serious as he felt uneasy.

Shortly after his words, a strange commotion happened at the stone stele the demonic flower was hiding.

The chain attached to the stone stele, which used to lie still on the ground, suddenly straightened. A halo was flashing on the chain as it started to move like a free arm. It tied three warriors of the three big forces, who were standing nearest to the stele. Within three breaths, it had withdrawn all the blood, flesh and Qi of those three victims, leaving only the gray skin bags on the ground.

People could only see what happened and their scalps felt very numb.

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Chapter 879: The Eccentric Smiling Face in the Stone Stele

Three warriors captured by the iron chain died on the spot.

One of them was Li Yue Feng's butler, an expert at the First Sky of Original God Realm. He didn't even have time to react.

The chain had absorbed all of their blood, flesh, and Qi, leaving just a layer of gray skin sloppily on the ice ground. The dead atmosphere hovered in this area.

The pirates and the warriors of the three big forces recognized the lethal attack. Their hearts were pounding fast. This feeling came from deep inside their souls as if a venomous snake was gazing at them, attempting to bite them in any minute.

No one knew what to do.

Instinctively, warriors of the three big forces started to move towards Shi Yan.

They couldn't explain why, but they felt safer when they were close to Shi Yan's fire sea.

However, Shi Yan, the person that people counted on at this moment, was not happy with that. The anxiety in his soul became more vehement.

His eyes gazed at that stone stele.

There were two big drawings of demonic flowers on the stone stele. One of them was so fresh and lively that they could tell its real colors.

That demonic flower was the one absorbing a lot of warriors and disappearing into the stone tablet.

At this moment, a vague face appeared in the center of the flower. It became clearer and people could see that it was a peculiarly handsome face. Although the eyes of this face were closed, it gave people a feeling that the body of this face could jump out of the stone stele at any moment.

Crack Crack Crack!

The ice crystal platforms exploded one by one in the Soul Confining Platform. Pieces of ice shot out like meteors that showered everywhere.

The ice crystals hit many warriors. Their God Bodies got frozen and cracked immediately. This was the remaining power of the ice crystal after it was absorbed. Those ice sculptures would explode into ice that scattered on the ground.

Shi Yan didn't care about the commotion that the ice crystal platforms brought. His eyes still gazed at that stone stele. He was sure that he saw the eyebrows of that handsome face twitch when the ice crystal platforms exploded.

Shi Yan was scared as he immediately got that the God Clan Recoverer within that stone tablet was at the edge of his consciousness awakening.

He had absorbed so many flesh bodies, including an Original God Realm warrior. This man had finally gathered his scattering consciousness.

The ice crystal platforms explosions had killed ten more warriors of the three big forces. It also triggered some anomalies.

Roar! Grrrrr!

The wild roars of the savage beasts came from the illusory formation out there. It seemed that the beasts had been totally enraged, dashing toward the Soul Confining Platform. Their ferocious auras surged, rolling toward the warriors like a tornado.

Rumble Rumble Rumble!

Furious explosions echoed from the Soul Confining Platform as if the beasts were barging into to the areas that were invisible.

The massive stone steles trembled as if they were about to fall.

The handsome face in the stone stele quivered, his eyebrow arching. Although his eyes were still closed, he seemed to give a fiendish, content grin.

Rattle Rattle Rattle!

The chains connected to the steles were activated. They lively moved like the flood dragons flying inside the Soul Confining Platform!

There were thirty-two prisons with stone steles, and each stele was connected to an iron chain. Twenty prisons each had eleven steles, another ten prisons each had twelve stone steles, and another two prisons each had thirteen steles. In total, there were three hundred and thirty-six stone steles together with the same number of iron chains!

All of these chains were now the flood dragons, turning into the long hooks that could take the souls away in the Soul Confining Platform.

Each corner of the Soul Confining Platform was now an extremely hazardous area. No inch of space could dodge the flying iron chains.

In one of those the stone steles, the vague handsome face smiled with closed eyes... It looked even more freakishly evil.

The screeching arose unceasingly. In seconds, more than ten warriors were killed by the chains. Their flesh, blood, and energy had been taken in through the iron chains, pouring into the openings of the demonic flower on each stone stele.

After each of the demonic flowers on the steles had absorbed blood and flesh, they became fresher and livelier. They looked real as if they were about to detach from the stone tablet at any moment.

The pirates gathering with Shi Yan bore their greatest loss as half of the dead warriors came from his team.

The fire sea created by the Earth Flame couldn't stop the iron chains. And the flame had burned the chains, making them the red-hot irons, which increased their lethality. Once a chain touched the pirates, it immediately burned and melted the pirates' God Body.

Everybody was scared out of their wits.

The ferocious beasts were still bumping into the Soul Confining Platform as if they wanted to crush the entire place with the deep-bone grudge.

Inside the Soul Confining Platform, the chains remained merciless, taking lives away. They made the members of the three big forces and the Pirates their raw food.

Most of those poor warriors of the Raging Flame Star Area were at the King God Realm and the Original God Realm. Because of their restrained soul altars, they couldn't use powers Upanishad. They had become vulnerable targets. They were killed continually without any bit of power to resist.

"Scatter! Move! Don't gather in the same place!" Feng Ke reacted first, shouting. "Disperse immediately!"

The Pirates were gathered at the same place where dozens of iron chains were attacking. Those chains were burned by the Earth Flame, becoming more intimidating, red-hot chains.

If people gathered, it would make it more difficult to dodge those chains. When the chains swept over, pirates collided with each other and died. They didn't have enough room to avoid the burning chains.

At the same time, warriors of the three powerful forces had been scattering earlier, so they didn't bear much loss. Warriors with profound realms could dodge the chains with their God Body physical strength.

Russell, Barrette, and Jie Nong knew that gathering in the same place will only increase the loss of lives. They shouted at their pirates, asking them to scatter.

All of a sudden, all pirates, who had desperately wanted to stay close to Shi Yan, had run away, not daring to linger.

A few people in Ka Tuo's team and Feng Rao still stayed together with Shi Yan.

Shi Yan had retrieved the immense fire sea by the Earth Flame. Now it was hovering above his shoulder. "Those iron chains are tough. I need several days to melt them down. But several days is enough for them to kill all of the people here."

Shi Yan nodded, his face heavy. "I understand. Things created by the God Clan can't be melted down that easily. It has nothing to do with your abilities."

The Vermillion Bird True Flame also returned. "That demonic flower is really tough. If I use all of my power to burn it, I would need half a month to melt it all. But now, I can't do anything because it's hiding in the stone tablet. I don't know what kind of materials those things are made of, but they are immune to fire. It seems like they were made to protect the demonic flowers as if they knew fire is its greatest weakness. Staying in there, I can't burn the flowers into ashes."

The God Clan deemed themselves the most perfect clan, not only because of their formidable fighting competencies but also because of their excellent and immense wisdom. When they built this forbidden land, they had thought of every possibility. The purposes of the stone steles, the demonic flower, and the layout of this place... everything had been planned and designed carefully. The others couldn't just simply destroy their achievements.

If they could destroy the formation that they had spent thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years to build so easily, wouldn't it be humiliating to the God Clan?

At this moment, Shi Yan suddenly had a great admiration for that precursor.

The precursor cultivated Chaotic power Upanishad and had forcefully escaped his imprisonment. He seemed to have beaten the Easygoing King of Heaven of the God Clan. It was just a wisp of his energy remnant but it was enough to tie down the entire Easygoing King of Heaven Hall. Shi Yan couldn't even imagine such formidable powers.

Jester had guessed that he could be at the Incipient God Realm!

He must be one of the Cortegesc of Eight. And if it was true, how strong was the owner of the Blood Vein Ring?

Thoughts flashed through his head like electricity. Shi Yan took a deep breath as he suddenly realized that he seemed to bear some heavy responsibility.

One of the members of the Cortege of Eight used to be confined here by the God Clan. He was an unimaginably strong expert. Under the special imprisoning conditions, he had escaped and created a disaster, which had wounded or even killed the Easygoing King of Heaven of the God Clan.

From this point of view, the master of the Blood Vein Ring should be on the opposite side of the race that deemed themselves the God Clan.

"So as the heir of the Blood Vein Ring, the meaning of my existence is to resist the God Clan? Do I live to destroy the entire God Clan?" Shi Yan thought.

"Shi Yan!" Feng Ke shouted in fright from a far distance. "Check the star map! We must leave now! We can't stay longer!" He paused then shouted again. "Shi Yan cultivates Star power Upanishad. Only when he uses the star map can give us a way to survive!" He said these words to the three powerful forces.

While speaking, Feng Ke threw the star map to Shi Yan from a far distance.

Russell, Barrette, Jie Nong, and Jester also looked at him worriedly from another corner.

Fan He studied him.

The Pirates and the warriors of the three big forces were all being massacred by the iron chains in the Soul Confining Platform. They had become sacrificial sheep. Their window to survive got narrower as time went on.

The three big forces had proven that the savage beasts in the illusory formation out there were one level more dangerous than in this place. If they returned to the illusory formation, they would be killed even faster than here.

The star map was thrown across space to Shi Yan. However, the warriors of the three big forces, who came here for the star map, just stood and stare. None of them tried to snatch it.

"Let him catch the star map!" Fan He gave a low shout, his eyes gloomy.

The warriors of the three big forces didn't answer. They silently agreed to let Shi Yan catch the star map. Although they were trying their best to dodge the chains, they still kept their eyes on the star map.

The star map made of Undying Wood moved in the air towards Shi Yan.

"My soul altar is restrained. I can't use the Star energy. Even if you give me the star map, I can't find the way out," Shi Yan forced a smile. Looking at the star map, which was flying toward him, he seemed to not want to catch it.

Because he knew he had no solution.

"You can," a thought was sent to him from the Blood Vein Ring. It was the voice of the Ring Spirit. "I have come to give you a helping hand."

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Chapter 880: Summon the Divine Sword

I have come to lend a helping hand."

The Blood Vein Ring sent him an affirmative message. "I can free you from the constraint in this place for thirty seconds. You can use your power Upanishad to summon the Divine Sword and slash all the stone tablets here."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened while a storm swirled inside his mind. He didn't dare to believe it.

"I can resist for thirty seconds only. Then, my power will run out. If you can't summon the Divine Sword, the remaining evil of the God Clan will kill you all."

"Summoning the Divine Sword from so far away within thirty seconds. You evaluate me highly," Shi Yan beamed a forced smile.

"I believe you can. You've mastered Space Power and Star Power as well. You own the star map now. It's not much struggle to summon the Divine Sword. The star map can activate your Star energy. In just a blink, it will show you the shortest route. You just need to tear a space slit. The Divine Sword isn't an entity. Once you can form this spiritual bridge with it, you don't need to consume energy then. It will proactively fly to you," explained the Blood Vein Ring.

"Can I? Can the Divine Sword break the steles in this place?"

"Piece of cake."

Shi Yan was astounded. He hesitated for a while then said, "I will give it a try. If it doesn't work, we just can say we have short lives."

"You can," the Blood Vein Ring confirmed for the second time.

While Shi Yan and the Blood Vein Ring were talking, more and more people died in the Soul Confining Platform by the soul-taking iron chains. The rumbling roars and growls outside the illusory formation and the barging force by the savage beasts became more terrifying.

Feng Ke, Fan He, and the others were worried as if they had a flame in their hearts. Since their powers were restrained, they could only see their subordinates getting killed. They had witnessed the iron chains coil around their fellows, taking their blood and flesh away.

Whether they were the strong warriors of the three big forces or the Pirates, they were all trying to dodge the iron chains moving around. Sometimes they peeked at Shi Yan with longing eyes, as they were all waiting for his next actions.

In people's hearts, Shi Yan had become their only hope. They thought that only his realm and power could release them from the restraint and bring them out of the Soul Confining Platform.

At this moment, the opposite parties shared the same enemies. They now united to reach the same goal.

"Do it now." Shi Yan sent his thought, trying to prepare himself. "I'm ready."

The star map slowly fell into his palm. Starlight shot out like raindrops gathering in his palm, giving him a cool and fresh feeling.

The Blood Vein Ring didn't send him messages anymore. Shortly after, a rainbow light shot out from the ring, which seemed to be able to ignore all kinds of rules of powers Upanishad as it ripped through all kind of restrictions. The rainbow light covered his entire body. Very quickly, all pure energies in his body were freed from the stagnant condition.

The restrained soul altar slowly untangled itself from the ropes that had tied it down, starting to revolve. The powers Upanishad now appeared clearly in his head.

The Blood Vein Ring released the magical energy, which had temporarily cut off all of his restrictions. This damn place couldn't control him anymore as his soul altar spun as usual.

Without a bit of hesitation, Shi Yan knew that the Blood Vein Ring was using its scarce remaining energy to give him half a minute.

In this chaotic situation, Shi Yan suddenly sat down cross-legged, his face as calm as water. Starlight bloomed gloriously around his body, while the countless starlight dots gathered around the star map, the most magnificent star. A star chart formed above his head.

Pfff!

Immortal Demon Blood in his body was urged due to a thought in his head. The Immortal Demon Blood in his body was trying to contact the Sky Destroyer Divine Sword in a faraway area.

An electric flash occurred. A slit cracked in his chest. Blood flew out like lightning through that slit.

The Immortal Demon Blood and Shi Yan had interlinked, moving through layers of spaces at a speed that normal people could never imagine, heading towards the Grace Mainland.

Bang!

The sound echoed clearly in his head as if the Demon Blood had barged into something metal.

Deep in the Perpetual Night Forest, Grace Mainland.

The Utmost Eight Purgatories City stood firm in earth and heaven. Inside the luxuriant forest, this city was magnificently grand with many warriors dwelling.

At this moment, the Grace Mainland had run out of energy. Many humans, monsters, and pagans were living together in harmony. They didn't dispute or battle against each other anymore.

The glorious silver Utmost Eight Purgatories City stayed inside the Perpetual Night Forest as if it was the master of the entire forest that was the home of the experts of Human Clan, Dark Demonic Clan, Winged Clan, and Monster Clan. As earth and heaven energy were running out, they were struggling here to find a way to survive.

Today, Yang Tian Emperor took a team to journey somewhere, leaving the city.

A silver halo bloomed from the beautiful city wall. The entire Utmost Eight Purgatories City was filled with silver light. The thick mist that hovered in the Perpetual Night Forest for so many years was torn in just a blink.

The starry sky appeared again.

Marvelous starlight dots that looked like diamonds shone above their heads. Those starlight dots suddenly enlarged and approached them.

A star area hung above the edge of the starry sea. It became outstandingly glorious as if it was about to fall into the Utmost Eight Purgatories City.

The experts of the clans including Yang Tian Emperor, Cao Qiu Dao, Long Zhu, Yun Hao, and Di Shan were scared unknowingly, looking at the sky. A wisp of blood scent diffused from the Utmost Eight Purgatories City. The city walls trembled as if they were about to burst off. In the center of the city

where the formation eye lies, a divine sword soared up into the sky like a dragon flying out of the water. It turned into a blood light running deep into the galaxy. It flashed then disappeared.

Boom Boom!

The Utmost Eight Purgatories City suddenly shook. The rumbling noise rose up to the sky. Earth and heaven energy of the Grace Mainland was disordered. Starlight from outer space fell endlessly into the Perpetual Night Forest.

The galaxy floating at the horizon had a dazzling spot, which made people's souls flicker with its endless mysteries.

Barriers, restrictions, and formations of the Utmost Eight Purgatories City became ineffective when the divine sword had torn the sky and disappeared. The massive city was trembling grumblingly for a while before it resumed its normal state.

As Yang Tian Emperor was about to go out, he immediately sent his call. Shortly after, Cao Qiu Dao, Long Zhu, Yun Hao, Di Shan, Yi Tian Mo, and Yu Rou gathered, their faces extremely astounded.

"The Divine Sword flew away. What kind of signal was that?" Cao Qiu Dao was frightened. "Is it true that some Mighty power wants us all to die? Spiritual Qi of the continent is running out. Within one hundred years, we won't have a beam of energy left that we can use. Today, the Divine Sword left us. Is it a sign that we have to bury our bodies here?"

"Shi Yan had arranged that Divine Sword there. He has a relationship to that sword. Did he just summon it?" Long Zhu said uncertainly, even though he had a wide knowledge. His voice seemed hesitant.

"It's impossible. Shi Yan and the top experts of the Demon Clan, the Corpse Clan, and the Ghost Mark Clan have gone missing for dozens of years. They perhaps might have died as well. How could he summon the divine sword?" Yun Hao shook his head, giving miserable smiles.

"He hasn't fallen yet," Yang Tian Emperor's eyes sparkled. "He lives well! I'm sure!"

Everybody was surprised.

"Recently, I managed to smell a faint blood scent. It was his Immortal Blood! Old Long is correct. It's him who summoned the Divine Sword!"

People had their eyes brightened as they were very perplexed.

"If he is still alive, why doesn't he return to the Grace Mainland? Why did he have to summon the Divine Sword?" Cao Qiu Dao couldn't make sense of this reasoning.

"I don't know," Yang Tian Emperor sighed. "I hope he could find a solution. We can't endure this for a long time."

"Headmaster Yang, you're going to break through to the King God Realm, right? Unfortunately, earth and heaven energy in this place isn't enough to help you," Long Zhu admired him. "Headmaster Yang is a genius. You've mastered Desperate Power. During this time, while people are in a despair, your realm improves, day by day. Your realm's stability should have reached the King God Realm's level already, I supposed. As long as you have enough supply power, you will have an earth-shaking transformation.

Just one more step and you can reach the peak. Our desperate situation is the best for your realm improvement. Anyway, you just don't have enough luck now."

After dozens of years, a relatively short period, Yang Tian Emperor had broken through the True God Realm and was still progressing well. His speed could be deemed magical.

The Grace Mainland now had a serious shortage of earth and heaven energy. Everybody fell into crisis and despair. Under the erosive torture of despair, Yang Tian Emperor had comprehended the truth of his power in such circumstances. His realm had been increasing fast, beyond people's imagination.

What a pity that earth and heaven energy had become weaker day after day. Although his realm was increasing, he got stuck at the True God Realm. He was held back at the threshold because of the shortage of earth and heaven energy.

"I think that we won't wait for a long time. Shi Yan will be back soon." Yang Tian Emperor smiled. Even though they were sinking deep into a hopeless situation, he still had hope, talking calmly. "What we need to do is to live well. Don't let defeat hold yourself back. Shi Yan will be back one day."

"What if he can't come back? The Grace Mainland isn't the ideal place to survive now. If he comes back here, he will be restrained. Could he find a paradise for us?" Yun Hao beamed a forced smile.

"Yeah, I believe he can return. The magical energy in that Immortal Blood should be at the King God Realm. It's even more than what I've known so far. In other words, at this moment, Shi Yan should be at a relatively high level of the King God Realm!" Yang Tian Emperor made a guess.

After he finished, everybody was startled as they were extremely shocked.

"Earth and heaven energy of the Grace Mainland isn't enough to create the high existence at King God Realm. So I guess Shi Yan has encountered a good chance in outer space. He must have found a new foothold." Yang Tian Emperor grinned, "We just need to wait for him. Don't worry. We will escape this imprisonment. Moreover, I believe that it won't be too long."

"High-level King God Realm..." Long Zhu closed his eyes, speaking as if he was dreaming. "I really want to see Shi Yan at such a level. I want to see how strong he has become. Seems like my decision that year wasn't wrong."

"I just want to leave this damn place!" expressed Yun Hao.

People now had hope. Yang Tian Emperor had stirred up their fighting spirit. Their wills were strengthened again.