

## Slaughter 891

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### Chapter 891: The Giant Tribe

The Giant teenager, Xiao Man, took Shi Yan's group at the foot of the grand mountain. This mountain was so massive that its peak pierced the sky. Even if they lifted their faces, they couldn't see its summit.

Extremely magnificent, big stone buildings were situated on the grand mountain. They were much bigger than the largest structure they had seen. They looked like small mountain ranges, intimidating everyone.

Lifting their heads to observe the grand mountain, they all felt so small. Compared to the Giants, they were just minute mice. They couldn't even reach the giant's calf. They could only admire the hugeness of the giant.

The mountain ranges in the sky were covered by a strange, invisible energy. Even Fei Lan couldn't use her Soul Consciousness at the Ethereal God Realm to pierce through the protection layer and sense the living beings behind the layer.

Xiao Man stood at the mountain foot, opened his mouth and screamed. "Uncle, I'm back!"

His sound was like a thunderclap.

A forthright voice came from the mountain. "Well-done! You completed the Coming of Age Challenge that quickly. You're just like your Dad when he was young. Haha!"

A louder voice reverberated everywhere. A strong, earth yellow light burst out from the mountain foot. The invisible barrier cracked a slit.

An extremely robust Giant with only a snakeskin-patterned sheet covering his lower body appeared. Muscles bulged under his skin. His veins were as big as a child's arm. However, his body was like jewels, not gold.

Fei Lan's pupils shrank. Her senile body shivered as she said in a low voice. "Ethereal God Realm!"

Although Shi Yan's group had predicted this, they were still astonished. They couldn't help but be worried and restless.

A level 7 life star had incomparable abundant earth and heaven energy. It could nurture countless miracle creatures and spiritual herbs. If creatures trained hard on their martial path here, their realms wouldn't be low.

This muscular adult Giant had confirmed everyone's assumptions. Indeed, the creatures here were very powerful. The second member of the Giant Clan they met was at the Ethereal God Realm.

The brawny Giant that Xiao Man called Uncle craned his neck from the mountain foot. He happily acclaimed, rubbed Xiao Man's head and spoke tenderly, "Our Xiao Man is grown up now. You will be an adult soon."

He was a little bit whiny and excited as if he was happy for the young man but he actually didn't want it. Because when Xiao Man grew up, he had to bear some responsibilities. He couldn't be carefree anymore.

"Uncle, I brought my friends with me," Xiao Man was happy, pointing at his foot. "Little beasts. They are so tiny!"

When the robust Giant heard that, he stooped to observe. His eyes were as big as an adult's fist. They were glorious like sparkling jewels with divine light. His face gradually darkened. He nodded and said nothing else. He just let Xiao Man lead them.

Xiao Man walked to the mountain foot and then turned around to watch Shi Yan's group.

The Giant was hesitant. He pondered for a while before swinging his hand. "Get in."

Shi Yan's group was shocked. They followed the giants gingerly into the grand mountain.

The muscular Giant assessed them, frowning. After a while, he sighed, speaking to them, "I don't know where you are from, but we Giants won't let guests stay out when they are at our door. As you are here, I hope you wouldn't bring trouble to our tribe."

Shi Yan's group was very surprised.

The Giant didn't explain more. He nodded to Xiao Man, speaking to him lovingly, "Your Dad went out. He will be back after a while. He can't know that you've finished your Coming of Age Challenge right away. You can take your friends to walk around."

"Alright," Xiao Man laughed cheerily, waving at Shi Yan's group. "Come, we're going to my house."

Shi Yan and the others didn't dare to utter a word. They were all vigilant, following Xiao Man silently.

There was no big stone house in the mountain foot. That beefy Giant seemed to be in charge of opening the barrier that protected the mountain only. He didn't accompany them.

They were walking on a one-hundred-meter road leading up to the mountain peak. Xiao Man led the way, speaking deliberately. "My house is up there. You guys follow me. Don't mess around."

There were many stone columns along the way. These stone columns were around a hundred meters long. Sometimes they were round, sometimes they had a shape of a lozenge or even a square.

The materials of those stone columns weren't similar. Some looked like they were made of iron while others looked like they were made out of gems. However, each of them was carved with many plain and rough symbols. They looked clear, simple, and ancient like pictographic characters. Some symbols looked like the rolling sea, and some were as sharp as weapons. It seemed to be easy to guess their meanings.

Those stone columns stood along the road to the mountain.

"Don't try to investigate," Shi Yan gave a low shout, warning people. "We won't receive any nice things if we irritate them."

Jester, Ka Tuo, and some other warriors wanted to release their Soul Consciousness to sense the stone columns. After being warned, they were all embarrassed, nodding their heads to tell him that they understood.

Xiao Man walked ahead, and the warriors followed behind. They headed to the mountain flank.

Along the road, the stone columns stood thickly. They saw a new column every ten meters. After walking for a while, they saw many magnificently, massive houses. Many Giants who lived inside those houses craned their heads out of the house to observe strangers coming to their mountain. All looked curious.

Most of them were Giant teenagers. They seemed to have not experienced the Coming of Age ritual yet. They looked naive and curious as if they had never seen any people visiting from outside.

Walking furthermore for an unknown time, people came to a turn in the rumbling sounds of Xiao Man's footsteps. Xiao Man took that turn. They continued to walk before they reached an area of impressively huge buildings. Situated there were more than ten connected stone houses. They looked like small mountains jutting out from the grand mountain flank. Those houses were majestically massive.

Xiao Man led the warriors to the biggest house, much taller than the surrounding houses.

Gradually, adult members of this Giant Tribe emerged from their houses. They were astounded, stooping to observe Shi Yan's group. Some of them frowned as if they were worried, while others were indifferent. However, most of them wore a strange countenance.

Xiao Man was still naive so he didn't know whether he did a good thing or not. He was so excited, walking to the biggest stone house. "This is my home."

A white-headed old Giant walked to them from an area farther away. Wherever he passed by, adult members of the Giant Tribe showed him their honest respect. They greeted him, "Tribal Oldie."

This Giant looked lanky like an ancient tree, which was about to wither and die. He didn't have divine light moving on his shriveled body. He gave people a feeling of an aging man or a tree which was about to enter reincarnation.

"Grandpa Shan (lit. mountain – TL)." Seeing Oldie, Xiao Man smiled brightly. "I have completed my challenge." He rattled the necklace on his neck, speaking contentedly. "Am I faster than my Dad that year?"

"Good boy," the Giant Oldie rubbed his matted hair that looked like a birds nest, speaking to him lovingly, "You're more excellent than your Dad. You will surpass your Dad soon."

Xiao Man clenched his fists, talking resolutely. "I can help my Dad soon!"

"Yes. You are a real fighter now," the Giant Oldie sighed then nodded. "When you become a real fighter, you can't be carefree anymore. You can't stay on the mountain forever. Sigh."

"I want to protect my little brothers in our tribe!" said Xiao Man solemnly.

The Giant Oldie sighed again. He looked dreary and helpless, speaking to Xiao Man all of a sudden. "Your mother is behind the mountain. You should go tell her your good news. I'm going to talk to your friends here."

"Alright, I'm going now," Xiao Man was obedient. He turned to Shi Yan and said seriously. "You guys wait for me. I will take you around and have fun. We are all good people here. We won't harm you."

Shi Yan smiled at him. "I know you are all good guys."

Xiao Man laughed contentedly and left.

As soon as he left, the warriors of the Giant Tribe slowly gathered, surrounding Shi Yan's group. They were like huge trees that shielded all the light.

Shi Yan's group suddenly felt a lot of pressure. They felt so uncomfortable.

Even Fei Lan had become silent in this area. She just frowned, looking at these magical, huge creatures, waiting for something.

"Where are you from? Why are you here?" The Giant Oldie finally asked them. His voice wasn't thundering but calm, low, and powerful.

"We are from the Ethereal God Realm. We came here through the hollow channel," answered Fei Lan.

"I have never heard about this star area," the Giant Oldie was surprised. "Where is that hollow channel? Is it in the forest?"

Fei Lan shook her head. "After we went through the hollow channel, we landed in the forest, but we couldn't find the hollow channel afterward."

The Giant Oldie furrowed his brows. "How much do you know about this place of ours?"

"Absolutely nothing," answered Fei Lan.

"So why did you come here?" He asked the second time.

"I'm looking for someone," Fei Lan contemplated for a while then pointed at the group next to her.

"They wanted to find a better place to cultivate."

"Elder, besides your tribe in this area, do we have any other creatures?" Shi Yan suddenly intervened.

"Which are the other creatures you've mentioned?" The Giant Oldie didn't answer but instead asked another question.

"For example, the God Clan, the Demon Clan, the Monster Clan, the Dark Clan, the Corpse Clan..."

Oldie's face darkened.

Shi Yan stopped midway, looking at him gingerly.

"You have these races in your star area?" Oldie took a deep breath, frowning, his eyes sharp and dangerous.

Shi Yan looked at Fei Lan.

Fei Lan explained, "Our star area has almost all of the races he's mentioned. But we don't have your race there."

"My homeland had the members of the Giant Clan. I saw...a corpse," Shi Yan exhaled.

The Giant Oldie was shaken. He didn't look at Fei Lan anymore, shifting his gaze to Shi Yan. "What is your homeland called?"

"The Grace Mainland."

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#### **Chapter 892: Ethereal Extent**

More than ten Giants suddenly felt touched. Their giant bodies shivered slightly. Dazzling divine light radiated from their big diamond-like eyes.

The Giant Oldie gazed at Shi Yan with hot eyes, not blinking even once. His lips shivered. At this moment, he couldn't utter a word.

As Fei Lan, Leona, Carthew, and Jester came from the Raging Flame Star Area, they didn't know what was going on. They were doubtful, and they didn't know what to do in this situation.

"Our ancestral land! It's our ancestral land!"

"Tribal Oldie, it's our ancestral land!"

"Oh my God! We met someone from the ancestral land!"

After a moment of silence, the Giant fighters burst out noisily like thunder which echoed around the grand mountain.

The Giant Oldie looked so touched. Divine light sparkled in his eyes while he eyed Shi Yan. His shriveled God Body shimmered, rippling a fierce vital energy wave.

Shi Yan couldn't hold himself. He was also shocked, looking at the others disbelievingly. "You guys... Are you from the Grace Mainland just like me?"

"No, not really." The Giant Oldie finally pulled himself together after a long moment. He gave a miserable smile. "We weren't born in the ancestral land. We don't have that luck. We were born in this life star. However, our ancestors came from the Grace Mainland just like you."

Shi Yan was astounded.

"My ancestors are all gone now. Our previous generations couldn't endure it all the way until now. We are the latest generation. However, we know our ancestral land is the Grace Mainland," the Giant Oldie sobbed for a while. "We would have never imagined that we would meet someone from our ancestral land after many thousands of years. It's a miracle."

More than ten Giant fighters were also stirred up. They asked Shi Yan how their ancestral land was.

Shi Yan wore a gloomy visage. He sighed and then explained with a forced smile. "The Grace Mainland has come to the final phase of its energy cycle. It's no longer a suitable place for warriors to cultivate and live. I departed from there with a hope to find a new place for my family and friends."

The Giants were startled as they listened to him. They instinctively looked at the Oldie.

"Even if it's a higher-level life star, it can't resist corrosion with time. A life star with many warriors would have its energy consumed massively. Our ancestral land has been through so many years of consumption. It has produced countless experts. It's natural for it to be exhausted one day." The old man expressed that they had no alternative, explaining to Shi Yan. "According to the journal of our ancestors, earth and heaven energy in the ancestral land was extremely abundant. There were so many experts. It was the dream place for every warrior. Of course, our ancestors had been gone for so many years. But still, many people would dream about the ancestral land as the most peaceful harbor for their soul... It's a dreamy hope though..."

Shi Yan nodded, "I understand."

Shi Yan assumed that the Giant Clan members in this life star didn't have comfortable lives. Creatures with intellect always have the same thought. When they were troubled in life, they would always find an ideal place to entrust their hope.

To this Giant Tribe, the Grace Mainland, their ancestral land, used to be an extremely prosperous place. It was where they entrusted their spirit, and they hoped to get back there one day...

However, what Shi Yan told them had forcefully crushed their longing thoughts into powder. They now knew that their ancestral land wasn't a suitable place for them to live.

It was a brutal fact.

"Does our ancestral land still have a lineage of the Giant Clan?" The old man was silent for a while before he asked. He shivered as if he was anxious to hear bad news.

Warriors of the Giant Tribe also looked at him with longing eyes.

Shi Yan was surprised. He shook his head, not daring to look at them in the eyes. "No. We haven't seen your clansmen since a long, long time ago. They might be... all gone."

Many Giants looked like they had just gotten punched in the gut. They paled, clutching their chests silently as if they were experiencing the most terrible pain.

Shi Yan didn't know how to console them. Seeing the bitter, sorrowful eyes and whining of the Giants, he became emotional.

This race had been exiled for tens of thousands of years to a strange life star. They seemed to be carrying a lot of burdens. The sea was now a mulberry plantation, and the Giants here didn't live comfortable lives. They seemed to be struggling a lot.

In their hearts, they had always fantasized about their ancestral land, the luxurious and promising land. They had hoped in vain that their precursor or their clansmen have survived.

However, Shi Yan had cruelly cut off their last hope, turning their hope into despair.

"You said that you've met a member of the Giant Clan." The Giant Oldie looked at him hopefully.

"Yes, but he was just a skeleton. He had passed away a long, long time ago," Shi Yan beamed a forced smile.

"Where is he?"

"In a strange space. I saw the traces of battles between many giant beasts. That Giant didn't have a high realm. He was a gold giant at the King God Realm... he was much thinner than you guys."

Shi Yan was a little afraid. He had taken the Golden Marrow of that Giant to refine his bones and harvest a lot of good things.

His deed could be considered disrespect to the dead, so he was anxious and restless.

"A strange space?" The Giant Oldie was surprised, asking more carefully. "What kind of space is that?"

"A space that is connected to your ancestral land. I got there through a space slit. It isn't a big place. Argh, it's hard to describe. In short, that place doesn't have any living beings. No foliage. I could see only a gray sky and many skeletons of beasts. And... one Giant of yours." It has been so long so Shi Yan tried to remember what had impressed him that time. His words weren't ordered well.

"That is not a space. It's an 'Extent.' Yeah, an 'Ethereal Extent,' or else, it should have had some floras..." said the Giant Oldie.

Extent? Ethereal Extent?

Shi Yan didn't understand, looking at him with misty eyes.

Fei Lan had kept silent for a long time, and now her eyes suddenly sparkled. She shivered slightly, looking at the Giant Oldie.

The old man looked at Fei Lan. "Your precursor here has reached the Ethereal God Realm. She perhaps has also reached the threshold of the Extent. I wonder if she has established one."

Fei Lan pondered for a while then nodded. "I'm just a beginner. My Extent is just a space of air. I have much more to do before I can form it completely."

Shi Yan, Leona and the experts of the Raging Flame Star Area were dumbstruck, looking at Fei Lan, waiting for her explanation.

"The Ethereal God Realm warriors have a four-tiered soul altar. You guys know this from that God Clan man," Fei Lan frowned, talking slowly, "The four tiers include the Sea of Consciousness, power Upanishad, the Ethereal Soul, and the Ethereal Extent. The Ethereal Extent is formed the moment the warrior is breaking through. It's just an immense block of air at the beginning. Growing along with the refined realm and breakthrough, it can be formed gradually. I've just entered the Ethereal God Realm, not a long time ago. I haven't established it successfully."

Shi Yan's group was stunned, their faces baffled.

"What is the Ethereal Extent?" Shi Yan's eyes twinkled.

"It's magic that can't be explained." Fei Lan said dreamily. "The Ethereal Extent is generated by the Sea of Consciousness, power Upanishad, and the God Soul. It's a piece of land and sky. Although the Ethereal Extent is ethereal, it's the most miraculous thing that nothing could compare to. In your Ethereal Extent, you can fabricate everything, and you will be the only God of your extent..."

As she had just recently entered the Ethereal God Realm, her understanding of this new realm was limited. Her words weren't clear enough. While speaking, she suddenly remembered that some people here could have higher realms than hers in this place. Fei Lan stopped, asking modestly. "I think people here have a better understanding of the Ethereal Extent. I shouldn't shame myself."

She looked at the old man with great hope in her eyes.

In this era, she was the only Ethereal God Realm expert of the Raging Flame Star Area until now. Her understanding of the Ethereal Extent was limited. And she hadn't successfully condensed the Ethereal Extent. She really wanted to know more from the Giant.

"You're correct. It's hard to describe the Ethereal Extent. Only the master could touch it to feel the mysteries. To people cultivating different natural powers Upanishad, the complexities of each God Soul and each individual Ethereal Extent are also different." The Giant Oldie smiled. "In simple words, the Ethereal Extent is a new, unique world inside the warrior's soul altar. It's real to you, but it's just a fantasy to other people..."

What he said wasn't any clearer than what Fei Lan had told them.

Although people were perplexed, Fei Lan seemed to understand something. Her murky eyes brightened as she bent her body and said honestly, "I'm enlightened."

The old man shook his head as he smiled, "Saying more words isn't better than showing it."

He hadn't finished his words, yet the sky above his head silently emitted an extremely marvelous energy fluctuation. A magical world was slowly revealed above their heads accordingly to the giant's thoughts.

Subtle energy movements of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth was visible. The old man laughed slightly. Within ten miles, the area above their heads slowly turned into rivers, mountain ranges, and more natural land features. Grand, beautiful palaces emerged as if someone was building them at light speed.

In just a blink, bejeweled jade palaces emerged magnificently.

Everybody gawked, looking at the sky with their jaws dropped.

The old man's smile didn't cease as he continued to change this place with his will. The river then extended everywhere. The mountain ranges slowly pressed down. An intimidating subduing power ran directly into people's soul.

A large group of palaces lowered grumblingly. The mountain flank around them shattered, sending large chunks of rock everywhere. The palaces' foundations were pressed broken. Rock and dust were everywhere. It didn't look imaginary at all; it all felt so real.

"The warriors take in the earth and heaven energy for their cultivation. Everything in this world is also made of earth and heaven energy. In my Ethereal Extent, I can generate anything, and I can change



them as I please. I just need to use earth and heaven energy." The old man said calmly. "But the Ethereal Extent is just an imaginary world. It's real in my eyes, and it's real in your eyes too. It's because your realm isn't high enough. If you can reach my realm, you will find that my Ethereal Extent is just an ethereal creation. Your Ethereal Extent is the real one. If I die, my Ethereal Extent won't exist anymore. It will vanish into Nature and leave no trace. Thus, my Ethereal Extent is just a fantasy world..."

His words were profound and mysterious. Everybody was listening to him attentively, but they couldn't figure out the deep meanings behind his words. Only Fei Lan nodded slowly, her eyes bright. She seemed to have a big harvest this time.

Although they didn't completely understand his idea, they were shocked to see how unpredictably magical the Ethereal God Realm was.

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#### **Chapter 893: A Familiar Feeling**

Oldie's explanation of the Ethereal Extent had opened a new door for everybody. The warriors from the Raging Flame Star Area fell into silence.

Fei Lan had the largest harvest. She squinted as if she was attempting to grasp the mysteries of the Ethereal Extent.

"According to you, when the Ethereal Realm experts die, their Ethereal Extents will cease to exist. So why was the special space I've seen in my homeland still there? Why hasn't it vanished yet?" asked Shi Yan skeptically.

"The location of the Ethereal Extent should be special. We can go there through the space slit... In other words, he died in the chaotic space basin. I guess he died in a unique method. That's why his soul vanished but his Ethereal Extent remained." Oldie gave a smile.

"He died in the chaotic space basin so his Ethereal Extent never extinguished?" asked Fei Lan curiously.

"I said that he used a unique method to die in the chaotic space basin. That could keep the Ethereal Extent from vanishing," Oldie squinted, "About what method it is, haha. I'm sorry I can't tell you much about that. But I'm sure that that place is an Ethereal Extent, floating in the middle of the chaotic space basin."

Shi Yan and the other warriors exchanged looks.

What Oldie had explained were things that they had never heard before. They couldn't figure out many subtle details. They could only believe what the giant said.

"I'll bring you guys to a place," the Giant pondered for a while then said, "Come to the back of the mountain with me."

Then, he led the crowd, walking in the direction Xiao Man had left. Shi Yan's group wasn't sure about his intentions but they chose to follow him in silence.

Many warriors of the Giant Tribe followed them quietly. Their eyes sparkled strangely as if they were really excited.

Behind the grand mountain range was a garden where many types of strange and precious grass and plants grew. Many Giant women and children were taking care of the plants. Xiao Man was standing by a middle-aged Giant woman, excitedly telling her about his experience in his Coming of Age Challenge.

The Giant woman had a wrinkled face. Her God Body was covered in scars. It seemed like she used to get wounded which left scars that could not get healed again.

She mildly listened to Xiao Man, nodded continually. When she noticed that Giant Oldie coming, she immediately bowed to him. "Greeting, Tribal Oldie."

Oldie nodded, smiling tenderly. "Xiao Man is a good kid. He's more excellent than Zhen Gu that year. He will be a good soldier of ours in the future."

The woman didn't look happy at all. Quite the contrary, her eyes expressed sorrow as she spoke up in low spirits. "I would rather have him be an ordinary kid. He could just let things take of themselves in their own course (\*). I don't want him to be an excellent soldier."

(\*) The Daoist doctrine of inaction – TL.

Xiao Man wasn't happy. He grunted, "I'm a man. I want to fight together with my Dad!"

The woman sighed, shaking her head slightly.

The Giant was a little begrudging, trying to comfort her. "Men of our tribe have to experience bloody battles. This is a responsibility that we can't avoid. That's why before they grow up, we don't tell them anything. We don't want to give them pressure. We want them to enjoy their carefree childhood. However, they have to eventually grow up. Without soldiers, how could our children enjoy good and prosperous lives?"

"I understand. I just said it casually," the woman nodded, forcing a smile and looking at her son lovingly. "However, I can't help it after looking at them grow and thinking about what they are going to face."

Many Giant soldiers, woman, and children there started to feel heavy emotions as they listened to their conversation. They kept quiet, saying nothing.

Shi Yan, Leona, Fei Lan, and the warriors of the Raging Flame Star Area were also influenced by their moods. They also felt the unbearable atmosphere.

"Right ahead of us," the Giant Oldie took a deep breath, crossing the garden, and taking people to a cliff behind the mountain. The void there had so many tiny space slits that looked like light reflected from a sharp blade. Hovering in the middle was a massive space slit.

The Giant Oldie jumped up and fell into that space slit. He then waved at them from the inside.

Shi Yan and the others immediately followed him.

The sky was hazily gray. There was no energy fluctuation from living beings. This place was an immense area without earth and heaven energy. All that their eyes could see was the boundless mist. Their Soul Consciousness couldn't pierce through layers of restrictions to observe the whole place.

“Do you feel something familiar?” The Giant Oldie’s eyes brightened, looking at Shi Yan with nervousness.

Shi Yan sensed for a while then gawked. “I feel something familiar. It’s very similar to the place I’ve been once!”

Many soldiers of the Giant Tribe cheered up, clenching their fists excitedly.

“This is another Ethereal Extent of that ancestor,” the Giant Oldie took a deep breath then explained, “He had split his Ethereal Soul to create another Ethereal Extent. This place is also situated in the chaotic space basin. He made it so that it would never be distinguished. The Ethereal Extent in this place and the Ethereal Extent you’ve entered came from one person. Of course, they are very similar. Two Ethereal Extents of his are in the current of the chaotic space basin, but they are in different areas. One is in our old homeland, and one is here. They used to be connected. However, they were separated and sealed by the hollow barrier, which was caused naturally.”

Everybody was astounded.

“We can split the Ethereal Soul?” Fei Lan was dumbstruck.

“There are many marvelous things you will get in the Ethereal God Realm. You can gradually comprehend them later.” Oldie nodded, his face grimaced. “Splitting the Ethereal God isn’t something good. Our ancestor had used a special method when he died in the space basin to create two Ethereal Extents, which connected two star areas. However, as time went on, a barrier naturally formed that sealed the passage. They are now no longer connected to each other.”

Pausing for a second, he gazed at Shi Yan. “My ancestors and many experts of the other clans in our old homeland had jumped into outer space to bear their responsibility of wiping out the God Clan. When they hadn’t eradicated this intimidating race, the hotshots in our old homeland couldn’t sleep well. So that year, all the other clans had joined hands to deal with this clan. We forced them to move from our old homeland. However, our ancestors were still worried. All the clans had sent their hotshots to outer space to chase after the God Clan. We are the lineage of the Giant branch who pursued the God Clan that year.”

Shi Yan seemed thrilled.

“However, after a long time of fighting and chasing after the God Clan in outer space, our ancestors had crossed many star areas. They had gone too far away from their old homeland. They were about to lose the connection, too... At that moment, they created the passage using the Ethereal Extent. The great price we had to pay was one of our experts. He ended up dying. He had split his Ethereal Soul to create two Ethereal Extents connecting us to our old homeland. We used to have a way to visit the old homeland. However, earth and heaven energy had created a barrier on its own. Eventually, we were separated. We’ve lost this connection for dozens of thousands of years.”

Oldie slowly explained, his voice relaxed. Then, he paused and continued, “Since you’re here today, this can be our chance.”

“What chance?” Shi Yan was baffled.

Oldie gave a light smile. "You know how to use space power. You can use space power to tear the barrier in this place. And you have the aura of our ancestor's marrow in your body. It will help you sense the exact location. As soon as you link the two locations, we can use the Ethereal Extent to connect those two star areas. What do you say?"

Shi Yan was shaken.

He suddenly felt that he had no secrets preserved in Oldie's eyes.

He had already felt the aura of the gold marrow and his space power.

"Please help us connect the two star areas and tear the barrier!" Oldie gave a low shout.

"Please help us!"

The Giant soldiers bent their bodies slightly to beg for his favor.

Leona, Fei Lan, and the others were perplexed, not knowing what to say.

"You... There's no living member of your clan in your homeland. What can you do even if we can get through the passage? Your homeland isn't suitable for your cultivation anymore." While Shi Yan looked like the others were making things difficult for him, he was actually extremely excited.

According to Oldie, he just needed to break the barrier. Then, he could connect the two star areas through the two Ethereal Extents. Would it be this easy to solve his tough problem too?

In fact, he had desperately wished this.

However, he needed to negotiate some conditions.

"Although the old homeland isn't suitable for us to continue our cultivation, it has our clan's relics, objects that are very important to us..." Oldie's eyes brightened radiantly, "and we do still want to see how our old homeland is."

"I have only one condition," Shi Yan pondered for a while then said, "If I can connect to your homeland, I hope you can give us a place to dwell. I hope you will allow my people to stay here and cultivate."

"Of course," Oldie smiled and agreed.

"Then I will give it a try." Shi Yan quieted down. The Giant Clan wouldn't lie. They wouldn't go back on their word. As he got this old Giant to answer, he didn't need to be worried anymore.

"We should leave. The moment the space barrier is broken, space movement won't be stable. It would be very dangerous. Just leave him here." Oldie contemplated for a while before asking people to leave.

The Giant soldiers turned around to leave as their elder had asked.

Oldie looked at Fei Lan, Leona, and the others, speaking sincerely. "Staying here brings no good for you guys. Something unexpected may happen."

"Let's go." Fei Lan knew what to do in this situation. She nodded and led the warriors out of this place. They returned to the cliff.

Carthew, Zi Yao, Feng Rao, Ka Tuo, and the others left quietly, leaving Shi Yan alone in the miracle Ethereal Extent inside the space slit.

Shortly after, only Shi Yan was in the vast Ethereal Extent.

He squinted, coming to the entrance of the Ethereal Extent, observing the floating, transparent space slits. Gradually, space energy fluctuation twirled around him clearly.

Sizzle Sizzle!

A beam of light suddenly shot out from a fine space slit. Shi Yan's God Body seemed to be split up. Space sabers emerged next to him.

A giant crystal shot out from the space slit in front of him, hovering in the void.

It was Empty Fantasy Crystal, the marvelous crystal he had hidden in another space slit. This crystal could strengthen his space power.

The Giant Oldie had divine light shining in his eyes. He gave a relaxed smile, speaking slowly. "I was worried about him. But now I'm not. He does have the ability. If nothing unexpected happens, he can break that barrier soon. We will finally see our old homeland..."

More than ten Giant soldiers had tears lingering in their eyes.

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#### **Chapter 894: Connect to the Old Homeland**

Shi Yan sat cross-legged at the entrance of the fine space slit and he closed his eyes. His visage was as calm as still water.

The Giants and the warriors from the Raging Flame Star Area waited in silence by the stone riff. They couldn't control their hearts as they were very anxious.

The wish that they had been carrying for tens of thousands of years was about to be fulfilled!

Breaking the space barrier to connect the two distant star areas: how valiant was that?

The Giant soldiers had been waiting for this day for tens of thousands of years. They balled their fists, shivering anxiously with watery eyes.

They were afraid that Shi Yan would fail.

"It's okay. This kid has a profound understanding of space power. He is capable of doing this." The Giant Oldie couldn't help but comfort his fellow giants.

Shi Yan couldn't listen to their conversation. He was concentrating wholeheartedly, more than he had ever done. His soul altar was revolving madly.

Waves of space energy rippled throughout his God Body, slowly pouring into the Empty Fantasy Crystal. The massive crystal emitted dazzling light, extending to every corner under his space power influence.

The beautiful light moved like ribbons, pouring into each space slit. The fine space slits cracked open, getting bigger and longer. They moved as he wished, slowly flying towards the entrance to the Ethereal Extent.

He was constantly accumulating energy.

The Empty Fantasy Crystal radiated beautiful beams of light like swords or sabers. While he was transforming his power Upanishad, his energy transformed into the form of sharp, long spears that went inside each of the fine space slits. The space slits were torn rapidly.

After a few seconds, when Shi Yan opened his eyes, space swords appeared in his pupils like the exquisite space slits.

The Empty Fantasy Crystal exploded abruptly!

Countless sharp space lines were plunged into the space slits. Dozens of fine space slits were generated and then condensed into sharp spears that were a meter long. Together with Shi Yan's God Body, the sharp spears violently stabbed into the Ethereal Extent.

The Immortal Demon Blood in his God Body evaporated and condensed.

Drops of jewel-like Immortal Demon Blood seemed to have a magical searching power. They used a wisp of memory in his brain to make a subtle connection with the Giant corpse in the far-away Grace Mainland.

The direction was now carved into his brain!

A ten-thousand-meter space spear swept through the place, running directly into the deep, unknown place. It sparkled and then disappeared.

Instantaneously, the Ethereal Extent shook intensely as if the sky was about to fall with a furious earthquake. Terrifying thunder reverberated as space became unstable.

An aura that could tear space was generated inside the Ethereal Extent. It seemed powerful enough to destroy all kinds of flesh!

Fei Lan, Leona, and the others were frightened. They shuddered inwardly.

Lucky. They were so lucky that they weren't stubborn enough to stay close.

Space power was the most magical and sharp energy in this world. Although Shi Yan's realm was low, when he triggered the change of space, the other warriors couldn't bear it.

If they were accidentally dragged into the chaotic space basin, even Fei Lan with her four-tiered soul altar couldn't wiggle out of it. The warriors would get worn out and die from energy exhaustion.

Space power triggered by the Empty Fantasy Crystal fused with Shi Yan's consciousness as he used the combination of more than exquisite space slits to create a sharp strike that could pierce through everything in this world!

Including the space barrier!

Crack Crack Crack!

Shadows of broken rigid objects emerged in the void. They continually collided and twisted as if they wanted to rip off the Ethereal Extent completely.

A Giant shouted instinctively, his face changing slightly. "Tribal Oldie!"

"No need to worry," Oldie frowned. He looked as calm as usual. "He knows what to do... The Ethereal Extent is tough and it won't get damaged so easily. This Ethereal Extent has existed in the chaotic space basin for so many years. Its endurance to space power is beyond your imagination."

As he spoke, the Giants calmed down, waiting with great expectations on their faces. They were all observing what was happening.

They couldn't see Shi Yan, but they could feel the constant changes of the Ethereal Extent. It seemed like the Ethereal Extent was elongated to some place that they didn't know, somewhere perpetual.

Time flew quietly and constantly like water that flowed.

"It has been seven days," Carthew frowned, looking at the Ethereal Extent with chaotic space energy waves, his countenance solemn. "What is going on in there?"

"He stopped. His aura is becoming... peaceful and relaxed now..." Fei Lan hesitated for a while. She looked at the Giant Oldie, asking, "Did I sense this correctly?"

The Giant Oldie nodded, smiling. "That boy is... brilliant. While he used space power to break the barrier, he seems to better understand the subtle mysteries of Space power Upanishad. I think he is comprehending something."

Afterward, the warriors of the Raging Flame Star Area were all shocked. Strange light sparkled in their eyes.

Especially Feng Rao and Zi Yao. Their beautiful eyes twinkled like diamonds. Pride and happiness were seen on their indescribably charming face.

Shi Yan's power was what made them proud.

This was a feeling due to an unknown reason though...

"Shi Yan used to say that he would take Ao Gu Duo's head in one hundred years. I thought he was just being arrogant. But now I believe him. It could be true." Carthew smacked his lips, appraising, "He's a genius. He can easily comprehend his powers Upanishad at any convenient time. Seems like his increasing realm doesn't have a limit. I think he doesn't need one hundred years. After he's reached the Original God Realm, he can have the competence to behead Ao Gu Duo."

"Ao Gu Duo?" Leona's face was icy cold. "Who the heck does he think he is? If it weren't for Du Tian Ji, I would have killed him already!"

Carthew shivered, giving a forced smile. "Of course, you have the right to say so."

"Madame Leona, do you still keep the divine nation in your mind?" All of a sudden, Zi Yao took one step forward and looked at her, waiting for her answer.

"Divine nation?" Leona pursed her lips, speaking disdainfully. "In my eyes, there's no divine nation, only my Dark Sky family. Your father has given me opportunities. I remember this favor. However, I've almost fully repaid him after so many years..."

Zi Yao's face shivered, speaking gloomily. "So you won't work for the divine nation anymore?"

"If nothing unexpected happens, I will never return to the divine nation... You guys... perhaps you shouldn't go back either." Leona glanced at her, speaking indifferently. "People usually aim for higher places. Many warriors of the Raging Flame Star Area are searching tirelessly and with pain. They want to move to a better star area. Your destiny is perfect. Your wish is fulfilled today. Why do you want to get back there? You've seen the vast sky. Why do you want to get back to your shallow well? Is your brain not working?"

Zi Yao was shocked. A flash of recognition crossed her eyes. She quieted down.

Carthew thought then nodded with a smile. "I have no burden. I don't want to go back."

Alchemist Jester frowned as if he had something to say. However, he decided to say nothing.

Boom Boom Boom!

The earth-shaking cracking sounds echoed inside the Ethereal Extent. After an unknown time, the explosion ceased.

All the different energies in there gradually vanished. The Ethereal Extent inside the exquisite space slit looked like a new floating space. The misty air was still thick, but it seemed to lead to somewhere.

The Giant Oldie was astonished. He couldn't hold his excitement and he shouted. "We got through!"

Then, he was the first one to jump into the space slit. The other Giant soldiers followed him closely.

Fei Lan and Leona were surprised. They got up and entered the Ethereal Extent, wearing baffled visages.

The Ethereal Extent was still vast and misty. Shi Yan was floating in his sitting posture. His face was calm while the energy fluctuations around him gradually steadied.

Everybody looked at him.

After a while, Shi Yan opened his eyes, which looked deeply profound and distant. It looked like his eyes had become the two Ethereal Extent. He beamed and got up, walking towards an immense area and speaking calmly, "Follow me."

Nobody opposed this. They all followed him, entering deeper into this vast area.

After a while, the empty Ethereal Extent started to show skeletons of beasts. Those bones were giant and crystal clear. They were scattered around the place disorderly.

The Giants cheered like thunders when they saw those things. "We've gotten through, indeed! This is an Ethereal Extent!"

The Oldie of the Giant Tribe couldn't hold his excitement, shouting. "I've got the location of our ancestor's remnant." His figure flashed in the Ethereal Extent, heading towards a specific area.



It was a flat area on a mountain, which had been leveled. The skeleton of a Giant looked like it laid there for so many years. This skeleton hadn't been weathered.

And Shi Yan stopped there, bending his body slightly towards that skeleton to worship him, his face full of emotions.

The Giants surrounded the skeleton. They were so moved to tears. All were kneeling down, using their special ritual to worship their ancestor. They pounded their heads on their grounds while tears rolled down their faces.

Shi Yan looked at them silently. He didn't say anything. After a long while, the elder of the Giant got up. He asked, "Can we leave now?"

The Giant Oldie nodded, speaking sincerely, "Thank you."

"I also want to thank you," Shi Yan calmly looked at him. "Without your direction, I wouldn't have been able to go back to my homeland that quickly. Without your permission, my family and friends wouldn't have had a place to dwell."

"You deserve all of these," Oldie smiled honestly. He paused for a while then continued, "I have no objection if you guys want to stay in our place. However, you should know that our place isn't a peaceful place. We've had wars for tens of thousands of years. Have you really made up your mind?"

"It's still better than staying in the homeland and waiting for death. When the warriors can't continue their cultivation, their energy will be consumed daily. It's more painful than death itself." Shi Yan forced a smile.

"Yes, I can understand that," the Giant Oldie nodded, "We're good to go now."

"Alright."

Fifteen minutes later.

Some figures moved through the space slit, appearing above the Cold Wind Island of the Grace Mainland.

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 895: Returned**

It was like yesterday.

The familiar sky, the familiar ground, and the endless sea with countless islets. This was the Endless Sea.

Earth and heaven energy there was so thin that they couldn't even feel it without carefully attempting to sense it. This kind of life star had come to the final phase of the energy cycle. Let alone the Giant Tribe, even Fei Lan, Leona, and the warriors coming from the Raging Flame Star Area felt annoyed.

To increase their realm, the warriors needed to use earth and heaven energy as their foundation and initiation. They had to continuously urge and refine this kind of natural energy to turn it into the Essence Qi to nurture their body and soul.

Any life star with tremendous warriors shared the same necessities: thick and abundant earth and heaven energy!

Without energy to support them, warriors couldn't continue their cultivation. For obvious reasons, they couldn't progress towards profound realms or have the chance to understand their powers Upanishad.

The Raging Flame Star Area had many life stars and the Giant Tribe was living in a level 7 life star with extremely abundant earth and heaven energy.

As they had arrived in the Grace Mainland all of a sudden, they hadn't adapted well yet. Staying in this kind of almost-exhausted life star, they felt like they were exploring a desolate mineral star.

Soldiers of the Giant Tribe grumblingly landed on the Cold Wind Island. They tumbled, unable to stand firm. Some Giants who had bad balance fell and their giant God Bodies rolled like a rubber ball on the island.

Compared to the life star where they were staying, the gravity in the Grace Mainland was several hundred times weaker.

As the Giants had gotten used to their land, they felt that their God Bodies here were as light as feathers. They couldn't grasp their balance well, which caused funny accidents.

Immediately, they realized the difference. They sat down on the Cold Wind and started to get used to the gravity like a group of kids learning how to walk.

"Do you need help?" Shi Yan was high-spirited as he walked over to the Giant Oldie. "You guys aren't familiar with this place. Do you need me to show you the direction?"

"Direction?" Oldie shook his head. "No need. Our ancestors have given us the ancient drawing that can lead us to our homeland. I will leave some soldiers here to protect the place. Oh right. What is the highest realm of warriors in this place?"

Shi Yan smiled miserably, "The True God Realm I suppose. We could only have such levels."

The old man understood and nodded, "Seems like there will be nothing dangerous to us in this area. We should get used to the gravity. Then, we will go to the place our ancient drawings show. Do your business. You don't need to mind us."

"It's good then," Shi Yan smiled, releasing his Soul Consciousness to sense.

The Endless Sea had many islets. They had experienced disasters. Many forces were eradicated by the Demon Clan. Many common people had been slaughtered.

With his Teleport Formation, the Yang family, the Xia Family, the Cao family, and a part of the Three Gods Sect had escaped the Endless Sea and entered the Divine Great Land. They could have also avoided the big massacre that year.

However, the Demon Clan had captured most of the people who didn't have the chance to use the Teleport Formation. Many of them became slaves in the Demon Area, living a life without sunlight.

With the Soul Consciousness at the King God Realm, Shi Yan could cover the entire Endless Sea. All the islets were projected in his head.

Most of the islets here didn't have living beings. A very few numbers of islands had a trace of living beings. However, their auras were very feeble. He thought they were so fragile that it was like an ant. Shi Yan understood that they were just ordinary people. They didn't know the mysteries of the martial path.

In the eyes of the warriors, common people were the lowest existence in the food chain. They weren't even as strong as a dangerous beast.

However, when the life energy fluctuation appeared in his head, Shi Yan sighed inwardly, thinking that being a common person in the Grace Mainland wasn't a bad thing at this moment.

Common people didn't need to cultivate ascetically. They didn't need to live a long life. They couldn't feel the changes of the earth and heaven energy either. They would die when their lifespan was over. If they had good luck, they would live a happy, prosperous life without the need to strive or fight.

Each of the islets in the Endless Sea crossed his Sea of Consciousness. Shi Yan couldn't sense any life energy fluctuations of warriors. Some islands, which used to be crowded and wealthy, now had a heavy, deadly atmosphere because the energy was going to be gone soon.

His Soul Consciousness continued to extend further...

After a while, he was very surprised and he frowned. "It's strange."

"Senior, do you need help?" Ka Tuo walked over to him, asking attentively. "If the warriors here have only the True God Realm, it's easy for you to sweep this place out."

"Sweep it out?" Shi Yan shook his head. "This is my homeland. I don't want to see people swagger here."

Ka Tuo was bewildered. He nodded seriously, "I will behave."

After Fei Lan and Leona had landed, they had sent their Soul Consciousness to sense everywhere. After they found that the earth and energy in this place was very scarce, they knew that Shi Yan wasn't lying

This continent would have no beams of usable energy. And this would occur within one hundred years. When that happened, the warriors there wouldn't be able to cultivate anymore. Their realms would decrease, and their powers would slip away. The strong living beings would become weaker and weaker.

It was no wonder that Shi Yan had to find a life star at any cost.

"Do you need our help?" Carthew walked over, smiling.

A part of the warriors from the Raging Flame Star Area stayed in the life star where the Giant Tribe lived while their leaders came to the Grace Mainland.

They wanted to see if there was anything interesting in the life star where Shi Yan was nurtured.

However, as soon as they arrived, they felt totally disappointed.

The Giants were still trying to adapt to the gravity in this place. Shi Yan had his Soul Consciousness ripple for a while. He stayed idle for a moment and then said, "I'm going somewhere."

"Do you want me to accompany you?" asked Ka Tuo.

"No need," Shi Yan shook his head. He made one step and many space waves appeared which rippled, multiplying to create a wavelet passage, which looked unpredictably magical.

His body moved through waves of the passage, flashing on and off. He seemed to stand right in front of them but his life aura was getting further and further away.

This was one kind of ability of space power.

Boom!

Vault of Heaven Sea Area, Heavenly Demon Mountain Range.

A forbidden land hid inside layers of mountains where countless dazzling light columns stood that pierced the sky. They were vaguely arrayed in a complex but magical demonic formation.

In the center of the demonic formation were seven raised Monster hands, each of which was larger than ten mu of land. The palms were portrayed with marvelous and exquisite monster-like patterns. Some feeble auras were left in the hexagonal formation supported by the Monster hands.

Ghost Hunter, Devouring God Silkworm, King of Demonic Insects, the Holy Spirit God... he could sense the feeble auras of these little things that had parted him in the hexagonal demonic formation. If he hadn't reached the Peak of King God Realm, he wouldn't have been able to sense them.

The hexagonal formation had no light sparkling. It seemed to be losing all of its energy, becoming modest stones.

Shi Yan frowned, walking silently in the demonic formation and watching the drawings on the giant palms. He focused on the complex lines of the hexagonal demonic formation.

There was no strange energy that triggered. This hexagonal formation was just dead. No beam of energy emitted from it. The formation seemed to be broken from the inside.

Shi Yan released his Soul Consciousness to scan any matters in the demonic formation. He got nothing.

Standing in the middle of the formation, Shi Yan closed his eyes, activating the energy of the Immortal Demonic Blood. He wanted to use the magical function of the Demon Blood to sense the auras of the Ghost Hunter and the Devouring Gold Silkworm.

Ghost Hunter, Devouring Gold Silkworm, and the King of Demonic Insects all had his Immortal Demon Blood. At his current realm, as long as they were in the Grace Mainland, he would locate them easily.

The Immortal Demonic Blood shot out, turning into a wonderful light and moving in a special route. Eventually, it shot excitedly into outer space, extending towards an unknown area.

However, after consuming the energy of several drops of Immortal Demon Blood, he hadn't figured out which direction it went or which star area it was at.

However, Shi Yan could confirm one thing. His Ghost Hunter, Devouring Gold Silkworm, King of Demonic Insects, and the Holy Spirit were all alive. Moreover, he could sense that those monsters had comfortable lives. They seemed to be formidable now. Shi Yan got this feeling from the connection with his Immortal Demonic Blood. This was an indescribable, subtle feeling.

Especially the Ghost Hunter... His power was no longer weaker than Shi Yan now!

He didn't know what had happened. However, he could confirm that he was not the only one who had good encounters. Ghost Hunter, Devouring Gold Silkworm, King of Demonic Insects, and the Holy Spirit God also received some marvelous energies to get rid of the chains in the Grace Mainland, entering the unknown outer space.

Shi Yan couldn't help but observe the demonic formation that had lost all of its function while he contemplated.

Pondering for a while, he touched his forehead, summoning the heaven flame soul altar. Looking at the heaven flames, Shi Yan asked, "What level you are now?"

"Level 6," answered the Ice Cold Flame.

"Level 6," said the Earth Flame.

". . ."

Seven heaven flames answered him one by one.

After he had devoured the soul altar in the Heaven Punishment City, his soul received a great tonic, which also benefited the heaven flames and advanced them. The Ice Cold Flame had absorbed a lot of icy energy from the forbidden land. The Earth Flame and the Vermilion Bird Flame had taken in the energy of an expert in a Fire class and underwent their breakthrough. The Corpse Vanishing Flame had the venom of the Venomous Demonic Dragon...

The Ice Cold Flame, the Earth Flame, and the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame were now at level 6. The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame, and the Corpse Vanishing Flame were at level 5. And surprisingly, the Vermilion Bird True Flame was now at level 7!

Except for the Earth Flame, there were nine known heaven flames in the Grace Mainland. He had six of them. He needed to gather the Purgatory True Flame, the Immemorial Demonic Flame, and the Primal Chaos Sacred Flame. He remembered what the Ring Spirit asked him to do.

"There are two heaven flames that haven't been seen, the Immemorial Demonic Flame and the Primal Chaos Sacred Flame. If nothing unexpected happened, they should be in the Grace Mainland too. You guys help me find them. We are interlinked. As long as you aren't out of the Grace Mainland when you send your thoughts to me, I can detect your location immediately," advised Shi Yan. Then, he retrieved the heaven flame soul altar into his Sea of Consciousness. "Go, all of you. Search all directions!"

Seven heaven flames departed from his Sea of Consciousness. They turned into seven different color flames, moving in seven different directions.

Shi Yan was still calm. Space energy bloomed. Using Space power Upanishad, Shi Yan traveled to the Perpetual Night Forest in the Divine Great Land. With each step, he crossed one thousand miles.

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 896: Bringing Hope**

Center of Utmost Eight Purgatories City, Perpetual Night Forest.

Since the Divine Sword had torn the sky and left, the firm city in this forest didn't have a complete defense anymore.

However, in spite of what happened, the Utmost Eight Purgatories City was still the safest shelter for the Human Clan in the Grace Mainland where many experts gathered.

Dozens of years ago, Shi Yan, Corpse Chief, Kante, Zenith, Bao Ao, and Jie Ji had disappeared from the Grace Mainland. From that moment, the war between the clans in the Grace Mainland gradually ceased.

After the purge of clans in the Grace Mainland, the Human Clan had to bear the greatest losses. Not many members of that clan had survived, and they were all recovering in the Perpetual Night Forest.

All warriors of different clans could feel the shortage of earth and heaven energy. After their leaders had left, the hotshots of those clans didn't dare to declare war.

If they fought, they would need to consume energy. The essence crystals, which were generated by thick energy, became the most expensive consumable goods. Once a war started, the warriors would have to use all the essence crystals. As this continent didn't have much energy left, essence crystals were no longer generated.

With essence crystals, people could endure for a while. Without them, they would fall into a worse situation for their realm and their power would decrease massively.

Thus, after Shi Yan and the others disappeared, no war was started on the Grace Mainland anymore.

As all clans understood this situation, they stayed in their area, trying to gather the essence crystals to supplement their powers. No one dared to provoke others. Those recent years were the calmest times in the Grace Mainland.

Currently, the Utmost Eight Purgatories City of the Perpetual Night Forest was a strange place where the remaining members of the Human Clan lived together with the Dark Demonic Clan and the Winged Clan. They even had a part of Monster Clan in the city.

The Utmost Eight Purgatories City had become a strange place that was significant for its tolerance in the Grace Mainland. Many who didn't have a place to go or survivors from different clans gathered here.

Yang Tian Emperor, Long Zhu, Yun Hao, Cao Qiu Dao, Yi Tian Mo, Di Shan, Yu Rou, Yu Wan Jiang, Tang Yuan Nan, Li Zheng Rong, and other experts of the Grace Mainland guarded this place. Since Zenith, Kante, and Corpse Chief, the leaders of the strongest forces, had disappeared along with Shi Yan, the forces of the Perpetual Night Forest were relatively strong in the Grace Mainland. Not many people dared to provoke them.

Under the management of those experts, the Utmost Eight Purgatories City's defense was still firm even without the Divine Sword.

However, what they had to face now wasn't the experts of the pagan clans. It was energy exhaustion.

-----

A corner inside the city.

Yang Tian Emperor stooped with his eyes closed. His slim face was cold and solemn as he concentrated on searching something.

Long Zhu, Yun Hao, Cao Qiu Dao, Di Shan, Li Zheng Rong, stayed beside him, their faces excited. They walked back and forth restlessly as if they were waiting for something.

After a while, Yang Tian Emperor opened his eyes with immense divine light. His face stretched into a smile. "He's back."

As soon as he finished, everybody burst out cheering. They felt joyous as if they were about to celebrate the New Year.

"Are you sure? Is he really coming back?" Bing Qing Tong of the Ice Emperor City thinned her lips, her charming face blushing and her voice trembling.

Just like her, the other three snow flowers were shivering. Beautiful light sparkled in their eyes, which enchanted people.

"He's back. We will meet him soon," Yang Tian Emperor nodded, appraising, "He's a good kid. It has been so long but he can still make someone miss him every night."

"It's good that he came back. It's good..." Bing Qing Tong muttered while her white neck blushed. "Whether the energy will be exhausted or not, it's enough that he came back."

Han Cui, Shuang Yu Zhu, and Leng Dan Qing stooped quietly, their charming bodies trembling. Their curves were mesmerizing like the strong waves.

". . . I wonder if he will bring us hope?" Yun Hao held a cup of tea in his hand, taking sips. His eyes were dark and profound although his heart was seething.

Long Zhu, Cao Qiu Dao, Li Zheng Rong, Yu Wan Jiang, and others warriors of the Divine Great Land quieted down, their visages gloomy.

Time flew fast like a shutter. Ten years had passed like a blink of an eye since Shi Yan had left.

This period of ten years was the toughest time of their lives. They couldn't do anything but watch the earth and heaven energy slowly run out. Their hands were tied. They were desperate and hopeless, struggling in the dark. They thought that they would never see the light again.

As Yang Tian Emperor cultivated Desperate power Upanishad, under this erosive, torturing circumstance, his realm was increasing continually. He had reached the Peak of True God Realm.

He was very close. He just needed a full supplement of energy to step into King God Realm.

However, the only scarce thing in the Grace Mainland was energy at this moment.

Yang Tian Emperor was not the only one to reach Peak of True God Realm. Long Zhu, Yun Hao, and Yu Wan Jiang had also had Third Sky of True God Realm. They hadn't been idle for ten years. Their realms and power had increased more or less.

However, they were all stuck.

Without sufficient energy support, what could they do with their high realms?

It was like a thug with a sharp weapon in his hand, but with tied limbs. He could only lie there and watch himself die.

It was an extremely desperate and hopeless feeling...

"We will get an answer soon." Yang Tian Emperor was calm, looking at the void in front of them. He watched the thick cotton gray clouds. "He'll be here shortly."

Instinctively, people came outside, walking to the city walls.

Many warriors in the city realized that something would happen soon. They lifted their heads, looking at the sky and frowning.

This crowd included Cao Zhi Lan, He Qing Man, Qu Yan Qing, Yang Mu, Li Feng, Yang Meng, Fan Xiang Yun, Jie Mu, Yue Ying, Yun Xiu, Lao Li, Lao Lun, and Cai Yi...

Shi Yan didn't know many of them. They were standing on the city walls, on the high floors inside the city, or on some balconies, watching the precursors of the city walk out of the city as if they had an appointment. Then, they waited for something in silence.

Many of them didn't know what was about to happen. They were skeptical, guessing which force would come to the city.

In the Grace Mainland, currently, there were no pagan hotshots that could threaten this area. There was no character at a level so high that Yang Tian Emperor, Long Zhu, and Yun Hao had to come and receive him personally.

Who was going to come?

Many questions popped up in people's minds. However, no one could solve their questions. They could only focus on the event that was to happen.

The sun, moon, and stars still hung high in the sky. It seemed like darkness would never fall on this continent.

Yang Tian Emperor squinted, standing in the front. Suddenly, his eyebrows twitched. He lowered his voice and spoke to Shi Jian next to him. "He's back."

Shi Jian had entered the Third Sky of Spirit Realm. His firm and persistent face slightly shivered. He clenched his fists, his fingernails digging into his palm. He said in a throaty voice, "Painstakingly, he is."

Nodded, Yang Tian Emperor sighed, "Yeah. He shouldn't bear the responsibility for this continent. To him, it must have been tough and laborious."



“I do hope I could help him,” Shi Jian clenched his jaw. “What a pity that we don’t have such powers.”

“I think we will have powers later,” Yang Tian Emperor smiled brightly.

At this moment, space waves rippled in the void in front of them. Those ripples were like fish scales expanding and contracting, something they could observe.

In layers of wavelets, sharp space power was clear enough to sense. Fine electric strikes appeared inside those space ripples, tearing space, flashing and then disappearing.

Boom!

The void seemed to explode. A figure moved through layers of space doors that emerged in front of Yang Tian Emperor.

“Shi Yan!”

“It’s Shi Yan!”

“Didn’t he disappear ten years ago?”

“He returns!”

“...”

Yang Mu, Cao Zhi Lan, He Qing Man, Qu Yan Qing, Lao Lun brothers, and Cai Yi gawked. They screamed disbelievingly.

More and more clamorous noises stirred up from every corner of the city. For the time being, the Utmost Eight Purgatories City became the most excited and clamorous food market. People unceasingly discussed. The name Shi Yan was repeatedly heard everywhere.

Many warriors inside the city had flown up, floating inside and outside the city like a flock of birds. They were so stunned, looking at that area.

Long Zhu, Yun Hao were shocked, but their faces were excited. They didn’t know they were smiling.

They could see that Shi Yan’s realm had surpassed theirs.

“It’s good that you’re back,” Yang Tian Emperor’s face relaxed, smiling. “It must have been very hard for you.”

Shi Yan bent his body slightly, speaking solemnly. “I’m back. I want to take you guys out of this exhausted continent.”

All of the people were dumbstruck.

“You... you found a new continent?” said Long Zhu, his voice trembling.

“Much better than this place,” Shi Yan smiled and nodded.

Everybody was thrilled.

"It's good that you're back now," Bing Qing Tong had been struggling in her mind for a while before she gathered the courage to step in. She studied him with her beautiful eyes. Her snow-cold face became indescribably beautiful and vivid.

Han Cui, Shuang Yu Zhu, and Leng Dan Qing gritted their teeth. Seeing their shy big sister have such courage, they also gathered around Shi Yan, their hot eyes lingering on him.

Shi Yan smiled brightly. "It was worth the labor of holding onto my flame of hope. Now I see you guys here. Seeing you live well, my mind is finally eased."

He Qing Man, Qu Yan Qing, Cao Zhi Lan, were women who stood far from him, their faces upset. They wanted to come and talk to him, but they decided not to do. They just stood there and watched people talk.

"Everybody should prepare. The Ethereal Extent is in Cold Wind Island in the Endless Sea. I will build a Teleport Formation to connect to Cold Wind Island." Shi Yan smiled casually. "You don't need to bring many things like essence crystals and spiritual herbs. In our new place, those toys are cheap."

"They don't use essence crystals as money?" Long Zhu was surprised.

"They use divine crystals," Shi Yan nodded smilingly. "You have to adapt to the new place. However, I believe you will break through shortly. Since you can reach the peak in this place, you can shine anywhere else."

"What realm do you have now?" Yun Hao asked weakly.

"Third Sky of King God Realm. I'm just one step away from Original God Realm," Shi Yan said sincerely, "My competence in the new area is still weak. There are three major realms above King God Realm: Original God Realm, Ethereal God Realm, and Incipient God Realm. I'm still far behind."

The other people then smiled miserably.

## **God of Slaughter**

### **Chapter 897: An Astonishing Discovery!**

Shi Yan and Yang Tian Emperor's group of experts were sitting in the meeting hall inside Utmost Eight Purgatories City. He talked about what he had experienced in the past ten years.

He spoke about how he had arrived in the Raging Flame Star Area, how he got confined and became a human body cauldron, how he escaped the confinement, his struggles in Solar Star Exploding Fragment Field, his painful experience in Extreme Purgatory Field, the battle in Heaven Punishment City...

Even though Yang Tian Emperor, Yun Hao, and others had cultivated aesthetically throughout the ten years, Shi Yan's wild tales made people dizzy.

Their hearts beat quickly while listening to his story. They became bitter and excited accordingly. Bing Qing Tong and her sisters had watery eyes knowing that Shi Yan was forced to be a human body cauldron.

After Shi Yan had finished, he beamed a smile, speaking, "It was hard at first. I had to be cautious with every step I took. They had bound me for a while. However, I found my way out. My realm started increasing and my condition was getting better..."

Except for details related to Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight, he didn't conceal anything. He carefully explained so that they would know the general situation of the new star area.

When he mentioned Source of Upanishad Inheritance, magical powers Upanishad, divine crystals full of energy, and wonderful, giant battleships, everybody couldn't hide their desire.

"I'm not familiar with the new life star. I'm sure it has a lot of fatal dangers." Shi Yan pondered for a while and then continued, "Anyway, it's easy to live there. Also, it's suitable for you guys to break through. I think... a little pressure wouldn't do much harm."

"Anyway, it's better than waiting here and dying because of energy exhaustion, right?" Li Zheng Rong sighed inaudibly.

Shi Yan arched his brows, suddenly recalling something he had decided earlier. He asked, "Where is Ye Chang Feng? After I returned, I've used my Soul Consciousness to find him, but I couldn't find his energy fluctuation. He isn't in Utmost Eight Purgatories City, is he?"

Li Zhen Rong became gloomy.

Shi Yan was surprised, "What happened? Has that kid been mischievous again?"

"I hoped that he could be mischievous to me," Li Zheng Rong took a deep breath. His face was dark as he said, "Three years ago, he went to the Dead Soul Mountain Range and didn't come back. He is still missing."

"Dead Soul Mountain Range?" Shi Yan's face darkened, "The territory of the Dark Spirit Clan?"

"The Dark Spirit Clan rarely comes out... It seems that they are often in hiding. However, sometimes the dead soul's evil lair would appear and take away lives." Li Zheng Rong explained, "The dead soul's evil lair is strange and somehow marvelous. I doubt that he has fallen into that evil lair. However, I couldn't track down the location of the evil lair so I couldn't find him."

"I've been in the dead soul's evil lair," Shi Yan contemplated after muttering.

He had slit his soul when he was in the Dead Soul Mountain Range. The dead soul's evil lair was a strange space with a vast, gloomy sea. A tremendously evil creature stayed in the bottom of that sea.

The Dark Spirit Clan had some kind of contract with that evil creature. They could receive power from that evil creature and that creature could also control the dead soul's evil lair.

"What is in there?" asked Li Zheng Rong.

"It's hard to tell. It's a bit complicated. I have to go there to check myself. Perhaps I can find something." Shi Yan stood up, speaking seriously. "You guys don't need to accompany me. What you should do is to prepare and organize your people. When I return, we will travel to Cold Wind Island."

"Okay," Yang Tian Emperor replied resolutely.

Bing Qing Tong and her sisters saw him want to leave. They didn't want that, but they couldn't say anything.

Today, Shi Yan was at Third Sky of King God Realm, the height that warriors of this era in the Grace Mainland couldn't imagine. Since he knew space power, it would be less troublesome if he acted alone.

Although they wanted to follow him, Shi Yan had indicated that he didn't need company. Those women had to stay begrudgingly.

"We still have more time to be together. Don't be impatient," Shi Yan chuckled, his eyes showing a gleam of warmth.

Bing Qing Tong's sisters looked better and they nodded and smiled.

"You should quickly prepare." Shi Yan turned into a lightning strike, tearing into the sky. He disappeared in just a blink.

Many warriors who knew him faced the sky, looking at the flash at the horizon with a complicated countenance.

Those people included Yue Ying, Yun Xiu, Cao Zhi Lan, He Qing Man, Qu Yan Qing, and brothers Lao Lun, Lao Li...

A dozen years had passed as quickly as a blink of an eye. Shi Yan was an outstanding genius. He had thrived to the heights that they couldn't compare to, which helped him get rid of the chain in Grace Mainland. He was at the Peak of King God Realm. To them, Shi Yan looked both familiar and strange.

He was still the same but when they saw him today, there was an invisible boundary. This boundary wasn't because of Shi Yan's intimidating power, but his nimble and amazing attainment.

He had made many people feel small compared to him.

Those women, who had passionate times in love with Shi Yan suddenly found that they couldn't feel this love anymore... They wanted it, but they just couldn't feel the need for it.

The greatest difference was that they seemed to be from different worlds. This finding made them suffered. They suffered because they found that they didn't dare voice their love anymore.

Shi Yan didn't know what they were thinking. He had flown far away.

Under the magical powers of Space power Upanishad, he had built a small space bridge, moving like a shuttle between layers of spaces. It was like a fish swimming between different seas.

Swoosh!

An electric strike flashed. Shi Yan appeared above Spirit Potion Valley in Dead Soul Mountain Range. The Spirit Potion Valley was still a ruin of shattered houses and dust. It seemed like nobody lived here anymore.

After the Dark Spirit Clan appeared, the Dead Soul Mountain Range had become their territory. The other clans avoided this area. The Human Clan especially wouldn't come there to do anything.

Ye Chang Feng had the guts to travel to Dead Soul Mountain Range as he was sure that his calculations were correct. However, he wasn't lucky so the Dark Spirit Clan had captured him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone missing for years.

Shi Yan always had a good feeling about this man. He hurried to get to this place because of the Purgatory True Flame, but moreover, he wanted to rescue him, with the premise that he was still alive.

His Soul Consciousness covered the entire Dead Soul Mountain Range. Shi Yan narrowed his eyes, his face stern.

At his realm, it wasn't a hard task to reflect the entire Dead Soul Mountain Range in his head. Beams of his Soul Consciousness moved as quickly as the shuttles, extending to every corner of the mountain range...

Shi Yan tried to recall the scenes he had witnessed when he intruded the dead soul's evil lair that year.

That year, he had condensed the hollow soul and entered the foreign land. That place had countless space cracks hovering above a green soul sea. Dull souls were floating in the sea without a beam of life energy. The soul sea continually swallowed the soul of creatures. It was extremely evil and bizarre.

The entrance above the green soul sea was where the weak men of Dark Spirit Clan stayed and resisted the suction force of the green soul sea.

Members of the Dark Spirit Clan and the evil creature living in the soul sea seemed to have an agreement. The clansmen would capture the souls from outside to give to the creature in the soul sea. Then, that evil creature would give them strong powers to escape the foreign land.

The scenes he had seen that year flashed across his head. Shi Yan frowned, continuing to let his Soul Consciousness wandering.

All of a sudden, a wisp of his Soul Consciousness had touched something, which immediately reflected in his brain.

It was a feeble beam of space power...

As Shi Yan had a profound knowledge of space power, he quietly sensed, his eyes brightening. He moved inaudibly.

After fifteen minutes.

Behind a mountain range, Shi Yan used his power to clean wild grass in a large area. Under a shade, he saw a dark cave. Space wavelets appeared from there. Sometimes it was strong, while other times, it was vague...

Closing his eyes, Shi Yan smiled coldly, spinning his soul altar to expand his God Domain.

Space confining power expanded from him as if it wanted to stop those unstable space wavelets.

A radiant green halo emerged and enlarged from the inside of the cave. A green light dot expanded as if it was a beast opening its mouth. From the initial size of a fist, it enlarged to the size of a chopping

board... in the middle of the immense green halo, a powerful suction force aimed at souls and was activated.

Shi Yan trembled and his countenance changed.

Although he had reached the Third Sky of King God Realm, his soul altar had an unstable feeling as if something was trying to pull his soul altar out of his body. The God Soul atop the soul altar swayed vaguely.

A cold and malignant willpower extended from the evil lair, cutting like an icy cold sword as if it wanted to cut off Shi Yan's God Soul.

"Confine!"

Shi Yan's visage was cold and stern. He shouted to urge Space power Upanishad. A thought arose, holding that evil willpower like layers of chains.

Star energy twirled while immense starlight silently congregated. A scorching solar flaming dot moved inside the starlight immediately and covered that icy cold willpower. Under the scorching solar flaming energy, that willpower was burned down.

However, more wisps of the same kind of evil energy shot out from the dead soul's evil lair before Shi Yan even had time to breathe. They flew out like ghosts trying to catch more souls.

Crack crack!

Shi Yan's ten fingers shot out countless beams of starlight. A dazzling starlight cage shrouded him entirely with the most magnificent light.

His soul altar revolved as he hauled the divine sword out. His eyes became bloodshot. Negative energy seeped out from his acupuncture points.

"Crack larger!"

A bunch of light appeared in his head. His Soul Consciousness added space spears and they were like rainbow ribbons, thrusting violently into the dead soul's evil lair.

The evil lair shook hard, and the mouth cracked open. Shi Yan could see some familiar images through that crack...

Souls without a consciousness were wiggling in the green soul sea. The atmosphere was sorrowful and mournful to the acme. The entrance crack above the soul sea had no member of the Dark Spirit Clan. It seemed that the green soul sea had swallowed them all.

The soul sea in this bizarre area seethed, sending icy cold evil willpower. More powerful energy was coming from the deepest place under the green soul sea. It became stronger and clearer.

A figure as large as a mountain appeared silent, looking at the expanding dead soul's evil lair.

"Incipient Extent! This is the world created by the soul of the Incipient God Realm warrior after he died!"

This figure was the Giant Oldie.

Shi Yan was perplexed.

## God of Slaughter

### **Chapter 899: Immemorial Demonic Flame**

The Immemorial Era had all kinds of intimidating living beings. They all had intelligence and long lives. With giant physiques and earth-shattering power, they were the highest existences in the food chain.

That era was the dawn of the Grace Mainland when earth and heaven energy was still extremely abundant, much more than the so-called level 7 life star. Creatures in Immemorial Era were almost invincible. Legends say that they were even stronger than the ten clans of the next era.

The Immemorial Era had lasted for more than ten thousand years and the immemorial creatures had consumed a lot of earth and heaven energy in Grace Mainland. Eventually, many immemorial creatures had to go to outer space, far away to find more energy.

An ancient creature died with a fetus in its womb. After it died, the unborn creature within had lost its nutrient supply to become a newborn creature of that kind. However, its preserved soul had taken in the demonic Qi of that ancient creature and became a new life form in the shape of a flame.

Although it hadn't received enough nutrients to become a member of its kind, it had the Original Essence power that it received before its development stopped. Then, it became a heaven flame but it wasn't an immemorial creature. Since it used to desire the nutrient of life to ascend, it had a special ability which was to be able to absorb life energy of demonic beasts. It could take in lives of strong demonic beasts to strengthen itself.

It was the Immemorial Demonic Flame, the number four heaven flame.

Legends related to this heaven flame crossed Shi Yan's brain. He gathered his spirit shortly, giving a smile. "You've been staying with it in this Incipient Extent. Do you know which level it is? How did it get the acceptance of the Incipient Extent? Between you two, who has received the inheritance?"

"I received the inheritance, but this Incipient Extent seems to have a magical connection with that flame. It's hard to destroy it. I also don't know why it can control the Incipient Extent and kick me out." Ouyang Luo Shuang's face was pretty but icy cold, her voice indifferent.

It was obvious that she needed Shi Yan to help her deal with the Immemorial Demonic Flame, but her voice and her manners implied that she didn't have any intentions of asking or begging him. She was still unconcerned as if it was his obligation to help her.

Of course, Shi Yan wouldn't mind it.

He came here not because of Ouyang Luo Shuang but because of the heaven flames.

He needed the heaven flames.

Among the known heaven flames, he still needed three, including Immemorial Demonic Flame, Purgatory True Flame, and the Primal Chaos Sacred Flame. When he could combine the last three heaven flames, he could finally lay his eyes on Original God Realm. When that happened, he would do what the Ring Spirit had told him to do and transform his soul.

He believed that the Ring Spirit would never harm him. The heaven flame fusion would give him formidable advantages. He believed in this. That was why he didn't hurry to break through. He needed to gather the heaven flames first.

"It's coming." Na Xin's soul altar suddenly spun. The vivid five-colored halo with active beautiful light expanded from his soul altar like a rainbow. It layered up and shrouded the area.

The power Upanishad tier of Na Xin's soul altar had five sections where powers Upanishad of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth co-existed. He didn't cultivate only one power Upanishad like most of the warriors of the Raging Flame Star Area did. Just like the God Clan man they had met in the God Perishing Land, he had cultivated five powers Upanishad at the same time.

Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth. The Five Elements strengthened each other. Na Xin's thoughts flickered, and his Sea of Consciousness, the soul altar tier of power Upanishad, and the Ethereal Soul were retrieved into his Ethereal Extent. His Ethereal Extent existed in this foreign land like a five-colored auspicious cloud, which was full of light.

Layers of light extended from the five-colored auspicious clouds, covering the spooky green soul sea.

The green flame lengthened in the soul sea. The green seawater seethed uneasily. A massive illusion emerged above the water like a dragon soaring out of the deep lake.

A ferocious bull-like beast as big as a mountain with horns floated on the green water. It opened its mouth, facing the sky and roaring indignantly. The gross, sticky substance in its mouth stank. They could even see the green smoke emitted from it.

There were layers of scales on its dark green body, which looked like small, aligned shields. This savage beast had a tail, which was like a giant python, dozens of meters long. Its tail constantly whipped on the green soul sea. They could vaguely see many faces of the ghosts attached to that giant tail.

As soon as that creature appeared, a frightening brutal aura shot into the sky, gathering at each of the slits in the sky.

Cold, stiff corpses of the Dark Spirit Clan were struck, falling from the sky into its open mouth. Then, the beast swallowed them massively like a whale taking in water.

"Condense the real body!" Na Xin suddenly shouted while he was staying inside the Five Elements Ethereal Extent. "Don't let it finish the condensation to form a real entity!"

Shi Yan was dumbstruck.

He had figured out right at the beginning that although this beast looked savage and real, it was just a hollow form without flesh and blood.

However, when it faced the sky and roared while engulfing the Dark Spirit Clan's cold corpses, the hollow body enlarged as the beast started to generate a real, fiercely brutal, bloodthirsty aura. Shi Yan's soul felt very uneasy.

From an embryo, it condensed a real body. It wasn't easy to create a real body. The giant horns like the buffalo's horns on its head sparkled in spooky green light while the scales on its body rattled. It faced



the sky, roaring painfully. A real sound wave shot up to the sky, making the green soul sea of this foreign land surge vehemently.

While the beast condensed the flesh body, the immense green soul sea seemed to lower down as if it was running shallow.

The sticky green liquid seemed to be withdrawing rapidly, congregating in the body it was condensing. It seemed that as the beast finishes building its body, it was using the energy of this green soul sea.

"It's a stillbirth of an immemorial creature. At this moment, it wants to break the Nature's rule to rebirth!" Na Xin discolored in fright, shouting. "We entered here and you've torn space. We seem to give it hope for success. Be careful!"

As Shi Yan hadn't answered yet, Ouyang Luo Shuang started to attack first.

Crack Crack Crack!

A crisp cracking sound echoed from the thousand-meter-tall icicle. That snow-white shadow emitted dreamy, fantasy light ribbons. Each ribbon had a marvelous connection with the icicle.

Light ribbons filled the icicle. At first glance, it was like a magical, complex spider web had just been woven at the peak of the icicle. Each of the ribbons was connected to the top of the icicle. Gradually, wisps of ice power that looked like transparent horned dragons flew towards the center of the icicle.

Crack Crack Crack!

Each horned dragon looked real and chilly to the bone. They gathered and shot the beasts.

The ice shattered from the beast's body. Ice rocks containing tremendous icy power fell. When it fell into the green sea, it immediately froze an area of more than ten mu.

Ouyang Luo Shuang stood inside the icicle. Her eyes were clear but icy cold. She was concentrating while cold light was constantly emitting from her eyes.

An extremely cold aura with the flawless moonlight brought the ancient, magical power to draw the cold energy and send it quietly into the core of that beast.

She seemed to have a good grasp of some power Upanishad. Her attack was natural but marvelous. While she rose her hands, she could use the best of her powers to develop her attack.

The life form of this beast was an eerie green flame with a gold halo, which was the form of the Purgatory True Flame. The heaven flame was the nature of that beast's life form, with the basic, evil instinct of hunting beasts.

The Immemorial Demonic Flame had a strange ability to absorb vitality of strong beasts. This flame seemed to have a special obsession. Since it was a stillbirth, it couldn't finish the transformation of the immemorial creature. This regret always stayed in the nature of this flame.

It took in beasts' vitality to complete its final transformation, which gave it the initial, real form of the immemorial beast.

Immemorial creatures were intimidating creatures that lived in the Immemorial Area. They weren't categorized into any race. Usually, they had giant bodies as large as a mountain. Their intelligence developed naturally from the rules of Nature. From the day they were born, they had supernatural powers.

If the Immemorial Demonic Flame finished its transformation and got a real body, no one knew what would happen.

In the current era, no warrior understood the mysteries and magical features of immemorial creatures.

Na Xin didn't want to see this creature finish its transformation and neither did Ouyang Luo Shuang and Shi Yan.

Sssss!

He extended his left hand. The index finger and the middle finger gathered, cutting the void.

A transparent space slit appeared as his fingers slid into the void. Lights were racing like meteors.

A flame shot out, bringing scorching flames that covered the entire sky.

"Level 8!" said the Vermilion Bird True Flame. "It swallowed the Purgatory True Flame. It also has a connection with this extent. It's hard to deal with it since this place is its territory!"

Shi Yan's pupils shrank. "Level 8?"

"Level 8! So strong!" the Vermilion Bird True Flame affirmed. "Seems like it has undergone some marvelous transformation. Its life form is being changed quickly. It's unbelievable! This transformation isn't the acme ascension of heaven flames... It's... condensing the spirit body!"

"Condensing the spirit body?" Shi Yan couldn't make head or tail.

"I'm a wisp of the Vermilion Bird's soul. The Vermilion Bird is one of the four Holy Beasts, and the four Holy Beasts were the development of flesh immemorial creatures. When an immemorial creature was born, the first thing it has to do is to condense the spirit body!" The Vermilion Bird True Flame quickly sent the message.

Swoosh!

Another heaven flame appeared.

It was the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame.

"Don't let it finish!" Na Xin shouted in the voice. "Kid, use your flames to attack it."

Ouyang Luo Shuang's eyes were icy cold. Icy aura permeated the place. She rose together with the icicle. After reaching an elevation of ten thousand meters, they grumblingly pressed down. The ice horned dragons at the top of the icicle attacked as if they were real. They spurt out crystal white spears, darting towards the Immemorial Demonic Flame.

Na Xin had turned into five-colored auspicious clouds. His Ethereal Extent changed a little bit. It now looked like a five-colored sea, raising and snatching on the Immemorial Demonic Flame.

Slosh Slosh Slosh!

The seawater of the green sea rose in the air, moving like water dragons to attack the others.

The body that the Immemorial Demonic Flame was condensing spun. A strange electric-like flame flashed and then disappeared. Instantly, it entangled the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, dragging it towards the beast.

The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame struggled hard. However, no matter how hard it tried, it couldn't free itself from the bind. The flame was so worried that it sent so many desperate calls to Shi Yan for help.

As they were all heaven flames and the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was ranked higher than that flame, its level still didn't rival that of the Immemorial Demonic Flame. It was now tied tightly.

Shi Yan wore a cold face. He didn't think much. His eyes became garnet instantly.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 900: Mysterious, Unrecognizable Land**

While condensing its spirit body, the Immemorial Demonic Flame was still aware of every activity around it. It was extreme, indeed.

When the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame had just arrived, it hadn't had enough time to pressure it. The Immemorial Demonic Flame bound it immediately, dragging the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame towards its life core.

Seeing the dangerous situation, the Vermilion Bird True Flame didn't contact Shi Yan but instead turned into the flaming Vermilion Bird True Flame. It stormed like a burning light towards the Immemorial Demonic Flame, which was condensing the body.

At the same time, Ouyang Luo Shuang with her icy face also sent her icy horned dragons from the sky. The icy power they brought was strong enough to transform the soul.

Although Na Xin had a high realm, he didn't enter this extent with his real body. He was here with only the soul altar. His power couldn't be urged to the peak. However, he still used the power of the Ethereal Extent to resist this Incipient Extent forcefully. He had earth-shakingly stirred up this green soul sea.

Na Xin had borne the greatest pressure among the three warriors.

It was unknown why the Immemorial Demonic Flame could use the power of the Incipient Extent. It seemed that this Incipient Extent had a subtle but miraculous connection with the flame.

Although it was just part of the energy of the Incipient Extent, the eerie green soul still had an immense power. It continually released the strange aura that could attack the souls, making them shiver.

While the Immemorial Demonic Flame was condensing its spirit body, it closely cooperated with the green soul sea, which could shake the entire Incipient Extent, supporting the Immemorial Demonic Flame to create the spirit body.

Na Xin used his soul altar to control the Ethereal Extent's power to create the special collision between the two extents. Temporarily, he could subdue some magical abilities of the green soul sea.

Seeing the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame get bound, Shi Yan had his eyes turn garnet immediately. He didn't hesitate, entering the Third Sky of Rampage Realm instantaneously. Negative energy gushed out from his entire body.

The bloody murderous Qi was as thick as plasma, shooting and condensing a giant bloody hand in front of him. It then grumblingly pressed down.

The desolate aura multiplied as the giant bloody hand seemed to be able to wipe out all living beings.

The Immemorial Demonic Flame, which was still condensing its body, got pressed down by the bloody palm. The massive beast was stagnant, its progress stopped.

This attack was much more effective than Ouyang Luo Shuang's abilities.

The Dead power Upanishad could eliminate vitality. The Immemorial Demonic Flame needed a massive amount of life energy, blood, and flesh to fabricate its body. While it was being built, Shi Yan's Dead power Upanishad had directly slaughtered its vitality.

While the Dead Seal could wipe away life, the Soul Burial Ground of his Dead power Upanishad could absorb vitality.

Thus, seeing the Dead Seal work, Shi Yan immediately expanded his God Domain, covering the green soul sea and the body that the Immemorial Demonic Flame was trying to condense.

The extremely cold and dismal aura emitted from his body. A flow of dead energy gradually surged like layers of waves.

White light spots flew up from the soul sea, congregating in the Dead God Domain and moving towards Shi Yan's God Body.

While the beast was slowly building its spirit body, its body was now half real, half illusion although it still had light dots of vitality. They slowly floated up like the fireflies. They were guided by an unknown force that the Immemorial Demonic Flame didn't know, all flying towards Shi Yan.

All of a sudden, the Immemorial Demonic Flame sent a gleam of fright and anxiety. The body of that ominous beast started to fade away.

Shi Yan wore a cold visage. He didn't say anything while approaching that beast. His Soul Burial Ground was maximized. An empty, desolate aura filled almost this entire foreign land.

The frightful, lively eyes of that beast showed an extreme pain as it was struggling hard.

All of a sudden, the beast glared at Shi Yan with a deep grudge. The spirit body it could have been able to build faded slowly, turning into nothingness.

The illusionary form of the beast disappeared. A green flame with a gold halo suddenly flew up.

An unrecognizable energy of Nature rippled vehemently from the core of the foreign land.

Shi Yan and Na Xin were kicked out by that unknown force. They were hurled out of the dead soul's evil lair directly.

Just like the two of them, the shiny green flame appeared visibly in the Dead Soul Mountain Range. It didn't hide in the spooky green soul sea anymore.

Something exploded in the void. The power that could seal all auras of creatures emerged above the Dead Soul Mountain Range.

The Vermilion Bird True Flame disappeared all of a sudden.

Shortly after, the Ice Cold Flame, the Yin Spirit Ghost Flame, the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame, and the Corpse Vanishing Flame were guided by an unknown force, flying to this place from different corners of Grace Mainland. However, they all disappeared almost instantly.

Shi Yan could feel that those heaven flames weren't far from him. However, he couldn't see them and was only able to sense them using his soul.

"This is our battle. He quit condensing the spirit body to follow the heaven flame's rules. He has cleaned himself of contaminants, turning back to the life form and intellect of a heaven flame. At this moment, it has temporarily stopped the process of becoming a real creature. He wants to use the instinct of devouring the other heaven flames to absorb us. After that, he can be a new life form to complete himself." A thought from Vermilion Bird True Flame was sent to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan was frightened, his face stiff and tense. "Can you be certain about this?"

"I will try my best. He has swallowed Purgatory True Flame. He's the only combined one among us. His life form has ascended. It is hard to deal with him now. Perhaps, we have to consume your soul energy and vitality..." said the Vermilion Bird True Flame.

"Once you guys know that you can't defeat him, inform me immediately," Shi Yan expressed himself. "I will support you as best as I can."

"Okay."

A faint green light appeared by Shi Yan and Na Xin. A graceful figure descended.

It seemed that she temporarily got control of the Incipient Extent when the Immemorial Demonic Flame left. She was now able to enter and leave the dead soul's evil lair as she pleased. She lifted her face to look into the void and she spoke naturally, "I can't see them."

She glanced at Na Xin. Her face became strangely solemn as she said respectfully, "Precursor, you are very powerful."

When Na Xin was in the Incipient Extent, he was just a soul altar, so he couldn't use much of his energy. Since it was Ouyang Luo Shuang's territory, she hadn't observed Na Xin's realm yet.

However, after they were kicked out of Incipient Extent, Na Xin had brought his soul altar back to his body. A pressure that covered the entire sky shook her God Soul even though Na Xin wasn't threatening them at all.

"Little girl, you have the Incipient Extent's inheritance. You've fused the icy power and the moonlight power. Your future will be bright," Na Xin laughed, "Once that flame is defeated, you will officially control that Incipient Extent. When you've reached the Original God Realm, the Incipient Extent will become your personal space, which will be very useful. You're very lucky..."

Na Xin gave her a lot of compliments, his face envious.

Ouyang Luo Shuang had treated him with great respect, speaking carefully. "I will try my best."

Shi Yan didn't intervene. He was frowning. In fact, his face has never been so grim. His soul altar became very sensitive.

Wisps of his Soul Consciousness moved like shuttles between the double-layered spaces, connecting him to the heaven flames.

Gradually, his communication with the heaven flames was forcefully lost.

The battle between heaven flames had come to the fiercest moment. They didn't have free time to send Shi Yan even a thought.

Those heaven flames were bound by chains of Nature. They were locked in a space in the chaotic space basin. Without his space power and the connection with the heaven flames, he could never feel them.

That area in the chaotic space basin was very magical. It was a place that his Soul Consciousness has never sensed before.

In that area, marvelous powers Upanishad appeared as if they were sources of energy in the world... However, his true body couldn't get there. The Soul Consciousness wasn't the God Soul so no action or touch was true in that place.

He had also used the connection with the heaven flame to catch a little bit of it. However, he couldn't observe the whole picture.

It was somewhere far away, but sometimes it was very near. This ever-changing feature made his soul dizzy.

"You've been interlinked with the heaven flames. Have you fused with them or do you just simply supported each other?" Na Xin suddenly asked.

Shi Yan was surprised for a while. He slowly pulled his spirit, self-conscious again. "I haven't fused with them. I've built a tier in the soul altar to give them shelter."

"Indeed, if you had fused with them, your God Soul wouldn't have stayed in your God Body. It could have joined that battle too." Na Xin smiled and continued, "The battle between the heaven flames is controlled by rules of Nature. Normal people can't join their battle. Only someone who has fused his soul with the heaven flames could join this kind of battle between living beings. In legends, those living beings have an instinct of swallowing each other. Once they meet, they can't live in harmony. The stronger flame will always instinctively act to consume the weaker flame. Their arena seems to be a piece of space separated from the sky. It hides something we can never know or see..."

"According to legends, many strong existences consider that area an ideal cultivating place that they desperately yearn for. But they never had a chance to get in. People who have a chance to get there often perish. It's because when the God Soul fuses with the heaven flames, it will hold the heaven flame down. Then, the heaven flames can't use their best ability. When they have to compete against other unowned heaven flames, you can guess the result. The other flames would swallow it. Thus, they don't benefit from it. Only very few people succeeded in getting there once. He must fuse with another heaven flame to visit a second time. They said that the mysterious area where the heaven flames fight against each other is the best cultivating area in the world..."

Na Xin explained slowly in a low voice. He gazed at Shi Yan, not concealing any important information.

Shi Yan listened to him attentively, his face yearning. "What a pity that I haven't fused with the heaven flames. We are just coexisting. I think I won't have such a good opportunity."

"An archaic continent with Origin can have heaven flames. Rumor says that if someone could collect all the wisps of Origin, he or she can enter that place freely."

Shi Yan frowned, recalling what the Spirit Ring had advised him. It asked Shi Yan to gather all the heaven flames and refine them before entering the Original God Realm. Is it true that the Ring Spirit wanted to facilitate him to visit that best but unrecognizable cultivating place?

Vaguely, he understood something.