

## Slaughter 951

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### Chapter 951: Space Spider Web

As soon as he finished talking, Shi Yan took action immediately.

He crossed his hands in the void, slowly ripping it apart. Two space slits with dark light moved along with his arms, making a cross shape. Each of the two space splits was one thousand meters long.

Urging Space power Upanishad, his soul altar spun rapidly. Energy in his body surged like a violent flood. The pure energy of Essence Qi Ancient Tree was consumed quickly.

God power was the basis of all kinds of energy. It was magical and mysterious as it could activate all kind of powers Upanishad.

After the two space slits crossing each other appeared, Shi Yan continued to tear more space slits, weaving them with each other.

Many warriors on the two battleships emerging from the gray mist looked scared.

In any high-level star area, space power was the heavenly power that was really hard to perceive. However, once they got it and cultivated it, Space power Upanishad could always be an intimidatingly mighty power.

As more space slits appeared, people standing on the battleships grimaced. They frowned as they were hesitating whether to attack him or not.

The space saber was the space class weapon that could defeat everything. Each of the space splits led to the chaotic space basin. If they got in there, they would never get out alive.

Shi Yan used the space spits to make the lines and build a spider web around him which extended several hundred miles. If any warrior stormed into the web, they would be cut into pieces. Even if the Ethereal God Realm experts couldn't sway through the web, it could still mince them.

Wu Lan and the Black Scaled experts smiled seeing him build a spider web.

People who used Space power Upanishad were that intimidating. The trap made by space slits would trouble even warriors with profound realms. Unless they all risked their lives to kill Shi Yan, this space spider web couldn't be rendered useless. It would affect everyone!

"He's our Master's nephew. If you dare to act rashly, don't blame my Master for turning his back to you!" Wu Lan stepped forward, shouting gracefully and arrogantly. "I don't care what kind of disaster your Far West region has. Shi Yan and our Master are close anyway. If you dare to attack him, you'll become our enemies!"

The two muscular Black Scaled experts grinned fiendishly and coldly at Niger and Da Feng.

"Blood Devil's troops?" Niger frowned, glaring coldly at Shi Yan and speaking darkly. "Blood Devil has never come to our Far West region. Why did I not know that he's interested in this rural area? As far as I was aware, Blood Devil didn't have a family. Do you think your fabricated reason could cover that brat?"

"We want him. It has nothing to do with Blood Devil. Please step away!" Da Feng of Blood Halberd shouted, his eyes icy cold. "Even Blood Devil himself if he created such a catastrophe in Far West region, wouldn't dream of getting out of here intact!"

"You have a lot of guts eh," Wu Lan sneered, "perhaps you do want to fight our Demon Clan. I also want to see if you have that competence."

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Niger and Da Feng exchanged looks. They spat their orders in unison.

Silhouettes soared from the two battleships, moving like meteors. Their momentum was quick with surging energy like a rising tide.

Those people knew how dangerous the space slits were. They didn't dare to use the battleships. In this operation, they scattered, swaying and weaving like beams of light. They tried to avoid the thick-mesh space slits, moving between the narrow gaps.

Instantly, energy shot out as each warrior urged his or her power Upanishad. Life, icicles, fire lines, thunderbolts, wind blades, and more swarmed over from their God Bodies. They were like different branches of a flood, overflowing to the mainstream.

Niger of the Ghost Mark Clan and Da Feng, Blood Halberd's Master, took the lead.

Wu Lan and the two Black Scaled experts wore cold faces. They didn't expect the others to attack them. "Oh. It seems like this rural area still has some passionate people. Tough then." One of the beefy men gave a low roar. He moved like light, confronting Niger in just a blink.

He grinned, showing his teeth. The black scales on his body rattled as he stormed towards Da Feng.

The two Black Scaled experts came from a famous area in Agate Star Area. They were much stronger than the warriors of the Far West region. Their powers generated Ethereal Extent, which was the world of ice and the world of earth. As soon as their Ethereal Extents appeared, they seemed to disorder the real world.

Inside the icy world was a shoreless glacier, which looked like a massive sword stabbing the sky. It was tens of thousands of meters high with a transparent body and gloomy icy Qi.

As soon as his Ethereal Extent appeared, the glacier elongated through the sky, crashing forward.

While moving, the glacier released a terrible freezing energy, which froze the low-realm warriors. They turned into ice sculptures, which were drawn into his Ethereal Extent and then they shattered.

Filling the world of earth was mist and sand. Yellow, sandy, ancient beasts roared and moved frighteningly. They bared their fangs and rose their claws to slaughter the warriors.

Those ancient beasts seemed to be revived in the real world. They slaughtered, ripping apart Original God Realm warriors with their fangs.

The two Black Scaled experts were at Peak of Ethereal God Realm. They seemed not too far from Incipient God Realm. Their Ethereal Extents were lively as if they were real and about to materialize. The world of ice and the world of earth had their power to transform magically according to the changes of their thoughts.

Low-realm warriors who made contact with the Ethereal Extent were subdued entirely. Their realms were troubled which affected their energy circulation.

Niger and Da Feng discolored, releasing their Ethereal Extents. Niger had a thunderbolt world with countless roaring electric dragons. His thunderclaps shook the sky. Bunches of lightning strikes descended as if they wanted to tear the real world.

Da Feng's Ethereal Extent was a world of metals. Quickly, he got tens of thousands of cold metals, including sabers, swords, spears, halberd, tridents, and even silver hammers. Each of them was extremely sharp as if they were the masterpieces of a skillful blacksmith.

Countless weapons moved, multiplying in each Ethereal Extent, creating some kind of unusual metal formation which could kill all creatures like a sprinkle.

Four great Ethereal Extents appeared disordering the real world in front of them. Thunderbolts impacted the glacier, crushing each other. Many sharp metal weapons were attacking the ancient beasts. Their arena stretched through thousands of miles, which made the real world shake.

Initially, the space slits were around one thousand meters long. Under the pressure and collision from four great Ethereal Extents, they cracked, generating more space slits.

Shi Yan had flames and ice in his eyes at the same time. His space cracks started to move like real snakes.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Warriors who hadn't reached Ethereal God Realm would have their God Bodies explode from one touch by the space slits.

In less than a minute, more than ten soul altars appeared in front of Shi Yan, which belonged to the warriors whose bodies exploded. They had to use their soul altars to survive. They didn't estimate that the still space splits could suddenly revive like that. They were ambushed.

There was nothing the space splits couldn't destroy. The God Body under Ethereal God Realm couldn't endure the tearing power and they would crack and explode badly.

"If you want to kill me, let's see how much you can pay." Shi Yan floated in the starry sea, smiling coldly. At this moment, his eyes became garnet as a bloodthirsty aura slowly filled the area.

His eyes gradually became dull and icy cold. He had no gleam of emotions. At this moment, he looked like Death who was observing a creature who had no feelings that a human should have.

The Third Sky of Rampage!

His power Upanishad switched. Now, he had an absolutely deadly silent aura. He was like an ancient mummy that had survived thousands of years without a beam of life energy.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

A huge handprint towered the sky, releasing the Death Intent Domain, filling the deadly silent aura and cutting off the vitality of everything.

The Death Seal was as big as a mountain, but it could simply dodge the space split, snatching over more than ten warriors at King God Realm and First Sky or Second Sky of Original God Realm. Under the Death Seal, those warriors paled as life energy in their bodies drifted away. The halos on their God Bodies became ash-gray.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The Death Seal grumblingly pressed down. The God Bodies of more than ten warriors were smashed. Pieces of flesh and bone were sent everywhere. Clots of blood hovered, creating blood curtains.

As the others wanted to kill him, Shi Yan at Second Sky of Original God Realm had a good grasp of Death and Life power. Of course, he wouldn't stay idle. In his peak condition, his attack using his best abilities was unimaginably powerful.

He hadn't urged Immortal Demon Blood, which would have transformed his body. Shi Yan just used Third Sky of Rampage to urge negative energy in his acupuncture points, giving power to this massive Death Seal.

Shi Yan was shaken inwardly. His confidence was boosted to a level that he had never had before!

He suddenly recognized that unless he was confronting an Ethereal God Realm expert, there was no chance that he would lose!

He had absolute confidence in his competence and powers Upanishad!

His blood eyes sparkled strangely. Shi Yan had red veins visible on his face. He looked like a demon from Hell descended to this world as he didn't have any beam of creature's emotions. He had only the pure thirst for blood and killing.

A deadly will expanded from his God Domain. The heavy dead aura flooded, extending to any warrior coming close to him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After the poor warriors had exploded, their blood was guided, creating a sea of blood with a pungent, iron-like smell. This blood sea seethed, generating malicious energy fluctuations that affected souls.

The supernatural ability of Death and Life power Upanishad: The Blood Soul Sea!

The blood sea surged, resonating with his God Domain. Under the God Domain's direction, it covered an area of ten miles around Shi Yan.

No matter how high their realms were, warriors who fell into the Blood Soul Sea lost their minds instantly. All became crazy!

They started to attack everyone they saw, whether they were friends or enemies. They didn't care that even the opponents who were their brothers who had fought shoulder by shoulder with them for so

many years. At this moment, they attacked each other madly, not recognizing that their consciousness had collapsed.

Negative energy as thick as black ink gushed out from Shi Yan's acupuncture points, pouring into the Blood Soul Sea, which then strengthened the destructive power of the sea. This kind of energy could distort souls, running directly into warriors' souls and crossing their Sea of Consciousness and tier of powers Upanishad in their soul altar to reach their God Soul.

Swoosh!

Shi Yan turned into a blood light flying swiftly above the blood sea.

Tens of thousands of light dots, which carried life energy, disappeared into his God Body like rain gathered from the vast sea.

The Soul Burial Ground ability of Death and Life Upanishad had cut off all vitality, taking it away. It contributed towards the taken energy into Shi Yan's body, giving him more energy to control everything.

At this moment, Shi Yan at his Second Sky of Original God Realm looked like the sole God of this world. He had used his will and supernatural ability to change space, bring up death, and take away life. He was harvesting pure energy for himself.

He was slaughtering, enjoying himself to the utmost.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 952: Vicious Natural Instincts**

Warriors from different areas of Broken Star Field gradually emerged, surrounding Shi Yan. Thousands of them came by hordes.

Those people were from different forces and different races, but they had the same goal: They wanted to capture or kill Shi Yan!

The anomaly of Broken Star Field would bring an unpredictable catastrophe to the Far West region. Pieces of broken stars would bombard many life stars, wrecking havoc. Those warriors would lose their shelters if their homeland got destroyed.

Shi Yan was the originator. Through different channels, they had confirmed this information from Ai Fu. Ai Fu was the heavenly eye in Broken Star Field. He had ears and eyes everywhere.

No one doubted Ai Fu's intelligence. Ai Fu made people believe him by the credit he had built for hundreds of years.

Battleships appeared one after another. They emerged like wild beasts of Ancient Time showing their fangs. They slowly approached the battle site.

Each battleship carried experts of different clans. All of them looked stern.

While those battleships were moving towards this area, they slowed down, not daring to join the battle site directly.

The space spider web had stretched over thousands of miles, creating a horrible deathtrap. Those space splits were the most dangerous things that could cut off any matter. The battleships weren't designed to resist something like that.

"Is that kid really at Second Sky of Original God Realm? How can he sweep out everywhere? How could he kill the warriors whose realms were higher than his?"

"This man is terrifying. At this realm, he can do such things. When he breaks through the Original God Realm, would we be able to confront him?"

"Be careful. Don't let your anger make you a sacrifice for the others!"

"Do not act rashly and get out there! Be watchful!"

". . ."

Each battleship had a commander, and most of them were at Ethereal God Realm. They belonged to powerful clans of different forces. However, after observing for a while, they all became severe.

The competence of Shi Yan was showing how much was beyond their estimation!

The space sabers weaved with each other, creating a vast spider web. The red blood sea in the center of the spider web was emitting evil, red mist where the murderous aura that terrified people rolled. Death energy fluctuated, covering the whole sky.

Shi Yan and the blood sea merged into one. The Blood Soul Sea was formed by the blood of dead warriors. It had become part of his God Body, a world of his own. In this world, he was the sole God.

On the blood sea, warriors under Niger and Da Feng looked like they were insane. Their consciousness collapsed, their eyes filled with their basic instincts of killing. They blindly slaughtered all warriors around them.

They seemed to have forgotten who they are.

Dozens of warriors who were their blood comrades were killing each other in that Blood Soul Sea. They used their best powers Upanishad to make the whole world discolor. Their powers were like the thunderstorm cleaning up the entire place.

Shi Yan was now like a drop of blood, blending and disappearing into the Blood Soul Sea.

However, the space sabers were encircling the Blood Soul Sea. They were like dragons or snakes slithering around, but their power was enough to tear the whole sky. Outer space light shot out dazzlingly from those sabers.

Those brilliant lights moved directly into the most mysterious space basin: the Space-Time crack.

The two Peak of Ethereal God Realm warriors of the Black Scaled Tribe, Niger, and Da Feng sometimes flashed into the real world. Their Ethereal Extents were pressing the real world, trying to break it.

Although the Ethereal Extent wasn't an Incipient Extent, as soon as an Ethereal God Realm expert had enough energy, the world he created using his power Upanishad could be strong enough to crush the world. It would make all the creatures return to their origin, shattering every matter.

The four great existences at Peak of Ethereal God Realm were performing their Ethereal Extents in the sky, attacking and defending each other using the power of the Ethereal Extent. They made the whole place an etherealized world where the Ethereal Extents they created were real.

No one dared to intrude that area. Niger's and Da Feng's subordinates and the other hotshots from the other forces instinctively avoided that area. They would rather go through the spider web than get directly through their Ethereal Extent.

The space spider web wasn't still. It was moving gently as Shi Yan had changed his thoughts. They looked like a beautiful place of weaving lights. It swayed and moved from time to time.

Every time it moved, the space sabers would elongate, crushing some warriors and leaving only the soul altars.

Around the Blood Soul Sea inside the space spider web, almost one hundred soul altars were floating, which looked like magnificent lotuses. They sparkled in five-colored with different powers Upanishad surging. The souls bobbing above the soul altar were marvelously beautiful like the flame of life.

Shi Yan's God Body was dark red. He emerged for a short time in the Blood Soul Sea, looking at the soul altars floating around with great greed. He was struggling hard in his mind. He hesitated but didn't dare to take action. He disappeared into the Blood Soul Sea one more time.

He still remembered what the Blood Vein Ring asked him to do. He should try his best to swallow more soul altars using his black hole. It was the best support for the Ring Spirit to complete its soul fusion.

However, it was not the right time.

In front of many warriors, if he let the black hole in his soul altar appear and swallow the soul altar, his biggest secret would be revealed.

The Master of Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight was the wicked demon that people didn't want to be alive. His soul altar devouring power Upanishad was the most taboo power. If he disclosed it, he would never have a shelter in Agate Star Area. All the races would hunt him down!

He knew this clearly.

Thus, he could only stare greedily at those soul altars while trying to restrain the avarice in his heart.

The Essence Qi of the dead rolled massively into the Blood Soul Sea, disappearing into his acupuncture points.

The Essence Qi of those who had only the soul altars hovering hadn't dispersed into earth and heaven yet. Shi Yan's God Body attracted it, making it blend with the Blood Soul Sea.

He was using his acupuncture points to absorb it.

This was also the function of Devouring power Upanishad!

Devouring power Upanishad was immensely marvelous. It could swallow Essence Qi and the soul altars of warriors. This was a taboo power that shouldn't exist in this world. It was the forbidden area that even Gods didn't dare to touch.

However, on the date he descended to Grace Mainland, at the moment he jumped into the blood pond, he had touched God's forbidden area. From that day onward, he was destined to be the foreigner, walking on the thorny path. He had never regretted, never hesitated or thought of it as a burden in his mind.

Only a person with extreme greed would take energy accumulated throughout hundreds or thousands of years from the others. He would harm others to make himself stronger.

That year, that day, when the first Essence Qi of the dead entered his body, he wasn't anxious or worried. He had only joy and astonishment. He had considered it the ultimate secret that he would never share with anyone. From that day onward, he knew that he had no way back.

If he were a naive and kind person, he would have a demonic barrier in his heart. He would be fearful and have nightmares every night. Afterward, he would consider Devouring Upanishad, the worst nightmare that he wanted to get rid of. He would proactively resist it.

Shi Yan wasn't such sort of man. Absolutely not!

A person who can destroy the world for his own benefits wouldn't have a burden when he ruins the whole world and puts it back to the time of chaos just to strengthen himself. He would never step back.

Only a person with those vicious natural instincts was eligible to receive the inheritance, walking on the road leading to the peak. This sort of man would never be accepted or tolerated. He was destined to bear eternal infamy.

He didn't care.

The Blood Soul Sea had blood bubbles, surging vehemently. The aura that could twist the soul swept over the area dragged everything into the abyss of death and uncontrolled slaughter.

Shi Yan was hiding deep in the Blood Soul Sea to gather Dead Qi with his acupuncture points. The Devouring power Upanishad would refine it and make up the consumed energy used to build the space spider web, which would strengthen himself.

Dozens of Blood Halberd hotshots under Da Feng's commands had crossed the space spider web. They rushed with ferocious eyes. They were careful enough to stay by the Blood Soul Sea when releasing the Soul Consciousness to locate Shi Yan in the sea. They didn't jump in directly.

A bright star slowly emerged from the blood sea with dazzling light. It was a real star that looked like a massive, brilliant diamond. Starlight emitted everywhere, carrying the undying will of star power.

The Star Nucleus!

It was the star hovering in Shi Yan's nebula. The star then covered the Blood Soul Sea. Billions of starlight beams extended like a river flowing from the Nine-tiered Sky, congregating at the Star Nucleus. The Star Nucleus enlarged rapidly, emitting countless starlight beams crossing everywhere.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Dozens of hotshots of Blood Halberd were hit directly. They looked like they were crystallized with starlight on their bodies.



They seemed to become the stars. Blood Halberd's warriors became idle. Their faces slowly turned ash-gray. Starlight started to radiate from them as their soul altars were also filled with starlight.

Swoosh!

Orange-red flames soared, drawing the marvelous but evil curves in the sky like meteors. Those flames aimed precisely at Blood Halberd warriors who were crystallized.

A flow of blood-like flames shot out from their bodies while their bodies melted like lava. They died without having time to wiggle.

Wu Lan stayed by a corner of the Blood Soul Sea. She didn't take action from the beginning, just observing.

She had a gleam of fear deep in her beautiful eyes. Her mind flickered unsteadily as if someone had thrown a stone into the lake of her heart, a small stone that rose a tsunami.

She was frightened by Shi Yan's series of actions.

This young man from the same tribe with their Master had only Second Sky of Original God Realm, but the momentum he had created out of his efforts could compare to that of a First Sky of Ethereal God Realm expert! And his coverage was even more extensive!

Wu Lan was frightened, but her eyes were sparkling with dark light. Her ample bosom bounced slightly as she breathed. She realized that this young man could be fiercer than their Master at such an age. Their Master did have the competence to skip one level and battle others, but this man... he couldn't help but skip two levels!

She must bring him out of here alive!

Wu Lan made up her mind, her eyes resolute. She had prepared to do her best at the critical moment. Even if she got hurt, she had to get Shi Yan out of this besiege.

She had recognized Shi Yan's great potential. She knew that he would become the most dazzling new outstanding warrior of the Demon Clan in the future. He would become a more prominent character than her Master. Eventually, he could hold the entire Agate Star Area in his hands!

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### **Chapter 953: The World of Shadows**

Dozens of battleships hovered around the space spider web. Thousands of warriors were waiting in silence, observing the fierce battle.

Until this moment, only Niger's and Da Feng's forces had participated in this battle. Many other forces from different clans were still watching indifferently. On one hand, they seemed to be afraid of Blood Devil. On the other hand, they also just didn't want to lose their troops.

At least before the situation was clear, they didn't want to get involved in the mess.

The space spider web was still moving. Warriors continued to go into the blood sea. The four Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm warriors were still attacking each other. Their Ethereal Extents were still colliding and bombarding each other. They pushed the real world to the edge of being demolished.

Shi Yan hid in the blood sea. He hadn't shown himself until now. However, those who dared to enter the blood sea had their soul alters collapse. They lost their minds and started to attack everyone else.

A brilliant star had flown up, radiating dozens of starlight beams above the Blood Soul Sea. Its light had made the brave warriors who dared to get into the blood sea turn to look at an asteroid, which melted from the scorching flame in the next moment.

Wu Lan's visage changed. Her beautiful eyes became severe for the first time.

Tu Fei had stormed over and released his tornados, hovering in front of the Blood Soul Sea. Accompanying him were three other Ethereal God Realm warriors, one at Second Sky and two at First Sky. These were the hotshots under Niger's and Da Feng's commands.

"It's time to end this farce." At this moment, Tu Fei was quite lucid. He wasn't quite his usual loony self. "No matter how strong Blood Devil is, this place is the Far West region. You can't decide on our business!"

Wu Lan frowned.

"If you stop now, we won't hold any grudge even though you killed our Blood Halberd warriors." Tu Fei seemed to have confirmed something with Da Feng, speaking coldly, "If you poke your nose in our Far West region's business, then... don't blame us for giving no face for Blood Devil!"

The three Ethereal God Realm experts scattered, quietly surrounding Wu Lan.

Wu Lan had only the First Sky of Ethereal God Realm cultivation base. As the three Ethereal God Realm experts had her surrounded, if they wanted to kill her, it was very unlikely that she would escape.

She could have chosen to ignore Shi Yan and retreated. With Blood Devil's reputation, no one would have dared to stop them.

But if Wu Lan wanted to be involved, it was going to be hard to protect herself.

Tu Fei kept silent, coldly looked at Wu Lan and waiting for her final decision.

A blood light emerged on the Blood Soul Sea. Shi Yan's cold and harsh visage appeared in that light as he looked at Wu Lan in the distance. He spoke calmly, "My matter has nothing to do with you guys originally. I won't say a word if you leave. You shouldn't shoulder it for me."

Wu Lan suddenly smiled as she was happy. Deliberately, she thinned her lips, whispering. "Seems like everybody thinks that I can't afford to join this battle."

Then, Wu Lan's black wings opened, flapping gently.

A strange world grew from above her head. It was a gray, gloomy area, like a shadow of the real world. They could see everything from the real world in there. They saw Shi Yan, Tu Fei, and the three Ethereal God Realm experts surrounding Wu Lan.

Just like an image in the water, it reflected the real world. This was Wu Lan's power Upanishad: Shadow. Wu Lan rose her slender fingers. Tu Fei in her world was bound by dark light. Just like his shadow, Tu Fei in the real world seemed to be restrained too.

In the real world, Tu Fei discolored. He suddenly felt an unknown force binding him entirely. He couldn't even move.

The tornados which were swaggering around halted and then vanished.

Wu Lan had a weak smile on her face. Her eyebrows were like a picture. Her fingers emitted beams of light, shooting towards the Shadow Ethereal Extent above her head, aiming at the three Ethereal God Realm experts in there.

The three warriors in the world of shadows were tied by the light as if they were bound by their own shadows. The warriors in the real world were also bound. The Shadow power Upanishad restrained them, preventing them from urging their energy.

Wu Lan was still smiling tenderly. Her delicate waist swayed gently and she glided through her world of shadows like another shadow.

Her beautiful, exquisite fingers continually poked the shadows of Tu Fei's team. Tu Fei and the other three warriors in the real world screeched. They all had bloody holes in their God Bodies, which were bleeding badly.

Wu Lan's power Upanishad was magical yet bizarre. It could project small shadows of objects in the real world to her Ethereal Extent. She didn't need to attack the warriors in the real world but still did significant damage to them.

This kind of power Upanishad was eccentric. They didn't know how she had cultivated it to such a profound level. She could even generate a world of shadows, which was truly powerful and terrifying.

What a fierce woman!

Shi Yan was astounded. At this moment, he was looking at her seriously for the first time.

He now realized that Wu Lan was afraid of him and Fei Lan so she had to move away in Broken Star Field. She just wanted to see if he knew how to use the Immortal Grass or not. If she had attacked them with her best abilities, Fei Lan wouldn't have been able to defend herself.

Wu Lan also has the competence to fight warriors at higher realms than hers!

Among the four Ethereal God Realm experts, two were at the same realm as Wu Lan and the other two were one level higher than her at Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm.

However, when Wu Lan released her power Upanishad, her world of shadows appeared. She gained the upper hand in just a blink. Tu Fei and the others were subdued before they could seize the time to generate their Ethereal Extents.

"You better seize this chance and escape. I only have the energy to bind them for one hour." Wu Lan said softly in her Ethereal Extent, her eyes serious. "The four of them are at Ethereal God Realm. Even

though I did as much as I can, I can't kill them all. Also, more and more experts will come. I can only spare you one hour."

Shi Yan darkened his face. He said, "Thank you."

He knew how dangerous the situation was. At this moment, only Niger's and Da Feng's forces had joined the battle. The other forces of Broken Star Field were still indifferent. He knew he endured until this moment thanks to the space spider web.

If he let more Ethereal God Realm warriors approach, he wouldn't be able to resist such forces. They would smash his soul quickly.

The reason why he was persistent and didn't flee was to gain the utmost benefits from the others' deaths to fill his energy.

"Since you've cultivated Space power Upanishad, you should have a way to get out of here." Wu Lan mulled over the situation for a while and then said sincerely, "If you leave, remember to visit our territory. We've done so many things just so that you can meet our Master."

"How can I find your Master?" Shi Yan was surprised.

"Come to Devil Blood Star. As long as you can get to Devil Blood Star, my Master will be there. I'm sure that no one from the Far West region will dare to pursue you!"

"I will remember." Nodding, Shi Yan's thought changed. A flow of space energy emitted from his body. Space slits appeared thickly in front of him.

"Kill!"

All of a sudden, hotshots standing on the battleships out of the battle site suddenly thundered.

They could see that Shi Yan was planning to run away.

Warriors cultivating Space power Upanishad were the most slippery warriors in the world of martial arts. When they activated space slits and went through it, no one would stop them.

Instantly, several thousand icicles, thunderbolts, fire columns, and electric dragons created from different powers moved agilely through the space slits, attacking Shi Yan like lances thrusting into the bone.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

His space exploded. Space energy that Shi Yan was urging disordered. He couldn't build the space bridge.

The Blood Soul Sea was destroyed by several thousand powers Upanishad. It was torn apart, creating clusters of blood clouds. The wicked intent domain was ruined.

Ptui!

Shi Yan spat out blood. Those powers Upanishads had affected his mind, distorting his will. Although he was fast enough to sway his body and dodge the icicles, electric dragons, and lightning snakes, he couldn't protect his body completely.

Although his God Body was as hard as heavenly rock, it couldn't endure the bombarding of different energies from the hotshots. The fierce energies seeped into his blood and flesh, damaging his bones and muscles. His God Body was now wounded severely.

"He's not dead yet!"

"Wow, he's not dead!"

"How is he not dead?!?"

Many warriors on the battleships were frightened, their faces grimaced.

That young man had only Second Sky of Original God Realm, but his God Body wasn't blown off by the bombarding of different powers Upanishad. His soul altar didn't fly out. It was beyond their imagination.

"This man is scary! His God Body's intensity could... perhaps be compared to the Monster Clan experts. Otherwise, he could never have resisted such powerful attacks!"

"His God Body is tremendous. How many times has he quenched his body to reach such a level?"

"Seems like he has a big harvest deep in Broken Star Field. We have to capture his soul altar to extract his memory to get the truth of what had happened back there."

"Right."

The reasons why they came here for Shi Yan didn't include just asking him to pay for what he'd done but also to know what he had gotten in Broken Star Field!"

The Broken Star Field had existed for tens of thousands of years in the Far West region. The extremely marvelous ability it had was attracting pieces of broken stars. People thought that it had a secret and that it was a whole new world. As Shi Yan had broken the magic of Broken Star Field, which led to the disintegration of Broken Star Field, they thought that he had harvested this secret.

Regardless of what it actually was, all of them thought that this secret was a critical matter. They wanted to share the benefits from this secret.

This was their real purpose for letting Shi Yan stay alive.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Shi Yan's bones resounded noisily and strangely. His God Body turned red as the Immortal Demon Blood inside which was surging, healing his damaged body.

After a short moment of astonishment, the onlookers frowned, flying towards Shi Yan to capture him or to restrain his soul altar. In their eyes, Shi Yan was the key to unlocking Broken Star Field's anomaly.

They were afraid that they would be slower than others. All moved as fast as lightning as if they were crossing long distances and appeared in front of Shi Yan in just a blink of an eye.

As they had been waiting for a long time, seeing this opportunity, they weren't hesitant anymore.

## God of Slaughter

### **Chapter 954: Sharpening**

More and more icicles, lightning sabers, fires, and lava rocks with tremendous power grumblingly rushed over at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan tried to build a space door to run away from Broken Star Field. However, after he had been hit the first time, the second wave had come before he could steady his body.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Shi Yan felt like hundreds of giant hammers pounded him. His body was smashed and bleeding. His eyes became dispirited.

"Holy s\*t! His soul altar hasn't been destroyed yet! This brat is like a cockroach that we can't beat up."

"If the soul altar hasn't left the body, that means his God Body hasn't been smashed yet. How much did he quench his body?"

"Monster!"

"Morbid!"

After Broken Star Field's hotshots begun their operation, they screamed as they saw that they couldn't destroy Shi Yan's God Body after the second wave of attack.

All of them were astounded. A warrior with only Second Sky of Original God Realm had a tenacious God Body that was beyond their imagination.

Wu Lan helped Shi Yan hold Tu Fei's team down. Seeing Shi Yan being attacked continuously, her face became cold. She shouted, "Shameless!"

Those who were attacking Shi Yan had not only King God Realm and Original God Realm. Some of them were at Ethereal God Realm. Due to the far distance, they couldn't release as much energy as they wanted to. However, their powers were still intimidating.

Many hotshots were attacking only one warrior. They didn't know shame!

Wu Lan was infuriated!

More shadows appeared in her world of shadows, which reflected the warriors who were striking Shi Yan.

Wu Lan gritted her teeth and snorted. Her delicate fingers continued to poke shadows of the hotshots in her world of shadows.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

The oncoming warriors of Broken Star Field had their bodies explode on the way. Blood splashed as bleeding holes appeared in their chests.

The high-realm warriors had their power Upanishad restrained for the moment. They couldn't urge their energy. All looked at Wu Lan with rage and resentment.

Wu Lan was hiding in the world of shadows. Her face turned as pale as a sheet of paper. She had consumed a lot of energy.

She looked at Shi Yan in the distance, speaking weakly. "Quick!"

Dispirited, Shi Yan was awakened by her call. Immortal Demon Blood seethed in his body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

His bones sounded crisp. A new flow of newly generated energy turbulently shot out. Shi Yan's eyes became garnet. He used a lot of energy to condense and connect a space door. Layers of light doors appeared in front of him. He gritted his teeth and turned his head to check for the last time before jumping directly into the life door.

Shi Yan flashed and then disappeared.

The light door closed. Marvelous and unpredictable space energy faded away. The regular atmosphere resumed.

The space slits blurred and vanished as his aura and God Body disappeared entirely.

"Ptui!"

Wu Lan spat out a mouthful of blood. The light dimmed in her eyes as her world of shadows collapsed.

Tu Fei and the warriors who were restrained by the world of shadows got rid of her restraint immediately. All rolled their eyes and stared at Wu Lan as if she had just killed their parents.

Wu Lan bit her lower lip. She smiled tiredly, but she didn't move. She just spoke deliberately, "You can try to kill me. But you have to remember this. If I get killed, Blood Devil will definitely give the Far West region a bloodbath!"

Afterward, people got frightened. People who wanted to attack her became hesitant.

At this moment, two strange lights flashed. The two muscular Black Scaled warriors appeared. With a cold and harsh countenance, they guarded Wu Lan's sides.

"Did he leave?" one of the Black Scaled men hissed.

Wu Lan nodded gently. "He's hurt. I'm not sure if he survived."

"It's alright," the man smiled reluctantly. "He's from Immortal Demon Clan like our Master. As long as his God Body isn't obliterated, he can always heal himself."

The other raked through the crowd. He snorted and said, "We should go now. I also want to see if those people of the Far West dare to kill us."

The two Black Scaled experts covered Wu Lan, flying away. Their countenances were icy cold.

Many warriors along their way shifted restlessly as they were all angry. However, when Wu Lan's team passed them, they didn't dare to do anything rashly.

Even Niger and Da Feng kept silent at this moment. They just coldly looked at Wu Lan's team flying away.

They weren't afraid of the three in Wu Lan's team; they were afraid of Blood Devil. They didn't want to cause any grudges against Blood Devil, which would drown the Far West region in blood.

After Wu Lan and the others left, they immediately used their special powers, They turned into three beams of light and disappeared.

Although many experts of the Far West region were watching them, no one dared to attack them at this moment.

This operation of theirs targeted Shi Yan only. They didn't come here to offend Blood Devil. If they couldn't capture Shi Yan's soul altar, killing Wu Lan wouldn't do anything but enrage Blood Devil. So in this situation, keeping silent was a good move.

Niger and Da Feng quietly moved to the area where Shi Yan had disappeared, releasing their Soul Consciousness to investigate.

After a while, they sighed begrudgingly, shaking their heads.

"Warriors who cultivate Space power Upanishad are the toughest ones to kill." Niger forced a smile, speaking to Gaité. "I have no solution now. It's not that I don't want to take revenge for Feng Rou. We don't know where that brat has gone. It would be difficult to hunt him down."

"Master, please help me investigate where he has gone," replied Gaité respectfully.

Niger nodded. "Don't worry. Feng Rou was also my subordinate. I will seek justice for her. I will try my best to find that brat."

"According to you, he's not alone here. He went with an old woman and a muscular man. Where are they?" Da Feng of Blood Halberd came to ask Tu Fei.

Tu Fei shook his head. "I don't know. I didn't see the other two."

Suddenly, an old man stepped out of the crowd, walking to Niger and Da Feng. He was the one of the two who helped Ai Fu watch over his treasury. He was sent to Broken Star Field to seek information about the Thousand Fold Lotus from Shi Yan. However, as he got another instruction from his Master, he changed his approach.

"They should be in Old Orchid Star," the old man frowned. "Our Heaven Eye saw them disappear using the Mother and Child Sky Linking Formation. They should reappear in Old Orchid Star where the Giants are staying."

"Old Orchid Star?" Da Feng's eyes became colder. "As the Giants have formed a relationship with them, they court death themselves."

"The Giant Tribe doesn't want to live anymore," said Niger.



"Go to Old Orchid Star!"

"Go to Old Orchid Star!"

Many warriors of the Far West region became excited as they shared the same grudge, shouting clamorously.

Old Orchid Star.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo were gazing at the Mother formation in the mysterious ancient city, their faces stern.

After a long time, nothing happened to the Mother formation. It had no sign of being activated.

"It has been a long time and we got nothing. Did something unexpected happen?" Ka Tuo growled. "We shouldn't have left. If we stayed, we could have at least fought with him."

"The others are very strong. They are the union of different forces. Unless we have someone at Incipient God Realm, we can't do anything." Leona now had reached Ethereal God Realm. She looked at Ka Tuo, speaking calmly, "Your senior won't be killed that easily. He has cultivated space power and he's good at using space to escape. I think he just doesn't have a spare moment to message us."

Na Xin and Zhen Gu of the Giant Tribe were also there. They looked anxious.

"I'm sorry. They know that we killed Tu Feng." Fei Lan sighed, speaking to Na Xin. "Blood Halberd won't let it go easily. If they can't find Shi Yan, they will go to Old Orchid Star to take revenge for sure. Old Orchid Star will have a lot of trouble."

Na Xin and Zhen Gu exchanged looks. They became distressed, sighing.

"What should we do?" Fei Lan rubbed his forehead. "We can't wait in Old Orchid Star for a long time. Do we have anywhere else to stay?"

Bi Tian and people from Raging Flame Star Area became restless, looking at Fei Lan and expecting a direction.

Fei Lan didn't have a good solution. "We aren't familiar with Agate Star Area. We have to see if Na Xin has any solution."

"If they want to attack Old Orchid Star, we'll have only one choice, which is to leave this place. We don't have the competence to resist them. Blood Halberd will easily destroy all creatures of Old Orchid Star. We Giants have no countermeasure." Na Xin wore a bitter visage. "We can't stay on Old Orchid Star any longer. We must leave soon. Sigh. I never thought that we would have to leave our home. I thought I could strengthen my tribe after I got the inheritance from our old ancestral land. But now, this happened."

Fei Lan and Leona felt embarrassed. As they didn't know what to say, they could only keep silent.

If Shi Yan hadn't killed Tu Feng, they wouldn't have brought such a disaster to Giant Tribe. And the Giants wouldn't have needed to leave Old Orchid Star. Because of their existences, the Giants had to bear this catastrophe.

"You guys don't need to feel guilty," Na Xin seemed to understand. "Without Shi Yan, we couldn't have gotten out of the Mi brothers' trap when we were in Broken Star City. Perhaps, we wouldn't have been able to leave Broken Star City alive."

Zhen Gu nodded. "It's the kalpa of our Giant Tribe. Our tribe must thrive, so I think it's inevitable. If we gain something, we will always lose something. We got a lot of good things recently. Of course, we would have to endure the torture of destiny. We can leave Old Orchid Star. As long as we Giants have enough time to recover, we will absolutely grow stronger!"

"Now we should consider which area to move to," Na Xin pondered, speaking to Fei Lan, "You guys should hurry to prepare. And right, we must keep the Mother formation to connect to Shi Yan. Once he has time, he will open the Mother formation. Maybe we can retreat through the Mother formation."

Fei Lan and the others nodded.

Na Xin and Zhen Gu didn't linger. They returned to the grand mountain of the Giant Tribe to prepare for their great migration.

Fei Lan, Long Zhu, and Yun Hao from Grace Mainland had ordered their fellows to prepare everything and wait for Shi Yan. If Shi Yan didn't activate the Mother formation, they could only leave Old Orchid Star.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 955: An Eccentric Man**

Blood circulated in Shi Yan's entire body while he silently floated inside a blue bubble.

This was a marvelous world of colors. However, it didn't have a bit of earth and heaven energy besides the blue bubbles. Those bubbles emitted an immense blue light like some kind of barrier.

Streamers moved around the place like rivers crossing the void. Blue bubbles filled every corner as if they were part of a vast sea.

The bubbles had many sizes. The big ones were as massive as mountain ranges while the small ones were as large as fists. Shi Yan was staying inside a bubble big enough to cover him entirely.

Blue bubbles floated, slowly moving in a direction.

Inside the bubble, Shi Yan gradually healed his badly wounded God Body. Under the magical effects of Immortal Demon Blood, his broken bones and vessels grew and connected to each other. They had recovered at a speed that naked eyes could observe.

This place didn't have a concept of time. Shi Yan didn't know how long he had spent here before he woke up. His face changed immediately.

He turned around, standing up inside the bubble. His face became incredibly severe.

This was not where he should have arrived!

There was no beam of earth and heaven energy. No sun, moon, or stars. Needless to say, a piece of land. This was... a space crack!

Shi Yan was frightened!

As he cultivated Space power Upanishad, he understood well what the space crack meant. It was an absolutely deadly silent area. It didn't have energy or traces of human operations, other creatures or floras. This place had only endless desolation.

When Shi Yan escaped Broken Star Field, he remembered clearly that he had built a space door which would reasonably lead to Agate Star Area as he had this in mind at that time. It shouldn't be some space crack!

After taking a deep breath, Shi Yan sat down cross-legged. He put aside the anomaly of this place for a moment to check the changes of his God Body.

His eyes brightened.

The wounded God Body had completely recovered. Not only that, the Essence Qi Ancient Tree in his body was filled to the brim. His power had reached a new height.

He immediately understood that his acupuncture points had absorbed and refined the energy, providing to his entire body and healing him. Besides, he received more benefits from that.

At this moment, he was at Second Sky of Original God Realm with abundant energy and magical powers Upanishad. He should have been happy! However, his face was dispirited and reluctant.

It was because he didn't know how to get out of this space crack. He didn't know how to get back to Agate Star Area. His Soul Consciousness was restricted in this area. He had no other magical sensibility but his eyes to observe the surroundings.

Being baffled for a while, he silently circulated his energy, trying to break the blue bubble.

Boom!

The blue bubble covering his body burst off. A flow of chaotic space energy grumbly flooded in like a tsunami striking his body directly.

A blood-red halo emerged, resisting the chaotic space energy. Shi Yan had to consume his energy a lot to maintain the halo.

His countenance changed. Shi Yan looked at a blue bubble. His thoughts flickered and his body shot like a space saber into that bubble.

The blue bubbles could resist turbulent space flow. Shi Yan was safe taking shelter inside the bubble.

Tens of thousands of blue bubbles were floating, moving slowly in the same direction. There was no star around, but the streamers moved swiftly. If he didn't have a tenacious body, he would have been broken easily.

Shi Yan didn't know what was going on around him.

However, he was able to confirm one thing. The reason that he appeared there wasn't that he had aimed wrongly. Somebody had affected his space door, deviating him. Otherwise, he should have been in some area of Agate Star Area at this moment.

Even though Shi Yan had been cultivating Space power Upanishad, he hadn't reached the level that he could move through the space cracks as he pleased. He couldn't find the door that opened to Agate Star Area. For the time being, he had a headache.

He knew his operation in Broken Star Field would bring a disaster to the Giant Tribe and his friends in Old Orchid Star. He had planned to stop by a life star and activate the Child formation of the Mother and Child Sky Linking Formation. That way, we could evacuate his people in Old Orchid Star.

Shi Yan knew that he was rushing. If his friends in Old Orchid Star couldn't leave early, the natives of Old Orchid Star will receive a catastrophe.

Shi Yan was restless.

Countless bubbles were floating and moving towards an unknown area. Shi Yan didn't know when they would reach their destination and when he could find the way to return.

He must have a solution quickly!

With a dark face, he decided to use his energy to resist the chaotic space current. He started to jump through the bubbles, heading to where the bubbles were heading.

As Shi Yan understood the solution, he applied it immediately. He urged the energy around his body, making his God Body twinkle with starlight. He broke his bubble and jumped to the nearest bubble.

As soon as his God Body left the bubble, the streamers immediately crossed over him. Attacks as potent as billions of tons of water pouring on the sky gave him a massive pressure. Each of his muscles was tense. He could feel pain in his brain too.

He could enter the bubble, but he had to consume his energy.

There were tens of thousands of bubble in front of him. With his energy, if he kept moving forward, he could only get through around one hundred bubbles before draining all of his energy.

He could only use divine crystals to restore.

Shi Yan's knitted his brows tightly, hesitating.

This place looked strange and unpredictable. He hadn't seen this the first time. He didn't know anything about this place. If he drained all of his energy, in case he encountered a danger, what would he do?

But if he couldn't find a way out and kept floating in a bubble like this, how could his friends in Old Orchid Star dodge this calamity?

Taking a deep breath, Shi Yan continued to use energy covering his body. He gritted his teeth, dashing forward.

More than ten blue bubbles passed him while he was moving like a shuttle. When he stopped inside a bubble to recharge his energy, he looked around to check his surroundings.

There were so many blue bubbles ahead, behind, above, and beneath him. All of them were heading in the same direction, which he didn't know where it led. He didn't know what would be waiting in the other end neither.

“Ah?”

His face darkened, but his eyes were still bright, staring at something ahead of him.

In front of him was a bubble as big as a rubber ball where a cluster of mist dwelled, which had soul energy fluctuations.

Shi Yan was perplexed. Hesitating for a while, he moved fast forwards. His God Body forcefully resisted the space streamers, entering a bubble around one hundred meters away from the bubble with soul energy.

Inside that pocket-sized bubble, the gray mist slowly condensed into an ash-gray ancient face. It looked a bit blurry.

Facing Shi Yan, he seemed to furrow his brows, releasing his shaking soul energy. He didn't look pleased at all. “Don't struggle. This place doesn't have earth and heaven energy. You can't regain what you've consumed. Better to save energy for the critical moments.”

Shi Yan was baffled, asking. “Who are you?”

He suddenly realized that the reason why he appeared here somehow related to this person.

Indeed, the blurry soul snorted, speaking coldly. “I had to spend a lot of energy to bring you here. Behave. Don't use energy. Save as much as you can.”

“Who's the motherf\*cker that asked you to bring me here?” Shi Yan's visage became cold. “I'd navigated and built the space door without a mistake. You interfered and brought me to this unknown space crack that I don't know how to get out of. What do you want?”

“Kid, don't be ungrateful,” snarled the soul. “Ordinary people can never get into this place. If I haven't consumed a lot of energy to drag you here, how could you have been here? Don't babble. Just wait there. I've got a plan for you.”

“I need to get back. Why did you bring me here? Please send me back!” roared Shi Yan.

“Don't even think about it!” The soul sneered coldly. “I've used a lot of energy to bring you here. How could I let you go easily? I'm telling you, if you don't help me, you should never dream about getting out of this place. I know you cultivate Space power Upanishad, but without my direction, you can't use your power to get out of this place!”

Shi Yan darkened his face. He kept silent. His eyes became garnet.

Swish!

A bunch of starlights shot out from his finger, tearing the bubble and aiming at his soul.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

The bunch of starlights that Shi Yan shot out vanished quickly. It couldn't gather more energy. When it was about to enter the bubble, the energy in the light wasn't even more than one-tenth the required energy.

The vague, ancient face snorted disdainfully. A beam of soul energy emerged. Space streamers gathered, attacking Shi Yan's starlight.

Pffff!

Shi Yan's attack was shattered instantly, unable to be a threat to others.

"Kid, don't waste your energy. I understand that this place is much better than you. As you have only Second Sky of Original God Realm, I wouldn't take you here if you could attack me." The old man grinned fiendishly. "Better to behave. If you help me with this, I will bring you back. I'll even give you a big gift too. If you keep that stupid thought in mind, you'll stay here for the rest of your life with me. I've been so lonely for several thousands of years. It's good that I have someone to talk to."

"Who are you? What do you need me to help you with?" Shi Yan frowned, calming his mind. "You want me to work for you right? At least you have to tell me my scope of work."

"Muahahaha. When we get there, I'll tell you. For now, you just need to be content with your lot." The bodiless soul laughed eccentrically. "Don't worry. If you do your best to help me, I won't mistreat you. It's your good fortune that you can be here. You don't know how many warriors have tried to explore this place, but they never found the door. Kid, you're lucky."

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 956: Thorough Comprehension**

Inside the mysterious space crack, Shi Yan couldn't figure out what the time was. He didn't know that time was flying fast.

However, he knew that it must have been a long time already.

His mood became heavier. He couldn't rest as he didn't want to stay cluelessly in this place without any idea on how to escape.

"How long has it been?" Shi Yan asked the eccentric man with only a soul sometime in the bubble.

That old freak had always been silent. Sometimes, Shi Yan thought that he would keep quiet for the rest of his life. If he didn't ask him, that eccentric old man would never notice him.

Perhaps he got used to loneliness for hundred or thousands of years. He had shut himself for a long time already.

". . . How long..." The eccentric soul sighed, "I've been here for several thousand years. And for you? Oh. Since I've dragged you here, it has been three years already. Short time. Three years is just a blink of an eye. As we all pursue the truth of powers Upanishad, three years is just a blink of an eye to us."

He answered in a relaxed manner.

However, his answer made Shi Yan discolor. His heart sank into the abyss. He looked at the old freak with resentment and rage.

You don't care about time, but I care!

Shi Yan screamed crazily in his mind. Suddenly, he realized that he could do nothing to Old Orchid Star in Far West region.

Regardless of what happened to Old Orchid Star, he couldn't help. He couldn't give them any aid.

Three years was enough for Da Feng of Blood Halberd and Niger of the Ghost Mark Clan to destroy Old Orchid Star. If they wanted to do anything, they should have it done by now.

Shi Yan was deeply sorrowful and begrudging. He started to worry about his friends in Old Orchid Star. He didn't know whether the Yangs and the Shis could avoid this calamity or not. He didn't know how many of them, the fellows he had endured many difficulties with to get them out of Grace Mainland, could survive this time.

His eyes became brutal!

He had a lot of deep resentments towards that old freak. If he hadn't interfered, Shi Yan could have reappeared in a corner of Agate Star Area. He could have used the Child formation to teleport people and materials of Old Orchid Star, avoiding the massacre from Blood Halberd and Niger.

However, it was too late. The grudges he had caused would be repaid by people in Old Orchid Star.

Taking a deep breath, he sat down quietly, his eyes chilled.

If Old Orchid Star was destroyed when he got out of this place, he would definitely chase and kill anyone who had attacked Old Orchid Star to avenge his friends!

As things had escalated to this point, he knew that it was just a waste of effort to think about Old Orchid Star. He decided to put his mind on figuring out how to get out of this damn place.

He continued to ask the eccentric man about the purpose of this trip. He wanted to know what he should do.

However, that freak had concealed everything. Every time he was asked, he just answered with "I'll tell you when we get there."

Shi Yan felt so aggrieved. After he got to know that he wouldn't get the real situation from that man, he didn't think about it any longer. Staying inside the blue bubble, he quieted down, circulating the soul altar to comprehend Death and Life power Upanishad.

From the center of Broken Star Field, he had crossed the Death and Life Bridge, which was the magical inheritance of the Death and Life embedded with great abilities of space power. The transparent handprints had disappeared into his God Body, entering the tier of powers Upanishad in his soul altar.

At this moment, he sent his soul to the tier of powers Upanishad to explore and comprehend the mighty mysteries of Death and Life power Upanishad.

The powers Upanishad tier was divided into three distinct sections including Space power Upanishad, Death and Life power Upanishad, and Star power Upanishad. These three powers Upanishad didn't have real entities but there were energy fluctuations. When he didn't use the powers, those energy fluctuations would be tiny and almost unrecognizable.

His soul flickered and his God Body released the Death and Life Intent Domain, creating a small God Domain.

Deep inside the tier of powers Upanishad, the section of Death and Life suddenly had strange vibrations.

It looked like an air-base movement, but it was actually just energy. Transparent handprints floated, moving in that section. They were the handprints that had entered his body. Those handprints weren't real as they were just illusions created in his consciousness, which could only perceive through the soul.

A transparent handprint could change frequently. It switched between Death and Life energy as if it was projecting the life cycle of Death and Life: Rebirth.

It seemed like he could see countless creatures, which appeared in that area in their soul form. Living in there for a while, they gradually lost their vitality, coming to the last phase of their lifespans. Eventually, they died.

From birth to death, it was just a cycle of earth and heaven. It was the fundamental principle of the world that no force could change.

However, it seemed that this cycle in his tier of power Upanishad was slowed down to last for eternity.

He could see everything clearly. A creature was born. It thrived as its vitality surged before it gradually ceased. It seemed like any kind of living being would decay, bound to the chains of the mortal world.

Those creatures didn't have real forms. Shi Yan just felt them. He could feel some of them die rapidly and some of them knew how to gather and use energy to slow down their disappearance rate. Although they all vanished in the end, some lived longer than others.

In that corner of power Upanishad, he could feel the changes of billions of lives. When a creature disappeared, its soul energy was emitted, returning to earth and heaven.

Creatures' souls were also a kind of earth and heaven energy. They could be strong or weak and all of them had to die and be reborn.

He was just an onlooker. He didn't have the right to join all of these. He could only use his soul to sense quietly. He felt like he was watching a historical movie, looking at all kinds of creatures from the moment they were born to the last minute of their lives. However, he couldn't interfere.

This was the essence of power Upanishad that precursor had imparted to him. That expert seemed to have an unimaginable comprehension of Death and Life power Upanishad. He could use his power to project deaths of creatures in the world.

Although Shi Yan also cultivated Death and Life power Upanishad, he hadn't reached such a level yet.

He had a feeling that his precursor could join the life cycle of a creature from birth to death. He seemed to be able to control everything discreetly!

Shi Yan's eyes brightened as he thought of one possibility.

If that precursor could control creatures and their life or death, he could kill them or revive them as he pleased. What kind of existence was that?



Could he create creatures?

Shi Yan was frightened by these thoughts.

Creating lives was the restricted area of life that he didn't dare to imagine.

From the day he started to cultivate powers Upanishad, he had been in Grace Mainland, Raging Flame Star Area, and now Agate Star Area. Wasn't it true that creatures were born by Mother Nature? Was there any existence that could create lives?

If this existence did exist, has it used some kind of unknown, formidable power to create Shi Yan himself, the ten great races in Grace Mainland, and the other peculiar races in Agate Star Area?

Creating lives and different races. What kind of power was that?!?

It was beyond his imagination!

However, since he had observed the life cycle of different creatures in his tier of power Upanishad, he suddenly understood something... creating creatures... It seems to be possible to warriors cultivating Death and Life power Upanishad.

Shi Yan didn't know if that precursor had touched this restricted area of life or not. However, he had given him a direction!

Shi Yan felt that as his precursor had comprehended the Death and Life power Upanishad to a profound level, he understood some restricted information that the other creatures in the world shouldn't know. He had searched for it, but Shi Yan didn't know whether or not he had succeeded.

If he succeeded and got the power to create lives, would he be the Mighty Creator, the source of all creatures?

Shi Yan was perplexed.

The more Shi Yan understood the pure power Upanishad that precursor had left to him, the more he recognized how tremendous it would be when he reached the acme of his power Upanishad.

When a warrior cultivated his power Upanishad to the utmost, he could have the deepest understanding of earth and heaven mysteries.

Shi Yan reviewed the other two powers Upanishad he had: Space and Star.

If the Death and Life power Upanishad had reached to the utmost, it could create lives, races, and forcefully interfere with death and life. But what about Space power Upanishad?

Frowning, he mulled over this thought while his soul quietly seeped toward the section of Space power Upanishad.

He suddenly remembered that he was in a space crack.

If the Death and Life power Upanishad could touch the deepest restricted areas, what would it be when Space power Upanishad had reached the final line?

A picture he had never dared to imagine was slowly revealed in his eyes. He seemed to see a whole new world where his vision and imagination were opened to the infinite.

Creating a new space! Creating different spaces! These were the best powers he could have imagined!

As soon as he had this thought, he became perplexed. Would he be able to create an entire star area and the endless universe inside the space crack he was in?

Digging further, he linked the possibilities he had thought with Star power Upanishad. Would the warriors also create those stars?

As soon as he understood Star power Upanishad and learned how a star was created and thrived, he was able to use energy to fabricate and then give it to the Origin energy. Would he be able to create a planet that way? If he could add Origin energy to that planet, he may also be able to create an ancient continent!

His vision and perception of the world had entered a new level from this moment!

His soul moved around the three sections of power Upanishads to search and comprehend. This was the first time he had tried to touch the deepest levels of his powers.

There was no concept of time in the space crack. This time, he had studied his powers for a long time. It was too long that he almost forgot about himself.

This lasted until the old freak called him, "Wake up! We're almost there!"

Shi Yan woke up. He looked as if his life form had been sublimated. At this moment, his aura and bearings were also different.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 957: Three Souls**

"How long?"

After Shi Yan woke up, he immediately asked the most important question. "How much time passed since I sunk into my cultivation?"

"Not long. Just eleven years." The old freak grinned fiendishly. "Kid, your innate endowment isn't bad. You can enter the deepest level of power Upanishad comprehension. It will help you a lot on your understanding of powers Upanishad. It will help you understand the origin of a power."

Shi Yan became distressed, shutting himself out.

It has been eleven years. To this monster who had lived tens of thousands of years, eleven years was just a moment. To Shi Yan, it was significant.

The dust has already settled in Old Orchid Star, right?

Shi Yan wore a sour face, sighing inaudibly. He hated himself.

During this time, he had sunk into a magical intent domain, studying Space, Star, Death and Life powers Upanishads. This kind of study wasn't an application of power so it couldn't increase his realm significantly.

It was like an exploration of the nature of powers and its beginning and ending. He could have his own explanation and unique understanding of the deepest level of his powers, which was the truth of powers Upanishad.

To Shi Yan, it was still too early to comprehend the deepest meaning of his powers.

However, if he recognized these things earlier, he wouldn't have lost himself on his path in the future. Straying from the path could have lead to messing up his cultivation and the collapse of his soul altar in the end.

He knew what he got. This kind of benefit couldn't be described with words. Unless he could touch it himself, he couldn't get a good grasp of it even though he had an excellent instructor.

"Are we almost there?" waking up from his thoughts, Shi Yan's eyes brightened as he mumbled to himself. "Finally, we are here..."

"We arrived early this time," the eccentric old man whispered. His face was more realistic now. His eyes looked complex and inexplicable. He seemed to sink in his memory, sighing weakly. He looked at Shi Yan and said, "Many years ago... I still had a God Body and my soul altar wasn't broken... Sigh, I hope I could get what I want this time."

As he said that, Shi Yan became stern. He sensed danger.

This man had been surviving in space cracks for thousands of years. He used to have a God Body. What happened to him?

What had destroyed his God Body and shattered his soul altar?

In this space crack, although it had erosive streamers, which was a significant danger to the warriors, as long as they reached a certain level to condense the four-tiered soul altar, they could survive easily. Their soul altars wouldn't shatter.

This man stayed in this space crack and had his soul altar smashed. He must have encountered some danger he couldn't withstand!

What could it be?

Will I have the same consequence as he did?

Shi Yan's mood got heavier.

Tens of thousands of bubbles in his sight slowly moved forward.

It was just what he could see with his limited vision. There were likely countless, similar bubbles in the areas that he couldn't see. Shi Yan didn't know what those bubbles were or how many of them presented here. He didn't know where they were heading to either.

However, he was sensitive enough to realize that those bubbles were speeding up!

It looked like the closer they were to the destination, the force that attracted them got stronger and made them move faster.

The other end where the bubbles were heading to should have some kind of energy, which was silently affecting and guiding all of these bubbles to gather at that point.

While he was absorbed in his thoughts, the old freak suddenly frowned. He had a gleam of annoyance in his eyes. He cursed, "He's not died yet."

"Well, if you can survive here, why would I die?" Then, a cold voice arose from a distant area.

Shi Yan discolored slightly.

This was the second time he heard someone else talking in this space crack. That voice was as cold as ice. It felt chilly like icy mist shrouding his body, making him irritated.

Right after that, he saw a bunch of cold light, which dragged along a big blue bubble and was moving fast towards him.

That cold light was just a chunk of cold air. It was a soul of a warrior. However, it didn't generate facial features as it was just a congregated mass of cold air. Inside the blue bubble by that cold light was a woman...

An Ice Clan woman!

At first glance, Shi Yan knew that this woman was from the Ice Clan of Agate Star Area. They cultivated ice power Upanishad so their physique was Yin cold and quiet. They didn't look very different from humans aside from their snow-white skin. It seemed like they were ice skeletons, which made them extremely elegant, chilly, and distant.

That woman looked to be around twenty. She wore snow-white armor and a phoenix coronet. Her skin was the color of snow that outlined her exquisite, beautiful face. She was long-limbed with a generous bosom. Shavings of cold mist hovered on her arms.

The cold light and the woman weren't one person. They were two distinctive living beings.

Just like him and the freak. They were souls bringing a person that had a body.

That Ice woman stood arrogantly inside the blue bubble. Her realm was much higher than his as she got First Sky of Ethereal God Realm. Her face was chilly and her eyes were like two sharp icicles.

Her bold brows knitted tightly together. She glared at them, her countenance getting colder.

"Oh, you got bad luck, eh? Why do you have a brat at Second Sky of Original God Realm? Can he endure this?" the cold light mocked him. "Seems like you'll get nothing this time."

The eccentric man who had captured Shi Yan couldn't help but snort. His face darkened. He didn't snap back as it would show that he was ashamed of bringing Shi Yan with him.

He had his difficulties. He got hurt severely last time. He didn't have enough energy to select the candidate. If Shi Yan hadn't built the space door at that exact moment, he couldn't have found anyone.

Initially, he decided to give up. The moment he sensed Shi Yan within his range, he tried to drag him into the space crack.

After he retrieved Shi Yan, he felt reluctant because Shi Yan's realm was too low. He understood that his hope was in vain this time.

But he had to try anyway...

He didn't have extra energy to find another capable candidate. Although Shi Yan was just a 'byproduct,' he could only accept that. Whether Shi Yan could help him or not, it was in God's hands.

"You found someone from your clan?" The old freak was baffled for a moment. He looked at the Ice woman, frowning, "She... does she know what will happen?"

The cold light was silent.

The Ice woman inside the blue bubble had a pair of calm but icy cold eyes. She said, "It has nothing to do with you!"

The old man smiled, shaking his head. "Poor child."

"How about you?" the cold light retorted, "Does the one who you found know what will happen? Haha, perhaps he doesn't. Many years ago, we were like them. We were dragged here knowing nothing. Then, we lost our God Bodies and our soul altars collapsed. Look at us now," the cold light seemed to ridicule herself, "It has been so many years. Like the reincarnation, we've become the originators. Sigh, it's our fates then."

Shi Yan's eyes were cold. He looked at the eccentric man. "From what you're discussing, I won't have a decent ending, will I?"

"Decent ending?" the old freak laughed oddly. "If you can't succeed in this place, who will have a good ending? Kid, don't hate me. I'm going to give you a good encounter. It depends on whether or not you can take it. As you're here, at least you have a chance."

"What chance?" Shi Yan didn't think he would be grateful for that. He mocked him, "A chance for my God Body and soul to vanish?"

"Well, not necessarily to get your soul vanished. But the best condition you can get is to be like us. Losing your body and shattering your soul altar. You will have only a wisp of your soul remain," said the cold light.

Shi Yan was filled with cold intent as if he had fallen into an icy chamber. He could feel his temperature lowering.

He suddenly understood that nothing good would happen this time. That freak got him here to fulfill something for him.

Whether Shi Yan could survive or not, the old man wouldn't mind.

The cold light and the old man quieted down. They didn't say more as they were waiting for something.

The blue bubbles were still drifting. After an unknown period, a massive blue bubble appeared in front of them.

It carried a dragon! An Evil Dragon!

That Evil Dragon was around two thousand meters long, which reluctantly stuffed him inside the massive bubble. It was struggling to keep every inch of it inside the bubble. It was trying really hard as if it was really afraid that its limbs could stick outside of the bubble. A dark blue chunk hovered above the dragon's head. It was another soul.

The eccentric old man's visage changed. The cold light was also shaken. They were both frightened, looking at the dark blue light above the Evil Dragon's head.

The Evil Dragon belonged to the Monster Clan. This tribe had people with the most tenacious, unbreakable bodies among the Monster Tribes. When he was in Old Orchid Star, Na Xin had found a skull of an Evil Dragon. Back then, they got so happy. The Giant had explained to him its features and how strong the Evil Dragon was.

Thus, at first glance, he knew it was an Evil Dragon.

Observing for a while, he was sure that this dragon was level 12 at least. It could be compared to Ethereal God Realm. However, its body was much stronger than that of the warrior in the same realm.

It seemed like the blue soul hovering above the dragon's head had confined the dragon's soul. The dragon couldn't even release its soul energy. It was always struggling. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't get rid of the restraint of the blue soul.

"You can capture an Evil Dragon! Aren't you afraid that its tribe will find you and take revenge?" asked the old man in astonishment.

"If they want to find me and take revenge, they have to get in here first, right? If I can get out of here, will I be afraid of the Evil Dragon's tribe?" Arrogant laughter arose from the dark blue light. "To capture this lost Evil Dragon, I've exerted a lot of effort. I must succeed this time!"

The eccentric old man's face darkened. He glanced at Shi Yan, sighing begrudgingly. He knew his chance wasn't great this time.

Living beings with real entities were something that could assure their success. The stronger their bodies were, the more significant opportunities they could have. Since the Ice Clan had unique physiques, their bodies were also tenacious. The Evil Dragons of the Monster Clan were indeed famous existences throughout big star areas thanks to their imposingly, tenacious bodies.

The freak man thought that Shi Yan wasn't worth mentioning compared to the Ice woman and the Evil Dragon.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 958: Meddle!**

The three distinctive souls were in three different blue bubbles, moving forward quickly. Shi Yan, the Ice woman, and an Evil Devil were also with them inside a bubble.

After a while, the eccentric man, the precursor of the Ice Clan, and the man who appeared last discussed using their souls. Then, they used force all of a sudden.

Shi Yan's and the Ice woman's bubbles flew fast forward, merging with the massive bubble that carried the Evil Dragon.

"Stay put. We're going to arrange something." The old man informed Shi Yan and laughed before leaving with the two other souls.

Shi Yan, the Ice woman, and the Evil Dragon were put together inside the massive bubble.

The three souls had done something so that Shi Yan's bubble halted stopped drifting away.

Different-sized bubbles were still moving around them, heading somewhere ahead while their bubble seemed to get rid of some suction force from the other end.

The Evil Dragon's soul was struggling hard as if it had been trying to wiggle.

However, they didn't know what kind of soul restriction the man who came last had cast on him. No matter how hard the dragon tried to condense its soul energy, it couldn't escape this restraint. Its huge body shivered, wiggling hopelessly. It looked desperate and distressed.

"Do you know what's going on? Those two didn't have bodies. What's their purpose in bringing us here?" Shi Yan was cold and stern, asking the Ice woman right after the other three had left.

Shi Yan could see that this Ice woman was obedient to the others. She seemed to know something. Shi Yan didn't want to be plotted against. He wanted to know the situation first so that he could strategize against the freak man.

Unfortunately, the Ice woman disdained him. Her clear and cold eyes glanced at him once and then turned away. She didn't want to talk to him.

A moment later, the Ice woman flew up, landing on the Evil Dragon's head. The refined, chilling energy emerged around her body while she was releasing her soul energy, seeping through the dragon's head. She wanted to help the dragon get rid of its restraint.

Beads of sweat that sparkled like ice appeared on her snow-white checks, rolling along her slender neck. As she cultivated extremely cold energy, her body was so chilled that even her sweat was frozen right after they appeared.

She focused, her face stern and cold. Wisps of cold mist crawled around her body. Currents of ice crystal-like airs emitted from her ten exquisite fingers, entering the Evil Dragon's head, inch by inch.

The dragon realized her deed. It was surprised and felt hopeful.

The two of them urged force at the same time. The massive body of the dragon slowly froze. The powerful cold air covered it entirely.

The Ice woman became more severe. She was constantly releasing energy. She even used the power of her Ethereal Extent. Beams of light that was as sparkling as icy, spider webs emerged from her glabella, shooting towards the Evil Dragon.

The dragon wiggled. Its mist-covered body made 'crack, crack' sounds. It seemed to consume a lot of energy.

All of a sudden, a triangle seal emerged from the Evil Dragon's head, which carried a massive soul energy fluctuation.

The Evil Dragon looked miserable. Its huge eyes were filled with fear and resentment. The soul energy inside that seal fluctuated sharply, aiming at the dragon. That seal was the ultimate form of restriction used to confine the dragon's soul.

The more the dragon wiggled, the brighter the triangle seal became. It looked like three blades, which were cutting the dragon's soul and making its massive body shiver and curl in pain.

The ice-like, sparkling face of the Ice woman paled. Her sweat turned into ice beads. She seemed to have consumed a significant amount of energy.

The Evil Dragon had been struggling for a long time. Gradually, it couldn't resist the pain in the soul anymore. It became hopeless and reluctant. The dragon wanted to give up.

The Ice woman had cold eyes. She shouted, her voice like the sharp icicles. "If you give up now, we will not have any chance later!"

As the dragon's soul was restrained, it didn't have the energy to talk. The giant pupils of the dragon showed its distress and pain.

It seemed like the seal had blocked its ability to use the soul to communicate. The dragon's situation was much worse than Shi Yan's and the Ice woman's.

Being shouted at, the Devil Dragon pulled itself together. They started to urge more energy. The dragon continued to wiggle.

The massive body over two thousand meters long had blood trickle from its scales. This was the sign that the monster had forced its energy to the utmost. To get rid of this restraint, the dragon seemed to want to risk its life.

The Ice woman and the Evil Dragon seemed to know their destiny. To break this harsh destiny, they were trying to escape the restraint of the three souls.

However, none of them had informed Shi Yan about anything. They didn't consider Shi Yan as someone in the same place as them, someone who could help.

They knew Shi Yan's cultivation base. In their eyes, Shi Yan had only Second Sky of Original God Realm. It wasn't worth mentioning. He couldn't help them at all. Thus, they didn't bother explaining to him or acknowledging him with a look.

In the blue bubble, Shi Yan frowned, his face dark and cold. He quietly assessed the Ice woman and the Evil Dragon.

After a long time, he swiftly glided like the Ice woman to reach the Dragon. Looking at the woman whose skin was like snow and as beautiful and elegant as a snowflake, he spoke deliberately, "Do you need help?"



The Evil Dragon couldn't see him, but it could hear him. It stopped wiggling for a moment.

The Ice woman knitted her brows, her cold eyes looking at him. "You can't help us. You just need to stay put. Don't talk, don't disturb or distract us. That's how you can help us."

Shi Yan was surprised.

Pondering for a while, Shi Yan continued, "You want to help the Evil Dragon get rid of the soul restraint, right?"

The Ice woman had a gleam of disdain in her eyes as if talking to him would affect her concentration. She neither turned around nor answered him and just continued releasing more energy. She was using her soul energy to assist the dragon in resisting the triangle soul seal.

The soul seal came from that imposing soul. It was like an inexplicable, magical lock that locked up the dragon's soul.

If they wanted to free the dragon, they needed to unlock it or destroy it forcefully. The Ice woman and the dragon were using the latter method. They wanted to destroy the seal and free the dragon.

Seeing the Ice woman and the dragon ignore him, Shi Yan stood at his spot and extended his left hand, placing it on the dragon's head.

"Don't meddle! Or else, we will get the reverse effect!" The Ice woman shouted ear-splittingly. She turned to him, her eyes like icicles. "If you do something rash, don't blame me for not showing any mercy!"

The Evil Dragon wiggled harder. It even sprayed blood from its scales. It looked so worried as if it wasn't pleased to let Shi Yan, a low-realm expert, meddle in its struggling situation. They all thought that Shi Yan could only disturb the dragon.

However, at the moment it was about to stop him, its giant eyes showed its confusion...

After five seconds, the massive body of the Evil Dragon shivered as it was very happy!

After Shi Yan had put his hand on the dragon's head, she could feel a new, immense vitality moving in the dragon's body. That vitality was dense, carrying the power of earth and heaven and giving a great tonic to the dragon.

He was using the ability to give away vitality, which was beyond her common knowledge.

Receiving the surging life energy, the tired dragon was boosted up. It roared inaudibly and started to struggle again.

Her clear but cold eyes of the Ice woman brightened quietly. She nodded, speaking indifferently to Shi Yan. "Just pump more life energy. Don't stop!" She was bossy, giving orders. She thought that only if Shi Yan followed her orders, it would bring luck to the three of them.

Shi Yan just smiled, not caring about her. However, he did release more vitality to help the dragon recover its energy.

Inside a bubble far from them, the arrogant soul suddenly sneered disdainfully. "Those three kids are cooperating to help the Evil Dragon get rid of my restraint."

The cold light flashed but kept silent.

The eccentric old man who brought Shi Yan here shook his head. "Just a waste of effort."

"It's normal that they will struggle. Not everybody is as stupid as the kid you brought here." The soul continued to mock him, "Well, the kid you brought here doesn't know what will happen, eh? Haha, it's no use to hide things from him. He has only Second Sky of Original God Realm. Can he endure that? You think you can take his God Body before he's destroyed? Too dumb!"

The eccentric man's face darkened. He snorted, "I never asked for your opinions. No matter what, I have to try. That kid has a tenacious body. I've tested that. Perhaps he could endure it."

"Haha, good. I also want to see if you can borrow his body to enter," laughed the arrogant soul.

"That girl's from your Ice Clan. She's extraordinary. Her God Body has been trained specially. That's a good sapling. Why do you guys want to destroy her?" the freak man looked at the cold light. "Does she know the situation?"

"She's the sacrifice that my clan has offered me. She knows the meaning of her existence. The Ice Clan has nurtured her in order to bring her here to help me get in there." The cold light sighed as if it was a little hesitant. "What a pity."

"It doesn't seem like she accepted her fate. Haha, she's giving a hand to help my Evil Dragon."

"Sigh, too bad. Too bad she can't do it," the cold light sighed again.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 959: Butcher the Chicken with the Cattle Knife**

The God Body of the Ice woman had twirling wisps of cold air that sparkled like ice, which then seeped into the Evil Dragon. The Evil Dragon was still wiggling, using its energy.

Shi Yan put one hand on the dragon's head, trying to use the Death and Life power Upanishad to strengthen the dragon. He continually pumped his surging vitality into the dragon to help it endure.

The three of them were trying to break the triangle seal. However, after a long time, the seal wasn't destroyed yet.

Gradually, the Ice woman couldn't endure using her powers for so long. She sighed tiredly, her eyes dispirited as if she was already hopeless.

Afterward, the Evil Dragon also stopped. Its eyes reflected its extremely depressed mood.

They wanted to give up.

Shi Yan furrowed his brows. His face became more serious. His mind flickered and crystal divines flew out of his Fantasy Sky Ring. He held them in his hand as he sat down cross-legged on the dragon's head, absorbing the energy from the crystals to refill his energy.

The Ice woman saw that. She also took out her divine crystals and sat down to recover her energy.

The Evil Dragon stopped moving. It looked numb as the energy in its body slowly calmed down.

As the dragon had given up, the triangle seal on its head slowly dimmed out.

They didn't talk. After a long time, Shi Yan finished refilling and he turned to the Ice woman, asking softly. "What happened? That man brought me here. I have no clue what's going on or what this place is. Can you tell me?"

The Ice woman used to disdain him. However, her attitude was a little better at this moment since she thought that he was somehow useful. She answered indifferently. "We will all die."

Shi Yan nodded. He wasn't so surprised. "Those three souls mean to harm us. I know it. I just want to know what they can do."

"They need a body to enter the place they want to go to. But they all don't have bodies. We're their flesh containers. The moment we get in there, they will possess our bodies. Before our bodies have been smashed down, they will get into a certain place." The Ice woman sighed, speaking reluctantly. "In the best scenario, we will lose our bodies and our soul altars will break. However, we can still be 'alive' with a wisp of a soul, just like they are now. If we are unlucky, we won't even have a wisp of a soul remaining. We will perish entirely."

Shi Yan changed his visage.

The Evil Dragon wiggled, looking ahead of them as if it wanted to intervene something. However, its soul was restrained so it couldn't join Shi Yan and the Ice woman's discussion. The dragon writhed.

"Not even a small chance?" Shi Yan pondered for a while, asking the second time.

"If he can get rid of the restraint, perhaps we can find a way to survive when we join hands. But... I'm afraid it will be tough," said that Ice woman with a distressed countenance.

Shi Yan was grim, taking a deep breath. He looked at the Evil Dragon underneath, whispering. "Let me give it a try, okay?"

The Ice woman was surprised. She studied him for a while and then said, "You wanna try? You have only Second Sky of Original God Realm. What can you do?"

"We always try. If I can't, we will discuss then," Shi Yan smiled casually. While she was gazing at him, he extended his hand and put it on the dragon's head.

The Ice woman wore a stern face, watching him.

This time, Shi Yan didn't give more life energy to the Evil Dragon. He was releasing a soul fluctuation. A wisp of refined soul flew out of his hand, entering the dragon's head.

He immediately felt the formidable soul fluctuation of the Evil Dragon.

Different from many races, monsters didn't have soul altars and their souls didn't hover above the Sea of Consciousness. Beasts had different methods of cultivating. They seemed to focus on quenching their bodies.

The Evil Dragon didn't have a soul altar inside its head. It had only a huge chunk of soul energy. It looked like an opaque ball moving continually.

At this moment, that soul ball didn't spin as a triangle seal tied it down. That seal was the restraining energy, binding the Evil Dragon's soul, which prevented it from controlling its body. It couldn't even talk.

When Shi Yan's soul got inside the dragon's head, the dim triangle seal glowed.

A flow of strong backlash energy was generated from the seal. It followed and attacked Shi Yan's soul as if it had eyes.

His Sea of Consciousness was hurt. Shi Yan's eyes became colder.

"Burn!"

He hissed and the power of the Soul Consciousness he had sent away changed. It was now a space blade that wanted to smash the seal into pieces.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The soul energy that flew out from the triangle seal suddenly divided and multiplied like countless spider webs. It didn't attack Shi Yan but it silently entered the Evil Dragon's soul.

It seemed that the spider-thread-like soul had its own consciousness even though it was tied to the master and manipulated continuously.

The meaning of that seal to exist was to only confine the Evil Dragon's soul. It didn't want to spend energy on anything else.

Shi Yan frowned. He understood this was a bit tricky to deal with.

If he wanted to destroy that seal, he had to enter the dragon's soul. That seal was moving constantly, which made it hard to break. Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness with space power could damage the Evil Dragon's soul if he was careless. It was possible that he may grind the dragon's soul into pieces before he broke the seal.

That was not what he wanted to see.

Shi Yan contemplated.

"It's complicated and annoyed, indeed," said the Ice woman. "It's hard to use our soul energy to help it out. Only the dragon can free itself. That was why I've used icy energy to try to freeze that seal."

Shi Yan nodded. "Yeah, it's tough though. That man's realm is profound enough and so is his understanding of power Upanishad. The barrier he has cast is interlinked with his mind, so it isn't still."

"Sigh," the Ice woman sighed, looking at him with complex eyes. She thought he had wasted his efforts. She then sank into silence.

Shi Yan hadn't stopped here. He was thinking of a possible solution.

After a while, his eyes brightened as an idea rose in his mind.

In the next moment, his other soul quietly changed in his Sea of Consciousness.

The soul created by the Origin and heaven flames of Grace Mainland had turned into a scorching flame, burning fiercely.

The result of the heaven flames and Origin's fusion was that they became part of his soul. The characteristics of the heaven flames were also his soul's. He could control them and switch them as he pleased. When he thought something in his mind, his soul would change accordingly.

That soul was now the combination of the Vermilion True Bird Flame, Purgatory True Flame, and Earth Flame with the feature of high temperatures and extreme Yang. That soul of his was like a burning sun.

The change of his other soul created the change in his body. At that moment, his body became terrifyingly burning red.

The Ice woman was standing not far from him. She hated that heat. She furrowed her bold brows, instinctively staying away from Shi Yan.

Shi Yan didn't mind her. He just continued to boost more energy. His flaming soul sent a wisp of blazing energy which was shrouded by a thin layer. It then carefully flew towards the dragon's soul.

As the Evil Dragon could sense something terrible, it struggled violently. A deep fear sparkled in its huge eyes.

However, that flow of flame didn't threaten the dragon's soul after it had gotten in. The thin layer covering it seemed to be able to seal the heat of the flame within, preventing the terrifying heat from getting released.

However, that aura was still very imposing. It made the dragon shake continually. Its nerves were tense as if it was afraid that the flame would burn it into ashes in any minute.

The seal stayed hidden deep inside the Evil Dragon's soul. It could sense the danger right when Shi Yan's flaming Soul Consciousness got in. It moved swiftly like an electric spear between the corners of the dragon's soul.

Shi Yan grinned faintly.

As that seal was afraid of his Soul Consciousness, it meant that he could actually damage that seal with this powers. That seal must be formed by the power Upanishad and the soul energy of that arrogant soul. As soon as he burned it down, the other would be damaged too.

The soul seal was continually moving and dodging. Shi Yan wasn't impatient and he simply increased his heating energy.

Gradually, a fire sea had covered the dragon's soul completely. However, this fire sea had a thin membrane created by the Origin energy, which prevented it from burning the Evil Dragon's soul.

The seal hiding inside the dragon's soul could feel something wrong at this moment. Without any hesitation, it seized the chance to fly out of the dragon's soul, trying to escape.

Swish!

A bunch of light flew away from the dragon's eye, fleeing as fast as possible.

Shi Yan's contemplated for a while, his face malicious, touching his glabella.

Swoosh!

Blazing flames flew out hastily, aimed at that bunch of light. Right after that, the fiery energy was released immediately.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The fleeing bunch of life dissolved quickly, burned into sparks and scattered away. The soul energy in it vanished.

The restrained Evil Dragon suddenly roared. Its massive body shook, drawing a graceful curve in the void. The light of metal sparkled in its horns as energy circulated in its body once again.

The Ice woman looked at Shi Yan with fear. She quietly lengthened the distance between herself and Shi Yan. She hated the heat from Shi Yan's body.

The Ice Clan stayed in extremely cold areas so none of them enjoyed the heat. To them, the chilliest areas were the places that could progress their power Upanishad fast the most. They instinctively hated light and heat.

"Not good!" The Ice woman seemed to remember something. "The soul restrained was cast by that arrogant soul. You burned his restraint! They must know what we are doing!"

Actually, Shi Yan was hesitant at that moment, but he still burned it down eventually.

He was calm when he spoke, "Those three aren't good people. We don't need to retrain ourselves. If we can hurt them as much as possible, we can have a greater chance to survive."

"That damn old man! He dared to cast the soul restriction on me. I, McGee will make him pay big for this!" After the Evil Dragon moved again, he roared and thundered inside the blue bubble. His aura was terrifying. "I won't spare him!"

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 960: Evil Dragon McGee**

The space crack where streamers moved had a place where lights congregated. It was a giant blue bubble as large as an entire life star.

That bubble was massive. It had countless flaming streamers gathering. Bubbles that came from everywhere disappeared into that big blue bubble.

This place seemed to be one end of this chaotic space basin.

The three souls also stopped here.

Then, the arrogant soul shook violently as if he was severely hit.

Gradually, the face he generated turned ferocious. He cursed, "Damn it! They expelled my soul restriction and even burned it down!"

The cold light twisted for a while before turning into a cold, human face that frowned at him. "Didn't you say that the Evil Dragon couldn't get rid of it?"

The eccentric old man who had brought Shi Yan also changed his face. "Seems like the situation has changed. I didn't expect any unexpected event to happen at this moment."

"It was your man!" roared the arrogant soul. "Carlos! Does the kid you brought cultivate Fire power Upanishad? No, it's not true. His fire has the aura of heaven flames! He fused with the Origin! F\*ck! Carlos, why didn't you remind me about that?"

The man called Carlos was the soul that had dragged Shi Yan to this place. His face darkened shortly after. "Heaven Flames? That kid has fused with heaven flames?! Damn it!"

"Ibaka! What should we do now?" The stern face condensed by cold light looked at the arrogant soul and spoke. "Ibaka, how did you get that Evil Dragon? Can you direct the Evil Dragon Tribe here?"

As he mentioned the Evil Dragon Tribe, the three souls' faces darkened. They all knew how dangerous the Evil Dragon Tribe was.

"Evil Dragon Tribe?" the haughty Ibaka became serious. He contemplated for a while and then shook his head. "I think not. Christen, you're a superior of the Ice Clan. Your Ice Clan was always strong and you live not far from the Evil Dragon Tribe. Is that Tribe so dangerous to deal with?"

Among the three souls, the one who brought Shi Yan here was called Carlos, the Ice expert was called Christen, and the haughty soul's name was Ibaka. They were all experts from Agate Star Area. They were at Peak of Ethereal God Realm, just one step away from Incipient God Realm.

Today, they gathered for one thing that could help them walk through this threshold to enter Incipient God Realm. It also could help them rebuild their soul altars.

Christen used to be a famous sage of the Ice Clan. His power Upanishad was exquisite. He had quickly reached Ethereal God Realm. He came here to find an opportunity to enter Incipient God Realm.

In Agate Star Area, the Ice Clan stayed not far from the Evil Dragon Tribe. They knew the situation of the Evil Dragon Tribe well enough.

When Ibaka rose this issue, Carlos also looked at Christen, the one who used to be a precursor of the Ice Clan.

Christen frowned deeply. "In our Agate Star Area, the Monster Clan was always strong. The Evil Dragon Tribe was the pillar of the Monster Clan. They're the best fighters of the Monster Clan. Since our Ice Clan lives not far from the Evil Dragon Tribe, we don't want to cause any grudge against this powerful tribe. The Evil Dragon Tribe likes to cover their members' mistakes. They will seek revenge for even the most minor grudges. If they know that you capture their member, they will never spare you."

Ibaka listened to him, his face ferocious. "Wait until I've reached Incipient God Realm. I won't be afraid of them!"

"We can't let them escape at any cost," Ibaka hissed, "or else, none of us can dodge the flame of anger of the Evil Dragon Tribe!"

"Can they get out of this place?" Carlos laughed evilly. "Although the brat I brought cultivates Space power Upanishad, unless he finds the space crack mouth, he will stay here forever." Pausing for a while, he continued, "Just ignore them for now. After we finished our preparation, we'll capture them."

Christen nodded, trying to comfort the others. "Ibaka. Soul Consciousness can't detect this place. Even if we kill that little Evil Dragon, no one will know it. Yeah, we just need to kill all who were involved. When we return to Agate Star Area in the future, the Evil Dragon Tribe won't figure out a thing."

Listened to Christen and Carlos, Ibaka smiled. "Yeah, it's true. We should finish our business first."

The three souls immediately got back to their work.

They floated outside the massive blue bubble, gathering more bubbles. They shrank the gigantic bubbles and made them merge with the biggest one.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Blue electric strikes shot out from the bubbles, gathering the small bubbles that the three souls had condensed.

Gradually, under their powers, blue crystals were generated. They pulled the crystals out, making them float by their souls. Those blue crystals were synthesized by some energy inside the massive blue bubble. They must have some special effects.

After the three of them had condensed around eleven blue crystals, their soul energy fluctuated tiredly as if they had consumed a lot of energy.

"Almost done," Ibaka spoke first, his face malignant. "Go, we can drag those juniors here."

Christen and Carlos also stopped, looking at the floating blue crystals contentedly. They returned with Ibaka to find Shi Yan and the other two.

Evil Dragon McGee shouted crazily for a while and then ceased. His massive body wiggled before shrinking, turning into a rough, young man.

Shi Yan was a little surprised. He looked at the dragon transform into a humanoid form. He knew that the dragon had finished.

Members of the Monster Clan were able to transform into human forms after they had reached a specific realm or level.

After McGee finished his transformation, he happily flew towards Shi Yan, patting his shoulder. "You're excellent. You freed me from the soul restraint. Not bad. Not bad! McGee always appreciates favors. When you come to the Evil Dragon Tribe's territory, I will treat you well."

He didn't speak to the Ice woman.

The Ice woman furrowed her bold brows, looking at Shi Yan and McGee talking. She was a bit impatient. "Shouldn't we think about what to do next? The other three won't let us go easily. Perhaps they're coming here already."

Shi Yan and Evil Dragon McGee stopped talking and laughing as they heard her. They became stern.



"Those three are much more familiar with this place. If we fight them here, we won't have any advantages." McGee snorted. His eyes had some sparks of flames. "I've tried. From the day I met that man, I've always been struggling hard. I'm not his equal opponent. He knows that I won't follow him. That was why he restrained my soul to prevent me from troubling him more."

Pausing for a while, he looked at Shi Yan and the Ice woman. He said, "How about you? Are you sure you can defeat them?"

The beautiful, snow-white face of the Ice woman twitched as she sighed reluctantly. "I'm not like you guys. I came here intentionally."

Shi Yan and McGee were skeptical.

"That man used to be the pride of our Ice Clan. He reached Ethereal God Realm pretty early. To enter Incipient God Realm, he came here. I don't know what is good about this place nor what could help him enter Incipient God Realm. However, I'm the sacrifice that our clan's seniors have sent to him. They want to have an Incipient God Realm expert for the Ice Clan. I'm just a supporting rock for his breakthrough," said the Ice woman with a lonesome face.

"I know him. Christen, right? I've heard of him before." McGee nodded, "Our Evil Dragon Tribe lives not far from the Ice Clan. We know your experts. Christen has disappeared for many years. I didn't think that I would meet him here."

"I used to hear about you too." The Ice woman looked at McGee. "You're the last son of the Evil Dragon Tribe's Patriarch. You're haughty, indeed. You like to swagger around and bully people. Nothing said about you is good."

McGee looked embarrassed. He opened his hands, explaining to Shi Yan. "The Ice Clan and our Tribe are somehow opponents. This is how they've tried to insult and shame me. I have a good reputation. Dude, don't listen to this woman."

Shi Yan smiled and nodded. "It's alright. I don't care whether you have a good reputation or not. I just want to see if any of you guys have a plan to get out of here. As long as you can find me the entrance, I can bring us out of this place."

McGee and the Ice woman's eyes brightened, looking at him suspiciously.

"I cultivate Space power Upanishad," Shi Yan smiled and explained.

McGee and the Ice woman were shaken.

"I know how to get in here. I know the direction!" McGee said first, "Follow me. I'm taking you to the entrance!"

Then, McGee flew to the area behind them. His body moved like a flood dragon, breaking the blue barrier. He flew fast as if he wasn't afraid of anything in this chaotic space basin, not even the erosive power of the space streamers.

The Ice woman hesitated for a while. Eventually, she urged her power, froze her body, and flew away from the bubble.

Shi Yan followed them.

McGee was a monster. It was a member of the Evil Dragon who was famous for their extraordinary tenacious bodies. The space streamers struck his body like thousands of electric spears. However, he seemed to not be affected. He just continued moving like a lightning strike.

The Ice woman had frozen her body. Even though she was now an ice sculpture, she was still able to move swiftly between the dangerous streamers.

Shi Yan frowned. He knew McGee and the Ice woman were from clans which were famous for their intimidating bodies. It seemed like that woman had quenched her body using some secret technique to adapt to this space. Hovering in between the space streamers, Shi Yan had to use his energy continuously to resist.

"Where are you hiding?" Not long afterward, Ibaka roared behind them. "That brat who attacked me. I want to draw your Origin to heal my soul! Go die!"

The three souls appeared behind them, moving like three spooky ghosts and approaching them from three different angles.