

Slaughter 961

God of Slaughter

Chapter 961: Inexorable doom

Ikaba, Christen, and Carlos had almost stopped Shi Yan's team at the same time from three different directions. They didn't look friendly at all.

Shi Yan had his face darkened.

According to the Ice woman, the three of them had reached the Peak of Ethereal God Realm. They were just one step away from the Incipient God Realm. That was why they came here.

The three of them were quite familiar with the situation in this area. At the same time, as they were in the soul form, the chaotic currents in the space basin didn't affect them. They wanted to use the perilous features of this area to attack Shi Yan and his partners. Even if Shi Yan's team risked their lives, they wouldn't have a chance to win.

Shi Yan gradually got his mind to turn calm. He looked at the three of them as electric lights sparkled in his mind. If he could cause a dispute between the three of them, making them attack each other, perhaps he would have a way out.

However...

To the other three, they were just the keys to enter someplace, and their bodies were the essential element for them to get to that place. Before they could get into that mysterious place, the three souls wouldn't attack each other.

It wasn't a good idea to raise a conflict between them.

Shi Yan thought seriously, forcing himself to be lucid. He couldn't help but look at Ibaka. Pondering for seconds, he smiled, talking to Carlos, the soul that brought him here. "I've fused with the Origin. It's a part of my soul now. Without the Origin, my soul altar will break. And without a soul altar, I have only a skeleton left." Pausing for a while, he continued, "Is it useful for you if I only have a corpse?"

Hearing him, Carlos slightly changed his face. He contemplated, talking to Ibaka, "I want to use him to enter that place. You can't hurt him!"

Ibaka snorted, his eyes wicked. "This brat used heaven flames to hurt my soul. Carlos, do you want to protect him?"

"You have the Evil Dragon, and Christen has his sacrifice. What do I have?" Carlos nodded, "I want to use him to get in there. You won't destroy him, will you? If you want to do that, I won't just let you attack him."

Ibaka wore a harsh face, looking at Shi Yan and then at Carlos. He gritted his teeth, grinning. "Alright, Carlos! I'll give you face this time."

Carlos nodded, saying nothing else.

Ibaka sneered, aiming at McGee. A triangular soul seal emerged from his eyes on the face he had condensed with clear facial features.

A blue crystal shot out of his soul, sparkling with a strange light. It looked magically powerful amidst the chaotic space current. The soul seal suddenly enlarged, pressing down on the Evil Dragon.

Evil Dragon McGee in his human form had flames in his eyes. His indignant roar shook the sky. "You dare provoke me many times. You're challenging our Evil Dragon Tribe to life or death. My father will never spare you!"

While McGee was shouting, his body enlarged, turning back to his monster form. His energy shot out like light dots, trying to resist.

Too bad for him, Ikaba was quite familiar with this place. He knew how to subdue the dragon. The soul seal he created could combine with the erosive power of the chaotic space current. It pressed down, restraining the dragon's soul for the second time.

Shi Yan and the Ice woman had spent a lot of efforts to free Evil Dragon McGee's soul. And now, what they had done was just in vain.

McGee quieted down immediately. Just like the first time they saw him, he looked helpless, unable to even talk.

Afterward, Ibaka laughed evilly. "I know the Evil Dragon Tribe's powerful, but so what? Can they get here and chase after me? Wait until I've reached the Incipient God Realm. What can the Evil Dragon Tribe do to me then? The Agate Star Area's vast enough anyways." He seemed unafraid of the Evil Dragon Tribe.

Carlos also sneered, talking to Shi Yan. "Kid, you shouldn't do that again. Or else, I'll confine you myself."

Christen, the Ice Clan's precursor, moved to the Ice woman. He looked at her with his dark, cold eyes, talking deliberately. "The clan has chosen you and sent you here to help me. It's alright that you're not willing to cooperate. However, our clan has its plans. If we can have one more Incipient God Realm expert, our future will be brighter and smoother. For the welfare of our clan, I won't feel guilty about sacrificing you!"

The cold and clear eyes of the Ice woman had a gleam of sorrow. She didn't say anything, just standing idly like a puppet. She looked pitiful and bitter.

She struggled, but couldn't escape her fate.

The Ice woman felt low, tears trickling down her cheeks. A wisp of sorrowful intent swirled around her.

Christen frowned as he felt a little bit reluctant. They were from the same clan. He knew this girl's natural endowment wasn't bad. She had gotten special training from the clan to be his sacrifice. She was designed to help him enter the Incipient God Realm.

"Go," Christen sighed, releasing a cold thought.

An unknown force pulled the Ice woman, flying away.

Ibaka kept smiling faintly. His soul floated above the Evil Dragon's head, dragging it towards the area they had prepared previously.

Carlos looked at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan sighed, then nodded reluctantly. "I know what to do. You don't need to urge me." Then, he flew after the Ice woman and the Evil Dragon, moving to their destination.

Christen laughed evilly and eccentrically. "Well, so you know your place."

Three souls and three bodies slowly moved through the streamers, heading to the biggest blue bubble. On the way, the three souls often discussed, but they didn't mind Shi Yan and the other two.

Shi Yan didn't talk or ask about the features of this area. Sometimes, he exchanged looks with McGee. He could tell that the latter wasn't willing. He had signaled Shi Yan to find a chance to help him.

The Ice woman seemed to have given up. Shi Yan had signaled to her several times, but she didn't reply. Perhaps, she thought that they couldn't do anything. For the sake of her clan, she decided to follow Christen and help him reach the Incipient God Realm.

Shi Yan was indifferent. Although it looked like he had done things in vain to release McGee, he did harvest something. He knew what he would encounter. McGee and the Ice woman had recognized his performance. They thought he could be of help now.

On the way to their target, Shi Yan had always been contemplating. He pondered what he should do next.

He could confirm one thing: Carlos would take his body to enter some place. He would let his soul enter Shi Yan's head. Then, using Shi Yan's body, he could dodge some kinds of attacks.

In other words, before that event, Shi Yan and Carlos would combat in the former's Sea of Consciousness...

Shi Yan looked natural, but he was chilled, discreetly waiting for the right chance. After an unknown time, the six strange existences arrived by a massive bubble, which was as big as an entire life star. It had a powerful suction force.

The rainbow streamers of the chaotic space current and different sized bubbles were congregating at that biggest blue bubble, becoming a part of it. Christen and the other two halted outside the bubble, waiting for something in silence.

Shi Yan, the Ice woman, and the Evil Dragon were watched by three different souls. They floated in different corners of the place, looking at the big blue bubble, as Shi Yan silently released his Soul Consciousness.

Sizzle!

His wisp of Soul Consciousness scattered as if it got electrocuted right when it touched the blue bubble.

His Soul Consciousness vanished, causing Shi Yan's expression to change thinking. He couldn't help but observe the three souls.

This planet-sized bubble had electric beams moving around, which were powerful and intimidating enough to crush all energies and souls without a tangible entity. In other words, those three souls couldn't get inside the bubble with their powers.

Shi Yan now knew why the three souls had to capture the strong creatures with a tenacious body. They needed the key to enter the bubble. He couldn't help but look at Christen, Ibaka, and Carlos. He knew what he had to deal with.

The three souls didn't act impetuously. They were waiting for something in silence. It seemed their chance hadn't come yet.

The bubble became bigger from time to time, just like it had thousands of streams congregating into the vast sea. Silently, many brilliant streamers descended from the sky like long rivers, disappearing into the bubble. Together, they created a strikingly magnificent space.

After a long time, space currents and bubbles getting into the big bubble became less. Not so many bubbles appeared at the end.

Eventually, no more bubbles arrived. The streamers gathering seemed to have been cut off. They exploded like fireworks, shooting everywhere.

The biggest, most beautiful bubble changed slowly. An infinite number of ice-blue electric beams sparkled, moving like snakes. They created an unknown natural barrier that could destroy everything coming near to the bubble.

"Almost..." At this moment, Carlos hissed. His eyes became excited as if he had been waiting for this moment for so many years.

Christen and Ibaka were also thrilled. It looked like a door of hope slowly opened in front of their eyes. They just needed to cross that door to enter a whole new world – the Incipient God Realm.

The three faces created by three different souls were now gazing at their preys.

Shi Yan and the others became cold and stern under their gazes. They felt extremely insecure, as if their lives were coming to an end.

The other three looked so excited, as though Shi Yan's group were ready sacrifices whose blood and flesh were needed by them to get the recognition of the Mighty Heaven.

"Muahahaha!"

The three souls laughed evilly while dashing out, heading towards Shi Yan, McGee, and the Ice woman. They wanted to enter their prey's Sea of Consciousness and take control of the body.

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Chapter 962: Soul changing!

The three souls moved swiftly. At that moment, Shi Yan, McGee, and the Ice woman faced a huge trouble, as the three souls brutally entered their body!

Carlos directly intruded Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness, occupying his soul altar. He then released a wisp of Origin energy, tempting the soul. Shi Yan seemed to have been struck by a lethal hit. He felt like his soul was cut into many pieces, almost scattering into nothingness.

He lost the control of his God Body immediately.

At this moment, Carlos got the control of Shi Yan's God Body, using his thought to manipulate it. He urged Shi Yan's body to move towards that blue bubble.

At the same time, Evil Dragon McGee and the Ice woman were also invaded. Ibaka and Christen got control of their body instantly. They then manipulated the others' God Body, thrusting into the bubble.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Countless electric beams entangled their bodies when Shi Yan, McGee, and the Ice woman got through the membrane of the blue bubble. The electric beams entered their body through their skin, veins, and bones.

Pain flooded them!

It felt like tens of thousands of steel needles were pricking him at the same time. Shi Yan shivered as his skin was melted. The electric beams had crushed his flesh and energy. McGee and the Ice woman also screamed the moment they got through the membrane. They felt so much pain, as if someone was tearing their intestines.

Beams of hazy blue electricity entered their body, destroying their energy and flesh on a large scale.

It was much powerful and lethal than the erosive power of the chaotic space currents. This kind of pain that was hard to endure had almost broken Shi Yan's soul.

His body was enduring a pain as though it was burned, making his soul anxious. He couldn't resist Carlos sufficiently, letting him control his God Body wholly.

"Oh?"

After Carlos entered Shi Yan head, he screamed in astonishment. He observed Shi Yan's soul altar, his face getting stern. Different from the other warriors, Shi Yan's soul altar also had three tiers, but it was marvelous.

Floating above the Sea Consciousness, his soul altar was divided into three sections, including the black hole, the heaven flames, and the powers Upanishad. Above the tier of powers Upanishad and heaven flames floated two souls.

Two souls!

Carlos's eyes were cold and dark. He felt a bit frightened as he had discovered Shi Yan's secrets. He gazed at the two souls.

"Kid, what's happened to your soul altar? You've cultivated many powers Upanishad, and you have two souls. What are you?" Carlos felt something had gone wrong. He knew he had caused grudges against someone he shouldn't have provoked.

Shi Yan wasn't free to mind him. A pain just like his heart being drilled was expanding in his entire body. He was shivering as his blood and flesh shattered.

Those intimidating blue electric beams were eroding his entire vigorous body. The God Body he was proud of couldn't endure this harsh attack.

After Carlos had gotten over his fright as he shrilled in astonishment. "Good! Good! My time's come!"

Shi Yan and the other two didn't know how fatal the bubble's outer membrane with the blue electric beams weaving on it were. But, Carlos knew about them.

That year, Carlos had tried to enter this bubble. He couldn't resist the formidable energy of those blue electric beams. After ten days, his body was eroded, vanishing into nothingness.

At this moment, Shi Yan's body was being dissolved. However, this speed was much slower than what he had imagined.

Carlos' eyes brightened. He could see hope!

Carlos had thought that Shi Yan was only at the Second Sky of Original God Realm, so he wouldn't be able to bring the former inside. As Carlos wasn't so sure, he had always been worried.

But now...

At this moment, Shi Yan's tenacious body was much more than what he had expected. This body was strong enough to resist until they got to the center of the bubble!

Carlos was so happy he had almost cracked up.

Staying inside Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness, Carlos couldn't help but watch McGee and the Ice woman.

McGee of the Evil Dragon Tribe could make it. Although its massive body was hurt severely under the electric beams, and its scales fell off, its body hadn't been eroded yet.

However, the Ice woman couldn't endure it anymore. She was a bloody figure shortly after getting in contact. They could even see her crystalline bones.

Until now, even Shi Yan's body was damaged, though his skeleton was still alright. Apparently, he possessed an endless potential.

Carlos laughed crazily. He had thought that this kid he had just brought here because he had no other choice around couldn't help him much. Who would have thought that he had picked up a treasure? If it kept going this way, he could even achieve his target.

While Carlos was still excited, he found that the Ice woman's almost doomed. Her ice crystal-like skeleton was almost melted all.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

The Ice woman suddenly moved, gliding toward Carlos.

Carlos darkened his face while staying inside Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness. He could guess Christen's plan. With cold eyes, he started to gather soul energy in Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness to prevent Christen from getting in.

Christen knew that this sacrifice from the Ice Clan wasn't enough to aid him to get what he wanted. Seeing Shi Yan's tenacious body, he had another plan. He wanted to share Shi Yan's body with Carlos. If he hid his soul in Shi Yan's body, he could get to that place.

Swoosh!

A cold light flew out, entering Shi Yan's body like an icicle.

Carlos couldn't help but grin coldly inside Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness. The surging soul energy condensed a barrier in Shi Yan's skull, preventing Christen from entering.

The two of them used to cooperate well. But now, they attacked each other at the critical moment.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After Christen flew out, the Ice woman's body exploded. It turned into nothingness in this world of blue electric beams.

A soul altar emerged. It was the Ice woman. Right after her soul appeared, it got hit. Just like a beautiful firework, her soul turned into smoke, vanishing completely.

She was over.

"Let me in!" Christen roared angrily. The ice-blue crystals covered his soul, moving around him. These crystals could prevent the electric beams from corroding his soul.

He had condensed those ice-blue crystals to resist the electric beams in this place for a short while. But, they couldn't give a long-lasting protection.

Christen was hurried. He knew he would be doomed if he exposed himself for a long time.

As Carlos and Christen were at the same realm and not much different in terms of competence, they understood the dangers of this place. Carlos had soon set up a soul barrier in Shi Yan's skull. He successfully stopped Christen from entering Shi Yan's head.

While he was still screaming, Christen's spinning blue crystals were slowly dissolved. The energy in the crystals was draining, and they could only resist for a short moment.

"Christen! You go find Ibaka's flesh host. That Evil Dragon's strong enough to bear the two of you at the same time." Carlos objected fiercely. "This kid can endure only me alone. Don't mess up with me. Otherwise, don't blame me!"

"Would Ibaka let me in?" Christen shouted, "I'm too far from him. I don't have enough time. Let me in, quick!"

"Get lost!" Carlos thundered.

"I'll risk my life with you!"

The cold light gathered its sharp energy like an icicle, shooting towards Shi Yan's skull.

"You motherf*cker! You'll break his soul!" Carlos shouted, his face worried. At the moment he was confronting Christen, his control of Shi Yan's soul weakened a little bit.

Shi Yan's consciousness had been confined, losing his control of the God Body. He could only stare at his body being eroded little by little. He was worried, as if he had a flame burning his heart.

As Christen appeared, the pressure he had to bear was reduced. His soul could get the control of his body back. Although the energy that bound his soul had halted for a moment, this moment was enough for him to do many things.

"ARGHHHHH!"

Inside the terrifying area of the bubble's membrane, Shi Yan roared like an enraged wild beast, forcefully urging the Immortal Demon Blood.

Drops of dark red blood that looked like jewels burned like a fiery flame, flowing through his God Body. An extreme, surging energy flooded his body instantly.

His God Body turned into a mess of torn flesh and blood, releasing sounds like firecrackers. His veins bulged like snakes under his skin. Each muscle of his was like an erupting volcano. Energy surged powerfully in his body, rocketing his energy to an unimaginable level.

As his body was still transforming into the perfect form of the Immortal Demon Tribe, energy ran unceasingly deep inside his head.

At this moment, he touched his forehead.

Sizzle!

His other soul changed all of a sudden, turning into a scorching flame. The formidable heating energy increased without limits, aiming at Carlos.

It was the pure heaven flame generated by the Origin, which could burn down any creature. In his Sea of Consciousness, except for himself, everyone else would be a target.

When the binding that tied his soul was lifted, Shi Yan could control his body as he pleased. His eyes became garnet, and the blood-red halo glowed on the mark on his soul's forehead. That kind of red light rippled, expanding like water waves.

Carlos felt like he was encountering a spooky ghost in this place. He was so uneasy and baffled, looking at the fire sea snatching over him and the red halo coming closer...

He didn't know why he was so panic-stricken. He felt the extreme fear deep in his soul. He knew that the fire sea and the blood red light were enough to extinguish him. This kind of threat was much more terrifying than the blue electric beams out there!

Carlos' soul in Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness screeched. He didn't dare to try to face the attacks from the soul-destroying powers. He ran away from Shi Yan's brain as fast as possible.

Swish!

Carlos flew out, full of fear and uneasy feelings.

In the next moment, he found that the barrier he had set up in Shi Yan's skull, the one that was supposed to block out Christen, was swept away completely!

He was so scared, his eyes reflecting his extreme fright. He looked at Shi Yan disbelievingly. He felt that he had brought a hungry wolf from outer space to this place.

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Chapter 963: Expel

Carlos escaped from Shi Yan's God Body; he was so worried and uneasy. The ice-blue crystals surrounding his soul gradually cracked.

Blue electric beams struck over like snakes, trying to intrude his soul. Just like Christen, Carlos had no place to go. The two souls surrounded Shi Yan, preparing to attack his soul and occupy his body.

"What happened? What are you doing?" Christen communicated with him via soul messaging. "You had subdued his soul. Why did you fly out?"

"You motherf*cker! It's because of you!" Carlos thundered, "If you didn't mess things up, how could that kid get rid of my soul bind? Now, we're over. None of us can get in there again!"

While the two souls were communicating, more blue electric beams shot towards them. They were as big as ropes, slowly tying their souls up. Their blue crystals couldn't help it anymore. They could explode at any moment.

That blue crystals needed a flesh body to promote its effect the most. Without a body to protect the crystals, when they were exposed, they couldn't resist for a long time.

Carlos was afraid of Shi Yan. He pondered, then said, "I've just used up a lot of energy. I need a break. You go for it! You intrude his Sea of Consciousness. As long as you can subdue his soul, we can take over his body!"

Carlos didn't know how strong Shi Yan was, but he did know that Shi Yan's soul was somehow marvelous. The energy released by the latter's soul had terrified him badly.

He wanted Christen to scout out Shi Yan's special powers.

Christen didn't doubt him. He figured that the other had really consumed a lot of his soul energy. As he didn't know how Shi Yan's soul was, he hesitated for a while before forcefully entering Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness.

Christen made up his mind. He immediately turned into a bunch of cold light, aiming at Shi Yan's forehead and trying to get into his Sea of Consciousness.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Shi Yan's God Body had the cracking resounding from his bones. Under the power of the Immortal Demon Blood, his damaged flesh and vessels were healed.

A garnet halo glowed from his body. Under the effect of the Immortal Demon Blood, his God Body transformed quickly.

Sharp and pointy barbs emerged from Shi Yan's shoulders, elbows, and knees. They jutted out as if they grew directly from his bones, giving him a ferocious look. His transformation was aimed towards the perfect form of warriors of the Immortal Demon Tribe, and his blood Qi became thicker in his body.

Blood Qi and Essence Qi were surging inside Shi Yan, which both threatened and thrilled Christen. He suddenly recognized that with this level of intensity, Shi Yan's body could hold both Carlos and himself to get into the center of the bubble.

Christen didn't hesitate anymore.

Swoosh!

A big beam of cold light with the icy aura drilled into Shi Yan's glabella, trying to get into his Sea of Consciousness.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Scarlet flames burst out of Shi Yan's eyes, covering his face. As soon as Christen touched this flame, he faced a lethal attack. His soul energy was melted, dissolving rapidly.

The mournful screeching arose from deep inside his soul. Christen's cold and stern face became blurry, as if making clear facial features was now really difficult for him.

It was just a short moment, but Christen was hurt severely, which had even affected his soul's foundation.

At this moment, there was no chaotic current of space energy. Christen and Carlos couldn't use external forces to attack Shi Yan. They could only use their soul energy.

The two of them were powerful existences which were just half a step away from the Incipient God Realm. Their souls were indeed intimidating. Although they couldn't release their energy at the maximum rate since they didn't have a soul altar, ordinary warriors would never gain the upper hand in a soul fight with them.

However, Shi Yan's soul was mysterious and unpredictable due to the other soul that had fused with the Origin. He could use the Origin to summon the heaven flames easily.

The heaven flames had an extremely fiery power, which was enough to destroy the souls. Christen couldn't endure such a force, so he was hurt badly.

Shi Yan chuckled. He had completed his transformation, and his Immortal Demon Form was deemed perfect.

He suddenly recognized that in this magical area, as long as his soul wasn't ambushed, he could still maintain his consciousness. Those two souls couldn't capture him.

Outside the bubbles were many disorderly streamers. Carlos and Christen knew how to use the power of those streamers to attack him. Thus, he kept calm and didn't start the fight with the two souls there.

However, in the outer layer of the bubble, there wasn't a single beam of streamer for them to use. In other words, Christen and Carlos couldn't use the streamers to attack his God Body.

Unless they attacked his Sea of Consciousness and occupied his soul altar, enchanting his consciousness, he didn't need to be afraid of them.

Understanding this, Shi Yan smiled happily.

Glancing at Christen, who was moving restlessly, and Carlos, who was so frightened, Shi Yan grinned while mocking. "You two, I think you've just wasted your efforts here."

"Damn it! You motherf*cker! You plotted against me?" Christen was burnt, and he got seriously hurt. The blue crystals around him exploded one by one. His soul felt so uneasy, his situation getting worse.

Christen knew Carlos had fooled him. He knew Carlos was forcefully expelled from Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness. As Carlos didn't know how strong Shi Yan was, he used Christen as a shield to conduct a test.

"We don't have much time left!" Carlos thundered.

Christen was shaken. He knew they were birds on the same wire. If they couldn't take over Shi Yan's soul altar, they would be doomed here.

The two of them exchanged looks. They hesitated, preparing for the second murderous attack.

Shi Yan glared at them, not saying anything. His God Body in the Immortal Demon Form moved like a sharp weapon that could pierce through everything. He broke out of the blue area, rocketing in another direction.

Evil Dragon McGee was there.

The two-thousand-meters long Evil Dragon was struggling hard in pain. Blood sprayed out of its body like a shower of rain.

McGee's scaled body had so many blue electric beams wound around it, squeezing into his flesh as if they wanted to grind his giant body, killing him slowly in a nasty way.

Ibaka had moved inside McGee. Blue crystals covered the dragon's giant head. Those crystals could generate a blue liquid that could shield the dragon's head from the attack of the blue electric arc.

The real function of the ice blue crystal was to protect the soul from external attack with a premise that this soul had a body!

Ibaka used those crystals to cover McGee's head to protect his own soul hiding inside the head from the electric beams.

Although Carlos and Christen also had the same kind of blue crystals, without a body, they couldn't protect themselves. Those crystals were melted, broken almost completely.

At the moment Shi Yan found McGee, he felt the thick blue electric beams start to seep towards his soul altar.

Christen and Carlos hurried to follow him from the other corner, their faces horrible.

Shi Yan halted. His face looked cold as he was searching for something in the void. A starlight arm that dragged a brilliant tail of over one thousand meters grabbed some crystals, pulling them to him.

Those crystals belonged to Christen. As they were hovering around his soul, Shi Yan had taken them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The blue crystals stuck on Shi Yan's head like some medicinal patches. He looked like he was wearing a bizarre crystal helmet. The moment the crystals covered his head, he could feel beams of electric discharge, which were trying to attack his soul altar, retreat quietly. They didn't swarm over his soul altar anymore. At this moment, his soul was safe.

It worked!

Shi Yan grinned, coldly looking at Christen, who was enraged. "You don't like it? Oh yeah, you can try to invade my soul one more time. I will make your soul perish!"

Christen discolored in fright.

Carlos was also scared. He was baffled, looking at Shi Yan. He was hesitant whether he could continue attacking the other or not.

"Break!"

Shi Yan shouted as a flame flew out of his left eye. A fiery light ball shot out of his eyes, moving like a meteor towards McGee's head.

The flaming light ball suddenly changed, turning into many smaller flames that entered the Evil Dragon's head. Those flames had the aura of the heaven flames, the most scorching flames that could burn down all kinds of souls and entities.

Ibaka screamed, flying away from McGee's head.

He knew that the Origin flame could destroy both his and McGee's soul.

He thought that Shi Yan wanted to kill him and McGee at the same time. He didn't dare to linger. Seeing the incoming danger, Ibaka immediately flew away, avoiding the burning flame.

With wild schemes, those three souls had dragged Shi Yan, Evil Dragon McGee, and the Ice woman here in an attempt to take their body to enter some place.

Up till now, the Ice woman had perished, and her soul and body had both vanished. Shi Yan and McGee were still safe, relatively.

At this moment, the three souls were forcefully expelled. They didn't have a flesh host anymore.

The three souls formed a "品" formation, silently surrounding Shi Yan. Their clear or blurry faces were filled with bone-deep resentment.

"You're just three soul remnants. You can use the space streamers to attack us. But, in this place, you're just three ghosts! Without a God Body or a soul altar, you can't use the power Upanishad. Dare to fight

with me? Do you want to die?" Shi Yan was calm and unafraid, just talking coldly and harshly. "If you retreat now, you can escape this place before your soul vanishes. If you want to attack me, haha, don't blame me for striking at your soul until you have nothing left!"

Evil Dragon McGee panted hard; he was still bleeding. He seemed to be enduring a terrible pain. However, his big eyes, which were filled with resentment, were gazing at Ibaka without blinking. "I will remember you! If I survive this time, I will show you how intimidating our Evil Dragon Tribe can be!"

Ibaka's face became chilled.

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Chapter 964: I'm sure I'll handle it!

"Then, I have to kill you here!"

Deep in Ibaka's eyes was a chilling cold intent. He shouted, then attempted to attack one more time.

Carlos and Christen were on his left and right. Hearing him, they screamed hurriedly. "Be watchful of that kid! He's not easy to deal with! Don't get into his soul!"

Ibaka studied Shi Yan.

"His soul altar's strange. It's tough. We've had bad experiences!" Christen said. "We must kill him first, and we have to unite to do so. Ibaka, don't be impetuous."

Ibaka was baffled. He turned to Carlos, who nodded with a cold and dark expression.

"Alright! We'll kill this brat first!" Ibaka was cold. He hated Shi Yan, and wanted to kill him out there. If Carlos hadn't stopped him, Shi Yan would have been executed already!

From Christen and Carlos' attitude, Ibaka knew Shi Yan wasn't ordinary. He didn't dare to act rashly, exchanging looks with the other two. They planned to join hands to knock down Shi Yan's soul altar first.

"You should leave," Shi Yan suddenly turned to McGee, who was still bleeding. He hesitated for a while and then muttered, "If you can endure it furthermore, will you move forward to see what's in the center of this place?"

Evil Dragon McGee was surprised. He didn't know why Shi Yan had rescued him many times.

He could explain that Shi Yan had helped him when they were out there because he wanted to use his power to deal with Ibaka's team.

However, when they had got inside the membrane of the bubble, Shi Yan seemed unafraid of the dangers. Apparently, he wasn't afraid of Ibaka's team. McGee didn't know why Shi Yan wanted more troubles to rescue him.

"Just remember, you owe me this favor," Shi Yan chuckled. "Move, I'll handle it. I'll stop them. I'm sure they won't trouble you more."

Shi Yan had his calculation.

From the woman of the Ice Clan, Shi Yan knew McGee was the youngest son of the Evil Dragon Tribe's Patriarch. In Agate Star Area, the Evil Dragon Tribe was famous for its intimidation. It was the strongest branch of the Monster Clan, whose position was crucial.

He wanted to take advantages of its authority!

As time flew hurriedly, it could be dozens of years passing by. Shi Yan didn't know if his friends and family in the Old Orchid Star had been suffering from the disaster or not. However, he was sure that they couldn't live well in the Far West region even if they had survived that catastrophe.

No matter what happened, he would never forget the resentment. Anyway, the Agate Star Area was different from the other star areas. With only himself alone, he couldn't raise any storm in the Far West region.

If he could have a powerful support, he wouldn't need to worry too much. He could find shelter for those who had survived.

Since the Evil Dragon Tribe was a mighty force, it could be a force he could count on. If he had a good relationship with McGee by helping him escape this area, it would be easier for him in the future.

Shi Yan was trying to create a good relationship with McGee.

"Are you sure you can handle it?" McGee didn't believe in him. "With only your power, are you sure you can deal with the three of them? Are you sure?"

"Don't worry, just go. I'll help you resolve them. Don't worry! I'm sure I can handle it."

Shi Yan smiled, comforting the dragon. "You monsters don't know how to engage in soul fighting. You can't help me with anything even if you stay. You'd better leave early. Even if I die here, as long as you can escape, you will take revenge for me later. What do you think?"

McGee wasn't an idiot. Listening to Shi Yan's explanation, he quieted down. Suddenly, he nodded and said nothing more before leaving.

Ibaka's team didn't attribute much value to McGee. In their eyes, even if the Monster Clan was strong, they were of no use in this unique space.

As long as they could clean Shi Yan up, they would have plenty of time to kill McGee. Thus, none of them prevented him from leaving. They all focused on Shi Yan.

However, the direction Evil Dragon McGee had taken made them chilled.

McGee didn't run away. He followed Shi Yan's words, and he was confident of his tenacious body. The Dragon rocketed towards the center of the bubble. He wanted to see what the three souls had been yearning for in that area.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Clusters of flames flew out of Shi Yan's eyes. Those flames were scarlet, orange-red, and gold. They looked like clusters of clouds, bobbing by Shi Yan. They made the place look like the morning haze that was vividly alive.

Those flames were the power of the heaven flames originated from the other soul. It was using the power of the flames to create a sea of fire.

Shi Yan stayed in the center of the fire sea. He was busy but still deliberate, looking at the three souls while grinning. "Come try me."

Not many kinds of energies could damage the soul. Shi Yan didn't know if his Space power and Star power could do it or not, but he was sure that the scorching flame could exhaust the soul. It could even burn the soul, making it turn into nothingness!

Indeed, when he used his other soul as the source of energy to diffuse clusters of flame continually, the three souls became hesitant.

The three faces of the three souls became heavy. They slowly moved forward, carefully touching the flame. None of them dared to rush.

Shi Yan released a flow of Soul Consciousness.

Boom! Boom!

The blue electric discharge immediately rushed towards Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness. Shortly, it was smashed down, sending numbness to Shi Yan's brain.

With cold eyes, Shi Yan quieted down. He didn't release Soul Consciousness from his main soul anymore. Eventually, he knew whichever Soul Consciousness it was, it would be destroyed in this area.

However, the flaming sea created by the heaven flames of the other soul wasn't affected. Clusters of flames connected each other, creating a vast sea of fire with Shi Yan in the center.

The haughty Ibaka was the first one touching the heaven flame as he came to a red-orange flame. His clear facial features blurred, as if it were twisted by the wind, making him look terrible.

Ibaka was frightened. He immediately moved away from the flaming sea, his face grim while looking at Carlos and Christen.

"This brat's tough, indeed!" Ibaka gritted his teeth while glaring at Carlos maliciously. "We should have killed him when we were out there! Now we don't have the space streamers to use. Tell me, what should we do?"

The three souls hovered by the edge of the fire sea, trying to find a slit to jump in. However, after moving around for several times, they hadn't found any entrance.

The heaven flames generated by the Origin were fatal to their souls. Thus, they didn't dare to act rashly.

The blue crystals around the three souls had bigger cracks under the power of the blue electric arcs.

Ibaka's team became more restless. They knew they couldn't linger anymore. They knew what kind of tremendous pressure they would have to bear after their crystals were gone.

"Get lost," Shi Yan smiled mockingly, his voice unfriendly. "If you don't dare to risk your lives and kill me, what can you ghostly souls do? Haha, your defense will be gone soon. I can see that your doomsday is near."

The Immortal Demon Blood was being combusted in his body. He was using up his blood rapidly.

Shi Yan was still maintaining the Immortal Demon Form. It was perfect, but it was consuming a lot of energy as the electric beams were attacking each corner of his body.

In this area, the God Body would be eroded with every passing minute. The hazy electric beams were like sharp swords madly destroying his God Body. If his body weren't strong enough, his condition would be much terrible. He would have been dissolved, turning into nothingness.

The massive energy stored in the Immortal Demon Blood was accumulated with Shi Yan's great efforts. Each drop of Immortal Demon Blood was pretty precious. In this place, Shi Yan was consuming Immortal Demon Blood every second.

If it weren't necessary, Shi Yan didn't want to waste his energy to maintain the Immortal Demon Form. It was a torture to his body anyways.

"Seems like he can't endure any longer." Carlos' eyes brightened, grinning. "Even if his God Body could be more tenacious, he couldn't use it forever. Just like us, he's consuming energy rapidly. Once he can't endure it anymore, his consciousness would be affected. We will have our chance, right?"

Ibaka and Christen were shaken, nodding quietly.

"Oh, you don't treasure your lives." Shi Yan felt funny. Initially, he didn't want to waste much energy. Anyway, the other three, the ones that were like the arrow at the end of its flight, thought that he would soon finish the energy of his God Body.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Surging flames gushed out of Shi Yan's eyes. The fiery power of the flame was scorching hot, covering the entire place as if it wanted to burn down everything else.

The clusters of flame hovering around his body were revived by his other soul. They formed three different rivers, extending towards Carlos, Ibaka, and Christen respectively.

He attacked proactively!

Carlos's team discolored in fright. They were helplessly frightened. As they were scared of the fire sea, they hurried to move away.

Shi Yan laughed coldly while his God Body gradually disappeared into the fire sea. However, the three flaming rivers were still moving as though they had eyes, following the three souls closely.

Ibaka and the other two could only run for their lives.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Their blue crystals all exploded. While the fire rivers were chasing after them, their souls were exposed. The blue electric beams seized the chance and entangled them all.

Their thought of killing Shi Yan vanished. They were way too frightened, returning using the old track. They didn't dare to enter further. The three of them were filled with sorrow and despair. Their chance,

which could appear only after several thousand years, was available to the others. They were so bitter that they wanted to vomit blood.

The electric beams moved like sharp knives in their souls, as a drilling-heart pain flooded their soul.

Christen faced the worst damage. Shortly after, he halted as his soul was weakened. Under the blue electric beams, his life seal scattered and he perished quickly.

Ibaka and Carlos were still flying hastily. They wanted to get rid of this dangerous place while their soul energy was draining rapidly.

Shi Yan had retrieved the heaven flame energy, flying at his max speed towards the deeper place inside the bubble. He wanted to see what was in there, what was worth the other three to spend so much efforts for thousands of years.

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Chapter 965: Soul Refining Pool

Inside that massive blue bubble was a brilliant world. It had clusters of silky, thread-like space streamers that gathered in an immense blue pool at the center.

The pool situated in the center of this strange world floated in the void. It continually radiated waves of immense blue light. This kind of blue light seemed to have magic that could soothe the soul and make people calm and relaxed.

Shi Yan and Evil Dragon McGee weren't in good condition.

McGee had many wounds on his body. Half of the scales on his dragon body had fallen off. He was moving in the void as if he was at his last moments of life. Sometimes, he gathered great effort to wave his tail.

Shi Yan was a little better. He had resumed his normal condition after consuming half of the Immortal Demon Blood in his body. However, he wasn't damaged as the demon blood had healed him. His body was still vigorously firm.

Compared to Evil Dragon McGee, his damage taken was trivial.

McGee looked at him as if he was looking at a monster. His huge eyes gazed at Shi Yan without blinking. "Dude, you... You look alright. Your body is much more tenacious than mine, isn't it?"

Shi Yan beamed a reluctant smile. "It has been so many years and I haven't dared to relax. The efforts I've made in training my body wouldn't be less than your efforts. Hmm, do you know the Immortal Demon Tribe?"

Evil Dragon McGee's eyes brightened. He suddenly laughed. "You are from the same tribe as Blood Devil? Impossible! Haha, we are predestined indeed."

"You know Blood Devil?" Shi Yan was surprised.

“Of course!” McGee nodded continually, smiling cheerfully. “Blood Devil has a good relationship with my father. The Monster Clan and the Demon Clans are allies in Agate Star Area. Blood Devil’s territory isn’t far from our Evil Dragon Tribe’s land. I’ve been there before.”

“Seems like we’re predestined.” Listening to him, Shi Yan also smiled.

“You... Are you Blood Devils’ illegitimate son?” Evil Dragon McGee’s eyes twinkled. He spoke with surprise. “Not possible though. I didn’t know that Blood Devil still had some relatives. Yeah, bro. How are you related to Blood Devil? Why have I never heard about your title before?”

Pausing for a while, McGee cried again. “No wonder why Blood Devil has an extremely tenacious body. Although I’ve never met him before, I know that his body isn’t less tough than my father’s. No wonder why you were able to get in here.”

“Do you know where we are?” Shi Yan contemplated for a while and then asked. “How can we get out of here?”

“I don’t know,” McGee beamed a forced smile. “I’ve brought us here unconsciously. Ibaka captured me. I got here from a forbidden land of the Evil Dragon Tribe. It’s a space crack of Agate Star Area. It doesn’t have earth and heaven energy, solar, moon, or any other stars. I only know the place I got through to get to this place. We can start from there.”

Shi Yan quieted down, feeling hopeless.

Splash! Splash!

As they heard the water splashing, the immense blue pool in the center was releasing waves of blue light. Those ripples calmed down Shi Yan’s soul, immersing him in a magical sea, which gave him an indescribably pleasant feeling.

He couldn’t help but look at the immense blue pool. His eyes concentrated, asking. “That blue pool seems to have a magical power that can clean the soul. Do you feel the same thing?”

“Yes, I do!” McGee nodded continually, “I feel so comfortable under those blue ripples. My soul feels cozy and refreshed. It feels like my soul is washed up. It’s wonderful. I think it has something marvelous out there. Should we check it out?”

“How are your wounds?”

“There is no problem. As soon as I have enough energy to recover, my wounds will heal soon. The recovery ability of the Evil Dragon is well-known in the entire Agate Star Area.”

“Okay. We’ll get to that pool and check it out.”

Shi Yan and Evil Dragon McGee sauntered towards the hazy blue pool.

The closer they got to the pool, the more pacific and refreshed they felt in their souls. This level of soul satisfaction was hard to describe.

Waves of blue light rippling from the pool had the marvelous power of cleaning the soul. Shi Yan felt all impurities in his mind and soul clean up. He felt very relaxed and revitalized.

“Soul Refining Fluid!”

A weak but surprised voice reached Shi Yan from the Blood Vein Ring. The Ring Spirit seemed to be very happy. “You... You found a place where there is Soul Refining Fluid!”

The Ring Spirit sounded thrilled. However, its soul messaging was paused as if talking to Shi Yan had consumed a lot of its energy.

“Soul Refining Fluid? What’s that?” Shi Yan knitted his brows. He hesitated for a while before asking, “How are you?”

“Still fusing the memory. I need more time and more energy.” The Ring Spirit replied fast. Then, it explained excitedly. “The Soul Refining Fluid is the God Water used to refine the soul altar. It’s marvelous, indeed. It’s the most precious treasure in the big star areas. This is Original Incipient Grade water. It’s so magical.”

“Explain simply!”

“Okay! When a warrior creates the soul altar, his soul altar is contaminated. As his power was increasing along with his understanding of power Upanishad and training of the soul, the soul altar will become more impure. In fact, the cultivation of the soul altar has the same method and principles with the cultivation of the God Body. We need to discharge the impurities to maintain the crystal-clear soul altar. The clearer the soul altar is, the better and deeper the warrior can understand his power Upanishad. It’s a big help to the soul, indeed.

“Soul Refining Fluid is a divine water that can clean your soul altar. It will help you discharge the impurities and refine the soul altar. It can make your soul altar crystal clear!

“The transparent soul altar that doesn’t have contaminants is the basis to break through to Incipient God Realm. Only when you get your soul crystal clear will you see the mysteries that help you enter Incipient God Realm. When a warrior reaches Peak of Ethereal God Realm, he needs to clean his soul to have a successive breakthrough.

“To you, the Soul Refining Fluid is more useful! I intended to tell you to use your best to collect Soul Refining Fluid. You need to clean your soul altar once. As you’ve cultivated Devouring power Upanishad from my Master, you can quench your soul altar many times. However, the Devouring power Upanishad will always generate dregs and contaminants. Those things will contaminate your soul altar. Although you can’t see or feel them, they still affect your understanding of powers Upanishad. It will make your breakthrough sluggish.

“More importantly, as your realm advances, you will swallow more souls. Although your soul altar will be tougher, it will have more contaminants, which will blind your inner world. When that happens, it will be very difficult for you to comprehend the powers Upanishad. When it comes to the acme, your soul altar will break. You will fall into bedevilment.

“Soul Refining Fluid is the greatest treasure that you need the most! You can use this divine fluid to discharge the dregs or contaminants generated by the Devouring power Upanishad. This way, you can keep your soul altar clean. After a period of time when you’ve swallowed a specific number of soul altars, you must clean your soul altar once!”

The Ring Spirit quickly explained to Shi Yan. Although it was feeble, it had made itself clear enough.

“Release the soul altar and immerse in Soul Refining Fluid. Don’t think about anything. You don’t need to release the powers Upanishad. Clean your soul altar. It’s the most important thing you must do now.

“If you can maintain a crystal-clear soul, my memory combining speed will be faster. Go do it. Seems like I can be restored soon.”

“ . . . ”

The Ring Spirit sent its messages directly into Shi Yan’s soul. It seemed hurried, urging Shi Yan to clean his soul altar and get rid of the dregs and contaminants.

Shi Yan was surprised. He thought it was unbelievable.

The soul altar was the basis of a warrior. It was the source of life and consciousness. He had never thought that he could cultivate it like how he quenched his body. As his energy and realm were increasing, his soul altar was likely contaminated.

No warrior could maintain a crystal clear soul altar. Every time he advanced his power and every time his power Upanishad had a breakthrough, dregs and contaminants were generated.

When the Devouring power Upanishad swallowed the soul altar and converted it into magical energy, it also conveyed the contaminants in the other’s soul altar. Gradually, Shi Yan’s soul altar would have layers of pollutants, which would erode his soul and dirty his soul altar. His breakthrough speed would be stagnant.

Soul Refining Fluid could magically solve this problem. It was also the key for Peak of Ethereal God Realm warriors to breakthrough to Incipient God Realm. Only when they had a crystal clear soul altar would they find the secret for their crucial breakthrough.

After listening to the Ring Spirit’s explanation, Shi Yan now understood why Carlos and the other two had to come here at any cost. They wanted to use Soul Refining Fluid to clean their soul and advance to Incipient God Realm.

Evil Dragon McGee’s big eyes widened. The closer they came to the blue pool, the better he could feel the magical energy that could pacify his soul. However, McGee didn’t dare to act rashly. He didn’t know if that pool had something dangerous.

He didn’t know the conversation between Shi Yan and his Ring Spirit as he was focused on that pool. He was hesitant whether or not to release his soul and go in there to explore.

While the dragon was still hesitant, Shi Yan and the Ring Spirit had finished their conversation. Shi Yan smiled and spoke to him. “I think this pool can benefit our soul. Alright, I’m going there to check. If nothing bad happens to me, you can go too.”

Then, he didn’t wait for McGee to answer. Shi Yan’s soul altar flew out, heading to the hazy blue pool of Soul Refining Flood.

Splash!

Shi Yan's soul altar fell directly into the pool. An indescribable, marvelous feeling flooded his soul. Shi Yan felt so comfortable that he wanted to moan.

Shi Yan's soul smiled until his eyes narrowed above the soul altar. He nodded to Evil Dragon McGee, indicating this place felt very good.

McGee was cheered up. His huge eyes had an unclear excitement. He didn't wait for Shi Yan to signal and he hastily released his soul. The dragon's soul looked like a chunk of turbulent air or more like a gray, light ball that fell into the misty blue pool created by Soul Refining Fluid.

The exceptionally marvelously comfortable feeling flooded into his soul, making McGee relax. He felt so good that he wanted time to stop right at this moment.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 966: Black Water Star

In the center of the blue pool, Shi Yan's soul altar and McGee's soul were floating. Wisps of deep blue fluid seeped into their souls. They could see beams of gray contaminants like gossamer being pushed out of their souls.

Evil Dragon McGee had stopped being thrilled a long time ago. He stayed calm and pacified, taking in the nutrients of Soul Refining Fluid.

After the two of them sent their souls into the blue pool, the pool slowly shrank.

Washing the soul and cleaning dregs and impurities in the soul was magical effects of Soul Refining Fluid. While their souls were being quenched, they felt refreshed and comfortable as if they were soaking in divine water. Each of their nerves was strangely relaxed.

They didn't need to do anything; they just simply enjoyed. They didn't need to think much. Soul Refining Fluid did all the magical things for them.

The ash-gray beams of impurities oozed out from their souls, evaporating in the void.

Shi Yan's soul altar became transparent. It was crystal clear and sparkling like top quality glass. It had no beam of dirt and it looked as exquisite as a heavenly masterpiece.

Shi Yan's soul altar had many dregs and contaminants. He was taking in Soul Refining Fluid much faster than McGee. The Monster Clan didn't value soul cultivation and McGee didn't have a complete experience in this aspect. Thus, he didn't absorb Soul Refining Fluid as much as Shi Yan did.

A significant proportion of the blue pool of Soul Refining Fluid had fiercely flooded Shi Yan's soul altar, washing and quenching it. The divine fluid helped him discharge all impurities in his soul altar. It made his soul altar empty and fulgent. It looked like he had just formed the soul altar. It was much lighter and brighter.

The empty and transparent soul altar could make the warrior more sensitive in comprehending power Upanishad. It could also advance the power Upanishad.

Warriors with a soul altar would have their soul get dirty gradually as their power and realm increased. The dregs and contaminants would coat their soul and mind. Gradually, this kind of impurity could drive

the warriors out of the right cultivating track. At that moment, their understanding of the power Upanishad would be slowed down.

Especially in Shi Yan's case.

He had swallowed so many soul altars. Although the energy he had harvested was much more than he expected and could help his soul altar be tougher and become almost unbreakable, it brought more contaminants to his soul altar.

Soul Refining Fluid was much more useful to him than anybody else. It was like a gift that was particularly bestowed to warriors like him.

The blue pool slowly shrank. After an unknown time, the pool full of Soul Refining Fluid was all absorbed. Shi Yan had taken in three-fourths, and McGee took the other quarter.

However, McGee's soul was cleaned. Now he had a deeper understanding of the Evil Dragon Tribe's power.

The pool disappeared, leaving two floating souls, which were slowly digesting the magical energy they had just taken. They could feel their empty and peaceful soul without much thought.

After a while, Shi Yan's soul altar moved and disappeared into his God Body.

He opened his eyes, stretching his body. He smiled as he was satisfied.

McGee's soul swayed, flying back to his two-thousand-meters body. Right after that, McGee moved his body. His bones sounded like metal clanging. McGee shook his head and his tail. The huge eyes of the monster sparkled with surprise. He couldn't help but shout. "Awesome!"

His eyes looked like they had turned into beautiful green jewels, which didn't have a dot of impurity. They were transparent and Shi Yan could even see the bottom.

It was the visible sign of a cleaned soul altar.

McGee quieted down and sensed. He felt happy, looking at Shi Yan. He talked seriously, "Bro, I don't know how to thank you enough. Without you, I could have died. You've rescued me twice. You brought me here to refine my soul. I..."

Shi Yan smiled, talking deliberately. "I may need your help later. If I come to you and ask for your help one day, I hope you won't deny me."

McGee nodded continually and cheerfully. "Bro, you can find me for help at any time. It's my honor. As long as McGee can do it, I will never deny it from you." After pausing for a while, McGee added, "You know, our Monster Clan values friendly sentiments. We won't just have things done carelessly. If you need me, please don't hesitate."

"Sure," Shi Yan nodded strongly.

Both Shi Yan and McGee had taken advantage of Soul Refining Fluid in ways that they couldn't describe. Their clear souls made them more sensitive to power Upanishad. Their souls seemed to have upgraded to another level.

While Shi Yan was checking his condition, he found that his Sea of Consciousness didn't change much. However, it was calm and peaceful. Each flow of his Soul Consciousness had connected to his soul. They became his extended limbs. He had never experienced this kind of connection before.

In the tier of power Upanishad, the Star, Death and Life, and Space powers seemed to have some subtle changes. Although they opened to different directions, they seemed to become a body and a part of his soul. Shi Yan could sense the feeble modifications of his powers Upanishad.

"Ah!" McGee screamed in surprised. He turned around, his face skeptical. "Look!"

Shi Yan turned around, his face baffled.

The outer layer of the blue bubble had become a murky, gray area. There was no crazy electric discharge anymore. Fine space slits appeared in the outer layer of the bubble. They could see the real world out there through the slits.

"It is collapsing," taking a deep breath, Shi Yan closed his eyes to sense. He knew that this space crack was changing silently. The space slits appeared, leading to the real world.

"There!" McGee's eyes brightened as he stormed over a space slit. Lights sparkled in his eyes as he said, "It looks familiar. It must be Black Water Star. It's not far from our Evil Dragon Tribe's territory!"

Shi Yan followed McGee's line of sight.

A narrow space slit slowly expanded. They could see a seething black sea through the slit. This seawater was rare, indeed. Scattered here and there were some small islands, which looked like tiny boats floating in the sea.

This black sea was shoreless. It seemed to occupy half this life star. Shi Yan didn't see any continent. He saw just a few islands and all of them were somehow small and ugly.

"The ocean covers Black Water Star entirely. Anyway, it's the hustle and bustle of the undersea." Seeing Shi Yan watching, McGee explained immediately, "Bro, can you... take me to Black Water Star? I heard you cultivate Space power Upanishad, right?"

McGee was uncertain, looking at Shi Yan with hope.

He didn't know Shi Yan's real attainment on Space power Upanishad. If Shi Yan looked hesitant, it meant that Shi Yan didn't have a profound understanding of Space power. McGee would feel very worried then.

Moving through the space slit was a dangerous operation. If they were careless for just a moment, their souls would perish. If Shi Yan wasn't sure, McGee wouldn't take this risk.

". . . Black Water Star..." Shi Yan mumbled. He frowned and then said, "It isn't far from Devil Blood Star, is it?"

Devil Blood Star was the Blood Devil's headquarter. Before Wu Lan left, she told him that if he could escape, he must go to Devil Blood Star. As long as he could get there, no expert of the Far West region would dare to trouble him anymore.

"It's true. Black Water Star and Devil Blood Star aren't far from each other. Also, it's pretty close to our Monster Dragon Star." McGee nodded continually.

"Alright. Then we'll go there," Shi Yan chuckled. He looked at the enlarging space slit, urging his powers.

Beams of space energy were like gossamers in his body that shot toward the space slits like sharp, pointy knives. A brilliant light passage created by his space energy appeared. It looked like a door leading directly to Black Water Star where there was an immense black ocean.

Evil Dragon McGee was shaken, speaking happily. "Bro? Can we get there?"

Shi Yan smiled, "I'm going first. You just need to follow me." Then, he stormed towards the magnificently radiant passage. His God Body was entangled with many beams of vivid light. However, the chaotic space currents didn't attack him anymore.

McGee's eyes brightened. He didn't wait until Shi Yan disappeared completely and hurried to follow after him.

One human and one dragon moved through the light passage. They gradually disappeared from this magical, chaotic space basin, leaving no trace.

Not long after they left, the magical deep blue world shattered. It became a ruin in the space basin. Streamers shot out like fires or a crazy meteor shower.

Above the immensely vast black ocean of Black Water Star appeared a space slit. Two figures were flung out of the slits, violently falling into the water.

The space slit disappeared little by little as if streamers were mending it. Eventually, the void was resumed.

Shi Yan and McGee floated in the icy cold seawater, facing the sky.

It was a starry sky with several suns and moons arranged above the star, beaming strange but splendid lights that illuminated this world. The black seawater was also shining. It looked like shattered light that lit up this whole world.

"Ha ha ha! I've survived!" Evil Dragon McGee looked at the familiar environment. His massive dragon body was continually wiggling in the sea and rising waves. He looked like a water monster which was trying to swagger, messing up everything.

Suddenly, some figures started to emerge from the black sea. They were warriors of the Sea Clan, holding sharp weapons. They were angry as they wanted to send punitive forces against the ones who were wreaking havoc here.

However, after they found that it was Evil Dragon McGee, they discolored and said nothing. They then sank down, getting back to the seabed. It seemed like they knew how intimidating the Evil Dragon Tribe was so they didn't dare to cause any grudge against McGee.

McGee didn't mind them. He moved and stretched his body in the water to vent out his excitement. He had stirred the sea area around him so much that it was like there was a disaster.

Black Water Star also had dwellers. However, as they knew McGee was strong, none of them dare to bother him.

After rolling around for a while, McGee calmed down. He felt bored all of a sudden. His massive body transformed into his human form, becoming a brawny man. He laughed cheerily, "Bro, have you ever been to Black Water Star?"

Shi Yan shook his head.

"Go, I'm taking you to a nice place. We're going to throw a welcome party for you." McGee laughed crazily, moving through the water impetuously.

He seemed to be very familiar with Black Water Star. He knew where to go. After he had turned into a humanoid form, he was still domineeringly wild, charging around violently.

Shi Yan felt funny, shaking his head begrudgingly and following him.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 967: Evil Dragon's Natural Instincts

Evil Dragon McGee seemed to be the distinguished guest of Black Water Star. He knew this place well. He was charging around violently, didn't mind the others. He had bumped into warriors of different races along the way but none of them dared to stop him.

Evil Dragon Tribe had a strong force with a high reputation around this place. McGee was the youngest son of the Evil Dragon Tribe's Patriarch. He was usually stubborn and domineering. He belonged to a small group of people on the top of the pyramid.

However, the target McGee was looking for seemed to be very far away. They had run for a long time but hadn't reached the place yet.

Shi Yan became impatient.

They had gone through a lot of struggles to get out of that space crack. Shi Yan had an urge to use the Child formation of the Mother and Child Sky Linking Formation to connect to the Giant Tribe, Fei Lan, and Leona. He wanted to know what was happening to them lately.

Dozens of years were perpetual to the warriors who could live for several thousands of years. It was just a blink of an eye.

However, it was like an endless amount of time to Shi Yan. A couple dozens of years were enough for the Giant Tribe to undergo tremendous changes. He didn't know if his fellows could get over that challenge safely. He felt very worried and hurried.

Thus, he halted, frowning and talking to McGee. "I want to find a rest stop. I need to do something."

McGee also stopped, turning his head to look at Shi Yan and smiling. "Don't rush. We're almost there. Hmm, we'll get there in two hours max. It's a small island, but it's the center of Black Water Star which is the most bustling area."

Frowning, Shi Yan nodded.

After two hours.

They saw an island in the middle of the shoreless black ocean. The ground of this island was as black and tough as iron. However, this place still had some bizarre floras and members of different races working on it.

Most of them belonged to the Monster Clan, Sea Clan, Human Clan, and Demon Clan. It looked like they came here to trade for materials.

This island was called Black Stone Island. It had many buildings, which looked more like grand palaces. Those buildings were really tall. Their heights could be dozens or hundreds of meters. Shi Yan could see many people from different races, including the Sea Clan, Monster Clan, Demon Clan, Human Clan, and some other Clans move around in Black Stone Island.

Strange battleships anchored in the sea area by Black Stone Island. They looked like ancient beasts lying underwater. All looked huge and ferocious.

People were transporting brilliant and colorful cultivating materials from the battleships to the buildings in this small island.

“Black Water Star is the territory of the Sea Clan. This life star doesn’t have land but there is an immensely vast ocean. Anyway, there are many marvelous cultivating materials undersea, which can’t be found in any other stars. The Sea Clan exploits those materials and trades with other warriors in the surrounding life stars.” McGee smiled and explained. “Black Stone Island is the market. You can enjoy many things here. We can find a lot of beauties in different clans. You’ve saved me twice. I’ll make you more comfortable here.”

McGee laughed, heading to the most luxurious palaces in the center of Black Stone Island.

Shi Yan was surprised, smiling bitterly inwardly. He hesitated but still followed McGee.

When they walked to a palace, a Sea Clan guard shouted all of a sudden, his eyes brightening. “Young Master McGee! Is that you?”

McGee laughed as if he had cracked and was going crazy. “Give me the most luxurious and expensive place for me. I want to treat my distinguished guest. Let the girls in. I want the best for my bro.”

“Young Master McGee, it... Your father has been looking for you... Haven’t you... gone missing?” the guard looked at him, trying to find his words.

McGee was baffled for a while, scratching his head and mumbling. “Oh, I forgot this. Right, it’s been dozens of years since he’s seen me. He should be worried.”

However, he forgot this shortly after, speaking deliberately. “I’m heading back to Monster Dragon Star soon. You shouldn’t mind my business. Get me the room.”

The guard smiled happily and nodded his head continually while leading the way.

This place was a palace made of glistening, five-colored stone. It was lit up by the suns, moons, and stars everywhere in the sky. The splendid lights made this place stunningly luxurious.

The palace was divided into many blocks and the best places were behind the palace with different villas. Each villa had a hot pond, which was directed from the hot spring. The water's temperature here was warm and comfortable year round. With many precious stones and mineral substances, it had a magical effect on the warriors when they cultivated here.

Each of the villas was built with different and rare materials. They looked luxurious and elegant. They had miniatures of mountains, streams, and bridges. The walls of these villas had formations that could gather earth and heaven energy.

McGee took Shi Yan directly to a villa behind the palace. After he found a seat, he called loudly for good food and liquors.

Shortly after, beautiful women in opulent clothes arrived beaming. Their exquisite, jade-like hands were holding trays of fruits and wine, their eyes twinkling.

Shi Yan could see Merpeople of the Sea Clan, Fox Race women of the Monster Clan, Charming Race women of the Demon Clan in this group. Those clans were famous for their significant number of beautiful and charming ladies. Those ladies wore flimsy, silky clothes, flashing their snow-white skin. They giggled, leaning on McGee and massaging his shoulders and his legs. Their delicate, charming faces looked servile as they were trying to win his favor.

McGee had a constant smile on his face. After those women came, his hands were too busy lingering on their ample bosoms and rear ends. His eyes were lustful and he laughed constantly.

Some beautiful ladies of the Charming Race and the Fox Race around twenty years old approached Shi Yan. They looked vivid and fresh like newly grown flowers.

Shi Yan frowned discreetly, glancing at McGee and his lecherous behavior. He thought that the Evil Dragon Tribe lived up to their lustful infamy. Besides their tremendous combat competence, they were also infamous for their licentious behaviors in the entire Agate Star Area.

McGee's bearings were the natural instincts of the Evil Dragon Tribe.

Staying in Agate Star Area for a long time, Shi Yan knew that this high-level, vast star area had many races which didn't originate from Grace Mainland. He knew there were Evil Dragon Tribe, Ice Clan, Wood Clan, Fire Clan, and other bizarre clans. Agate Star Area had Human Clan, Demon Clan, and Sea Clan.

He understood that the ten Ancient Clans of Grace Mainland didn't exist only in Grace Mainland.

Outer space was infinite indeed. With countless star areas, there were as many life stars as grains of sand. Different races originated and derived into different shapes. Perhaps the ten Ancient Clans of Grace Mainland appeared for a long time in other star areas. Also, it was possible that the Ten Ancient Clans in Grace Mainland had come from other star areas through some space channels or some magical inheritances.

In short, Grace Mainland wasn't the central star area. Although it was an ancient continent, it wasn't unique.

Agate Star Area had more than one hundred races including the known ten ancient races. Moreover, they weren't from Grace Mainland. Of course, there should be some clans that had departed from Grace Mainland and settled down in Agate Star Area like the Giant Tribe.

However, those clans from Grace Mainland weren't critical forces of Agate Star Area. They were even weaker.

McGee and the famous beauties of the pagan tribes were still drinking and teasing each other. They wanted Shi Yan to enjoy this time with them.

Shi Yan's smile was reluctant and faint. As he was worried, he couldn't be in a good mood.

McGee could see that he was down. He was bewildered for a while and he pushed the Fox girl in his lap away with a frown. "Bro, what makes you down? If McGee can help, I won't refuse. You can be honest with me."

Shi Yan smiled, finished half of his glass in just one gulp. "I'm from the Far West region. I have many friends. I don't know where they are now. I'm worried a lot."

McGee was baffled. He contemplated for a while and then waved his hand, dismissing the ladies. "Get out now!"

The beauties had gone, leaving only McGee and Shi Yan in the spacious villa.

"How may I help you?" McGee said seriously when there were only the two of them in the room. "As long as I'm capable, I will definitely help you. You tell me. How can I help you?"

"Is it safe here? Will we be disturbed?" Shi Yan was hesitant. He released his Soul Consciousness skeptically. His eyes brightened. "It can prevent soul detecting?" He looked at the walls as he found that he couldn't get through the barriers unless he used his Space power Upanishad.

Shi Yan suddenly realized that this place wasn't just simply a luxury tavern. The one who had designed this palace should have some background or attainment.

"Don't worry. No one can disturb us here. I know the owner of this place. Members of the Sea Dragon Tribe of the Sea Clan built this place. You can tell me anything here," McGee nodded.

Shi Yan smiled. He got up, walking to the center of this grand villa.

The Fantasy Sky Ring flashed and the Child formation of the Mother and Child Sky Linking Formation emerged beautifully like a precious lotus throne. It descended to the ground. Divine crystals were immediately inlaid neatly on the formation. All of a sudden, the Child formation glowed. Space energy diffused shortly after.

McGee was astounded, hissing. "Bro, you're not ordinary at all. This kind of linking formation is priceless!"

Shi Yan nodded, his face became stern. He extended his left hand, shaking. He didn't dare to create the connection.

He didn't know whether the Mother formation in the Old Orchid Star was taken or not. It has been dozens of years. He didn't know if the Giant Tribe, Fei Lan, Leona, and the others were able to escape. He was scared. He was scared that he would get nothing after he connected the formation. He was afraid that he would see something he didn't want to see.

"Bro, why you are hesitant?" McGee was curious.

Shi Yan sighed inwardly. His face became resolute. Beams of space light meandered, shooting out from his palm and congregating at the Child Formation.

Fierce space energy fluctuated from the Child formation. The imposing villa was shaken as if it couldn't endure it.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

All of a sudden, the metal doors of the villa pounded. A voice that could soften people's bones arose. "McGee, come out here. Your sister is here to see you!"

McGee retracted his neck. He slightly discolored. He shouted hastily, "Don't! I'm taking a shower!"

"It's alright. I like watching you shower the most."

Boom!

The massive doors broke. In the radiant light, a slim body stormed in.

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Chapter 968: Gu Mo

McGee discolored. Looking at Shi Yan releasing space power to connect the formation, McGee had a gleam of irritation in his eyes.

Frowning, Shi Yan stopped his operation, flew out of the Child Formation, and steadied himself inside the grand villa. He coldly looked at the one who had just arrived.

It was a petite woman who didn't look like she was more than eighteen years old. She had two dragon horns on her head. She wore a suit of black armor, which lingered on her healthy bronze skin. Her ruby eyes were sparkling beautifully.

The little girl had a soft and cute voice. She spoke tender words. However, she was full of energy, which wasn't less than McGee.

"Ah!"

The girl let out a low cry. Looking at the Child formation in the hall, her ruby eyes glowed. She laughed cheerfully, looking at McGee. "Why did you bring a space teleport formation here? Hehe. McGee, you've disappeared for a couple dozens of years. What are you playing? You father worried a lot about you. He has asked our Brutal Dragon Tribe to keep an eye on your whereabouts."

Brutal Dragon Tribe?

Shi Yan was surprised. He couldn't help but observe the girl, feeling amazed discreetly.

The Monster Clan in Agate Star Area was a mighty clan. Although it had many branches, the two most powerful branches of Monster Clan were the Evil Dragon Tribe and the Brutal Dragon Tribe. They were the pillars of the Monster Clan.

The Brutal Dragon Tribe was another Tribe of the Monster Clan which was famous for its mighty power. The Brutal Dragon Tribe had a good relationship with the Evil Dragon Tribe. They were sustainable allies who moved and retreated together. When the Monster Clan had any issue, these two tribes would join hands and solve the problem.

The petite girl had utterly transformed, but the tremendous blood Qi from her body was significant enough for Shi Yan to recognize her identity.

Warriors of different races found it hard to reach the toughness level of their bodies. At the same time, only the Monster Clan considered body cultivating as their main path of martial art. And only the strong branches of Monster Clan could reach such a level.

"Gu Mo, why are you in Black Water Star?" McGee snorted, pouting his lips. "And don't be all sisterly to me. I don't have such a rude, unreasonable, and mindless sister like you. Spit it out. What problem have you caused this time?"

"Problem?" Gu Mo laughed cheerily. "What problems would I have? I'm worried about you. I want to see how you are doing. So why don't you welcome me?"

"I won't!" McGee looked like he had a headache. "If you don't have any business here, don't disturb me. It was so hard for me to get back. I wanna relax a bit here."

Then, McGee waved his hand as if he couldn't stand her anymore. He signaled Gu Mo to go away.

Gu Mo of the Brutal Dragon Tribe still had a smile on her face as she assessed Shi Yan. She spoke to him tenderly. "Little brother, how do you relate to McGee? I just wanted to warn you as soon as possible. McGee is a spoiled kid. You won't have anything good happen if you stay with him. You'd better draw a clear line with him soon."

Shi Yan frowned, his face cold and stern. He didn't respond to the girl.

Gu Mo snorted. She wasn't pleased with Shi Yan's manners. She turned around and rolled her eyes at McGee. Suddenly, she looked reluctant, her voice more tender. "McGee, I want to discuss something with you."

"Later," McGee was bewildered. Afterward, he spoke up, "Wait until my bro I and here finish our business. Then, I will talk to you. But I want to make myself clear first. Don't you dare use me as your shield or ask me to be your partner in crime ever again."

Shi Yan was amazed.

From McGee's attitude, Shi Yan could tell that his relationship with this Brutal Dragon girl wasn't shallow. It seemed like she used to use him before. He was pissed off. However, due to the good relationship between the Evil Dragon Tribe and the Brutal Dragon Tribe, he previously got along well with Gu Mo. That was why he was a bit moody now.

"Don't! I like a man. He's arrogant. But my father favors him a lot. He doesn't even mind me." Gu Mo let herself loose easily. She didn't even mind Shi Yan's presence. She talked tenderly, "I don't know what he likes. He's very quiet. I don't know what he thinks. I think you guys are all men so it would be easier for you guys to connect. Can you help me make him open up a little bit to see what he likes?"

McGee was astounded. He looked at Gu Mo disbelievingly and stammered, "You... you're joking, right? I have never seen your face like this before. Do you really like him? Impossible! The savage little girl of the Brutal Dragon Tribe likes someone? You never favored any man. Is he... is he from Monster Clan too?"

"Yeah, he's one of us. Anyway, he isn't from Agate Star Area. He came to our star area ten years ago. Now, he's a fighter of our Brutal Dragon Tribe. My father said that he has endless potential and that he would become the new star of our Monster Clan." Gu Mo was a little shy. "He's very cold and harsh. In the past ten years, he has fought everywhere for our Brutal Dragon Tribe. He has earned our respect. Lately, my father had a bizarre idea. He wants to give him a life star."

"Wow, impossible!" McGee became interested. "Your father has sharp eyes, and he has high expectations too. A foreigner can earn his appreciation that much? Is he really that excellent?"

"Yeah," Gu Mo nodded. She hesitated for a while before continuing. "I think he's a hybrid. He has the blood of the Dark Clan though. His power is strange and wicked. He is definitely a member of Monster Clan, but we've never seen his branch in Agate Star Area before. He's called... Ghost Hunter."

Shi Yan was struck. He heard only buzzing sounds in his head and he didn't know what Gu Mo and McGee were talking about.

Ghost Hunter! It was Ghost Hunter!

When he left Grace Mainland that year, Ghost Hunter, Holy Spirit God, Devouring Gold Silkworm, King of Demonic Insects had gone to gather the Monster Clan's inheritance. After that, Shi Yan lost his connection with them.

After he had returned, he had found them bitterly in Grace Mainland. He could only see the inheritance altar on that mountain range and his beasts.

It has been so many years. How could Shi Yan stay calm hearing news of Ghost Hunter in Agate Star Area?

Actually, Ghost Hunter was the first mount he had tamed. His Great Grandfather had brought him from the Demon Area.

Ghost Hunter had a unique origin. He was the hybrid of Heaven Ghost of Underworld and Hunter Dragon of the Demon Area, which was the strongest and most bizarre dark monster and demon beast of the Underworld and Demon Area in Grace Mainland respectively. From the day he followed Shi Yan, Shi Yan always felt that he was an extremely fearful creature.

Shi Yan could never imagine that he could find Ghost Hunter's whereabouts in Agate Star Area. They had been apart for so long.

Ghost Hunter... Why did he work for Brutal Dragon Clan of Agate Star Area? What happened to them in Heavenly Demon Mountain Range? Where had he been before he came to Agate Star Area? What happened to him?

Shi Yan was perplexed, staying put. He was immersed in shock. He didn't say anything for a long time.

McGee was still talking to Gu Mo. Gu Mo was explaining and telling him how Ghost Hunter of the Brutal Dragon Tribe had won in many battles. "He is pretty fierce. Ever since he arrived, he has always been engaging in combat. He's bloodthirsty and brutal. He's more brutal and savage than our Brutal Dragon Tribe! My father favors him a lot. He has joined many fights for our tribe. His achievements pile up day by day, which is a threat to our clansmen. At this moment, he's about to break through to level 12. I think... it won't take too long."

"About to reach level 12? Which means he's at the peak of level 11? Nah, not much different from the other warriors at Peak of Original God Realm. Gu Mo, you're at level 12. Why do you need to please him?" McGee was surprised.

"I couldn't defeat him," Gu Mo smiled embarrassedly. "I didn't feel right when my father favored him more than me. I fought him once when no one noticed. He beat me up. He almost killed me. At that moment, I found his charisma. Only this sort of man would be able to match me!"

"Holy moly!" McGee was astounded. "He's one level lower than you and he almost killed you? Gu Mo, have you not made any progress these years?"

"You think you're strong?" Gu Mo sneered. "Even if it were you, you would be defeated! If he wasn't so outstanding, how can I yearn for him that much? Our Monster Clan isn't similar to other races. Not many tribes can do this kind of different-level combat. Especially since he defeated me. Among tribes of Monster Clan, our two tribes are the strongest. If he can defeat me, a Brutal Dragon member, he can beat you up too. He can even kill you!"

Gu Mo spoke resolutely as if it the absolute truth.

Apparently, McGee didn't buy it. He sneered, shaking his head. "He's from a small, unknown tribe. You think he can defeat me? What kind of joke is that! I think that since you like him, you didn't use your full power. That was how he defeated you. Oh, women. You will do everything your heart tells you to do!"

"Bring it on!" Gu Mo was enraged. She smiled coldly. "He's in Black Stone Island. Do you need to test him? If you can defeat him, I'm sure I won't trouble you anymore. And I will cover your ass for those dirty things you've done."

"Are you sure?"

"Sure!"

"Deal!"

McGee was boosted. He rubbed his hands, grinning. "Since you have my tail, you often threatened me that you will report me. I'm so irritated. Well, I can teach your loved one a lesson. You will see how strong I am. Later on, you won't babble and tag along anymore."

McGee shot up. He was excited about having a fight. However, he seemed to recall something, turning to Shi Yan embarrassedly. "Bro, you stay here. I'll get back to you soon. Don't worry. No one will disturb you here. I will tell them and take care of you."

Gu Mo of the Brutal Dragon Tribe didn't mind Shi Yan. She just glanced at him and then turned around.

In Gu Mo's eyes, Shi Yan was just a warrior at Second Sky of Original God Realm. Evidently, he wasn't worth mentioning. As one of the strongest branches of the Monster Clan in Agate Star Area, the Brutal Dragon Tribe was famous. They had keen eyesight.

"I'm going with you." As McGee and Gu Mo were still baffled, Shi Yan put the Child formation back into his Fantasy Sky Ring. He followed them quietly, speaking deliberately. "I also want to widen my knowledge."

"Hey boy, remember to stay far away from them. The man I like is very strong. He won't care about killing you. As you are McGee's friend, I'm kind enough to remind you. You shouldn't court yourself death!" Gu Mo frowned, kindly giving him advice.

Shi Yan nodded nonchalantly.

"McGee, your friend's realm isn't high. How did you meet him?" Gu Mo didn't care about Shi Yan's feelings, speaking to McGee casually. "You should be careful. Don't infuriate him. Otherwise, even I won't be able to stop him. He... he doesn't listen to me. He doesn't listen to anybody. Sometimes, he even goes against my father's orders. This man is very haughty... But I really like him."

Gu Mo was infatuated with the man as if she had been sinking deep into the sea of affection that she couldn't control.

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Chapter 969: Ghost Hunter at This Moment...

A slender, flying-bird battleship anchored on the black stone South of Black Stone Island.

This battleship was more than two thousand meters long. It looked like a bird that had spread its wings and was flying. This battleship was sleek and slender with a small head, small tail, and broad wings. It was made of some snow-white, jade-like bone. A beautiful halo was moving along the battleship as if it had magical water murmuring.

Experts of the Monster Clan in their human forms were sitting neatly on that battleship. They looked strange and eccentric, indeed. Some had long heads and long horns while others had long tails and thick fangs.

Although they had humanoid forms, they still kept the best prominent feature of their races. All looked brutal and mighty.

A young man wearing black-gray garments sat on the top of the battleship. He was indifferent and cold like a rock. His black-gray long robe was filled with bizarre embroideries, which looked more like wiggling worms. His long hair flew with the wind, giving him a peculiarly wicked look with a bunch of snakes on his head.

The outlines on his face looked like they were carved right out of marble with distinctive edges and corners. His pupils were terrifyingly red.

Several hundred Monster warriors lined up behind him. They were looking at their leader with great respect and admiration which came from the bottom of their hearts.

In Monster Clan, the Brutal Dragon had many outstanding and robust young men. However, those vigorous and wild men were all followed this young one.

The young man sat quietly. His eyes looked straight ahead without a real focus. He seemed to be absorbed in his thoughts. The others didn't know what was in his head.

"That's him!" Gu Mo halted, pointing at the man in the distance from the forest. Her beautiful eyes bright as she muttered, "What do you think? Manly and cool enough, right?"

McGee frowned and snorted, "Haughty!"

"You should gather your guts and fight him." Gu Mo smiled tenderly and relaxingly. "We don't need a reason to fight between the members of Monster Clan. It's like discussing martial arts. You can go now."

"I do want to see what he's got." McGee laughed evilly. His body shot out of the forest like a sharp sword. An explosive blow came from his arms.

Giant trees exploded. Pieces of wood and rock shattered everywhere as they couldn't stand the shockwave of his movement.

A deep ditch appeared underneath McGee while he was flying. It looked like a massive weapon had plowed this terrifying ditch.

Shi Yan halted quietly. He was very surprised when he looked at his face, which was somehow both similar and strange to him. He had a complex mood and he didn't know what to say.

After dozens of years apart, his old partner was now a mighty fighter of the Monster Clan. He had accumulated tremendous powers in his body, which helped him grind the entire Black Stone Island into powder easily. From his competence, Shi Yan could tell that he could be compared to Peak of Original God Realm warriors. He also had the ability to challenge level 12 Monster experts.

This meant Ghost Hunter wouldn't be in a disadvantaged situation if he fought Shi Yan.

It was just a couple dozens of years. Ghost Hunter's progress wasn't less than his. He didn't know what difficulties Ghost Hunter had experienced or the number of bloody battles he had undergone to reach his current intimidating level.

Shi Yan's pupils shrank as he observed the Monster experts lining behind Ghost Monster. He didn't skip anyone of them.

However, he was dispirited as he found that none of them were familiar except for Ghost Hunter.

King of Demonic Insects, Devouring Gold Silkworm, and Holy Spirit God weren't with Ghost Hunter. Shi Yan's mood sank. He felt a little worried.

Ghost Hunter sat silently on the birdlike battleship. A gleam of brutal deeds flashed in his eyes as he saw McGee coming fiercely. He stood up.

Fierce and imposing energy shot out from an arm that looked like it was molded out of iron and steel. It felt like many volcanoes erupting at the same time. This kind of Blood Qi and energy was unimaginable!

Boom!

His strike seemed to be able to crush the sky. Explosions reverberated around Black Stone Island. The small island was shaken grumbly.

His punch seemed to seal the whole world. His fist enlarged continually like a steel mountain, which burst off the air by its formidable pressure. With the earth-shattering momentum, his strike dimmed the light from the suns and moons.

In Shi Yan's and Gu Mo's eyes, the world seemed to not exist anymore. They could see only that punch, which had torn space and was filling each corner of this island and each Sea of Consciousness while sending pains to other warriors.

Shi Yan's soul altar shook. He felt frightened.

He could never have imagined such power from Ghost Hunter!

His body sealed this space with a changing power. Within his punch, he had tens of thousands of energy threads combining. Eventually, he would urge his power to the acme. This was the brutal force that only warriors with exquisite attainment in their body's energy could release.

Shi Yan thought that he couldn't urge his body's energy to this mighty level.

Explode!

Tens of thousands of light beams shot out, running like dragons or snakes in the air. They forcefully stopped McGee on his way.

This punch was covered with entangling light beams. It looked like a light ball, exploding directly in front of McGee's chest.

In this earth-shattering commotion, McGee's body sank and then fell to the ground.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A massive cave running several thousand meters deep into the ground opened the moment McGee landed. It led deep under this small island.

The entire Black Stone Island was shaking as if a great earthquake was shaking it violently. Many iron or stone buildings shook as if they were about to collapse. Many warriors of different clans screamed in fear. They immediately got out of where they were and headed to this area to see what was going on.

Standing on the battleship, Ghost Hunter wore a cold and harsh countenance. He had a savage aura. His distinctive facial edges were icy cold, which made him look like an ice sharp sword drawn out of its scabbard.

He hadn't moved yet. Only his hand buzzed as the bones, flesh, and vessels inside made noise. It was the sign of energy urged to the utmost.

McGee fell into the massive cave. Water splashed in that cave from time to time. It seemed like the Black Stone Island had been drilled.

McGee hadn't reacted. He looked like he was dizzy after that strike. He didn't fly out from that cave under the black sea. Staying in the dim-lit cave, McGee lifted his face to look at Ghost Hunter, his face baffled.

Gu Mo balled her soft and small hands. Her beautiful eyes were cheerful and vivid with different brilliant colors. She eyed Ghost Hunter, giggling and screaming excitedly. "How about that? More domineering than McGee?"

Shi Yan nodded unconsciously.

"You should stay far away from them. McGee will be enraged shortly. He won't control himself when he battles. If they move their battle site to your place, I'm sure you won't be able to resist the shockwave with your realm." As Gu Mo saw him agree with her idea, she kindly reminded him. "Although you have the soul altar, without power from your soul altar, your feeble body won't be able to stand the shockwave of such potent forces. Since you have a good relationship with McGee, I advise you to leave this place early. You are different from me so you don't have the mighty power of our tribe."

Shi Yan frowned and cocked his head to look at her, talking deliberately. "It's okay. I want to observe."

The reason why Shi Yan had come here but hadn't met Ghost Hunter yet was that he wanted to see to which level Ghost Hunter had achieved at this moment. Of course, he wouldn't retreat before learning this.

Gu Mo's beautiful eyes had a gleam of disdain. She snorted, talking impatiently. "Forget it. I'll protect you. I don't want McGee to blame me for lacking a code of brotherhood."

Shi Yan chuckled, but he didn't say anything else.

Many warriors of the clans on Black Stone Island gathered. They consisted of Monster Clan, Demon Clan, Sea Clan, and Human Clan.

They came with varying means. Some rode beautiful war chariots or flying carriages. Some just flew over, floating in the air. They were young and old, and men and women. There were senile warriors as well as excited and elegant ladies.

"Ghost Hunter! Ghost Hunter of the Brutal Dragon Tribe!"

"Whom is he fighting? Ghost Hunter is quite the character. Thirteen years ago, he emerged in this place. He'd killed so many members of the Monster Clan. He used their blood to strengthen himself. His deeds are brutal and domineering. The Brutal Dragon Tribe had sent several troops to clean him up. They had sacrificed a lot but got nothing. In the end, the Patriarch of the Brutal Dragon Tribe came to talk to him. We don't know what they spoke about, but afterward, he became a member of the Brutal Dragon Tribe. He has battled everywhere for the Brutal Dragon Tribe."

“Yeah, I heard that he’s not from the Monster Clan in Agate Star Area. He’s a hybrid. Very cruel and dangerous.”

“The Brutal Dragon Tribe’s fortune got better since they got such a savage subordinate like that. I heard the Patriarch of the Tribe wanted to recruit him. He said that this young man would become one of the leaders of the Monster Clan in the future.”

“He’s blinding me.”

“ . . . ”

Members of different clans gathering here all lived in the nearby life stars. Listening to Ghost Hunter’s legends, they acclaimed continually.

In their eyes, Ghost Hunter, the new star, was an unpredictable character with endless potential. He’d become the sharpest and bloodiest sword of the Brutal Dragon Clan. His name was enough to scare the Brutal Dragon Tribe’s enemies out of their wits.

When they arrived, McGee had been struck into the cave, so they didn’t see who Ghost Hunter’s opponent was. They didn’t know that it was McGee, the bad McGee of the Evil Dragon Tribe.

Splash Splash!

A backwater current shot up into the sky from the cave. This current looked like a giant black dragon, circling Black Stone Island. All of a sudden, it stormed toward Ghost Hunter.

McGee slowly emerged in the center of the black current. His face was dark and calm like the water. He looked stiff and focused as if he had to have this dangerous combat against Ghost Hunter.

“McGee! It’s Evil Dragon McGee!”

“It’s McGee!”

“It’s the haughty McGee of the Evil Dragon Clan!”

“A fierce battle to be expected!”

The onlookers recognized McGee. They felt excitedly hyped. They knew that they could expect a fantastic battle. They were all stirred up.

“McGee looks serious,” Gu Mo also became stern. Her beautiful eyes gazed at the battle, mumbling, “Finally, I have a chance to know your real competence. McGee... you’re strong than me... I’m so thrilled. I wonder if you could defeat him...”

Shi Yan was surprised, glancing at Gu Mo and contemplating.

The Monster Clan appreciated the strong. Monster females had always linked competence together with masculine attractions. From her bearings, Gu Ma seemed to have a real feeling for Ghost Hunter and no other intentions.

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Chapter 970: Shi Yan’s Guarantee

Giant McGee burst out of the cave. His body was hidden in the center of the black water dragon. He moved like a rainbow with the powers of a thousand men pressing down maliciously on Ghost Hunter.

Rattle! Rattle!

The black dragon was still moving in the air. The dense steam shrank, condensing earth and heaven energy around into one flow.

Earth and heaven energy of Black Stone Island seemed to all be drawn. The other warriors felt their souls trembling hard. They had a hallucination of their soul altars and consciousness sinking deep into an unknown tornado. Some couldn't even control their bodies, moving toward the black water dragon.

To the warriors who cultivated physical strength, when they had reached a specific level, they could easily gather earth and heaven energy and accumulate in their bodies.

McGee was a member of the Evil Dragon Tribe. He had always cultivated his body. At this moment, his understanding and controlling of surrounding energy had reached an exquisite and profound level.

Ghost Hunter stayed cold, looking at McGee taking in all the energy of Black Stone Island. He frowned. He finally became serious.

McGee was definitely a strong opponent with whom he could have a good fight.

He didn't know McGee or the reason why McGee suddenly wanted to battle him and he didn't have any interest to do that.

However, today Ghost Hunter had become a captain of a troop of Brutal Dragon Tribe. He had several hundred bloodthirsty Monster experts under his command. They only listened to his orders and submitted to him wholeheartedly.

Ghost Hunter got such support because he was always in the vanguard of each battle. He had never retreated and seemed to have no fear of any force. Even if he had to confront a warrior whose realm was higher than his, he would still have the guts to fight the other directly.

He would never lose his face in front of his troopers.

Thus, Ghost Hunter wasn't hesitant at all. His face darkened as if he was actually enraged.

ROAR!

A low but sharp roar tore the sky. Ghost Hunter soared up into the sky from his battleship. He was like a sharp weapon that could pierce through everything, shooting towards the giant black dragon.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The earth-shattering explosions reverberated in each corner of Black Stone Island. Low-realm warriors shivered, their souls trembling uneasily.

The energy of the shockwave was dazzling, shooting and exploding everywhere from the sky.

Each strike of the shockwaves left a bottomless hole on the ground of Black Stone Island. Those shockwaves even boiled the seawater, sending black water arrows up into the sky.

Black Stone Island was poorly damaged quickly. Thousands of holes were created. Many ancient trees were struck down. Rocks were smashed. There were even thousand-meter deep ditches drawn on the island.

The onlookers were frightened. They couldn't help but activate their power Upanishad. Then, many colored light protections appeared.

Gu Mo discolored. She cursed under her breath. Her eyes sparkled as she grabbed Shi Yan.

A dark green light cage made of pure energy covered Shi Yan like a big green bowl. It sheltered him from the shockwaves of the other two's attacks.

Shi Yan was surprised and he discreetly looked at her.

It seemed like Gu Mo and McGee were close. She gave McGee face by protecting Shi Yan. This meant that Gu Mo did respect McGee. She wasn't as rude as she had treated him.

The dark light cage was like a rainbow partition. Flows of green energy weaved with each other, creating a thick mesh net. The energy in this net was incredibly dense. When Shi Yan released his Soul Consciousness, he felt like he had sunk into a muddy puddle. He couldn't hear anything.

McGee and Ghost Hunter were still bumping and attacking each other in the void. They presented Black Stone Island a fantastic firework party with tens of thousands of magnificent lights.

McGee wasn't an impulsive person. While he was fighting Ghost Hunter, he intendedly left Black Stone Island, moving further to the South Sea.

Shortly after, McGee and Ghost Hunter had left Black Stone Island, floating and sinking in the endless sea. They didn't turn back to their monster forms as they were still fighting using their humanoid forms. They were like two mighty war chariots barging into each other. They made the seawater boil, raising a tsunami, which was thousands of meters high.

"McGee has made progress," Gu Mo agreed quietly. She looked at Shi Yan next to her. "He didn't focus on his cultivation. He had a lustful head. He often messed around. I didn't expect that after dozens of years, his application of power has reached this subtle level. Hmm, hasn't he had secluding cultivation lately?"

Shi Yan was amazed, but he just smiled and said nothing.

Only he knew that McGee's progress wasn't because of his ascetic cultivation but his soul being cleaned by Soul Refining Fluid, which had made his understanding of power much better.

"Well, it won't affect us anymore," Gu Mo looked around and then parted her lips, drawing.

The dark green light cage covering Shi Yan turned into a flow of green liquid, disappearing into her cherry lips. Gu Mo's eyes brightened when she suddenly flew towards the South beach of Black Stone Island. She landed firmly on a big rock.

Shi Yan hesitated for a while. Eventually, he flew up, standing by Gu Mo and watching.

Shortly after, the other warriors gathered from the previous battle site. They stood on the rocks scattered around the place to discuss. All were curious, watching the battle between McGee and Ghost Hunter.

They were all excited, debating with each other to see who would be the winner. Some thought Ghost Hunter was stronger while others assumed McGee's power was fiercer. They had so many different opinions for their furious debate.

Anyway... none of them were curious to know why McGee and Ghost Hunter had that fight.

This surprised Shi Yan a lot. "The battle between the members of the Monster Clan doesn't need any reason to occur? You don't have any rules?"

Gu Mo nodded, talking deliberately. "Of course! Our Monster Clan refers to fight. Not only to foreigners but also to our own kinds. The method we apply to select the commander for each troop is only fighting. The stronger is the winner. If you think you're stronger than your captain, you can challenge him. If you succeed, you will take his place immediately."

Pausing for a while, Gu Mu smiled tenderly yet arrogantly. "When we select the Chief of the Tribe, we also use this method. In both the Evil Dragon and Brutal Dragon Tribes, the Chief is always the strongest. There's no exception! Monster Clan uses this challenging system without any rule to maintain intimidation and welfare of the tribes. That's how we earned our position in Agate Star Area."

Shi Yan nodded silently, "Special, indeed."

The Monster Clan had used a savage method, indeed. However, all the members of the clan respected this method and they lived up to it. Unlimited challenging combat could promote their physical strength. Although the Monster Clan had many disputes, this method could keep this clan thriving unceasingly as their warriors could earn position, status, and wealth through their real competences.

From some aspect, this kind of encouragement was wise and it was the method to protect the foundation of a prosperous tribe.

"Young Lady," a low, grumbling roar arose. They then saw a member of the Monster Clan come to them. He didn't look at Shi Yan. He asked Gu Mo directly. "You stimulated McGee, didn't you?"

Gu Mo smiled and admitted it. "Yeah, I asked McGee to battle against Ghost Hunter. I wanted to see how strong Ghost Hunter was!"

Shi Yan turned to see this Monster expert. He was three meters tall with a spiky tail growing from his waist. His white hair draped his shoulder. He wore a set of heavy armor, which gave people a feeling of looking at an imposing mountain. This man was one of the warriors on the flying bird battleship who had sat right behind Ghost Hunter.

He seemed to be a member of Ghost Hunter's squadron.

"Master Ghost Hunter came to Black Stone Island this time as ordered by our Patriarch. He has an important mission. Young Lady, you have a temper and you acted unreasonably. As Ghost Hunter and McGee are fighting, I'm afraid that it will cause a dispute." The man wore a cold face. He wasn't intimidated by Gu Mo, the daughter of the Patriarch of his tribe. He said in his low tone. "McGee is from

the Evil Dragon Tribe and Master Hunter is our Brutal Dragon Tribe's warlord. No matter what happens to any of them, it will cause a conflict between our tribe and the Evil Dragon Tribe."

"McGee does have a sense of propriety. He won't escalate the battle to a critical point where one of them would die." Gu Mo smiled, waving her hand casually. "Werther, you worry too much. Nothing will happen unexpectedly."

The Monster expert called Werther darkened his face, snorted and then said, "McGee knows how to behave, but I'm not sure if Master Ghost Hunter does!"

Gu Mo was surprised, looking at him bewilderedly.

Werther took a deep breath. A gleam of fear flashed in his eyes, which were really big like two bells. His iron-armored tail wagged uneasily on the ground, which crushed the rocks there into powder. "Young Lady, you're not close to him, so you don't know his characteristics. If he's enraged, he won't show mercy even if McGee is the son of the Evil Dragon Tribe's Patriarch. He... he will kill him for sure!"

"Really?" Gu Mo's smile froze. She looked panic-stricken.

Werther looked at Shi Yan with cold eyes. He lowered his voice, hissing. "Our Master! He used to quarrel with a troop of the Evil Dragon Tribe because they provoked him... saying that he was cross-breed. And... and..."

"What was the result?" Gu Mo felt uneasy.

"The result was that Master had chased that Evil Dragon Troop for tens of thousands of miles and killed them. When we arrived at the scene, we saw no intact corpses. All of them were ripped apart. The scene was so haunting and nauseating." Werther stooped. His body shivered as if he didn't want to remember such a nightmare. "Our Master is very extreme. He doesn't have good feelings for the Evil Dragon Tribe. It's possible that he could kill McGee in front of many people! Young Lady, your unreasonable deed could initiate a war between the Evil Dragon Tribe and us!"

Gu Mo was scared. She suddenly realized how stupid she was to create this mess. She felt so worried, jabbering. "I'm going to talk to McGee and you talk to Ghost Hunter. We should stop them."

"I can't dissuade Master," Werther beamed a forced smile, shaking his head. "You can't, either. I came here to ask you to notify our Patriarch. He must come here personally to solve this. Or else, when Master Ghost Hunter gets mad and kills McGee, the alliance that has been established tens of thousands of years between the Evil Dragon Tribe and us will be smashed from that moment."

Gu Mo's small face paled. She bit her lower lip as she was worried and uneasy.

She looked at the vast sea of Black Water Star. She found that the battle of Ghost Hunter and McGee had come to the critical moment of life and death. Possibly, in the next moment, one of them would be hurt badly, and then one of them would be killed savagely.

Gu Mo was frightened. She knew that if the Brutal Dragon Tribe and the Evil Dragon Tribe tore their treaty and turned their backs to each other, what will happen to the entire Monster Clan. It means that the Monster Clan will be divided too, right?

Her small, soft hand shivered as she was about to take something from her clothes. She wanted to contact her father so he could solve this matter quickly.

"Don't need to be hurried." However, at this moment, Shi Yan spoke up after keeping quiet for a long time. "I guarantee Ghost Hunter won't act unreasonably."

Gu Mo and Werther were baffled, looking at him oddly.