

Slaughter 911

God of Slaughter

Chapter 911: Thousand Fold Lotus

Shi Yan didn't know why the two Giants were so excited, as if they were about to go crazy. However, he could confirm one thing: the thing that could resonate with his Sea of Consciousness must be extremely marvelous!

Jester and Li Xiao also heard the Giant's earth-shaking call. They were astounded for a while, then got back to their work of sensing the stone materials. They didn't pay much attention to them.

Shi Yan hesitated for a while, then returned to that gloomy, passive pit, waiting in silence.

After two hours, he was dumbstruck.

Clansmen of the Giants emerged from the mountain, led by their Tribal Oldie – Na Xin.

He took a dozen brawny Giants, running at their max speed towards Shi Yan. They looked so happy that they couldn't hide it.

Shortly, the Giants arrived, looking at him with complicated eyes.

Na Xin's voice trembled as if he wanted to confirm something, but he was afraid it would only disappoint him. "Little Yan, did you... did you find something underground within one thousand li that could resonate with your Sea of Consciousness? Are you sure?"

"I'm sure," Shi Yan nodded, asking curiously, "But, what is that?"

"Ha ha ha! Turns out it's real!"

"The rumor's true!"

"Rich! We're going to be rich!"

"So good. With that thing, we can exchange for many goods! It's a big surprise, it is!"

"Shi Yan's our lucky charm! He took us to ancestral land, and we found the ancient inheritance there! Now, he found that thing. He's the lucky charm of our Giant Tribe! A real lucky charm!"

"True! He's our best friend!"

"Best friend forever!"

Soldiers of the Giant Tribe looked at him, expressing their most sincere affection. Na Xin was trembling in thrill. He was filled with excitement, laughing unceasingly.

"What is it?" asked Shi Yan again after waiting for them to finish their happy time.

"Thousand Fold Lotus!" Na Xin said resolutely. "It must be the Thousand Fold Lotus! If it can resonate with the Sea of Consciousness, no doubt it's the Thousand Fold Lotus!"

"Ouch, please elaborate," Shi Yan forced a smile.

Taking a deep breath, Na Xin said, "There's a rumor about the Old Orchid Star, which says that the star has the Thousand Fold Lotus. They say that some experts had found it in the Original God Realm. However, we, the Giant Tribe, had never seen it before. Many people have come here to find. Anyway, they got nothing. Gradually, people stopped keeping an eye on this star anymore."

Pausing for a while, Na Xin laughed, "If they knew the Thousand Fold Lotus is actually in the Old Orchid Star, they would regret to death. They would regret that they had eyes but couldn't see. They came to the right place, but they didn't take the precious treasure. Haha. It must belong to our Giant Tribe, our fortune that no one can take away!"

Shi Yan still knew nothing, looking at him begrudgingly. "After all, what's it? What's it good for?"

"You've cultivated Space power. Your Soul Consciousness has space power, which is why you could send your Soul Consciousness more than one thousand li underground. I should have thought about this." Na Xin didn't explain, talking to his fellows. "Even the Peak of Ethereal God Realm experts can't send their Soul Consciousness one thousand li underground. It's because the gravity in that area is thousand-fold stronger than on the surface of the star! Ethereal God Realm experts can't do that, let alone entering the area. No wonder why they couldn't locate it!"

"Of course, they had searched for it on the surface. It's impossible to find the Thousand Fold Lotus! It's deeply subterranean!" said a Giant with his good mood.

Na Xin put on a serious countenance, explaining Shi Yan, "The Thousand Fold Lotus is a material of the Original Incipient Grade. It can be used to refine pellets and weapons at the Original Incipient Grade. It's the rarest item among the strange and precious items that could give a tonic to the soul altar. It's the top precious treasure, indeed!"

"Original Incipient Grade?" Shi Yan was surprised.

"You don't know about it?" Na Xin was skeptical.

Shi Yan shook his head.

"Spiritual pellets, medicines, cultivating materials, treasures, alchemists, and blacksmiths are categorized into grades. Each grade has seven levels. They are Mortal Grade, Mystery Grade, Spirit Grade, Sacred Grade, Divine Grade, and Original Incipient Grade, where the Original Incipient Grade is the top one. You didn't know this?" Na Xin was surprised.

Shi Yan beamed a forced smile. "I've told you, my knowledge is shallow. The ancestral homeland has existed for millions of years, using up energy. It's a really long time since we had a last King God Realm warrior. Of course... I don't know much."

As it turned out, there was the Original Incipient Grade above Divine Grade. It was indeed true that the higher-level star area had higher-level existences.

"Original Incipient Grade Pellets, treasures, and materials in the Agate Star Area are also extreme. They are all the most marvelous treasures. The Thousand Fold Lotus is an Original Incipient Grade material. We can use it to refine soul class treasure, or Original Incipient Grade pellets that could boost the soul altar!" Na Xin took a deep breath. "The Thousand Fold Lotus has its sets of petal piling up on each other. It looks like a wave expanding outward continually. They connect to each other too. After the flower has

one thousand sets of corollas, it's considered mature, becoming the Thousand Fold Lotus. The Thousand Fold Lotus can enlarge the Sea of Consciousness, refining the Soul Consciousness to the point that it can become a real, sharp object like a sword!"

Shi Yan was moved, and couldn't help but exclaim, "Awesome!"

In any inhabited area of a star area, materials or items that could nurture the soul would always be the top-selling items. If the Thousand Fold Lotus could expand the Sea of Consciousness and make the Soul Consciousness as refined as a real matter, it would absolutely be the top treasure!

"The Thousand Fold Lotus and the Sea of Consciousness have something in common. No one knows how it's formed to have layers of folds like that. It's marvelous and precious, indeed!" Na Xin took a deep breath while smiling. "The Thousand Fold Lotus is the rarest thing in the Agate Star Area. Yeah, it's like this. A Thousand Fold Lotus can be compared to the value of a whole life star, at least a level 6 one. Of course, in many cases, even a level 6 life star couldn't be exchanged for a Thousand Fold Lotus!"

Shi Yan was thrilled.

From Na Xin and the Giants' excitement, Shi Yan could guess that the Thousand Fold Lotus was really precious. However, he had still mistaken its value.

A Thousand Fold Lotus could be exchanged for at least a level 6 life star? What kind of logic was that?

It was unimaginable!

"Can you certify how many lotuses are there?" Na Xin asked seriously, "One or two flowers, you think? Oh, I forgot to tell you that the Thousand Fold Lotus is huge. With one thousand sets of corolla, it is at least one mu large. Can you return there and check out their number?"

Many Giants were looking at him with hope in their eyes.

Shi Yan nodded. "Okay, I'll try."

He condensed his Soul Consciousness, entering the deep place underground. He quieted down his mind to sense.

After a while, his Sea of Consciousness resonated. He didn't hasten to retrieve the Soul Consciousness, continuing to explore. As Na Xin had told him, he identified the area and dimensions to certify the number of the lotus.

The Giants looked hopeful and excitedly. Their eyes were glued on him without blinking, while they were smiling like the blooming flowers.

Na Xin was stirred up. He had to take several deep breaths to calm down his seething mind.

The Thousand Fold Lotus was critical. Each flower was a real fortune. To the Giants who lived humbly and poorly, it was so important that nothing could compare with it.

Anyway, it was not just the earth and heaven energy they depended on to cultivate. They had to use more materials, treasures, and pellets. The Giants were poor in those terms. Besides the Old Orchid Star, they didn't have much to exchange for the goods. Compared to other clans, they were inferior.

If they had the Thousand Fold Lotus, everything would be much easier. They could solve the troubles they had had for so many years.

After a while, Shi Yan retrieved his Soul Consciousness, looking at Na Xin. "I feel like there're at least twenty Thousand Fold Lotuses..."

The Giant clansmen cheered loudly, hugging and bumping each other's shoulder. They had shaken the mountainous area, sending rocks everywhere.

Na Xin faced the sky and laughed crazily. However, his eyes were watery. "God still favors us! Our time has finally come. Our soldiers can have better conditions for their cultivation!"

"Ha ha ha!"

More than ten Giants were laughing and cheering, their voices shaking the sky. They were so happy they almost cried.

"Who can take them?" Shi Yan was surprised. After being baffled for a while, he asked.

All members of the Giant Tribe were dumbstruck, darkening their faces.

Na Xin was embarrassed, pulling himself together from his crazy happiness. He scratched his head, giving a forced smile. "It's trouble. The gravity at the elevation of one thousand li underground is also one thousand times stronger. I don't dare to get underground that deep."

"Then what should we do?"

"The treasure is down there but we can't take it out. Isn't it different from getting nothing?"

"Damn it! God, are you kidding us? The heavenly treasures are down there but you guard it with a natural gravity shield. How can we get in there? Damn!"

Many clansmen were pounding their chest, stomping their feet as they were so enraged.

"If you can't get it, why don't you hire someone else to do it?" asked Shi Yan.

The Giant clansmen quieted down, their countenance strange.

"No," Na Xin forced a smile, "Our Giants are straightforward, but we aren't fools. If we can get the Thousand Fold Lotuses, we won't sell them out under our name. We will do it through many brokers. If someone could spot that we have the Thousand Fold Lotus in our land, we would have a lot of troubles. I'm afraid we won't be able to keep the Old Orchid Star. We Giants aren't really strong. We can't protect the Old Orchid Star from invasion all the time."

Listening to him, Shi Yan sighed inwardly. "What kind of existence could get one thousand li underground?"

"The legendary Incipient God Realm warriors." Na Xin suddenly felt displeased. "We can count the Incipient God Realm experts in the Agate Star Area with our fingers. They are hiding like ghosts in the mysterious lands, and don't go out often. Maybe they would go out after several hundred years. It's easy to hire those people to take the Thousand Fold Lotus. However, if they want to rob us, I'm afraid..."

Shi Yan became dumbstruck on listening to him. This Old Orchid Star was marvelous. In this life star, only the Incipient God Realm warriors could get underground.

So, the Thousand Fold Lotuses were subterranean, but they had no option? They were sitting on the treasures but they couldn't take them?

The Giant clansmen frowned, stooping in distress. They felt so annoyed.

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Chapter 912: Myriad Weighty Stone

"Sir! Sir!"

Li Xiao's voice came from afar, sounding excited. The Giants and Shi Yan were all depressed because they couldn't dig up the Thousand Fold Lotus. Hearing Li Xiao's voice, Shi Yan frowned while contemplating. He decided not to overthink about the Thousand Fold Lotus at the moment, walking towards Li Xiao.

Na Xin and the Giant soldiers surrounded the massive pit with a worried frown. They didn't mind Li Xiao much, because they were busy figuring out how to obtain the Thousand Fold Lotus.

Crossing several li, Shi Yan walked to Li Xiao while frowning. "What's happened?"

"I found something!" Li Xiao was cheered up, pointing at a dark stone by his feet. "Myriad Weighty Stone! It's the Myriad Weighty Stone!"

That stone was ink black, around fist sized. It wasn't eye-catching, mingling with the other stones in the pile. It didn't look odd or have any beam of energy.

Shi Yan was surprised. "Is that stone suitable for building the city?"

"Sir, if you don't mind, please pick it up," Li Xiao smiled.

As Shi Yan was skeptical, he reached and grabbed the Myriad Weighty Stone, releasing his energy while trying to pull it up.

"Eh?" Shi Yan changed his visage.

At his realm, when he released energy, it was enough to pick up a small-sized mountain. However, that fist-sized stone didn't move even inch.

Shi Yan's interest arose. He walked to the stone and didn't draw it into the void using energy anymore. He extended his hand, touching that Myriad Weighty Stone.

It felt firm and cold in his hand, but there was nothing else special about it.

However, when he tried to lift up the rock, his face changed.

Heavy! Too heavy!

It was just a small rock, but it was as heavy as a small mountain. Shi Yan had to use his Essence Qi to lift it up. His arm shook as he hardly endured it.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened up, "That stone's too heavy!"

Li Xiao nodded continually, looking strangely happy. "The Myriad Weighty Stone is extremely heavy. In a normal situation, it's thousands of times heavier than the rock of the same volume. This fist-sized Myriad Weighty Stone can compare to a small mountain!"

Shi Yan was shocked. "It's strange, indeed! Can we use it to build the city?"

"The best material to build the city! It's tough enough to resist almost all kinds of attacks. It's immune to weapons, strong impacts, fire, or water! It's the top stone material to build a city!" Li Xiao stressed on the stone's features.

"Alright!" Shi Yan was excited. "Where did you find this Myriad Weighty Stone? How much of it can we collect?"

The smile on Li Xiao's face faded. "I found only that stone. I've checked around, but I couldn't find more. I don't know where it's from."

Shi Yan was surprised, pondering for a while, then said, "There should be more around. We'll scatter and search then."

"Okay," Li Xiao was really excited. He immediately moved towards another stone pile, trying to find more Myriad Weighty Stone.

The two of them then focused on searching for more stones. They forgot the time, just raking through the stone quarry and checking each pile of stones.

After waiting for Shi Yan for a long time but not seeing him come back, the Giant clansmen became curious. Na Xin contemplated, then took his fellows to search.

Afterward, Jester also came to their area. Seeing Shi Yan and Li Xiao burying their heads into piles of stones, he couldn't help but ask skeptically, "What are you looking for?"

Shi Yan turned to him. He had many crushed stones sticking on his face. He threw the stone in his hand to Jester. "This. Alchemist Jester, have a look and tell me if you're familiar with this kind of stone."

Jester extended his hand to catch it. At the moment the Myriad Weighty Stone fell into his hand, his body was blown backward. Half of his body was pressed into the ground, and he almost got his wrist strained.

He was scared, screaming continually. "Oh motherf*cker! What the heck is this stone? How could it be so heavy! Oh damn!"

"It's called Myriad Weighty Stone. Alchemist Jester, you don't know about it?" Shi Yan was surprised.

Jester still had half of his body underground, forcing a smile while shaking his head. "Never heard of it before."

Shi Yan was bewildered, and couldn't help but look at Li Xiao. Now he knew that perhaps alchemist Jester wasn't better than Li Xiao in terms of knowledge of stone materials. Although Li Xiao didn't have a high realm, his knowledge of stone materials wasn't shallow.

"We're trying to find that kind of stone. If we can find enough, it will be the main material to build our city. Alchemist Jester, please come and help us," Shi Yan smiled inaudibly.

Jester was surprised, then nodded and smiled. "That's good. I'm on it."

Not long afterward, Na Xin took some brawny Giants coming from afar. Seeing the strange operation of the other threes, he got suspicious.

"Little Yan, what are you doing?"

"Finding a stone material which is very weighty." Shi Yan pointed at Jester's. "That black stone on the ground is what we want to find. Have you ever seen it before?"

Jester had put that Myriad Weighty Stone on the ground.

Na Xin jumped over there, touching the stone. He picked it up easily while hissing, "My, it's heavy!"

"Yeah, pretty heavy. We need this kind of stone to build the city. As you live in the Old Orchid Star precursor, do you know any place has this kind of stone?" Shi Yan smiled and asked.

Na Xin was a little bit embarrassed. "I don't pay much attention to these things."

He turned around, hurling the Myriad Weighty Stone to the Giants coming with him. "Have a look at it. Do you know where to find this kind of stone?"

The Giant clansmen looked at the Myriad Weighty Stone, shaking their heads while responding in negative.

After a while, some other Giants came. One of them was an ugly Giant. As soon as he arrived, he screamed, "Tribal Oldie, I know where to find this kind of stone."

People had their eyes brightened.

"Take us there," ordered Na Xin.

That Giant didn't say anything, striding in a direction. People followed him immediately.

After two hours, the Giant led them to a one-thousand-meters-high bleak and barren mountain. However, when they approached the mountain, they found that the gravity in this area was even several hundred times stronger.

Jester was hovering. However, when they arrived at this area, he fell onto the ground immediately, rushing into the pile of crushed stone in a sorry state.

Shi Yan staggered for a while before he could steady his God Body in the air. He didn't fall like Jester.

"This mountain has the same kind of material. When I hunted near here, I used to see it," said the Giant honestly.

Shi Yan was moved. He didn't talk more, hauling the divine sword out and slashing the mountain.

The surface rock of the mountain wasn't Myriad Weighty Stone. It was just a typical one. When his divine sword slashed down, blocks of rock fell like tofu cubes.

Clink Clink!

Digging dozens of meters deep into the mountain, the clinking noises of metal on metal echoed. The massive sword that was still working effortlessly met an obstacle for the first time.

Shi Yan stepped forward while glancing, and couldn't help but smile. "Indeed, inside the mountain is this very kind of material, the Myriad Weighty Stone."

People could see a dark area inside the cave Shi Yan had just dug up. The black stone had a deep scratch, which was left by the divine sword.

The sharp divine sword that had cut the stone steles in the God Perishing Land as easy as cutting tofu couldn't break the Myriad Weighty Stone. Thus, it had proven how tough the Myriad Weighty Stone was.

Rattle Rattle Rattle!

Shi Yan swung the sword, breaking the typical rock by the cave to enlarge it.

After a long moment, the entrance of the cave was now dozens of meters large, enough for two Giants to enter and check the special things inside.

"It's the same stone material inside," Li Xiao stood in the distance, pondering for a while. He didn't dare to step forward as he just muttered.

Shi Yan nodded, "It's true. The inside of this mountain is the Myriad Weighty Stone. It should be enough for us to build the city."

"Too heavy. I'm afraid we can't move them out," Li Xiao forced a smile. "The amount of Myriad Weighty Stone in this mountain is even heavier than a medium sized life star. Perhaps, even the Giant precursors can't move it."

Na Xin nodded, talking seriously. "Based on the weight of that fist-sized stone, and with the entire inside of this mountain being made of it, we really can't move it. It is going to be too heavy. We don't have a solution."

Shi Yan couldn't help but smile miserably.

The Thousand Fold Lotus was deep underground, so they couldn't touch it. And now, they found a special material to build the city that they couldn't move. He suddenly felt that God was playing with him. He could see them but couldn't touch.

This was much harder to endure than not knowing anything.

"I'll try to use space power to move it." Contemplating for a while, Shi Yan took a deep breath, making up his mind. He didn't want to leave empty handed.

Holding his breath and concentrating his mind, Shi Yan condensed beams of Soul Consciousness, seeping into the mountain made of Myriad Weighty Stone.

His Soul Consciousness found it difficult to move further.

The Myriad Weighty Stone was unique. His Soul Consciousness could pierce through the normal stone, but it felt like countless of ropes were tying it down when he attempted to pierce through the stone. He had to use a lot of soul energy.

He didn't give it up, gritting his teeth to get through the stone.

After a while, his brain was shaken, his face showing an expression like he had found something wonderful!

His Soul Consciousness found something inside the Myriad Weighty Stone mountain. It had thousands or even tens of thousands of thick lines! Those thumb-sized lines glowed brilliantly, spreading in the center of the mountain like a big spider web. Shi Yan could see them in every corner.

Those glowing lines looked like a mysterious spiritual formation!

However, that formation was shattered. Many thumb-sized lines were broken, which had stopped the energy circulation of that formation, making it incomplete.

Retrieving his Soul Consciousness, Shi Yan's face was stern. He took a deep breath and then talked, "There's a formation inside the mountain, but it's damaged."

The Giant clansmen were shocked, unable to believe what he had just told them.

They'd been living in the Old Orchid Star for so many years, but they had never found this magical area. No one had ever thought that their homeland could have something so wonderful. This information had them baffled.

"I can fix it," Shi Yan pondered for a while before speaking up again, causing everyone to have their eyes brightened.

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Chapter 913: Fix the ancient formation

The Giant Tribe had a lot of astonishments today. First, it was the Thousand Fold Lotus, then the Myriad Weighty Stone, and now, they found the mysterious ancient formation. Was it true that the Old Orchid Star used to have some great marvelous things?

The Giant Tribe had lived in the Old Orchid Star for tens of thousands of years. After that almost-perpetual time, due to their limitation, they had explored the surface of the star several times, but still had never spotted anything magical before. Since Shi Yan cultivated Space power and due its powerful piercing ability, plus his determination to reside in the Old Orchid Star, he didn't save his energy, trying to search further.

And with that, he indeed found many magical areas. This cheered up the Giant Tribe. To any person, knowing that his hometown had a treasure was a joyful thing.

Of course, the Giants weren't an exception. It was especially true because of the fact that the Giant Tribe was poor. They didn't have many precious materials.

They always lived a humble, lean life. All of a sudden, discovering that they were actually sitting on a fortune had them totally thrilled. "You can fix it? Really?" People could even see how happy Na Xin was.

It was all over his face as he excitedly walked forward, using one finger to pat Shi Yan on his shoulder. "Good job! I know Little Yan will be the lucky charm of our Tribe. You didn't fail me.

Xiao Man has brought you to our tribe. He's a good kid too. Haha!" Many giants were so happy they couldn't hold it, their countenance bright and cheerful. "I can use God power to connect the broken formation.

Let me give it a try," Shi Yan sensed carefully, then said, "I need more time." "Haha, you can do it again and again. We have plenty of time. Time is the one thing we have in abundance," Na Xin was blooming with smiles.

Jester and Li Xiao were also excited discreetly. They could confirm one thing; the Old Orchid Star must have something marvelous. Otherwise, it wouldn't have had a mysterious, damaged formation inside this mountain.

The formation meant that some living beings used to live or stay in the Old Orchid Star a long time ago. The more ancient they were, the more profound would their realms, cultivation base, powers, and knowledge of this world be. If they could find something marvelous the ancient living beings left, it would be good news for the residents of the Old Orchid Star.

If the members of the different clans from the Raging Flame Star Area and the Grace Mainland could have the support from the top treasure, they could stand firmly faster in the Agate Star Area. Their lives would be much better. It was indeed an amazing opportunity.

Closing his eyes and placing one hand on the ground while aiming at the pitch black Myriad Weighty Stone, Shi Yan continually condensed his Soul Consciousness, seeping underground towards the massive chunk inside the mountain... He had cultivated space power, so his Soul Consciousness also had space power, which made it the most amazing type of Soul Consciousness. That was why he could sense the areas the Giants couldn't. Realms didn't matter here.

It was all due to the different power Upanishad. Warriors cultivating space power were mysterious and rare in any star area after all. Condensing Soul Consciousness and sending it towards the chunk inside the mountain, the spider web formation was suddenly projected in his Sea of Consciousness.

It looked complex and inexplicable, just like a star map. It was a one-thousand-meters-high mountain, so the chunk of the stone inside was extremely massive. The spiritual formation had tens of thousands of lines, spreading out everywhere and connecting with each other.

Dozens of the lines were cut off by some power. However, the distances between them weren't too big... Shi Yan couldn't understand the profundity of the formation or simulate it. But, fixing it couldn't trouble him anyway.

Shi Yan could be considered an extraordinary blacksmith. He had studied all kinds of formations in the Blacksmith's Secrets of Success, and had a special knowledge of fixing formations. With his Soul Consciousness as the connector, he coiled it around the two ends of the broken line.

His space power seeping into the Myriad Weighty Stone was suddenly activated its energy! A pure God power flowed like a spirit snake. Following the connection the Soul Consciousness had formed, it moved to the broken area.

Seconds later, the God power started to slowly pull and glue the two ends... It wasn't really hard, anyway. Shortly, a 'swish' sound reflected in his soul and the broken line was mended by his Soul Consciousness and God power. Shi Yan was cheered up, smiling.

He didn't take a break, just focusing and continuing his mending work. He continually used his Soul Consciousness to find the broken point, then released the God power to connect them. Time flew fast.

Shortly, ten days had passed. The Giants, Jester, and Li Xiao were still staying with him to guard and observe. Regarding this discovery, the Giants were very cautious.

Before they could confirm the situation, they all stayed. No one had left yet. Na Xin was the one who got the most nervous.

He was tense, watching Shi Yan's operation as hope filled his heart. He hoped that Shi Yan could bring a positive change to his Giant Tribe, so they could live better in the Agate Star Area. On this particular day, Shi Yan suddenly shivered.

Sweat beaded on his forehead while his soul flickered unsteadily. Na Xin's group became nervous as if their hearts were hung on a thread, waiting for something. They knew the critical moment was coming.

Boom! A series of strong gravity movements burst out from inside the mountain, and Shi Yan's God Body was blown backward. The Giants standing nearby the mountain discolored.

They felt their body became so heavy that they had to stagger at each step. Instinctively, they stepped backward. Jester and Li Xiao were standing afar from this mountain.

Still, they could feel the tremendous gravity, and had to retreat further. A beam of light blue light suddenly stretched to somewhere far away from the peak of the mountain. That light had the clear energy fluctuation of extremely terrifying gravity.

Shi Yan was blown backward more than one thousand meters by the shockwave. He hissed, "I'm done fixing it!" Na Xin and the other Giants were so happy they almost cracked. All of them looked at the light blue beam elongating to somewhere with astonishment.

Some then started to fly in that direction. Shi Yan was surprised for a while, talking to Jester. "Bring Li Xiao. We're going there to see." Jester nodded then grabbed the void to pick Li Xiao up.

They also walked to the destination the light blue light was showing. Na Xin left shortly, looking so happy. After a long time, they gathered again by a new mountain, which was also a bleak and barren one.

From all aspects, it was similar to the previous mountain Shi Yan had just fixed. However, the stone atop the mountain was broken, revealing a faint blue light. It was dim and flickering like a candle.

The broken peak exposed the ink black stone underneath. It was the Myriad Weighty Stone again! Shi Yan was astonished.

He used the giant sword to cut the mountain, digging a cave to enter the mountain. He was the first one jumping into the mountain. "It's the same! This mountain also has Myriad Weighty Stone!" Shi Yan stood at the entrance of the cave, turning his head to talk to Na Xin. "I can see a shattered formation inside the mountain, too!"

"It's pretty similar to the previous one!" "Oh, it hasn't completed?" Na Xin was shocked. All of a sudden, he talked complacently, "It should have something wonderful. Shi Yan, put a little bit more effort, please!"

"Fix that formation. I think after you've completed all the formations, the real power of the formations could be activated." All the members of the Giant Tribe put on a longing face, smiling until their eyes narrowed while looking at Shi Yan. "Ouch, I need to recover first," Shi Yan beamed a forced smile. "I've used a lot of energy. If you ask me to fix it now, I think I won't be able to do it." Jester pondered for a while, then talked to him generously, "Here!"

"These pellets should be enough for you to recover fully and quickly!" These five-colored pellets had a sweet aroma, glowing brilliantly like jewels. Each of these pellets contained an extraordinary energy. They were all high-quality pellets Jester had refined.

They were dozens of times better than the one he gave to Li Xiao. Shi Yan wasn't trying to be too polite. He grinned, then took all of the pellets, swallowing them straight up.

Then, he sat down cross-legged by the entrance to adjust his energy. He hoped to recover his full energy at the fastest speed. Three days later, Shi Yan opened his eyes.

He looked bright and refreshed, with high spirit. Then, he continued to do his great repairing work. The mountain was the same.

The Myriad Weighty Stone inside was also the same, and the similar formation also had the same damage level as the previous formation. To Shi Yan, it was easier because he just needed to repeat what he had done. Gathering his spirit, he started to mend the broken formation, using his Soul Consciousness and the God power as the source of the connector to connect the broken lines.

Seven days later, explosions reverberated inside the mountain. Another bunch of light blue light shot out to an area afar. As expected, they were just surprised for a while before dashing to where the bunch of light pointed.

It was another mountain with the same broken formation carved inside the Myriad Weighty Stone. Shi Yan needed to fix it, too. This time, he didn't need people to ask him to fix the formation.

Shi Yan took Jester's pellets, then rested to recover his energy. Afterward, he continued fixing the shattered formation. After he had repaired this formation, the blue light pointed to another mountain... And it kept going like that... Shi Yan had to continually fix the broken formations inside the new mountains.

Three months had passed hurriedly. There were sixteen mountains in total. They arrayed in a circle, as if they were surrounding something.

They measured the area, finding that those sixteen mountains circled the massive pit where the Thousand Fold Lotus were deep underground! This discovery cheered up all the Giants. "This is the

sixteenth mountain, the last one. After Shi Yan's done with it, we will see the change!" Na Xin's voice trembled. "Perhaps, it's related to the Thousand Fold Lotus!" He licked his lips, talking seriously, "Little Yan, you must help us." Standing by the last mountain, Shi Yan retracted his hands, smiling at the Giant. "Precursor, if we find something or get the Thousand Fold Lotus, can we get a share of it?" "Equal share!" Na Xin laughed straightforwardly. "I know Human Clan is cunning, but I like you.

No matter what we can get, we will share equally. How does it sound?" "I know you guys won't lie," Shi Yan grinned, talking frankly. "Alright! I'm going to fix this last damaged formation!" He closed his eyes, concentrating on the last repair.

Several days later, a deafening explosion came with a great shaking simultaneously from sixteen mountains made of Myriad Weighty Stone. Light bloomed from the center, reaching thousands of meters away. Vaguely, a blue light circle was formed, connecting the mountains.

Abruptly, all sixteen mountains collapsed while explosions reverberated in that massive pit. Vaguely, something slowly emerged.

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Chapter 914: The Mysterious Ancient City

Boom Boom!

The ear-splitting explosions echoed from the deep place in the massive pit. It seemed like something giant was about to emerge.

The massive pit was larger than ten mu and it seemed to be almost bottomless. The subterranean gravity inside the pit was hundreds or even one thousand times stronger than gravity on the surface. Even Na Xin who was at Ethereal God Realm didn't dare to jump in rashly.

Each of the sixteen mountains had the Myriad Weighty Stone as its core. The mountains acted like a load of a lever. Once they sank deep underground because of the Myriad Weighty Stone and the heavy gravity, their falling momentum would be terrifying.

In the tremendous thunderclaps, sixteen mountains pounded on the ground like giant iron hammers. Then, sixteen mountains disappeared, sinking deeply into the earth.

Sixteen massive holes appeared strangely as if they kept some stunning secrets.

Shi Yan, Jester, Li Xiao, and the Giants approached the massive hole in the center, waiting for something with weird faces.

A long time afterward.

A group of grand, imposing palaces slowly emerged from that massive pit.

This group of palaces was around ten mu. Each of the palaces was made of Myriad Weighty Stone with carvings of complex and inexplicable patterns and drawings. They seemed to hide some marvelous secrets.

Those palaces were built long, long time ago, and they had been buried underground for an unknown period. Dust and ashes covered everything. The gravity around the palaces was also intimidating.

The group of grand palaces emerged completely from the deep pit. They were now situated above that pit.

Earth and stones around the massive pit moved toward the center and compacted together, supporting the palaces. At this moment, the huge pit had disappeared, turning into a strange foundation for that group of palaces.

The city walls of the palaces were as black as ink, and there were four gateways. The palaces looked like massive cubes, dozens of meters high. Each of the gateways was wide open, revealing four spacious roads leading to the inside of the palaces.

However, these roads were magical. Unlike the other areas, they didn't have the extreme gravity.

The palaces were bizarre indeed. Except for the four roads leading to the inside of the city, the gravitational field elsewhere was present and several hundreds of times heavier than the natural ground. However, standing on any spot on the roads would save people from the terrible gravity.

Na Xin and Shi Yan were perplexed. They dully watched the palaces arising from underground, not knowing what to do.

"I think we can get in there and see." After a while, all anomalies disappeared. After waiting and seeing nothing else, Shi Yan couldn't help but remind the crowd.

Na Xin nodded continually, his eyes astounded. "We should go in there and check."

Then, he led them on a road and entered the city.

Shi Yan didn't lag behind. He chuckled, gathering his energy discreetly and walking with Na Xin to the city.

This group of palaces was situated on a ten-mu area. It looked like a royal abode. Inside the city, they could see hundreds of different sized buildings and neatly arranged streets. Each of the buildings here was made of Myriad Weighty Stone with different patterns and drawings in the wall that perfectly combined with the Myriad Weighty Stone, hiding unknown mysteries.

It was strange that the gravity inside the city was normal, which was several hundred times less than on the surface of the Old Orchid Star.

Shi Yan sensed and found that the gravity in this city was very similar to Raging Flame Star Area and Grace Mainland, the normal life stars. It seemed like it wasn't affected by the Old Orchid Star.

Shi Yan was surprised. He released his Soul Consciousness, scanning the entire palaces. Then he shook his head. "No living beings here."

"Yeah, no living beings, indeed," Na Xin nodded, "but we found so many skeletons..."

They saw many peculiar, big skeletons on the streets and inside the houses. They seemed to belong to the pagans, Monster Clan, or Demon Clan, whose physiques were huge. And they also found some small skeletons as small as a human child.

Thousands or even tens of thousands of skeletons were scattered around the city, on the streets, and inside the houses. Their postures varied.

Some skeletons gathered on the street as if they were speaking to each other when they were still alive. Some stood by the shops as if they were bargaining for some goods.

Shi Yan's group also found some sitting skeletons inside the special training yards. They seemed to have been cultivating before they died all of a sudden.

...

It seemed like those thousands of skeletons around the corners of the city were doing their business and didn't know what would happen to them in the next minute.

The disaster must have come abruptly. Nobody could have predicted it. All died at their spot. No one survived.

Jester touched a skeleton. When his finger touched the bone, the whole skeleton turned into dust, falling to the ground and scattering.

His face became gloomy, a little bit pale. "It has decayed for so many years, dozens of thousands of years at least... Even if they were stronger when they were alive, they can't resist time. After the energy has dispersed all, the skeleton couldn't resist anymore..."

Li Xiao and the Giants also tried. They came up with the same results.

Whether it was a huge or lanky skeleton, once they touched it, it turned into bone dust and fall. So weak!

Perhaps some of them used to be formidable. However, since they had died for tens of thousands of years, the energy in their bodies had all vanished. They became feeble, indeed.

"Thousand Fold Lotus!"

Na Xin suddenly shouted, dashing towards an area, his face thrilled.

Thump Thump Thump!

The thudding footsteps of the Giants echoed like drumming. All the Giant soldiers ran after Na Xin, their countenance excited.

Na Xin didn't hesitate much taking Jester and Li Xiao there as well.

In the middle of the city, there was a massive pool.

The pool was pitch black as if the water in there was actually ink. It looked thick and viscous. A faint but pure aroma diffused from this pool.

Jutting from the water of the pool was the Thousand Fold Lotuses. The Thousand Fold Lotus looked like water lilies that were much larger. Each of its petals was like brown glass growing magnificently. Each Thousand Fold had one thousand set of petals. From the seed pod outward, the number of the petals also increased.

The ink-like water in the pool bubbled. Twenty-three Thousand Fold Lotuses grew in every corner of the pool as if someone had arranged them that way with hidden meanings.

After they came, some of them released Soul Consciousness to sense. Immediately, they felt like their brains were shaken hard with buzzing and echoing sounds.

"Be careful! Don't release your Soul Consciousness! If you stir up your Sea of Consciousness, something serious will hit you hard!" Na Xin hissed, preventing people from acting rashly.

His reminder was a little bit too late...

Jester and Li Xiao sat down, their eyes empty as their Sea of Consciousness was surging very hard and they couldn't bear it. They were frightened. Apparently, they had used Soul Consciousness to sense the flowers.

Shi Yan sneered and then walked to Jester and Li Xiao. He stretched both hands above their heads.

The strange energy of his soul urged.

An extremely cold air shot out from his fingers which looked like transparent threads, entering Jester's and Li Xiao's heads.

Their chaotic Sea of Consciousness gradually calmed down under the effect of his strange energy.

After a while, Jester and Li Xiao recovered. They paled and grimaced, not daring to act rashly anymore. When they looked at Thousand Fold Lotuses, they seemed scared.

They understood that if Shi Yan didn't help them in time, when their Sea of Consciousness got completely chaotic, it would explode their souls. There was a high possibility that they would become crazy and never get their mentality healed again.

Na Xin glanced at the two of them, frowning. "The Thousand Fold Lotus is really eccentric. Your realm is low and you... aren't mysterious like Little Yan. Don't rush."

Jester and Li Xiao beamed a forced smile, nodding in agreement. They had made up their minds.

Twenty-three Thousand Fold Lotuses scattered in the pool. When the bubbles in the water exploded, they created a black mist covering the entire pool like a black fabric sheet. Faint energy fluctuated from that mist.

Na Xin and the Giants became excited but they didn't dare act recklessly. They wanted to see if this palace had something magical.

This grand and imposing city suddenly emerged in the Old Orchid Star. Inside the city was a pitch-black pool that seemed to be the resource that nurtured the Thousand Fold Lotuses. That pool should have something good.

The more mysterious it was, the more dangerous it could be. As they knew nothing about this place, they had to restrain their excitement.

"Ah?" Shi Yan suddenly lifted his face and studied the walls around. He was astounded, shouting. "The city wall is taking in heaven and earth energy!"

Na Xin was very surprised, closing his eyes to sense. "True. The strange patterns and drawings on the walls are also complicated formations. They can draw earth and heaven energy."

"This ancient city should have some exquisite Spirit Gathering Formations. It can gather earth and heaven energy. Those formations are even more perfect and marvelous than ones that I can make," Shi Yan complimented.

After several minutes, he found that earth and heaven energy inside the city was much thicker than the energy in Old Orchid Star.

Old Orchid Star was a level 7 life star with dense earth and heaven energy. The Spirit Gathering Formation had guided and thickened earth and heaven energy, pouring it into the ancient city and making it more abundant that it almost broke the limit. Warriors cultivating in this city could harvest a lot to increase their realms.

"Excellent!" Shi Yan grinned continually. "We wanted to build a city and now, it has just come to us. Haha."

Na Xin was bewildered. "You little boy. You are so lucky. Everything you touch becomes a fortune."

"This ancient city is big enough for our fellows," Shi Yan rubbed his chin, looking at the architecture of the city and speaking to Na Xin. "Although houses in this city aren't small, it's still uncomfortable to the Giants. I think it's not suitable for you guys to live here, right?"

Buildings in this ancient city weren't low. Living beings around five meters tall could stay here. However, Giant children were already ten meters tall. It would be a burden for them to live in this city. Apparently, the Giants had never lived in this city before because it didn't have any similar buildings suitable for the Giants.

"Oh, then can we have this ancient city?" Shi Yan smiled, asking.

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Chapter 915: Harvest

"No!"

Na Xin shook his head firmly and then forced a smile. "If this ancient city can draw earth and heaven energy continually, cultivating here can help warriors a lot... However, it's like a country of the dwarves to our Tribe. I want to consider this matter more. Let's see if we can build more houses, the ones that our fellow Giants can live in."

Apparently, he didn't want to give it up.

This ancient city was magical, indeed. However, at this moment, they didn't know much about this place. They didn't know what it was most suitable for. However, they knew that this place was very good for warriors to cultivate.

Since the Giants were also warriors, how could they give up a place that could boost their cultivation?

"How can we take the Thousand Fold Lotuses?" Shi Yan pondered, looking at Na Xin.

"They need a special container. Otherwise, their magical energy will disperse. And how to refine that container... I... I don't know." Na Xin beamed a forced smile. "I will find someone to fabricate the container. After that, we will try to take the lotuses."

"I'm a blacksmith," Shi Yan said seriously, "Tell me the materials. I can forge it for you."

"Materials?" Na Xin scratched his head, speaking begrudgingly, "I still need to ask someone."

"Alright, so we will leave the Thousand Fold Lotus for now. We're going to check this ancient city for once. Let's see if it has anything else strange."

"Alright!"

Shi Yan, Jester, and Li Xiao formed a team, walking around the city to see if they could find anything good.

The Giants also scattered to different places of the city, raking through every corner to see if they could find anything special.

This ancient city wasn't really big. It wasn't bigger than Utmost Eight Purgatories City Shi Yan had built before.

Shi Yan's team walked East. They searched each house carefully.

Many corpses lay inside the houses. However, their skin and flesh were all gone, leaving only the decayed skeletons which scattered away at the first touch.

After tens of thousands of years buried deep under the ground of the Old Orchid Star, all things in this city had gradually lost their magical effects under the terrifying gravity.

Many skeletons still had accessories like rings and jewels. However, they were all broken. And the items they stored inside were all damaged once they were exposed. No beam of energy could be found.

Checking each house, they couldn't find anything useful. The team was disappointed.

The three of them walked to the tallest building in the East part of the city. This building was like a nine-level tower, which looked similar to a soul altar.

This tower had a large foundation and it got smaller all the way to the top.

The main gate of that building was closed, and so were the doors of the other levels. This building didn't have a single window. It was also made of the black Myriad Weighty Stone. However, there was no trace on the wall that proved that it was formed naturally.

The three of them stood by the main door, trying to push it open. However, no matter how hard they had tried, they couldn't open it.

Their Soul Consciousness couldn't seep through the stone either.

Shi Yan even took the divine sword and slashed it several times. He could only leave some shallow marks on the stone door.

"We can't break it," Jester shook his head. "This building doesn't look like other houses. It doesn't have any drawings or patterns. And it's not made of only the Myriad Weighty Stone. It should have some other strange material."

"The Myriad Weighty Stone is a top quality stone material. I don't know which material can combine with the Myriad Weighty Stone. However, I can confirm that refined Myriad Weighty Stone is the toughest material in the world." Li Xiao also expressed his agreement. "If we can't find the secret, we will never get into the place."

"Secret?" Shi Yan smiled, "All the items in this ancient city are decayed and rusted. Nothing remains. Where will we find the secret then?"

"I don't know either," Li Xiao opened his arms, indicating that he had no idea.

The three of them wandered around the tower building, trying everything they knew. However, they didn't succeed.

Begrudgingly, they could only return to the pool where grew the Thousand Fold Lotuses. At this moment, the Giants had already returned. They were discussing something loudly.

"What did you find?" Na Xin smiled, asking Shi Yan.

"A strange building that looks like a tower. It has nine levels. But we couldn't open it."

"Did you find anything special?"

"No."

"We found something."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. "What is it?"

Na Xin unfolded his hand, smiling. "These three things. They didn't decay after tens of thousands of years. Still intact."

On his massive palm were a huge scarlet dragon skull with a red light moving on its surface, a wood lock around the size of a brick with natural textures as complicated as lines in human palms, and a small, thin book that was yellowed like a dried leaf. The thick words in that book looked like tadpoles. Shi Yan didn't know what language it was and which race it came from.

"I know two of them," Na Xin smiled contentedly.

"Please do tell," Shi Yan was eager to learn.

“This is the skull of the most valiant and dangerous Evil Dragon, a strong branch of the Dragon Clan. This Evil Dragon could be at level 13, as strong as an Incipient God Realm warrior. Its skull hasn’t decayed yet even though it has been more than tens of thousands of years. It’s the toughest and most magical bone then.” Pausing for a while, Na Xin smiled and continued, “To our Giants, it’s a good thing. After fusing it with our God Body, we can reach a whole new level.”

While he was talking, the other warriors of the Giant Tribe all looked at that Evil Dragon’s skull with a great desire in their eyes.

Apparently, each soldier of the Giant Tribe knew the benefits that this skull could bring them.

Evil Dragon was one of the strongest branches of the Dragon Clan. They were famous for their tough body and bones. A level 13 Evil Dragon was extremely rare. It could be compared to an Incipient God Realm expert. The skull was the unbreakable part of the Evil Dragon. To the Giants who were good at physical training, it was the best treasure.

“What else?” asked Shi Yan.

“This lumber has a special, natural texture. If I’m not wrong, it’s a piece of Life Ancient Tree of the Wood Clan.” Na Xin paused for a while and then explained seriously, “Legends say that the Wood Clan was born by a mysterious ancient tree. They call it the Life Ancient Tree. The power Upanishad the Wood Clan has been cultivating comes from the wood texture of that ancient tree.”

“Where is that Life Ancient Tree?” asked Shi Yan.

“I don’t know. People say that it disappeared in the ancient time. The wood texture of the Life Ancient Tree is formed naturally. It’s not something people could carve. The wood texture is the basic power Upanishad the Wood Clan cultivates. This lumber should be an Original Incipient Grade material. If the Wood Clan fellows could have it and comprehend the mysteries of the wood texture, they would gain supernatural powers.”

Na Xin frowned and continued, “I heard that the Wood Clan can use a special method to fuse the lumber of the Life Ancient Tree into their body, which then brings them greater advantages. I think this lumber is the most precious treasure in this world to any member of the Wood Clan.”

“How precious?” asked Shi Yan.

Na Xin smiled, not trying to conceal anything, “I think the value of this lumber is enough to exchange for several life stars if we deal with the experts of the Wood Clan.”

“Several life stars?” Shi Yan was dumbstruck.

Nodded, Na Xin confirmed, “It’s useless to other clans, but it’s a unique treasure to the Wood Clan! Intimidating existences of the Wood Clan could go crazy because of it. They could give up everything just to have this lumber!”

Shi Yan was moved, asking again. “How about that book?”

“I’m not sure about it,” Na Xin shook his head. “The language in this book is strange. I have never seen or heard about it before. However, since it could survive tens of thousands of years, it should be miraculous. Unfortunately, we can’t understand the words.”

“Oh,” Shi Yan smiled, “Precursor, you said that we would share all things equally right?”

Na Xin’s smiled withered. After a long moment, he nodded reluctantly, “Tell me, how to do you want to share them?”

“The Evil Dragon’s skull, the piece of the Life Ancient Tree of the Wood clan ~” Shi Yan stretched his voice.

Na Xin and the Giants put on a bad countenance. They stooped as if it was their parent’s funeral. All were dispirited.

“I want neither of them,” Shi Yan added and then pointed at the ancient book, “I want that freaking book.”

Na Xin’s eyes brightened.

The Giants also cheered loudly. They didn’t pretend or hide emotions, showing their real joy and excitement. “You’re a good guy!”

“It’s for you!” Na Xin flicked his finger to throw the unknown ancient book to Shi Yan as fast as he could as if he was afraid that Shi Yan would change his mind. Then, he hastened to stash away the Evil Dragon’s skull and the lumber of the Life Ancient Tree, laughing happily. “Done! You can’t change your mind! The Evil Dragon’s skull and the lumber belong to me.”

The Giant Tribe was well known for their kind nature. They weren’t narrow-minded or sinister. They would show their hatred and friendliness on their faces.

It was easy to live with this race.

“We can’t take advantage of you,” Na Xin was a little embarrassed. Hesitating for a while, he said, “After we could harvest those twenty-three, you guys should take thirteen of them. It’s... the compensation for your loss. Please don’t reject it.”

“Okay,” Shi Yan agreed frankly and forthrightly.

“Tribal Oldie! Tribal Oldie!”

While they had just sealed their deal, an earth-shaking voice arose from the grand mountain of the Giant Tribe. A muscular Giant ran toward them, his body damp with sweat.

After he arrived, he was startled to see the ancient city. Then, he shouted, “Tribal Oldie! Zhen Gu is back! He’s wounded severely!”

Na Xin changed his visage, walking out of the city and headed to the grand mountain. He didn’t even have time to notify Shi Yan.

All the Giants followed him, cursing and shouting indignantly.

Shi Yan was surprised. Hesitating for a while, he turned to Jester and Li Xiao. “We should go and check it out too.”

God of Slaughter

Chapter 916: The Ransom of Seven Hundred Thousand Divine Crystals

Grand mountain range.

A beefy Giant lay on the ground in the mountain. He looked pale and exhausted.

Standing next to him were five Giant soldiers. They also had wounds all over their body. They stooped not saying anything, their face dismal.

Xiao Man kneeled on the ground; his eyes were watery as he sobbed and called, "Dad."

The Giant Tribe lived in the Old Orchid Star. Their population was just several hundred. Na Xin was the only Tribal Oldie and the one who had the highest realm at the Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm.

Na Xin was the only Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm warrior of the Giant Tribe.

Under his command was Xiao Man's father, Zhen Gu, the current Chief of the Giant Tribe. He had the First Sky of Ethereal God Realm cultivation base. In the Far West of the Agate Star Area, he had quite the reputation.

At this moment, Zhen Gu was hurt severely, which was mainly from the damage in his soul altar. His eyes were dim and reflected no light.

When Shi Yan, Jester, and Li Xiao arrived, Na Xin was frowning, asking the five wounded soldiers to explain the situation.

Listening to the soldiers, Na Xin grimaced as rage filled his eyes.

After Shi Yan had arrived, he just listened, not participating in their conversation.

Shortly after, he knew what had happened.

The Old Orchid Star was in the Far West of the Agate Star Area, one of the most remote areas in this star area. There were around ten life stars near the Old Orchid Star where the members of the Demon Clan and the Monster Clan dwelled.

Besides this Far West area, there was another strange place: Broken Star Field.

Broken Star Field was in the center of the ten life stars in the Far West. Rumor said that it was formed by countless pieces of dead stars. The Broken Star Field was rich with special cultivating materials. Some people used to find Original Incipient Grade materials there.

Because of this reason, many lived around this area and warriors from other regions of the Agate Star Area would also often come to the Broken Star Field to collect materials.

The Giant Tribe often went to the Broken Star Field to find some special materials to exchange for divine crystals or something suitable for their cultivation.

Anyway, the Broken Star Field wasn't a peaceful place. It was very chaotic.

A group of lazy bandits in the Broken Star Field who didn't want to work often robbed the weak forces when they had found something special. This bandit group were dominant forces, so they were confident enough.

Zhen Gu had brought ten Giant soldiers on that trip. They had found a valuable Heaven Fiery Crystal. However, a force came to rob the fruit of their labor before they could harvest the crystals.

Of course, Zhen Gu and the Giants wouldn't let them do that. They burst out fighting. The Giants won.

However, the Giants were always kind and friendly. They didn't destroy the others and instead let them leave. Shortly afterward, the bandits came back with more support.

They had prepared for a new battle. Zhen Gu and his Giant fellows were beaten up.

Not only did the attackers occupy the Heaven Fiery Crystal mine but they also damaged the Giants badly. They had captured seven Giants and asked Zhen Gu to give one hundred thousand top-quality divine crystals to exchange for one Giant.

If they didn't submit enough divine crystals, they wouldn't let the hostages go. Those Giants would become their mine slaves forever.

That force had two leaders. Both of them were at the Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm. Zhen Gu and his Giants weren't their equal opponents. They retreated, defeated.

Zhen Gu had his soul altar damaged badly. His condition was awful and it would take a lot of time to recover. Although they had Na Xin, they had only one Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm. If they had to fight, they would be defeated again.

"Seven Giants mean seven hundred thousand top-quality divine crystals. We can't give so many divine crystals like that," one of the wounded soldiers gritted his teeth. "Tribal Oldie, we should risk our lives and fight them! I know where their base is!"

Na Xin was worried. He didn't smile as he used to do. Light sparkled in his eyes continually as if he was considering something.

After a while, Na Xin sighed weakly. "They have two Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm experts. Our tribe has only me at this level. Zhen Gu was able to fight once. But he's hurt now. If we have to fight them, nothing good will happen."

As the tribal oldie of the Giant Tribe, he knew what to consider, which was to protect the Giants. He didn't let anger confuse him.

"But we can never get seven hundred thousand divine crystals!" One of the others hissed. His eyes were bloodshot like a caged wild beast struggling painfully.

"... Tribal Oldie," Zhen Gu exhaled, his face ashen, "we can't be impulsive... We aren't... their equal matches."

Na Xin forced a smile, "I won't lose my mind. For the future of our tribe, I won't act recklessly."

He sighed. Then, he stepped forward and patted Zhen Gu by his shoulder. Glancing at Xiao Man sobbing, he smiled reluctantly. "Don't worry. I'll handle this. I won't let our fellows be humiliated by becoming the other's slaves."

". . . But seven hundred thousand divine crystals?" Zhen Gu wanted to get up, "Even if we gather all of what we have, we would still lack a lot!"

"We might have no solution if this happened sometime before. However, while you were away, some distinguished guests came," Na Xin glanced at Shi Yan, comforting them. "Don't worry. If I say I can handle it, I won't let our fellow Giants be imprisoned. I promise you!"

Listening to his solemn words, Zhen Gu could ease his mind a little bit. However, he was still confused.

"Take a good rest," Na Xin said weakly and then turned to the other five Giants, "You all too. Go rest and recover well... The children need you to live well."

"Wahhhh! Dad! I swear I will take revenge for you!" Xiao Man cried hoarsely, clenching his fists. His eyes were watery as he said, "I will definitely become stronger. I will kill all of my Dad's enemies!"

"Good boy, good boy... I know... you will be stronger than your old man..." Zhen Gu's tired face was loving. "But you have to promise me that before you are capable, you will never act impulsively!"

"I understand! Dad, I understand! Xiao Man is a good boy!" The teenager nodded resolutely, his young and tender face filled with reverence.

Na Xin sighed inwardly, asking Zhen Gu and the other five Giants to rest. He took around ten Giants, leaving in anger.

"Oldie, no matter what you want to do, we will support you!" the ten Giants were longing for a fight. It was obvious on their kind and honest faces.

The Giant Tribe was never cowardly. Quite the contrary, they were valiant and powerful. The same level warriors weren't equal matches to the Giants.

However, there were two reasons explained why this race wasn't strong enough. First, their population was small. And their reproduction wasn't quick enough.

The other reason was their simple minds. People always took advantage of them. In many battles to compete for materials or other goods, they always fell into the disadvantageous position.

Gradually, they lost cultivating materials while enemies plotted against their members who died on the battlefield. Even if they were strong, with this kind of decrease for tens of thousands of years, they would decline.

Their tribe was gradually declining.

"Absolutely, we won't fight!" Na Xin darkened his visage. "We aren't strong enough. If we lose our members, our number will decrease even more. We've been in the disadvantageous for tens of thousands of years. If we don't change our mindset to be more patient instead of fighting recklessly, our tribe will be extinct."

Listening to him, ten muscular Giants quieted down.

"Little Yan, what do you think?" Na Xin pondered for a while. He couldn't help but turn to Shi Yan.

"If we aren't strong, we can only be patient. When we accumulate enough, it will not be too late to take revenge."

Shi Yan considered for a while and then continued to give his ideas. "We got a big harvest this time. When we can pick up twenty-three Thousand Fold Lotuses, we will bring a tremendous advancement to your Tribe. I think you guys will get stronger shortly. You still have the Evil Dragon's skull and the lumber from the Life Ancient Tree of the Wood Clan. They all can bring you immeasurable benefits. If you have time, you can take revenge after."

"Your Human Clan does have a good vision. Yeah, you... you are the clan that knows how to rest and accumulate power," Na Xin nodded, "I will decide to apply your ideas. I want to sell that lumber from the Life Ancient Tree of the Wood Clan. I think we will have enough divine crystals to pay the ransom for our fellows."

"It's true," Shi Yan smiled.

"I want to go to the Broken Star Field. Are you... interested?" asked Na Xin.

Shi Yan was bewildered.

"The Broken Star Field is the center of the Far West. It has cities and explorers from different races of the Agate Star Area. It's a kind of hustle and bustle type city. I think... After a trip to that place, you will have a better understanding of the Agate Star Area. With only my words, it's hard to understand the area," said Na Xin sincerely.

"It sounds nice. We don't have many things to do here." Shi Yan thought and then nodded with a smile. "Alright, I will go with you. Yeah, I need to arrange my people. I will bring some of them."

"Come here three days later. We will depart."

"Great!"

Shi Yan arrived at their temporary gathering point.

Shi Yan only told Fei Lan, Leona, Yang Tian Emperor, and Long Zhu about the discovery of the Thousand Fold Lotus and the mysterious ancient city. He asked them not to tell anyone else.

Whether it was the mysterious city or the Thousand Fold Lotus, they were critical matters that could drive people crazy with greed.

Many races from Grace Mainland weren't loyal to them. Some were their enemies previously.

If they knew about these things, it was unknown whether they would have different thoughts. They could sell Shi Yan's team out to gain more benefits.

For example, if they told the experts in the other areas of the Agate Star Area, people living in the Old Orchid Star would receive a disaster pouring on their heads.

Then, he told them he wanted to go to the Broken Star Field.

Fei Lan, Leona, Ka Tuo, Yang Tian Emperor, Zi Yao, and Feng Rao also wanted to go to open their eyes to the general situation of the Agate Star Area.

Three days later, Shi Yan brought around ten warriors to the grand mountain of the Giant Tribe. They sat neatly on the Giants' shoulder and departed from the Old Orchid Star to go to the Broken Star Field.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 917: Yang Tian Emperor is Well Prepared

Including Na Xin, there were four Giants who left the Old Orchid Star. Na Xin was at Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm, and the other three were at Third Sky of Original God Realm.

Shi Yan brought nine warriors, including Fei Lan, Leona, Ka Tuo, Carthew, Zi Yao, Feng Rao, Yang Tian Emperor, Long Zhu, and Jester. Including Shi Yan, there were ten members of this team.

Due to the tremendous gravity of the Old Orchid Star, the warriors with low realms, Feng Rao, Yang Tian Emperor, and Long Zhu, couldn't use their powers to get rid of the gravity and jump into space.

However, as soon as they left the Old Orchid Star, the pressure they had to endure disappeared immediately. They calmed down and felt better.

Yang Tian Emperor and Long Zhu had the lowest realm here. They were at Third Sky of True God Realm. They hadn't reached King God Realm yet. It would be hard for them to move in outer space. However, with the coverage by Shi Yan and the others, they were going to be safe and sound.

After they departed the Old Orchid Star, Yang Tian Emperor lifted his head to observe the starry sky in the vast galaxy, sinking into his thoughts.

A desperate, mournful, and begrudging thought diffused from his aura. However, since his eyes brightened shortly afterward, it disappeared.

Brilliant light suddenly twirled around his body as his soul altar spun.

"Eh?" Na Xin glanced at him and then he got frightened. "This kind of power Upanishad is really profound... Look at this energy fluctuation. I think he will break through soon."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. He studied Yang Tian Emperor for a while and then frowned, speaking to Jester, "Do you have any suitable pellets to help the warrior break through to King God Realm?"

Jester felt a pain in his heart and he nodded. "Yeah. How many do you want?"

"Cough cough," Long Zhu caught everyone's attention, speaking embarrassedly, "I'm also about to break through. When I was in Grace Mainland, I was just one step away. If the energy there were enough, I would be at King God Realm by now."

Shi Yan was surprised.

When he knew Long Zhu, the old man had already been at the Peak of True God Realm. It was true that he was just one step away from the new realm.

After they had arrived in the Old Orchid Star, Long Zhu had prepared to break through. Seeing Shi Yan asking Jester for pellets, he became thick-skinned to ask for one too.

Jester was a Divine Grade alchemist, the famously talented individual in the Raging Flame Star Area. The pellets he refined were several levels higher than the alchemist of Grace Mainland.

"Give me all that you have!" Shi Yan pondered for a while and then grinned. "I'm just borrowing them. I will pay you back later."

"Of course. I believe you." Jester wasn't so content. However, he still sincerely took out the pellets from his Fantasy Sky Ring. "These bottles have the pellets to nurture the soul and refine the God Body. They should be more than enough for them."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened, smiling. "Alright. Don't show me that face. You will receive more in the future."

Jester became happy. "Remember that you said that. You have to keep it in your mind!"

"Shi Yan, if you don't have enough pellets, I have some here... You can give them to your great-grandfather," Zi Yao said softly.

Feng Rao was bewildered for a while and then she hastened to say, "I have some too!"

"Ha ha!" Jester laughed happily. "They are going to break through to the King God Realm from the True God Realm. They won't need so many pellets like that. I've given them enough. You girls don't need to do so."

Hearing him, Zi Yao and Feng Rao gave up the thought of giving away their pellets. They glanced at each other and then turned around.

Shi Yan rubbed his nose, pretending to have not seen anything. He divided the pellets that Jester gave him into two proportions and threw them at Yang Tian Emperor and Long Zhu.

As Yang Tian Emperor and Long Zhu were prepared, they didn't hesitate. They opened up the bottle and swallowed the pellets.

After taking in the pellets, just like other warriors when they advanced into the King God Realm, Long Zhu started his process step by step. He began to condense his God Body first.

But Yang Tian Emperor was different.

His body suddenly emitted an immense Blood Qi which was abundant to the acme after he had swallowed the pellets. It seemed like he had absorbed the power from the pellets easily.

An immense energy surged, winding around him like bunches of light.

Yang Tian Emperor closed his eyes, his face solemn. The marvelous Desperate Intent Domain was released. Shortly after, it became the God Domain easily!

Inside his God Domain, Shi Yan, Zi Yao, Feng Rao, Fei Lan, Leona, and even the members of the Giant Tribe were affected.

A haunting shadow appeared in their mind while thick clouds covered their Sea of Consciousness. A thought of despair arose in their hearts.

"This intent domain is extreme!" Fei Lan couldn't help but hiss. She looked at Yang Tian Emperor with respect. "I have never seen this kind of power Upanishad before!"

Na Xin frowned, observing Yang Tian Emperor for a while. All of a sudden, he shouted, "Despair power! It's the Despair power! My oh my!"

Shi Yan turned his head around, "Precursor, you...?"

"Our Agate Star Area has a legend of a man who had cultivated Despair power. Every time he fell into despair, he became stronger, his power rocketing endlessly. It seemed like he didn't have a limitation. He was the invincible legend of the Agate Star Area. Tens of thousands of years ago, he was the overlord of the star area. I heard that his power was intimidating. He could always challenge people who had higher realms than his. Although he'd disappeared for many years, we still talk about his legends!"

Na Xin took a deep breath, his face solemn as he looked at Yang Tian Emperor. "The Despair power is tough to perceive. No inheritance could generate this power Upanishad. Also, there are no books or scripture about it. Rumor says that only some extreme individuals who are very cruel to themselves can practice this."

The Giants were scared, looking at Yang Tian Emperor with deep fear.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo were also frightened, their faces unnatural.

Yang Tian Emperor was the undying legend in the Endless, the real overlord.

He was the sort of man that Na Xin had mentioned. He was cruel, ruthless, and extreme to himself to break through a realm. Yang Tian Emperor wasn't afraid to initially intrude the Demon Area, letting Demon Kings Bo Xun and Chi Yan bind him to the great formation of the Demon Clan. He was tortured for many years. He had lived as a skeleton inside that magical formation for dozens of years.

He understood this kind of pain. He wanted to get in there to endure the torture that wasn't designed for humans. He was absolutely an extreme person.

After breaking through to the True God Realm, he had finally comprehended the meanings of despair. When Grace Mainland ran out of power, all people fell into depression.

And Yang Tian Emperor's realm in the most desperate situation was still increasing. Under the given circumstances of an exhausted continent, he had reached Third Sky of True God Realm in a few dozen years.

He was absolutely a genius, one of the most ruthless and extreme kinds of men.

Yang Tian Emperor could break through in a place like Grace Mainland and reach high realms. As soon as he arrived in the Agate Star Area, he burst out his outstanding features because he had accumulated for years for this moment.

Yang Tian Emperor had the Immortal Demon Blood and he understood the mysteries of the Immortal Rebirth Secret. He was terrifically wise, resilient, and persistent. After he had collected all the supplements, he seemed to have made the final step.

The tremendous Blood Qi moved like blood snakes swimming in his body. Shortly after, his body became red like a hot iron. Murky air oozed out from his body.

Yang Tian Emperor's process of refining the God Body was several times faster than that of Long Zhu!

After only one hour, Yang Tian Emperor had finished refining his God Body. He opened his cold eyes. His pupils seemed more capable of putting people into endless despair.

"Do you still have more pellets?" He looked at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan looked at Zi Yao and Feng Rao.

The two women understood. They immediately took out the suitable pellets in their Fantasy Sky Rings. They didn't hand them to Shi Yan but threw them directly at Yang Tian Emperor.

He snatched the pellets, not looking to see what they were, and just swallowed them as if the pellets were beans.

He closed his eyes, murmuring. "I will break through continually."

Everybody was frightened.

Alchemist Jester was confused. "Could he endure so many pellets like that? If the number of pellets he consumes is more than he can endure, he will explode!"

As soon as he finished, his words became true. Yang Tian Emperor immediately shot out blood. His bones cracked loudly.

Beams of blood shot out while his vessels exploded, his bones cracking and releasing marrow...

At this moment, Yang Tian Emperor looked mournful like a wailing ghost. He didn't have any deliberate gleam like in the past.

However, at this moment, he was still cold and ruthless like an ice rock. He didn't seem to feel the pain.

People could even see a crazy, insane smile on his mouth.

A madman!

A crazy devil!

A maniac!

Na Xin, Fei Lan, Leona, and Zi Yao looked at him bewilderedly. They also had the same thought.

"From the True God Realm, he takes one step to enter the King God Realm, condensing the God Body and the creating the God Domain. He had them done in one vigorous effort and continued to enter the Second Sky of King God Realm. Have you ever seen or heard of anyone like...him?" Carthew felt that his throat was dry, licking his lips and looking at Leona with a forced smile.

Leona was called the crazy devil in Raging Flame Star Area. She furrowed her eyebrows. The scars on her face twitched, her eyes complicated. "No. Never before."

Fei Lan looked at Na Xin.

Na Xin shook his head, giving a forced smile. "It's not very likely. Basically, it's not easy to enter the King God Realm from the True God Realm. Without several years to steady the realm, the warrior can't grasp the needed requirements to open the next door. He's an unusual fellow."

Except for Shi Yan, everybody else was afraid, discussing Yang Tian Emperor's mysterious and magical progress.

"My Great Grandfather was always a hero for his whole life. He had walked the path that people didn't dare to take, thought of things that people didn't dare to think, endured the pain that nobody dared to endure. Of course, nobody could catch up with his attainment." Shi Yan just smiled deliberately.

Under people's attentive looks, Yang Tian Emperor's God Body had broken to a level where it looked like a bloody, shattered skeleton. He looked no different from a corpse. To ordinary people, getting hurt at that level meant that their God Body was completely damaged.

However, after his God Body was burst off, Yang Tian Emperor's heart was still beating vigorously, constantly releasing the immense Blood Qi!

A miracle happened quickly.

His broken vessels wiggled like small snakes, connecting each other. His bones produced new marrow and then they became transparent and shiny like jewels. On his bloody skeleton, new blood and flesh grew rapidly, reviving.

His God Body was closest to a cooperating machine, which was producing blood, flesh, marrow, and vessels.

This was the miraculous recovery power of the Immortal Rebirth Secret.

Apparently, Yang Tian Emperor had a much more profound level in practicing the Immortal Rebirth Secret than Shi Yan. Also, his attainment was much more significant.

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Chapter 918: A Long, Lonely journey

In this galaxy, twinkling stars as gorgeous as pieces of broken diamonds shined beautifully in the dark universe.

A group of ten people was moving quickly like shuttles heading to the Far West of the Agate Star Area, the Broken Star Field, created by countless broken stars.

Long Zhu closed his eyes, still condensing his God Body. Just like most of the warriors, he didn't have anything strange happen to him.

Yang Tian Emperor was also breaking through the new realm, but he was very different. Right from the start, he had many unique things happen. The commotion he created was also more significant.

Shi Yan and Na Xin didn't pay much attention to Long Zhu as they were busy watching Yang Tian Emperor.

Time flew hurriedly. Five days passed.

The Despair Intent Domain Yang Tian that Emperor had released had never decreased. It became more refined and powerful. The energy of his power Upanishad was constantly increasing.

People inside his God Domain had their soul altar covered with a dim layer. It was like a ghost peeping on their souls, bringing them despair. They wanted to kill as their minds were all confused and hazy.

Warriors with a lower realm would have their soul shaken. They would carry that imprint of fear and confusion for the rest of their lives.

His God Body had recovered under the power of Immortal Rebirth Secret, which was genuinely terrifying, indeed...

His broken vessels reconnected. Flesh and blood grew on his healed skeleton. From a bloody skeleton, after several days, he recovered. He didn't look too different from himself before the breakthrough.

Except for Shi Yan, everybody was chilled seeing this.

Undying Body!

This tremendous recovery ability was scarce in the Agate Star Area. No race could reach such level or recovery.

This made people dispirited and hopeless. They thought that Yang Tian Emperor had received favors from God but they didn't know what he had experienced or what he had paid to gain his today's attainment.

Yang Tian Emperor's body refining was finished, but his realm was still progressing.

He stood neatly, as his soul altar quietly spun. The energy of his power Upanishad rolled massively and became more intimidating.

Gradually, Na Xin and Fei Lan felt like they were witnessing something unbelievable. They thought that it was so unreal.

Usually, when the warrior broke through to the new realm, it was hard to grow. However, Yang Tian Emperor had broken this chain. While he was breaking through, it seemed like his realm was increasing unlimitedly. He still slowly and steadily walked forward.

After ten more days...

Yang Tian Emperor's soul altar gradually calmed down. His terrifying God Domain quietly dispersed. People finally felt relaxed a little bit.

Then, Yang Tian Emperor woke up. His visage was calm and natural, his eyes peaceful and quiet.

Although the desperate intent domain that frightened people had disappeared, the feeling that it brought to them was still winding around their Sea of Consciousness. They always had an unknown pressure that they couldn't describe.

"Great Grandfather, how do you feel...now?" Shi Yan was smiling, asking seriously.

Yang Tian Emperor had something different in his eyes. He nodded, speaking coldly, "Not bad. The Second Sky of King God Realm. Yeah, I've lacked a little bit. Or else, I would have entered one level further."

Listening to him, people had their eyes sparkle strangely as they were perplexed.

"Shi Yan, I'm not going with you guys more," Yang Tian Emperor pondered for a while and then spoke all of a sudden.

Shi Yan was surprised, "Why?"

Yang Tian Emperor turned his head, looking at a place deep in the Agate Star Area, his eyebrows twitching. He spoke faintly, "I don't know why something in this star area has attracted me. While I was breaking through, a vibe came to my soul altar. I think I should go there alone and check it out. Also, I need time to stabilize my realm."

"... Something attracted you?" Na Xin's voice was dry as he had a strange thought. He shook his head to clean that thought away. "Can you tell me more details?"

Shi Yan, Fei Lan, and Leona looked at him in astonishment.

"I can't say," Yang Tian Emperor shook his head, "but I'm sure that this is important to me. It can help me and give me more benefits."

"Then Great Grandpa, you have to be careful. The Agate Star Area isn't similar to our Grace Mainland. There are as many experts as trees in the forest. There are many different races here. Although you've reached the Second Sky of King God Realm, you can't always act rashly. Be cautious," advised Shi Yan.

Of course, he didn't oppose that.

Yang Tian Emperor wasn't a man who acted without a clear target. If he wasn't sure, he would never speak about it. If he spoke about something strange, he definitely understood and confirmed it.

The Agate Star Area was a high-quality star area with endless mysteries. If Yang Tian Emperor could harvest something there, Shi Yan would feel happy for him. He wouldn't stand in his way.

"You should also be careful," Yang Tian Emperor smiled, speaking to him softly, "This star area has many strange things. You always cause trouble, but you're a person of discretion. I hope you will always be watchful and know your goals and direction."

Pausing for a while, he glanced at Long Zhu, not saying more. He nodded to other people and then diverged.

Breaking through to the Second Sky of King God Realm, he could walk into the void without worrying about the energy storm grinding him into powder. When he departed this time, people were all looking for the day he came back.

It was unknown why they all felt that when they saw him again, he would surprise people again.

Yang Tian Emperor's lonely body flashed, dashing into the void and disappeared. Gradually, he became a black spot that blended into the dark universe.

Shi Yan silently looked at him disappear until he couldn't see his Great Grandpa anymore. Then, he turned around, murmuring, "Let's go."

Na Xin and Fei Lan looked at that lonely but brave figure merging into outer space. They nodded, saying nothing more.

However, they had the same thought in their mind...

This extreme man would become another legend of the Agate Star Area. He was destined to ascend to a high position. From that, he would tower over most of the experts, his light shrouding them.

This feeling had no cause. Thinking about it further, they found that it was almost unimaginable. Anyway, Yang Tian Emperor was just a small warrior at the Second Sky of King God Realm.

Still, both Fei Lan and Na Xin had the same thought. They thought that it was evident that he would reach such height.

The journey from the Old Orchid Star to the Broken Star Field was going to take several months at the speed of the Giants.

Shi Yan's team flew together with Na Xin toward the direction he had told them in the dark, gloomy outer space.

"Precursor, why don't you have a battleship? Isn't it faster to travel using the battleship?" One day, Ka Tuo couldn't help but ask. "In our Raging Flame Star Area, battleships are everywhere. Big and strong battleships could activate the power of the divine crystals to move at breakneck speed. It's more comfortable and the warriors can cultivate inside the battleship. They don't need to consume energy. It's much easier right?"

When Jester and Zi Yao heard Ka Tuo say that, they couldn't help but turn to Na Xin.

Na Xin beamed a forced smile, sighing, "The battleships are the main vehicles in the Agate Star Area. High-level battleships are very dangerous and famous. However... our race is special."

"Why do you said so?" Ka Tuo was curious.

"Most of the battleships in the Agate Star Area aren't suitable for our tribe," Na Xin was a little bit embarrassed. "Our physiques are too huge. There are no suitable battleships for us unless we got it customized. However, the cost would be very high. We don't have much you know."

Ka Tuo understood, "Oh, that's why."

The Giant Tribe were all Giants so they would need a particularly customized battleship. However, it would cost a lot of divine crystals. The Giant Tribe wasn't wealthy enough to afford a battleship like that.

That was why their Tribe had never had a battleship. They had to use their physical power to move in the void.

"How many divine crystals is equivalent to lumber of the Life Ancient Tree? Is it enough to redeem your fellows? And with whom do you do business? Is it safe?" Shi Yan thought and then asked seriously.

Na Xin smiled, "The lumber of the Life Ancient Tree of the Wood Clan is absolutely priceless. I can't assess how much we can exchange for it, but I'm sure it's not just seven hundred thousand divine crystals. And to who we would exchange with, you will know when we arrive at the Broken Star Field. That area has a large-scale exchange market, which is safe and fair."

As he said that, Shi Yan eased his mind and spoke, "Seems you do have a plan, precursor."

"Yes, I have a target," Na Xin didn't conceal anything, "He's called Ai Fu. He's at Second Sky of Original God Realm cultivation which is not really strong. However, he's the owner of the most modern and official exchange market. It's also the safest and fairest market in the Broken Star Field."

Shi Yan was surprised, "If he has only the Second Sky of Original God Realm cultivation base, how can he guard the Broken Star Field? What does he depend on?"

Everybody was curious, but they couldn't explain why.

The Broken Star Field was unique. It was formed by countless pieces of broken stars. It was incredibly vast, hiding magical and dangerous things. It even had some Original Incipient Grade materials.

Explorers of other races who came to this place could even be at Ethereal God Realm. If Ai Fu had only Second Sky of Original God Realm, how could he stand firm and become the owner of the biggest exchange market?

"He depends on his grandfather who is at the Incipient God Realm," Na Xin said faintly.

People then fell into silence.

"Ai Fu's grandfather has First Sky of Incipient God Realm. He secludes and cultivates somewhere in the Far West region of the Agate Star Area. It has been so many years since he's shown himself. Anyway, in this Far West region, all know about him. As long as he's alive, no one dares to provoke Ai Fu," Na Xin said solemnly. "Moreover, even though Ai Fu's realm isn't high, his entourage isn't bad. They are his grandfather's subordinates. All of them have reached the Ethereal God Realm. One is even at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm."

"Oh," Shi Yan nodded, "He has a powerful background. That's why he isn't afraid of bandits. No wonder why he can still stand in the Broken Star Field."

"But I don't like this man. He is too cunning," Na Xin sighed. "If we do business with him, he will definitely skin us. I have a headache thinking about this. Sigh."

“How about you let me do business for you?” Shi Yan contemplated for a while and then said seriously, “You Giants are famous for your natural characteristics. It would be better if you let us do the business on behalf of you.”

Na Xin’s eyes brightened. He pondered and then nodded.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 919: Blood Halberd

A battleship made of some jade-like, transparent bones more than two thousand meters long and four hundred meters wide was moving silently in the void.

Lines of bone pillars stood along both sides of the battleship. A warrior was tied to each pole by some kind of beast's tendon. There were several thousand warriors and most of them were at True God Realm or King God Realm.

The battleship emerged from a dark area, flying towards the Broken Star Field.

Shi Yan and Na Xin's team came from another direction. They met each other here all of a sudden.

That battleship had a hexagonal flag, which drew a symbol of a trident made of three bloody swords. It seemed to represent some force.

"Troopers of 'Blood Halberd,' a force in the Far West region. This force is formed by many members of different races. It's a potent force in the Broken Star Field. They often send mine slaves to exploit ores." Na Xin glared at the battleship and slowly explained, "Troopers of Blood Halberd are tough. People in the Far West region don't like them since they are multiracial and they don't have a limit in their operations."

Along the journey, Na Xin had explained to Shi Yan about the outline of forces and components of this Far West region, giving him a better understanding of the area.

The Far West region had many races living together. It had Demon Clan, mighty Monster Clan, many Human Tribes, and the exclusive pagans of the Agate Star Area. The Demon Clan and Monster Clan here were the relatively intimidating branches with different organizations. Blood Halberd was one of them, a famous one, anyway.

The Master of Blood Halberd was an expert at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm, a brutal character of the Far West.

This man recruited experts from different races. He didn't mind this. As long as his troopers dedicated their efforts, no matter what they've done, he would still use them.

That battleship belonged to the Master of Blood Halberd.

"The closer we get to the Broken Star Field, the more battleships we will encounter heading there. Blood Halberd is just one of them. We will see more," explained Na Xin.

Shi Yan smiled.

As they were heading to the same destination, Shi Yan's team was getting closer to that battleship. After a while, they could even see the warriors who were tied to the pillars.

"Ge Bu!" All of a sudden, Feng Rao changed her face, hissing.

She focused, taking a deep breath and watching the battleships and the warriors tied there. She grimaced. "Lu Xiu, Po Nan, Arthur..."

Feng Rao's soft body shivered, "They are Blue Demon's pirates!"

Hearing her, Shi Yan became grim, frowning. The light in his eyes looked so real as he focused on the battleship.

Those Blood Halberd's mine slaves were tied by beast tendon on the bone poles. There were thousands of them. However, they could spot some familiar faces: the pirates who had been with them.

Shi Yan darkened his face.

When they came here from God Perishing Land, Shi Yan's team and Fei Lan arrived in the same area while Feng Ke and Fan He didn't land on the Old Orchid Star.

They didn't expect to meet the others in this place. However, their friends' condition wasn't good...

"Do you know those people?" Na Xin lowered his voice and asked.

Shi Yan nodded.

"They will be pathetic," Na Xin was serious. "The Blood Halberd troopers will bring them to the most dangerous area to exploit ores. One out of ten survives with the best luck. I think half of them will die and the other half who survive will be imprisoned and sent to the more dangerous area. Eventually, no one will be left alive."

Listening to him, Feng Rao paled. "My father... He might be there too!"

"Yeah. He's tied on the other side of the battleship. They are especially watching him. Their jailers are... Ao Gu Duo's team" said Fei Lan.

She was at Ethereal God Realm so she could observe the blind corner where Shi Yan and the others couldn't see using a unique method. "Almost all of the Pirates who survived God Perishing Land are confined on the battleship. But Ao Gu Duo and Fan He's teams aren't tied down. They must have followed the other."

Feng Rao's soft body shivered. Tears lingered in her eyes as she looked at Shi Yan.

"Precursor," Shi Yan pondered for a while and then asked Na Xin sincerely, "How powerful is Blood Halberd?"

"It's famous in the Far West region. Our Giants don't want to provoke them. What do you want?" Na Xin frowned.

"You guys sense the battleship to see which is the highest realm the warriors have there?" Shi Yan turned to Fei Lan.

Fei Lan closed her eyes to sense.

Na Xin pondered for a while and then started to sense.

Shortly after, Na Xin spoke up, "One warrior at First Sky of Ethereal God Realm."

"Yeah, that is also what I found," said Fei Lan.

"Please save my father. Shi Yan, please. I'm begging you!" Feng Rao begged him. Tears rolled down on her face.

"Precursor!" Shi Yan bent his body, asking seriously, "Please give us a hand!"

He looked at Fei Lan.

Fei Lan kept silent for a while and then nodded, "I have no problem with that. But if Oldie Na Xin doesn't help us, we can't endure it."

Everybody looked at Na Xin.

Na Xin furrowed his brows tightly. "This battleship has only one First Sky of Ethereal God Realm expert, but the Blood Halberd's competence isn't this simple. We don't want to provoke them. Sigh, give me more time to think."

The other side of the battleship.

Feng Ke was tied to a bone pole, his hair disheveled, his face dusty, and his eyes exhausted. Blood trickled down from the corner of his mouth. He seemed to have gotten badly hurt.

Not far from him were more pirates tied to the bone poles. They couldn't even wiggle. The beast tendon squeezed, sinking into their flesh. The more they struggled, the more blood shot out. It was utterly painful.

Ao Gu Duo clasped his fists, standing aside and sneering. "Feng Ke, think about it. If you follow Blood Halberd, at least you won't die. Your realm isn't low. Haha, if you don't want to, you won't avoid this perishing fate."

Monica, one of the Commanders of the Underworld League, smiled seductively, "Feng Ke dage, you should think about it, really. As long as you can survive, why do you care about so many things? This place isn't the Raging Flame Star Area. You don't need to consider your reputation too much."

A gleam of brutal resentment sparkled in Feng Ke's tired eyes. "I will say the same. I will follow you if you free all of my brothers. I don't want them to be mine slaves!"

"We reported to our Master. He doesn't agree." Monica sighed. "Your brothers have low realms. They aren't worth his attention. At the same time, he's short on mine slaves. However, he guarantees that warriors at Second or Third Sky of King God Realm can be like you. They don't need to work as mine slaves. As long as you give us a nod."

"No!" Feng Ke shook his head persistently. "Unless all of my brothers are safe, I will never agree!"

"You dumb stubborn-headed idiot! I won't care about you anymore. You deserve it!" Monica snorted and then moved away swiftly and gently as if she was dancing. She put on an inviting smile when she came to talk to a lanky Dark Spirit Clan man.

That man was the one in charge of this battleship, the only First Sky of Ethereal God Realm warriors, Tu Feng.

"Little beauty, what did he say?" Tu Feng smiled until his eyes narrowed. He stretched out his hand, striking Monica's waist, which was as slim as a bee's waist. "You're looking delicious. When we get to the Broken Star Field, I will give you something good."

"Then I have to thank you in advance, dage." Monica smiled charmingly. However, she spoke to him begrudgingly, "He is the same. He wants us to let all of his brothers live well. That is how he will agree to follow us."

"This man fails to appreciate my kindness?!" Tu Feng sneered, "Our Master needs more mine slaves. What's good keeping his trash brothers? Of course, they will become mine slaves! If I didn't consider his competence, I would have killed him already. Okay, when we arrived at the Broken Star Field, if he's still stubborn, he will become a mine slave too. I'll let him die in the most dangerous area."

"Dage, you have to love me. You have to say good things about me to our Master. I don't want to do laborious work." Monica said charmingly as she proactively stepped forward like a slithering water snake. Her milky breasts caressed Tu Feng's arm.

Tu Feng enjoyed it, his smile becoming lecherous. "Don't worry. How can I let you work hard? I don't even dare to use more force to protect you when you're in my arms."

Monica felt content. Her smile bloomed invitingly, her bearings seducing.

"If I help you, I will bear the flame of energy from the Master of Blood Halberd. It will bring disaster on the heads of our clansmen," Na Xin pondered for a while and then forced a smile, shaking his head continually.

"Who will know about this?" Shi Yan was surprised.

"Of course, they will know. After we rescued them, someone will leave and report to their superior," said a Giant uneasily.

"Haven't you suffered enough?" Shi Yan put on a cold and harsh visage, his eyes chilled. "Did I say I would let them leave alive? You Giants are nice and kind, but I'm not. If I want to attack, I won't spare anyone. I won't let the news spread."

Na Xin and the Giants changed their countenance.

"There are almost one hundred of them. Do you want to kill them all? You... how could you?" the Giant spoke again.

"Precursor, I only need your help with one thing," Shi Yan took a deep breath, "You help us hold that First Sky of Ethereal God Realm warrior back. You confine him for a while. Just leave the rest to us."

Since Fei Lan was at First Sky of Ethereal God Realm, when the strongest expert of the opponent was held down, even if they had one hundred members, they wouldn't be able to resist Shi Yan's slaughter. Leona at Third Sky of Original God Realm also provided powerful support. She could damage them severely in just a blink.

As he knew each other's competence, Shi Yan was confident.

"If you just need me to... restrain that one for a while, oh okay. I can help you." Na Xin frowned, "But we won't help you massacre people. It's hard for us to kill weak people unless it's to defend ourselves."

"Okay then," Shi Yan's face became colder. Turning to Fei Lan, he said, "I hope you guys can clear them all."

"How about Ao Gu Duo and the others?" Carthew said softly, "He used to be a member of the Dark Firmament Divine Nation."

"Kill! I'll do it myself!" Shi Yan said without any hesitation. He grinned, "It's time to accomplish my pledge from that year."

God of Slaughter

Chapter 920: Today, I Come to Fulfill My Pledge!

More than ten years ago in Purgatory Star, he used to exaggerate that he would kill Ao Gu Duo in one hundred years.

That year, people thought he was crazy. They felt that he didn't care about logic and that his bragging would never be fulfilled.

Today, he'd reached Original God Realm. Although he was still one level behind Ao Gu Duo, he believed that he had the competence to hunt Ao Gu Duo down.

It was time to fulfill his pledge.

Tribal Oldie Na Xin asked his Giant fellows to leave this scene. They silently moved pretty far from the battleship so that people there wouldn't see them.

Then, Na Xin closed his eyes, spinning his soul altar. The Ethereal Extent flew out from his Sea of Consciousness, slowly shrouding the battleship.

On the battleship, Tu Feng was teasing Monica, thinking of finding a quiet place to have a better talk with this inviting woman.

All of a sudden, Tu Feng changed his countenance slightly, lifting his head to watch the sky. Flames of anger sparked in his eyes.

"Damn Giant! He dares to mess with me! You don't know how to live well, right!" Tu Feng snorted, pushing Monica aside and then sitting down cross-legged.

His Ethereal Extent was also released, flying up. It was a vast forest with thick Wood energy fluctuation. Huge trees grew fast. In just a blink, they filled the space on the battleship.

When Ethereal God Realm experts fought, they depended mostly on the Ethereal Extent. These two weren't an exception.

Tu Feng's Ethereal Extent pushed Na Xin's Ethereal Extent. Trees and vines in the forest wanted to entangle Na Xin's Ethereal Extent like countless tentacles.

Mountains appeared in Na Xin's Ethereal Extent from thin air. They heavily pressed down little by little.

Boom Boom Boom!

Giant trees exploded in Tu Feng's Ethereal Extent. The Ethereal Extent seemed to collapse simultaneously. The forest he had created was reduced instantly.

He put on a cold countenance and couldn't help but hiss. "You are the one and only Tribal Oldie of the Giant Tribe! Damn! You dare to attack me!"

The Ethereal Extent pressed down, subduing his soul altar. The mountain ranges fell with a grumble on his head. They acted like a magical formation subduing Tu Feng's God Body, preventing him from retaking action.

On the battleship, Feng Ke lifted his head, dully looking at the sky with a strange face.

Many pirates also had hope while being tied to the bones. They were waiting for something discreetly.

Once they entered the Broken Star Field, they would become mine slaves of Blood Halberd. They would never see hope for the rest of their lives as they were now little pawns in the most dangerous areas. They would die one by one.

No matter who the attacker was, that person had brought them a good chance to escape.

Ao Gu Duo was also startled. He shivered inwardly while looking at the sky above his head. "An Ethereal God Realm expert... who is that?"

As he was at Second Sky of Original God Realm, he knew that the battle between Ethereal God Realm warriors had things to do with the Ethereal Extent. However, he couldn't resist the power of Nature to recognize Na Xin's existence.

He couldn't see Na Xin, but he saw a man he knew. Ao Gu Duo's face darkened, unable to hold down his fear, shouting. "Shi Yan!"

A shadow emerged from the dark place. He was moving at breakneck speed with a huge sword and torrential Blood Qi. He brought with him a vast sea of blood, slashing down on Ao Gu Duo directly and coldly.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Carthew also showed themselves. They all urged their power Upanishads.

Due to their low realms, Feng Rao and Long Zhu didn't join this battle. The other three Giants protected them, keeping them far away from the fight.

While Fei Lan was moving, thumb-sized flows of gray air, which was corrosive air, fell on the battleship. They moved, searching targets proactively as if they all had intellect.

The warriors who were attacked by the corrosive air became baffled. As their bodies were eroded from the inside, their soul altars slowed down. They couldn't escape.

Leona had ruthless, slaughtering eyes. When she came, her God Body engulfed all the light.

She waved her hand and a dark vortex descended like a massive black sun, covering some warriors. In the absolute darkness, the warriors became perplexed. Their soul altar and the Sea of Consciousness had fallen into the dark. They couldn't sense or recognize anything.

In the absolute darkness, Leona was like a fish swimming in water. She took lives as if she was a Dark Death.

Zi Yao, Carthew, and Ka Tuo also joined this attack. They were lucid, slaughtering some warriors at Second or Third Sky of King God Realm. Their operation was resolute and heartless as they didn't have a bit of hesitation.

"Shi Yan! It's Shi Yan!"

The pirates shouted in thrill.

Feng Ke heard that, shouting as he was very excited. "I'm here!"

Holding the divine sword, Shi Yan moved like a blood light. He appeared next to Ao Gu Duo, speaking calmly. "You almost killed me in the Purgatory Star. I used to pledge that I would take the head on your neck in one hundred years. Today, I have come to fulfill my pledge."

Ao Gu Duo's face was savage, his body trembling. "You think it's enough to kill me when you've reached Original God Realm? Funny!"

"Haha. What I know best is to kill the one whose realm is a little higher than mine." Shi Yan grinned, his smile icy. The divine sword in his hand had its eyes opened. Radiant blood light moved, sending blood scent to the air.

"Space Imprisonment!"

His power Upanishad changed. The God Domain appeared.

Crack Crack Crack!

Pieces of space were confined, but the blood light released by the divine sword was still brilliant. Its red hue looked so intimidating.

Touching his forehead, another soul of Shi Yan urged its power. Ten bright flames shot out from his glabella and eyes. The strange, mighty flaming power wound around Ao Gu Duo.

Ao Gu Duo was frightened.

He couldn't activate his God Domain and his soul altar was also stagnant.

"ARGHHHHH!"

Ao Gu Duo roared. His bones cracked and exploded. Shortly, his body was covered in blood as he forcefully struggled to get rid of the space confinement.

However, at this moment, the blood sea stretching out from the divine sword swarmed over with wild, savage negative power, shrouding Ao Gu Duo's body.

The blood eyes on the broadsword seemed to have a negative effect on people's souls. Ao Gu Duo had just glanced at them and his spirit was broken. His Sea of Consciousness seemed to become a blood sea. The negative energy affected each of his wisps of Soul Consciousness. He couldn't activate his powers.

Swish Swish!

A massive, bloody hand seal descended from the sky like a grumbling blood mountain pressing on Ao Gu Duo.

Boom Boom!

Ao Gu Duo's skeleton cracked and echoed more explosions. His body was covered in blood, as he looked helter-skelter.

"Slash!"

As he swung the divine sword, a blood lightning strike that stretched one thousand meters away crossed the blood sea, drawing a beautiful, deadly curve in the air.

Ao Gu Duo faced the sky, roaring, and hissing. He continually released his power Upanishad to resume his soul altar's rotational movement.

However, under the gazes of the blood eyes on the sword, his soul altar was pressed tightly by an evil force. It couldn't even move.

Ao Gu Duo's God Body stayed put, letting the blood light ribbon of the divine sword cut through it.

Crack Crack!

His God Body exploded!

Shi Yan's eyes were calm. He looked like a numb onlooker, floating in the blood sea and continually swinging the sword in his hand.

Boom Boom Boom!

The cracks and explosions of the bones resounded faster. Ao Gu Duo, a Second Sky of Original God Realm expert, had his God Body like a vulnerable chunk of tofu under the divine sword.

Shortly after, his God Body became cubes of meat that fell on the floor.

Touching his forehead, the black hole in Shi Yan's soul altar emerged. It snatched down like a massive dark bowl, covering a piece of Ao Gu Duo's God Body.

A powerful suction force dragged Ao Gu Duo's soul altar that was emerging from that block of meat immediately. It didn't have a second to resist. It was sucked into the center of the black hole, vanishing.

His soul and body were both extinguished!

Although Ao Gu Duo was at Second Sky of Original God Realm when he faced Shi Yan, he didn't even have the chance to use his power Upanishad. Shi Yan killed him simply.

Feng Ke stood by them, watching the scene. He felt numb as a chill-to-bone air blew his soul.

He was also at Second Sky of Original God Realm, but he wasn't... as strong as Ao Gu Duo. If Shi Yan could kill Ao Gu Duo easily, it wouldn't be a hard task for him to kill him too.

He remembered the first time he met Shi Yan. How long has it passed? When did he become so powerful?

Feng Ke took a deep breath to press down the mess in his head, asking hastily. "Where's Feng Rao?"

"She's fine. Don't worry." Shi Yan chuckled, "Let me free you from your bind."

"It's dragon tendon! Can you?" Feng Ke screamed in surprise.

Shi Yan didn't answer. He acted to show him. His wrist flickered, controlling the divine sword to cut the tendon easily.

Feng Ke was startled. "What a sharp sword!"

"Haha. If you are free, would you mind killing all the ones who have jailed you and your brothers here?" smiled Shi Yan.

"Alright!" Feng Ke stretched his body. Thunderbolts flashed around his body. He joined the battle immediately.

Shi Yan chuckled, cocked his head to see the divine sword. "You... should be at Original Incipient Grade, right..."

"Shi Yan! Shi Yan!" A female shrieked, calling for him from afar. She sounded pathetic and hasty.

Shi Yan turned around, finding Bi Rou. She was shivering, looking at Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo. They didn't show mercy to anyone. Their attacks were all lethal. Many warriors she knew were killed in front of her.

Frowning, Shi Yan exhaled. "Spare Bi Tian's people."

That year, Bi Tian had given him face and spared Ka Tuo and his brothers. When they were in Heaven Punishment City, Bi Tian had treated him well. From the beginning to the last moment, he just wanted to recruit Shi Yan. He even wanted to use his beloved daughter to create a relationship with him.

Shi Yan had a good feeling about this man. Thus, he said that to save his people.

He had actually saved Bi Tian and his people from this kalpa.

Fei Lan and Leona didn't kill Bi Tian's warriors. They then became the survivors of this great disaster.