

Slaughter 971

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Chapter 971: Stop there!

"Young Lady, who's he?"

Monster Werther frowned and snorted disdainfully, his face cold, "Heavy words!"

Gu Mo was baffled as she looked at Shi Yan skeptically. Her bold brows furrowed as she didn't know what was going on.

"Even our Chief has to use affection to persuade Master Ghost Hunter and use a soft voice. Only then will Master consider if he likes it or not. What are you? How dare you assure Master Ghost Hunter won't do things rashly? Kid, you don't want to live anymore, do you? How dare you brag with such haughty words?"

Werther felt so angry that his face was reddening. It looked like he would take action at any minute.

He had followed Ghost Hunter for around ten years, and had wholeheartedly supported the latter. He had a strong belief that Ghost Hunter would become the future leader of Monster Clan, who would bring the clan into a whole new era.

His worship didn't have a logical reason. However, in Werther's mind, Ghost Hunter was unique. He admired and respected his leader's bloody and cruel deeds. Sometimes, he thought that Ghost Hunter's bloody way was tougher and manlier than the Patriarch of the Brutal Dragon Tribe!

Ghost Hunter was his God!

"You don't know about the situation, so don't babble." Gu Mo told Shi Yan off, talking seriously. "Even if your friendship with McGee isn't shallow, you can only advise him. Ghost Hunter isn't someone you can talk into doing something. You can't, and neither can I. I think my father can subdue the Ghost Hunter a little bit."

The great ally of the Brutal Dragon Tribe and the Evil Dragon Tribe was the pillar of the Monster Clan in Agate Star Area. If the two tribes had a war, it would be a badly unpredictable catastrophe.

Brutal Dragon Tribe and Evil Dragon Tribe had many other members of the Monster Clan depending on them. Many smaller branches of the Monster Clan had submitted to the Brutal Dragon Tribe and Evil Dragon Tribe. If the two clans became opponents, the Monster Clan would be divided into two forces. If they had a civil war, Monster Clan would move towards a decline eventually.

This wasn't something Gu Mo could take the responsibility of!

Werther was so angry he wanted to kill Shi Yan. In his eyes, Shi Yan was now the biggest enemy of the Monster Clan. He was the trouble-maker with the purpose of dividing the Monster Clan. He even thought that Shi Yan was the reason why McGee provoked Ghost Hunter.

"I don't care who you are. You must die anyway!" Werther took a deep breath as he prepared his lethal attack. He wanted to kill Shi Yan at any cost.

Gu Mo discolored, hurrying to stop him. "Don't! It's not because of him. He's McGee's friend, and he likes him a lot. Werther, you shouldn't interfere. I'm going to tell my father!"

"I said I can stop this. You can choose to believe me or not." Shi Yan frowned, but he was actually happy inwardly.

He had never thought that Ghost Hunter could have excellent achievements in Agate Star Area. He had earned the Brutal Dragon Tribe's trust, who considered him as their future leader.

After that, he flew towards Ghost Hunter and McGee, talking without turning his face around to look at Gu Mo and Werther, "Ghost Hunter and I are old acquaintances."

Werther and Gu Mo were bewildered. They were still perplexed, looking at his back skeptically. However, they didn't know what was going on.

"Go! We should go there and talk to them!" Gu Mo hesitated for a while before deciding quickly. She flew up quickly, passing Shi Yan and heading towards the battle site.

Werther wore a cold face as a fire of anger rolled in his eyes. He soared up into the sky, and glared at him maliciously when he passed Shi Yan. "Kid, if you dare deceive us, I will show you what I have got!"

Gu Mo and Werther shot rapidly towards Ghost Hunter and McGee, who were crazily attacking and wreaking havoc. They felt restless and anxious.

Many warriors from the other areas saw the three of them and were surprised, starting to discuss boisterously.

Over there, the battle between McGee and Ghost Hunter had come to its climax. The two of them now used their real abilities. While they were mobilizing energy, a tremendous amount of heaven and earth energy of Black Stone Island rose like a torrential tide, pouring into the two of them. The supplied energy made the two new talents of the Monster Clan seem like furious, erupting volcanoes. They seemed about to destroy the whole Black Water Star.

McGee seemed to be falling into a disadvantaged situation. Ghost Hunter punched him, blowing him to the seabed. However, every time McGee soared up back from the sea, he could gather a stronger power.

Their battle had come to a critical stage. It was time of life or death.

"McGee, it's enough!" Gu Mo suddenly screamed, her beautiful face icy cold. "I told you to try a bit. I didn't tell you to risk your life! Stop here! I don't need your support anymore!"

"You said enough, so you think it's enough?" McGee thundered angrily. He didn't give Gu Mo face, wiping the blood trickle on his mouth. "I have suffered a loss, and I want to take it back! F*ck! I'm this big, and I've never been hurt by anyone whose realm's lower than mine! If I can't make him pay a big price for that, I will feel annoyed for the rest of my life!"

McGee roared, storming towards Ghost Hunter again.

Gu Mo was so worried as if she had a flame burning her heart.

Werther hovered behind her, his face begging. He didn't have the bearings like when was talking to Shi Yan. He stooped his head while screaming, "Master, please stop. I'm begging you. McGee's the son of Evil Dragon Tribe's Patriarch. If you kill him, the Evil Dragon Tribe will turn their back on us. Master, for me who has been following you for years, please, do me a little favor. Please spare McGee."

Ghost Hunter acted as if he didn't see or hear Werther. He didn't even give him a glance. He still gazed at McGee, striking crazily. Each blow of his was enough to smash the whole world. He made the seawater boil, shaking the entire Black Water Star.

Werther seemed to know what would happen. He sighed and screamed continually.

"You motherf*cker! You're too haughty. I have just left for a few decades. When did I fall into that low a situation? Asking him to spare my life? The one whose realm's lower than mine? I can't stand such humiliation!" McGee shouted, becoming even more enraged.

Both Ghost Hunter and McGee didn't listen to Werther and Gu Mo. They started to attack each other again, their battle becoming fiercer.

Gu Mo and Werther's advice didn't work. It couldn't bring the desired result; instead, it was more like pouring oil into a fire as the battle reached the most dangerous point.

Ghost Hunter and McGee had their body covered in blood while fighting against each other. Suddenly, they all roared, returning to their monster form. The two terrifying and intimidating monsters appeared in the sea.

Evil Dragon McGee was several thousand meters long, his body covered in scales. The horns on his head were sharp and shiny like metals, with beautiful lights moving around. Each scale on his body started to absorb heaven and earth energy, giving him an imposing aura that could threaten people.

Ghost Hunter's real form was just several meters long. However, he had spikes and thorns all over his body. His body was covered in some kind of thick and rigid bone shells that looked like quenched metals. At first glance, people knew he had annealed his body for many times.

It was obvious that his true form was also a dragon. Beams of energy murmured like small flowing streams on his body. Energy fluctuated from him immensely and earth-shakingly. It felt like his body hid many volcanoes that could erupt at any minute, giving him the intimidating and brutal energy.

When the Monster warriors turned back to their true form, it was a sign of a life or death battle. As McGee and Ghost Hunter had transformed, they were prepared to release their strongest attack.

Boom! Rumble! Rumble!

The two giant bodies barged into each other, entangling and wrestling. Their powerful and fierce energy impacted, sending sparks and lights everywhere. This sea area was stirred up formidably. Vortexes started to appear in the sea, and tsunamis rose high in the sky.

These two warriors of the Monster Clan seemed ready to destroy the Black Water Star. Their formidable auras had scared people out of their wits. The onlookers all admired and respected their power no matter what.

Watching the two of them change to their monster form and attack each other wildly, Gu Mo and Werther were frightened out of their wits, their hearts beating anxiously.

Gu Mo's small face was as pale as white paper. She was so panic-stricken at this moment, hurrying to report this to her father. She hoped her father could come and advise Ghost Hunter. She also cursed McGee for not giving her face.

Werther was so flurried that he didn't know what to do. Suddenly, he looked back and saw Shi Yan sauntering as if he were taking a walk in the park. With a ferocious face, he seemed to find a place to vent out at, shouting, "You caused all of these! I'll kill you first!"

Gu Mo hated Shi Yan because he had stopped her from reporting to her father in the first place. Seeing Werther about to kill him, she didn't bother to interfere, as she thought that Shi Yan deserved it.

"McGee, do me a favor. Stop here." Suddenly, Shi Yan pitched his voice and screamed before Werther attacked him.

McGee and Ghost Hunter were still wrestling. Hearing Shi Yan's voice, McGee struggled in his mind for a while before shouting, "Bro, I want to give you face, but... But, if he doesn't want to stop here, I have no choice."

Gu Mo and Werther were bewildered. They were so confused.

Since when had McGee become that easy to talk into things? That hot-tempered fellow was famous for his annoyance. Besides his father, he had never submitted to anyone?

What scared them the most was still to follow...

"Ghost Hunter, stop here," Shi Yan said the second time.

While entangling with McGee, Ghost Hunter turned around to look, perplexed. Dazzling lights shot out from his monster eyes as he gazed at Shi Yan without blinking. He halted as if he had turned into a rock.

McGee and Ghost Hunter both stopped. The atmosphere was oddly quiet, and people could only hear the two Monster experts panting.

Gu Mo and Werther gawked, dropping their jaws. They looked at Shi Yan, then at Ghost Hunter, who was held as if he had turned into a fossil.

The bone-chilling, clear green eyes of Ghost Hunter reflected Shi Yan's image. His eyes flashed, turning watery. The mouth with many teeth opened as he stopped panting, still looking baffled.

Energy stopped impacted above the sea, as a result of which, the water slowly calmed down and the vortexes disappeared. The whole place was so quiet they could even hear the sound of a needle falling.

Ghost Hunter looked at Shi Yan like that, as an unknown, fierce affection appeared in his eyes. After a long moment, he got rid of McGee, flying anxiously to Shi Yan. He proactively lowered his body and floated beneath Shi Yan's feet. He slowly adjusted his body until his back touched Shi Yan's feet.

He had let Shi Yan put his feet on his back, so he could be Shi Yan's mount.

This was the gesture of the humblest submission of the Monster Clan's members.

The entire sea area was quiet. Onlookers from different clans in the Black Stone Island were petrified. The glass of wine fell on the ground from someone's hand, but he didn't realize it. Time seemed to have paused at this moment.

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Chapter 972: After all, who is he?

Werther was astounded. He couldn't help but rub his eyes, wanting to confirm what he was watching was real or not.

'Is that our Master Ghost Hunter?' He instinctively asked himself. His face was bitter, as he shook his head.

Werther had followed Ghost Hunter for around ten years. In his eyes, Ghost Hunter was mighty and bloodthirsty, who would never bow to anybody, including the Chief of Brutal Dragon Tribe.

However, today, the Master he worshipped was humbly submitting under Shi Yan's feet. His Master had used the modest attitude to respect the other. His Master had proactively given his back under Shi Yan's feet. This was a sign of submission that came from the heart.

A Ghost Hunter like that was strange to him.

Gu Mo's small face was stiff. She thought she was in a dream, so she bit her lower lip. When the pain came through her nerves, she finally confirmed she was in the real world.

'What's going on?'

Gu Mo hadn't known Ghost Hunter for a long time. However, she idolized his performance and all sort of savage deeds in the Brutal Dragon Tribe. She was keen on thinking that he was her best match. She had never thought that Ghost Hunter would submit to anyone wholeheartedly.

In her eyes, an imposing and domineering man like Ghost Hunter was predestined to step on the highest peak. He wouldn't let any force bind him.

Crawling under a man's feet was impossible to her. However, it happened right in front of her, which gave her a bitter feeling. She felt sorry because of Ghost Hunter.

'A formidable existence like you should never submit to anyone! Absolutely never!'

Gu Mo screamed crazily in her mind.

McGee slowly transformed into his human form, with blood streaming down his body. He wiped the blood trickle on the corner of his mouth, standing by Gu Mo and Werther. Lights weaved in his eyes, his face confused and complicated.

The fierce battle with Ghost Hunter made him believe in Gu Mo's vision. He knew Ghost Hunter did have fame and power. This newly-emerged foreign Monster warrior did have the power to reach the peak of glory.

Towards Ghost Hunter, he had a subtle feeling between strong warriors. Although Ghost Hunter's realm was one level lower than his, he wasn't weaker than McGee in that fight.

McGee had no prejudice towards Ghost Hunter. After this battle, he had considered the latter as his fiercest rival.

However, when the rival he respected submitted beneath Shi Yan's feet wholeheartedly and freely, this kind of humble head-down posture somehow shamed him.

Experts living in Black Stone Island and the other life stars around became baffled. They looked at the site with confused eyes. They had no clue of what was going on.

Staying on the flying bird battleship, the Monster troops under Ghost Hunter's commands were outraged. They looked at Ghost Hunter as if he had become a strange person to them, all having an odd countenance. They didn't know what had happened back there.

Shi Yan stood on the spiky neck of Ghost Hunter, his face as calm as water. He instinctively patted Ghost Hunter's massive head and sighed distantly. "I thought you had forgotten me."

"A servant for one day, a servant for a lifetime."

Ghost Hunter's voice was husky and cold. It felt like someone rubbed a stone on a piece of metal. His voice was sharp and unpleasant to the ear. However, in Shi Yan's ears, it was so comfortable.

He didn't talk loudly, but McGee, Gu Mo, and Werther could hear him clearly. They were so shocked, light sparkling in their eyes as they were outraged.

Swoosh!

Ghost Hunter opened his mouth and spat out something. A jade token with the Brutal Dragon carving of the Brutal Dragon Tribe flew out of his terrifying mouth, floating in front of Gu Mo and Werther.

"This is the War Token. Please return it to the Chief. From now on, I'm not a member of the Brutal Dragon Tribe anymore. I will no longer be the captain of this squadron. That year, the Chief and I had an agreement. I can leave the Brutal Dragon Tribe whenever I want. Please explain to him." Ghost Hunter's voice was as cold as ice. It was a little bit harsh and bone-chilling.

That jade token was the Captain's Identification Card in the Brutal Dragon Tribe's force. It was also the sign of a future elder. There were only seven of them in Brutal Dragon Tribe, which was significant indeed.

The Jade Tokens in the Brutal Dragon Tribe were the insignia of power and status. Every single one of them was so precious. People who held the Jade Token were all influential members of the Brutal Dragon Tribe, and they did have real powers. Their status was high also for the other clans living in the life stars around. They could access the great star areas freely and enjoy the privileges of Brutal Dragon Tribe.

Werther and Gu Mo were startled, their face grimaced.

As Ghost Hunter returned his Jade Token, he had decided to separate from the Brutal Dragon Tribe. He had helped Brutal Dragon Tribe destroy their enemies for years. He had killed so many brutal and powerful opponents, which granted him the Jade Token after rounds of discussion among the Elders of the Brutal Dragon Tribe last year.

This Jade Token represented his official admission in the Brutal Dragon Tribe. He had finally received the approval of this strongest tribe of the Monster Clan.

To bestow him this Jade Token, the Chief of Brutal Dragon Tribe had spent a lot of his efforts to eliminate the troubles that came from the majority of the tribe's Elders. He didn't hesitate to use bloody methods to suppress them. Later on, Ghost Hunter earned this special glory.

However, after seeing Shi Yan and talking not even two sentences to the man, he had returned the Jade Token, which he had earned through bloody difficulties. He declared his wish to separate from the Brutal Dragon Tribe, which was like a slap on Werther's and Gu Mo's face. They now had an everlasting bitter grievance in their minds.

"Sir!" Werther shivered as he hastily kneeled down in the air and lifted his face to look directly into Ghost Hunter's eyes. He said stubbornly, "The Jade Token represents the supreme glory of the Brutal Dragon Tribe. You Sir, you have experienced countless bloody battles, stepping on piles of bodies to get it. How could you give it up that easily?"

Gu Mo's face changed. She was outraged looking at Ghost Hunter. Her usual soft voice was gone as she talked sharply, "Ghost Hunter! What are you doing? You know what the Brutal Dragon Token represents? It's the supreme glory of our Brutal Dragon Tribe!"

Ghost Hunter's deep green eyes were as calm as water. He looked at Werther and Gu Mo, talking deliberately, "I'm not a member of the Brutal Dragon Tribe. Before I joined the tribe, I've made it clear to the Patriarch that I may leave at any time. Today, the one I had been waiting for has come. Naturally, I won't stay in the Brutal Dragon Tribe anymore. Please tell the Chief that Ghost Hunter has failed his expectations."

McGee frowned tightly, looking at the Jade Token hovering in the air. His eyes seemed so strange.

Taking a deep breath, McGee talked to Shi Yan seriously. "Bro, there're seven Brutal Dragon Tokens. It's like the identification card of the strongest warlords of the Tribe. It represents power and glory of Brutal Dragon Tribe. Do you understand?"

The monster eyes of Ghost Hunter sparkled ferociously as he gazed at McGee coldly while hissing, "Shut up!"

McGee discolored, snorting. However, he was looking at Shi Yan.

Werther and Gu Mo couldn't help but also look at Shi Yan.

At this moment, they understood that an arrogant fellow like Ghost Hunter would never mind their opinions. Only Shi Yan's words seemed to be able to bind him.

This man who came out of nowhere had made Ghost Hunter submit to him. He could control Ghost Hunter's will and decision. It was unimaginable!

Even the Chief of the Brutal Dragon Tribe couldn't restrain Ghost Hunter that way.

Under the gaze of McGee, Werther, and Gu Mo, Shi Yan contemplated for a while. He chuckled and extended his hand to pull the air. He grabbed the Brutal Dragon Token, which represented the high-rank

captain of the tribe, and studied it. He then tenderly put it on Ghost Hunter's spiky neck, speaking softly, "Ghost Hunter and I want to talk a bit."

McGee, Gu Mo, and Werther were surprised. They looked at him, but said nothing else, proactively flying away.

Shi Yan frowned, patting Ghost Hunter's head.

Ghost Hunter faced the sky and roared. His roar was like a lightning strike that could clean up and level the place. His voice shook the sky as he rocketed immediately, disappeared from people's sight.

McGee, Werther, and Gu Mo went down to the shore of the Black Stone Island. Gu Mo was so irritated. Looking at the crowd around them, her eyes became savage, shouting angrily. "Get the f*ck out of here!"

Werther and McGee couldn't stay calm. Murderous auras twinkled in their eyes, looking at the onlookers with obviously evil intents.

Members of the other tribes from the surrounding life stars discolored. They stooped, fleeing away like the low tide. In a short while, no one stayed.

Only Ghost Hunter's troopers started to gather from the flying bird battleship, looking at Werther and Gu Mo anxiously. They wanted to say something but didn't know how.

Gu Mo took a deep breath. Her generous breast bounced slightly as she gritted her teeth while looking at McGee. "After all, who is he?"

Werther also looked at McGee.

"I don't actually know." Under the others' gazes, McGee smiled reluctantly, "I met him by chance in the space crack. He's saved me twice. This man... is really dangerous. He's mysterious indeed. Seems like he's somehow related to Blood Devil."

"Blood Devil?" Gu Mo, Werther, and the others discolored in fright. They felt even worse as the situation had developed out of their reach.

This star area had many prominent clans. The Monster Clan, Demon Clan, and Ice Clan lived here. Brutal Dragon Tribe and Evil Dragon Tribe were the two strongest Tribes of Monster Clan. Blood Devil was the overlord devil of Demon Clan, so his status and power weren't less than the Chiefs of the two dragon tribes. And, his personal relationship with the two tribes was always good.

Blood Devil was the great character of Demon Clan. In Agate Star Area, he was famous indeed. And, he liked to cover for his fellows. He would take revenge for even the smallest grudge.

Hearing that Shi Yan and Blood Devil were related, Gu Mo was so worried that she pulled her hair instinctively, her face dark. "It's really troublesome!"

"Even if it's Blood Devil, he has no right to make Master separate from Brutal Dragon Tribe!" Werther clenched his jaw, talking indignantly. "My Master will surely be the new shining star of the Monster Clan. He's one of the future leaders of Monster Clan. Since he got the Brutal Dragon Token, he's the hotshot of our Brutal Dragon Tribe. What does that kid have to make my Master submit to him?"

Gu Mo agreed as she nodded to him, talking firmly, "Yeah! It's true! Blood Devil doesn't have this right!"

McGee was bewildered for a while. He looked at the other two with an odd countenance. "It's not my bro who subdued him. He's done that on his own, hasn't he? He requested to leave the Brutal Dragon Tribe. He said that you guys have an agreement. I think you should talk to Uncle clearly."

"... It's..." Werther was petrified and baffled, unable to answer.

Gu Mo hesitated for a while, and eventually took out a Sound Stone. She took a deep breath to force herself calm down before connecting with her father.

McGee and Werther looked at her, their faces respectful. They proactively stepped back, giving her space. That was how they showed respect to the Chief.

However, their eyes hadn't left Gu Mo. They observed her facial expression to see what the Chief of the Brutal Dragon Tribe would direct.

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Chapter 973: Master and Servant

Deep inside the black ocean, a massive light cage made of star energy covered Shi Yan and Ghost Hunter, who had transformed into his humanoid form. Ghost Hunter slight bent his head, telling Shi Yan what he had experienced throughout those years in a low and cold voice.

After Ghost Hunter, King of Demonic Insects, Holy Spirit God, and Devouring Gold Silkworm separated from Shi Yan, they came to Heavenly Demon Mountain Range in the Vault of Heaven Sea Area, and received the mysterious inheritance of the Monster Clan. They escaped the space barrier in that demonic formation, which led them to the Shadow Ghostly Prison in Agate Star Area.

Shadow Ghostly Prison was the most chaotic and peculiar area of the Agate Star Area. Rumors said that it was the space hub that connected the Agate Star Area to other star areas. It had many space channels.

They had crossed one of such space channels and landed in the Shadow Ghostly Prison.

Shadow Ghostly Prison was established by many primitive races of Agate Star Area. Later on, many other races had joined the area from other star areas, which mostly got through the space channels. Shadow Ghostly Prison was rich, having various resources. It had many rare cultivating materials that were hard to find in the Agate Star Area.

Warriors had battled for heaven and earth energy and magical natural resources. Since Shadow Ghostly Prison had many strange and precious products, wars never ended there.

The four peculiar existences of Ghost Hunter's group had to struggle hard to survive in the Shadow Ghostly Prison. After many difficult fights, King of Demonic Insects, Holy Spirit God, and Devouring Gold Silkworm were killed. Only Ghost Hunter was lucky enough to survive until now.

Eventually, he escaped the Shadow Ghostly Prison, coming to this place where Monster tribes were gathered, and thus made his debut in Monster Dragon Star.

Monster Dragon Star was the central star of the Monster Clan in Agate Star Area. Members of the Brutal Dragon Tribe and Evil Dragon Tribe lived in the massive Monster Dragon Star. Many other powerful

tribes of the Monster Clan also stayed and cultivated here. After Ghost Hunter arrived here, he raised a bloody rain in Monster Dragon Star.

Eventually, Gu Te, Chief of Brutal Dragon Tribe, recruited Ghost Hunter with his keen eyes, making him the warlord of the Brutal Dragon Tribe. He conquered many areas for the Brutal Dragon Tribe.

Gu Te and Ghost Hunter had an agreement that year. He agreed to help Ghost Hunter take revenge. He would support Ghost Hunter to invade the Shadow Ghostly Prison and uproot the force that had killed King of Demonic Insects, Holy Spirit God, and Devouring Gold Silkworm.

The condition was that Ghost Hunter had to join the Brutal Dragon Tribe.

As Ghost Hunter wanted to take revenge for his comrades, he agreed with Gu Te's condition. After around ten years of fighting from North to South. He had earned merits for the Brutal Dragon Tribe. Gradually, he got the approval of the entire Brutal Dragon Tribe. That was how he received a Brutal Dragon Token, which represented his high status in the tribe.

Ghost Hunter came to Black Water Star this time to destroy one of the Brutal Dragon Tribe's enemies. He was about to attack a branch of the Sea Clan, which had unilaterally broken the treaty while trading with Brutal Dragon Tribe.

King of Demonic Insects, Holy Spirit God, and Devouring Gold Silkworm were all dead, hearing which, Shi Yan felt totally absent-minded. A bitter grief rose from the bottom of his heart. He gritted his teeth until it generated squeaking noises, his face turning ferocious.

Different images crossed his mind. He met the King of Demonic Insects, and befriended the Holy Spirit God and the Devouring Gold Silkworm... All old stories suddenly emerged deep in his soul, and he couldn't get rid of them...

Hearing that his old friends were all dead, Shi Yan felt like a nerve of his was pinched. His eyes became as cold as ice.

This made him more placid in recognizing himself. This place was the Agate Star Area, with countless clans and experts, and he wasn't the strongest.

In this place, he didn't have the powers to protect his fellows yet.

He was crying inwardly. The Immortal Demon Blood in his body was boiling as if it were burning. His eyes turned garnet like an enraged beast, and he looked lunatic indeed.

"I will take revenge for them!" Shi Yan stressed each word.

Ghost Hunter nodded heavily.

"Master, I met your lady in the Shadow Ghostly Prison. She helped me escape the Shadow Ghostly Prison that year." Ghost Hunter hesitated for a while, his eyes cold and dark. He slightly bent his head, talking, "Master's Lady has become a noble of a force. She has power and force, and has also earned a title."

Shi Yan's pupils shrank. "My lady?"

"Lady Xia," Ghost Hunter lowered his voice, explaining.

Shi Yan was shaken.

Ghost Hunter stooped and said nothing as he looked at Shi Yan, silently waiting for him to digest the news.

'It's Xia Xin Yan!'

Countless vehement memories flooded his mind. Shi Yan felt a strange and unknown pain. It was like someone had knocked down some bottles of different ingredients in his heart, as he felt so many feelings mixed together.

It had been so many years. When he got the news of that person the second time, he didn't expect she would be in the Shadow Ghostly Prison... She had a force, and she had become a noble. Sweet and bitter memories appeared in his heart as he felt so low.

Sitting indifferently for a while, Shi Yan took a deep breath, his face becoming maliciously resolute. "For the time being, you shouldn't separate from the Brutal Dragon Tribe. You have your world, and Brutal Dragon Tribe can make you thrive. When you've reached a higher level, you will become the leader of the Monster Clan!"

Ghost Hunter looked at him bewilderedly.

"We will fight shoulder to shoulder in the Agate Star Area. But, we don't need to be together every moment. I'm not sure if you can grow better by following me than right now." Shi Yan pondered for a while and then explained, "We will make efforts to take revenge for the three of them. You use your way, and I will use mine. Don't worry! We won't be far from each other. I'm going to the Devil Blood Star. If nothing unexpected happens, I'll stay in Devil Blood Star. I have some relation with... Blood Devil."

Ghost Hunter's green eyes brightened slowly.

As he had been in the area for years, he knew Blood Devil. He was surprised and happy on hearing that his Master and Blood Devil had some relation.

"At this moment, you should stay with the Brutal Dragon Tribe and accumulate your force. You should make efforts to gain the powers of the Monster Clan." Shi Yan face was calm and cold like water. "I will go my way to accumulate force. In the future, we will be the main forces of the Agate Star Area. I strongly believe that we can swagger here and there in this high-level star area in a not so distant future!"

"I'm on it, Master," Ghost Hunter nodded quietly.

"You continue to stay and work for the Brutal Dragon Tribe. I'm heading to Devil Blood Star to arrange stuff. It's the best if you can conceal our relationship. Since the Chief of Brutal Dragon Tribe trusts you, he won't change his mind," Shi Yan contemplated and continued, "McGee and I have a good friendship. Evil Dragon Tribe is also one of the strongest forces of the Monster Clan. If you can become the leader of Monster Clan in the future, Evil Dragon Tribe will be one of your powerful hands. You should try to get them on your side."

Ghost Hunter nodded again.

The two of them discussed undersea. After a long time, they came up with an agreement.

Before Shi Yan left, he had a premonition. He thought, then flickered his mind. Drops of scarlet Immortal Demon Blood flew out like jewels, filled with pure soul energy.

A magical connection that could cross all space distances strongly elongated towards Shadow Ghostly Prison.

A familiar aura transmitted from Shadow Ghostly Prison fell into his Sea of Consciousness, heading towards the deep area of his soul...

In the Shadow Ghostly Prison, several hundred massive battleships were anchored above a giant asteroid. Sitting on a pink crystal throne atop one of those gigantic battleships was a woman in a brilliant gown. She was holding a glass, her deep and beautiful eyes looking at the endless star sea while being absorbed in her thoughts.

Her gorgeous long dress was beautified with jewels. Exquisite and precious flowers were embroidered at the hem of her dress. She let her flawless legs bare, wearing only two blue crystal anklets. The energy from her anklets had a tremendous fluctuation, adding to her elegant beauty.

Three pagans kneeled by her, reporting with the logbooks they were holding. They all looked humble.

The beautiful woman took a sip from her blood-like wine glass. The red color of the wine gave her pink lips moisture, making her look like the most beautiful blooming flower. However, her crystal clear, diamond-like eyes were hiding some sadness. Yet, her indifferent and cold bearings had subdued the three alien clansmen in front of her. They didn't even dare to look up at her. They were modest, trying to explain her furthermore.

Suddenly, the beautiful woman seemed to feel something. Her gorgeous eyes sparkled dazzlingly while her flawless body shivered. She couldn't help but jolt up from her seat. Her jade-like feet stepped on the precious pink throne, alluring people's souls.

She looked in the general direction of the Black Water Star far away as the cold intent on her face vanished slowly. The red wine in her glass swirled for a while. After a long moment, she was thrilled, bowing her head and whining, "You... you have finally come... I've been waiting for you for so long..."

The joy she couldn't hide in her face had baffled the other three. They were indeed surprised.

Drops of Immortal Demon Blood evaporated in the light cage as Shi Yan opened his eyes. He was stirred up, mumbling to himself. "You're here..."

Ghost Hunter sat quietly and indifferently like a rock next to Shi Yan. He just looked at his Master, saying nothing.

"Let's go." After a while, Shi Yan got up, wiping out the light cage. Both of them shot out of the seabed, heading North of Black Stone Island.

On Black Stone Island, Gu Mo, Werther, and McGee were longing for them, their faces all odd.

"Sir," As soon as Werther saw Ghost Hunter, his straight back bent while he lowered his head to show his respect.

"Ghost Hunter, my father sent a message saying that he doesn't want you to separate from Brutal Dragon Tribe. He said that no matter what old stories you have, he won't ask a thing. As long as you stay with the Brutal Dragon Tribe and keep the Brutal Dragon Token, you're a warlord of our tribe." Gu Mo's small face was serious as she continued, "My father said that this time when you go back to Monster Dragon Star, he would give you a life star. You will have the complete authority over it."

Ghost Hunter wore an impassive face. Facing these people, he was as cold as the rigid ice. He seemed to not have any emotion. After Gu Mo finished, he just nodded.

Gu Mo and Werther were cheered up.

"Thank you, Sir. You didn't abandon us."

"Thank you for your favor!"

The Monster soldiers under Ghost Hunter's command kneeled down, shouting crazily. Their voices shook the Black Stone Island.

Ghost Hunter was still indifferent.

"McGee, I want to go to the Devil Blood Star. See you later." Shi Yan nodded to McGee while chuckling. "Do me a favor. Do not compete with Ghost Hunter. He's the closest friend of mine."

"How dare I quarrel with him?" McGee smiled miserably. However, he became cheered up all of a sudden. "Our Monster Dragon Star and the Devil Blood Star aren't far from each other. I'm going to find you later. If you need me, you can always come to Monster Dragon Star to find me."

"Sure," Shi Yan agreed seriously. He smiled at Gu Mo, Werther, and then gazed at Ghost Hunter for a while. Then, he soared up into the sky, tearing the atmosphere like a lightning strike while heading to Devil Blood Star.

Ghost Hunter lifted his head looking at Shi Yan disappearing. Afterward, he shouted at his troopers with a brutal face. "Work!"

Werther and many soldiers of Monster Clan replied to him grumblingly. Their murderous aura rose violently as they were about to jump into the sea to eradicate a branch of the Sea Clan that had deceived the Brutal Dragon Tribe.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 974: Potion and Tool Pavilion

The vast galaxy had countless shining stars. The star areas opened infinitely. Sometimes, battleships flew rapidly like shuttles or lightning.

Shi Yan sat cross-legged on a small meteorolite, closing his eyes to feel earth and heaven energy changing.

His meteorite was moving like an electric light towards the general direction of Devil Blood Star. Rolling energy transmitted to this asteroid through his feet made it move forward.

Shortly after, Shi Yan opened his eyes and exhaled slightly.

Touching the Fantasy Sky Ring on his finger, an old, yellowed book flew out. It was the ancient book that they found from the mysterious city in Old Orchid Star. It wasn't rotten after being buried for tens of thousands of years with the city. This book was written in unknown, tadpole-like characters. Shi Yan didn't know if this kind of language belonged to any race.

He used to spend time studying this book. However, he couldn't figure out any mysteries of these ancient tadpole characters. He had kept this book in his Fantasy Sky Ring for a long time afterward.

Lately, when he was trying to sense the changes of earth and heaven, he suddenly felt the tadpole words in the book seem to revive.

Opening the book and holding it in his hand, Shi Yan focused and observed.

Shi Yan saw the tadpole scriptures and they seemed like living creatures. They slowly wiggled on the cover of that ancient book. It looked strange and mysterious, indeed.

Deep in his eyes was astonishment. Shi Yan quietly released a beam of energy, sending it to the cover of the ancient book to see if he could find something.

However, as soon as he had sent his energy into the book, the tadpole characters stopped moving. They quieted down and stayed still like they were dead.

Shi Yan let out a low scream in surprise. He pulled himself together, frowning and pouring more Soul Consciousness into the book.

His Sea of Consciousness was suddenly disordered. Flows of his Soul Consciousness entangled chaotically, numbing his brain. Looking at the ancient book, he saw the tadpole words move quickly. They looked like many lightning strikes crossing the page.

Staring at the ancient book, Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness became more chaotic and his consciousness blurred.

After changing his face slightly, Shi Yan retrieved his Soul Consciousness. While his mind flickered, he put a flow of confining space power into the book.

The book was sealed for the moment with space power. All the tadpole characters were blocked. They couldn't move anymore.

He was skeptical, retrieving the ancient book into his Fantasy Sky Ring. Shi Yan lifted his face to watch the immense star sea. He closed his eyes and was absorbed in his thoughts.

A massive battleship around five thousand meters long was moving not far from him. It was entirely black and it seemed to be made of some black ink metal. This battleship had several hundred barrier layers. On two sides, it had many flagpoles with silk banners drawn with various types of utensils like swords, sabers, containers, or war chariot.

The massive battleship moved forward inaudibly in the dim lit star sea. It had no beam of extra energy sent to the environment. It was also heading to Devil Blood Star like a ghost.

Inside a secret chamber in the battleship was an elegant lady in her loose and long dress. The sleeves and legs of her green garments were all extra loose to hide her mesmerizing body.

She was clapping her hands in front of her chest, her slender fingers like scallion making hand seals. Her eyes were deep blue and calm like the ocean. Her long brown hair was pinned up into a gorgeous bun, held by an emerald hairpin. She looked elegant and noble, indeed.

She had a pair of crescent moon crystal earrings. She wore five-colored jade rings around her delicate wrists, which looked like lotus roots. She also had some small but delicate accessories hung on her waist. All these ornaments made her lively and incredibly charming.

A corner of the yellowed sheet of paper she was holding was revealed, which had scriptures with characters that looked like tadpoles. Her willow-like eyebrows above her deep blue eyes furrowed as if she was mulling on something.

A white light seeped from her fingers as she concentrated her soul to recognize something.

After a while, she stooped and sighed, shaking her head and whining, "... I'm afraid it was just a hallucination. The Canon had been lost for tens of thousands of years. How could I sense it for that glimpse of time?"

"Thump! Thump! Thump!"

Someone was knocking on her chalcedony door, which was inlaid with many strange symbols. The one who was knocking seemed to be very careful not to bother that woman.

The woman was still calm and natural. Her flawless hands retrieved the light and carefully put the sheet of paper away. She relaxed and then called, "Come in."

An old woman with ditch-like wrinkles throughout her face bowed and went to the center of this battleship. "Young Elder, we will arrive at Devil Blood Star in three months. Do you want to stop somewhere along the way?"

The woman shook her head with a smile. "No, we shouldn't stop. We've delayed a long time already."

The old woman nodded. She immediately excused herself.

"Wait a moment," the woman wanted to say something, but she didn't. Instead, she whispered, "Aunt An. Lately, I seemed to sense a gleam of..."

"What?" the old woman looked at her with surprise.

The lady shook her head. "Nothing."

The old woman smiled lovingly. She didn't mind and just bowed before carefully leaving the place. She seemed afraid of accidentally making noise. She also closed the door with extra care.

The woman in the room ridiculed herself. How could I sense the Canon, which was lost for tens of thousands of years? It's just a hallucination then. She instinctively assumed.

. . .

Shi Yan was riding a meteorite, flying towards the general direction of Devil Blood Star. All of a sudden, he lifted his head, looking forward with a surprise in his eyes.

In front of him was a battleship inaudibly moving at breakneck speed. If it hadn't come close enough to be visible, Shi Yan wouldn't have known that a battleship was close to him.

Usually, the battleship would use high-quality divine crystals as fuel. Hotshots would guard and patrol the battleship. Both the divine crystals and warriors had energy fluctuate from them. Within a specific distance, the other warriors could sense them easily.

However, this battleship emerged in his sight while his Soul Consciousness reported nothing to him. It was indeed magical.

Frowning, he released a beam of Soul Consciousness, extending towards the battleship.

Spark!

A fire sparked from the barrier covering the battleship. Although it was dim, it had stopped Shi Yan's sensing.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. He looked at the battleship with astonishment.

Evidently, that battleship wasn't normal. It was several times bigger and had barriers that could prevent Soul Consciousness. The barriers had shut the entire battleship including people inside. This protection made the ship move inaudibly without noise caused by the engine or energy fluctuating from warriors. It was like a spooky ghost drifting in the dim lit universe.

This was a high-class battleship, indeed. In the case of war between star areas, this kind of invisible battleship could perform extraordinarily.

At the moment fire sparked from the barrier outside the battleship, a vague silhouette came out from a dark area of the ship. He looked at Shi Yan from a distance as if he was assessing the man.

After a while, that person crossed the barrier and emerged visibly from the ship. He was a lanky, middle-aged man with a lot of disgusting smallpox-like filled bumps on his face. He was a little hunched, squinting to observe Shi Yan better.

The meteorite under Shi Yan's feet was still moving quickly. It slowed down and approached the battleship. While the lanky man observed Shi Yan, Shi Yan also watched him.

First Sky of Ethereal God Realm – Cultivates Thunderbolt power Upanishad – Newly formed Ethereal Extent.

Information regarding this man's competence emerged in Shi Yan's head. He didn't know why but after his soul altar was refined and became crystal clear by the effects of Soul Refining Fluid, he was able to easily understand the realm and kinds of power Upanishads of the warriors around him.

The middle-aged man whose face was filled with smallpox bumps stared at Shi Yan for a while before asking proactively. "Little brother, where do you want to go?"

Shi Yan was surprised as he didn't know what the other had in his mind. He hesitated for a while and then smiled casually, "I'm heading to Devil Blood Star."

"Eh?" The middle-aged man was surprised. He smiled, waving at Shi Yan. "We're going there, too. Do you want to take a ride with us?"

Shi Yan was touched. He considered for a while.

After he had left Black Water Star, he had been racing like a lightning strike, which had consumed a lot of his energy. At this moment, he had used half of his accumulation to fly. If he could have a place to rest and recover his energy, it would be much better.

However, since Shi Yan couldn't identify the other's intention or identify, he was a little bit hesitant.

"We're from the Potion and Tool Pavilion." As he could see Shi Yan's hesitation, he explained.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened.

The Potion and Tool Pavilion was a unique force in Agate Star Area. It was established by top alchemists and blacksmiths of Agate Star Area. Most of the pellets, war chariots, battleships, and various kinds of containers were manufactured and sold by this organization.

Potion and Tool Pavilion had never participated in racial battles between forces of Agate Star Area. They were the simplest businessmen and businesswomen who had focused only on refining medicines and weapons. They had maintained good relationships with great clans everywhere.

Battleships and war chariots that Ai Fu got in Broken Star City were manufactured by Potion and Tool Pavilion. Divine Light bought them and transported them to Broken Star City in Far West region. They earned profits from the price difference.

Potion and Tool Pavilion had only cooperated with the strongest clans in Agate Star Area. They wouldn't bat an eye on the small forces. Although Ai Fu of Broken Star City was famous in the Far West region, he wasn't strong enough to do business with Potion and Tool Pavilion. Businessmen like Ai Fu could only buy battleships and war chariots made by Potion and Tool Pavilion through bigger traders like Divine Light.

This special force always stayed neutral. Since they had never engaged in any competition besides doing business, no one had ever known its real competence.

However, no strong forces or clans in Agate Star Area dared to offend the Potion and Tool Pavilion since medicine, containers, and other products of this organization had taken account of almost all goods sold in the entire star area. At the same time, it had maintained good relationships with big clans. Once any clan broke this relationship, even if they were so rich, they wouldn't be able to purchase any medicine or battleships.

The Potion and Tool Pavilion had a good reputation. They always kept a good relationship with their customers. Even the most fiendish pirates of Agate Star Area would never initially provoke them.

Their battleships could travel safely between star areas. Even in the Shadow Ghostly Prison which was the most chaotic area, they could cross it smoothly and safely.

The Potion and Tool Pavilion was indeed a unique organization in Agate Star Area. The other forces always liked them the most.

Hearing the other say that he belonged to Potion and Tool Pavilion, Shi Yan, who was about to move alone, relaxed, nodded and smiled friendly. "Oh, thank you very much."

Then, when the middle-aged man opened the barrier, Shi Yan jumped with him onto the massive battleship and landed on the main deck.

The ship's deck was cold and firm. It was built of blocks of strange metal. Each block was about ten square meters. Many security guards of Potion and Tool Pavilion scattered here and there, controlling powerful energy artilleries. Although they saw Shi Yan landing, they didn't change their faces and continued guarding their positions.

"Brother, you are cultivating space power, right?" The middle-aged man smiled, inviting, "Are you interested in joining our Potion and Tool Pavilion? We always welcome warriors with space power."

Shi Yan was astounded. He now understood why this man invited him onboard. He knew that Shi Yan cultivated Space power Upanishad.

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Chapter 975: Fu Wei

"Oh, I'm sorry. Currently, I have no intention to join any force."

Shi Yan shook his head and denied resolutely. However, he asked earnestly, "How did you know I was cultivating Space power Upanishad?"

Agate Star Area was a high-class star area. It had an explicit category for powers Upanishads. According to their description, they had hundreds of power Upanishads, which could outnumber the number of clans in Agate Star Area.

Space power Upanishads could be deemed a heavenly one. It was hard to obtain and cultivate. Warriors couldn't find any scripture or Inheritance Source related to this power Upanishad in big auction houses.

Warriors who could obtain Space power Upanishad all had it by lucky chance. There was no school that taught this power. Also, no precedent of taking this power from a Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance was recorded.

It was not easy to recognize the special powers Upanishads even when a higher-realm warrior tried to sense the lower-realm warrior.

"Oh, it was when your Soul Consciousness contacted our barrier. Haha, our barrier is a bit special. It can distinguish kinds of power." The middle-aged man explained, "That barrier can identify the nature of power in Soul Consciousness and the real realm of the warrior. Little brother, you're at Second Sky of Original God Realm, but you're still pretty young. Your innate endowment is rare and excellent, indeed."

Shi Yan was shaken as he had another level of understanding of Potion and Tool Pavilion's awesomeness.

“Brother, you may want to consider my offer a bit more. People with space power are rare. It’s the same in Agate Star Area. Brother, warriors at your level are also extremely rare and precious.” Pausing for a while, he continued, “Anyway, our Potion and Tool Pavilion has an Elder cultivating Space power Upanishad. He has reached Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm. Ah, our Potion and Tool Pavilion also has many books and scriptures about Space power Upanishad. We got them through our channels.”

Shi Yan’s eyes brightened.

. . . Space power Upanishad books were extremely rare and precious. It meant nothing to other warriors, but to warriors who cultivated space power, it was hard to describe how precious they were to them.

At least in Grace Mainland and Raging Flame Star Are, he had never seen any book about Space power Upanishad. Shi Yan knew the value of those books to him.

“How much do you want for them?” Hesitating for a while, his interest was aroused. He was a little excited.

Shaking his head with a smile, the middle-aged man with smallpox bumps looked at him deep in the eye and explained, “No, we don’t sell them. No matter how much you pay, we won’t sell them. If you didn’t cultivate space power, I wouldn’t babble about it. Of course, if you join us, little brother, we will let you assess them when you have a specific position.”

Shi Yan was surprised and he frowned in silence.

“Well, you can consider a little more,” the middle-aged was generous. He said seriously, “Our Potion and Tool Pavilion has strict rules in recruiting. It’s not easy to join us anyway. Once you’ve entered Potion and Tool Pavilion, you are aloof to other forces in Agate Star Area. No other forces can threaten you. You can focus on your cultivation and you can use our materials and resources freely. To many warriors, joining Potion and Tool Pavilion is always a big dream. Brother, think about it. You don’t need to make a rash decision immediately.”

After he said that, he nodded and smiled at him before leaving. Shi Yan sat down quietly. Looking at the immense star sea, he kept silent.

In the center of the battleship, the ring of the beautiful lady radiated strangely and unceasingly. Ancient and shattered books were lined up in front of her. She was holding one of them and reading it dedicatedly.

The old woman hunched, standing by her and looking at her with a loving countenance. She didn’t disturb the young girl.

Chirp! Chirp!

A series of low chirping sounds came from a small octagonal formation on the left side of the young woman. That octagonal formation was made of unknown materials. However, it looked like a cattail leaf cushion. At this moment, it was emitting white light.

The woman dropped the book she was reading and frowned at the octagonal formation. A thought shot out, pouring into the eye of the formation.

Quickly, many books flew out of that formation. Those books were written in many languages. Apparently, they weren't from the same race. Her delicate fingers flickered and gathered some books.

The octagonal formation dimmed out, resuming its original state.

"Young Elder, all the books you've required to be sent from the headquarter are related to the Canon. Are you going to find it?" The old woman kept silent for a while. Seeing her master stop reading her books, she said softly, "The Canon has been lost for tens of thousands of years. There are many rumors about it. Records of the Canon are vague. There is no direction that leads to it. Many Elders of our pavilion have tried for many years. Young Elder, if you invest your effort into this, I'm afraid... you're doing things in vain."

The woman arranged her shattered books neatly. She sighed reluctantly. "Right, I have no clue. I've read thirty-two documents related to the Canon. Anyway, each of them is vague. They say that the Canon is mysterious, but none of them mention the mysteries of its or why it has gone missing. Aunt An, you've been in the Pavilion for thousands of year. Do you know anything related to the Canon?"

The old woman named Aunt An frowned, sinking in her memories. After a long time, she said softly, "Tens of thousands of years ago, our Pavilion Master appeared in Agate Star Area. With the Canon, he established Potion and Tool Pavilion, gathering alchemists and blacksmiths from Agate Star Area. He set up rules and made Potion and Tool Pavilion a neutral force that stayed aloof from other forces. After the first Pavilion Master established Potion and Tool Pavilion, he grew old and deceased after hundreds of years. His soul vanished. After his death, people started to fight each other for the Master position. The Canon went missing in that chaotic time. Rumor says that one of the Elders took risks and took it away. That Elder disappeared from that time. We have never figured out where he had gone."

"Although the second Pavilion Master won and claimed the throne in glory, he had used all his means and efforts to search for the Canon in vain. It has been dozens of thousands of years and we now have the Fourth Pavilion Master. Potion and Tool Pavilion has earned a special position in Agate Star Area. We have insiders in every corner of the star area, but we still have no clue of the Canon. Our pavilion has spent tens of thousands of year fruitlessly. I think Young Elder shouldn't waste your effort in this. There is no guarantee that you can find it if you invest more efforts. Everything depends on fortune."

Aunt An looked at the young woman gingerly. She had kindly advised her as she was afraid that the young woman would spend time in this hopeless matter.

She had watched this young lady grow. She knew her innate talents and competence. She was a candidate for the position of the Fifth Pavilion Master. If she focused, her party could reach the peak of glory through this young lady. They would have supreme power in the pavilion.

But if the girl had set her mind on something vague like the Canon, it could be a flame that burns down the hope of precursors in their party.

"The First Pavilion Master said in his will that the one who had the Canon would become the new Pavilion Master. If we found the Canon, it'd be much easier," said the young lady softly.

Aunt An shook her head miserably. "It's not that easy. If we could find it effortlessly, the Canon would have been found already."

The young woman kept quiet, sighing inwardly. She said nothing else. Looking at the shattered books, she suddenly felt bored.

“Young Elder, Feng An invited a junior onboard. Feng An said that he cultivates Space power Upanishad. His attainment is quite remarkable.”

“... A warrior with Space power Upanishad?” The woman’s brow twitched. She seemed interested in the newcomer. “ Uncle Duo asked us to pay attention to warriors who cultivate space power. If we meet someone like that, we must try to recruit him. Uncle Duo is at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm and his attainment in Space power Upanishad is high. However, he can’t cover all the small formations. He needs an assistant. Does that man... meet Uncle Duo’s requirements?”

“According to Feng An, he’s suitable for this position,” Aunt An nodded, “but he said he wasn’t interested.”

The young woman was surprised, “Our offers aren’t good enough? Did Feng An tell him we have books of Space power Upanishad and that we have Uncle Duo, a Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm warriors who cultivates space power?”

“He told him,” Aunt An beamed a forced smile.

“I’m going to talk to him myself.” The young woman stood up. Her hand drew a curve in the air and the books disappeared into the ring on her bright-skinned wrist. She got out of the center cabin of the battleship, sauntering towards Shi Yan.

In a remote corner of the battleship, Shi Yan was closing his eyes, concentrating on recovering his energy. Energy in the divine crystals he was holding was drawn gradually.

He suddenly retrieved the divine crystals and lifted his head to look.

A lady wearing a loose dress, which dragged along on the ground, and small accessories, was walking towards him as if she was a fairy gliding in the air.

His eyes suddenly sparkled with bright light as he observed the small accessories on her body. He was astounded, indeed.

Shi Yan was also a blacksmith. His level in forging things could save him from embarrassing himself. So he had some keen eyes in this aspect. The young lady wore dozens of small items such as jade hairpins, rings, some pieces of jade embroidered on the hem of her dress, and more. Each of them had hidden energy moving inside. Shi Yan was sure that they were fabricated exquisitely with complex formations and barriers.

Sensing for a while, Shi Yan was sure that the dozens of small accessories on her body were all secret treasures at Divine Grade!

This discovery frightened him. He became stern. He didn’t know what status this wealthy woman held in Potion and Tool Pavilion, but the guards along her way had shown her respect as if she was the commander of this battleship.

Shi Yan became more cautious.

"I'm Fu Wei, the youngest among the twelve Elders of Potion and Tool Pavilion." The woman came agilely. She introduced herself tenderly. While she was walking, her accessories jingled like a murmuring stream in the mountain. Her eyes were as deep and blue as the ocean.

Shi Yan stood up quietly and nodded to her. "I am Shi Yan."

"On behalf of Potion and Tool Pavilion, I officially invite you to join us. As long as you nod your head, I'll arrange everything properly for you. I'll appoint you an assistant to a warrior who is at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm and cultivates Space power Upanishad. You will be able to access all books and scriptures about space power. Lord Duo will also teach you the essence of Space power Upanishad. What do you think?" Fu Wei extended her olive branch to him. She was speaking softly but seriously to him. She was confident that Shi Yan wouldn't turn her down.

"I'm sorry. I don't want to join Potion and Tool Pavilion," said Shi Yan calmly, shaking his head.

Fu Wei was astonished.

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Chapter 976: Devil Blood Star

The center of the unknown, mysterious power Upanishad had many different bright currents of powers Upanishad. They looked like energy rivers crossing and flowing around the world as they followed some kind of movement principles.

Two souls were wandering in there like ghosts. They swayed and moved unconsciously and aimlessly. One of the two souls would stop by an open space door. Then, it would inch forward strenuously between the currents of fierce space energy.

They were Shi Yan's host soul and co-soul.

Since he had escaped the space crack, every time he meditated to understand his powers Upanishad further, his co-soul would be directed to that strange area.

A warrior who was fused with heaven flames and occupied the Origin could enter that place to study the true essence of his or her powers Upanishad.

Thus, after his soul had been washed crystal clear, he could go to this place simply as long as he flickered his mind. He could stay in the center to perceive a deeper understanding of his powers.

However, his body was still sitting on the deck of Potion and Tool Pavilion's gigantic battleship. He sat impassively as if he didn't have a soul. No soul energy rippled or fluctuated from him.

Fu Wei was the owner of this impressive battleship. She was the youngest Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion. Shi Yan's objection had failed her, but she didn't keep it in her mind.

However, she was curious about Shi Yan.

Potion and Tool Pavilion was the most special force of Agate Star Area. It stayed aloofly from other forces. However, it was welcomed and favored by dominant forces and mighty clans. This organization had accumulated an enormous fortune that even Fu Wei didn't completely know. The status of Potion and Tool Pavilion in Agate Star Area made countless warriors try their best to find a way to join them.

Fu Wei always thought that no one would reject the Pavilion's invitation.

Especially a warrior cultivating Space power Upanishad.

They had books of Space power Upanishad in their library. They had the strongest warrior who cultivated Space power at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm. They had all sorts of support to help warriors cultivating this power.

Shi Yan denied her offer.

Fu Wei couldn't understand it at all. She didn't know Shi Yan's identity either. Potion and Tool Pavilion had ears and eyes everywhere. They knew everything that happened in every corner of Agate Star Area.

Potion and Tool Pavilion had a detailed list of hotshots of all clans and forces, even the list of potential experts. Since Fu Wei was skeptical, she used the satellite eyes of her Potion and Tool Pavilion to search. However, she couldn't identify Shi Yan.

This discovery had baffled Fu Wei even more.

A bright blue mirror hung on the central cabin of the battleship that projected Shi Yan's image. He was idly sitting cross-legged. There was no sound or energy fluctuation around him.

Fu Wei's crescent moon brows furrowed. Her beautiful face mulled on her thought, but still, she looked mesmerizing.

The old woman she called Aunt An was standing by her. She was a little hunched. She also looked at the cold, stern, young man in the mirror skeptically. After a while, she whispered, "This man came from an unknown origin. Even our 'Satellite Eyes' couldn't identify him. It's a bit over our estimation. Young Elder, do you think he's from another star area?"

Fu Wei woke up from her contemplation. Her blue eyes twinkled magnificently. She cried tenderly, "It's possible."

Aunt An looked a little shocked. "Shadow Ghostly Prison is the space hub. It has many unstable space channels. If he comes from another star area, it's possible that he came here through Shadow Ghostly Prison." Pausing for a while, she smiled and suggested, "Do you want to start from there?"

Fu Wei shook her head. "No, it's not necessary. Although Lord Duo wants to find an assistant quickly, he has rejected our offer. We don't need to force him. It's tough to deal with unidentified people. If he does come from another star area, it may be harmful to us if we offend him."

"Yes, right," Aunt An nodded. "But it's regretful anyway. It's hard to find a suitable candidate. But he doesn't put our Potion and Tool Pavilion in his eyes. Sigh, I don't know when we can meet another warrior using space power."

"We're about to arrive at Devil Blood Star." Fu Wei rose one of her delicate fingers, touching the void.

The bright mirror floating above her head shrank into a piece of broken jade. It was hung on her generous hip. It became an everyday accessory.

"Oh right, we're about to reach Devil Blood Star." Aunt An smiled and bent her body slightly. "I'm going to arrange things." She immediately left with caution.

Fu Wei didn't answer. She mulled over her thoughts that the other didn't know.

Boom!

A violent shake came from the bottom of the battleship. The ship trembled hard before it could steady.

Shi Yan woke up from his fairyland-trip-like cultivation. The two souls returned to his soul altar. He looked at the guards but said nothing. He stood up and went to one side of the deck to take a look.

In front of him was an endless forest with towering, ancient trees. Earth and heaven energy here was as thick as cotton clouds that naked eyes could see. They drifted in the sky, creating a sea of energy.

The dense Demon Qi that the soul could recognize fluctuated everywhere in this forest. It swayed continually like the seaweed in the sea.

The gigantic battleship landed stably. The wet ground suddenly cracked and members of Demon Clan living underground emerged. They seemed to have received the news earlier. They were calling and cheering to welcome Young Elder Fu Wei of Potion and Tool Pavilion.

War chariots about a few dozens of meters long flew out from the massive battleship. Their engines hissed in the void. They aligned like asteroids in the sky, operating in a general direction. Each war chariot was filled with piles of exotic cultivating materials.

Potion and Tool Pavilion came to Devil Blood Star this time to transport cultivating materials that they had ordered. Since the quantity was enormous, Fu Wei had delivered the order personally to show respect to Blood Devil.

Besides her massive delivery, Fu Wei also came to do accounting and further discuss with Blood Devil for their future business.

Potion and Tool Pavilion had a cumbersome structure. The Elders of the pavilion had followed different forces. Fu Wei was the representative for one of the forces. Blood Devil was one of their important customers. If they could form a good relationship with Blood Devil, it would be critical to their force.

Looking at the war chariots flying away, Feng An with his smallpox bumps came to Shi Yan. He beamed a professional, business-like smile. "Little brother, our Young Elder has advised us. If you change your mind, you can contact Potion and Tool Pavilion at any time. We will treat you well."

Shi Yan didn't change his countenance. He smiled, nodded, and said, "Thank you." He jumped up, flashed, and left the battleship to another area of the forest.

Feng An looked at Shi Yan disappearing and sighed reluctantly. "Oh, he was such a good seed."

A huge meteorite was flying quickly toward the border of Agate Star Area.

The Giants, Fei Lan, and Leona's team were based on two sides of the rock. In the vast universe, this rock was moving fast unceasingly like a meteor.

In the center of the meteorite sat the Mother formation of the Mother and Child Sky Linking Formation that Na Xin had brought from Broken Star Field. Next to the formation was a pool where Thousand Fold Lotuses were floating. This pool was covered by a beautiful five-colored cage.

The meteorite didn't have earth and heaven energy. The Giants, Fei Lan, Leona, Long Zhu, Yun Hao, and the others had to use divine crystals to cultivate.

Until now, they had used up almost all the divine crystals that they had traded that year. If they used up all the divine crystals and didn't find a suitable life star to stay, their cultivation had to be suspended.

Divine crystals on the Mother formation still had a moving halo. Zhen Gu, the current Patriarch of the Giant Tribe, Ka Tuo, Yun Hao, Long Zhu, and the others were looking at several dozen divine crystals inlaid in the Mother formation, their faces complicated.

"We can't touch these divine crystals!" Ka Tuo wore a cold and harsh face, gazing at Zhen Gu, Yun Hao, and the others. He said, "When my senior escapes, he will definitely contact us. Without these divine crystals, we will lose the connection with him utterly!"

"But we're about to use up the divine crystals. There is no life stars around or earth and heaven energy. We can't continue our cultivation. Our realm and power will decrease." Zhen Gu sighed and then said, "These dozens of thousands of divine crystals here are our last hope. Shi Yan hasn't contacted us for dozens of years. Perhaps, he has fallen. How can we count on him?"

"Thirty-two years," Long Zhu shook his head miserably. "If he's been alive, he should have contacted us a long time ago."

"He's alright," Yang Zhuo of the Yang family said with a dark face. "Wait for him more. If we use the divine crystals of the formation, we will lose contact with him. Without him, we will lose our hope of living in Agate Star Area."

"We Giants don't object if you want to wait for more," Zhen Gu frowned, "But we don't want to wait in misery for an endless amount of time. We want to use the divine crystals on the Mother formation. We can break through and then we can find a suitable life star to stay."

This rock came from Broken Star Field. When they escaped Old Orchid Star, they found this meteorite moving toward a remote area of Agate Star Area. All of them then got on the rock.

This meteorite was big enough to carry all of them. It was flying away from the Far West region and even Agate Star Area. It was still heading to the other end of the star area.

In the beginning, they felt very lucky. They were lucky that the forces of the Far West region couldn't chase after them.

However, as time went by, this rock had moved further to the most rural and remote area of the life star. They didn't see any life star, mineral star, or even a dead star on the way. Gradually, they couldn't even see asteroids when there should have been a lot. This rose reluctance and despair in their hearts.

Until they had finally recognized the situation, they were somewhere at the edge of Agate Star Area where there were no residential areas. They didn't know where they were, either.

At this moment, their divine crystals had almost run out, which made them restlessly terrified.

Ka Tuo and Zhen Gu had started to quarrel whether to use the divine crystals on the Mother formation or not. Many warriors from Grace Mainland and Bi Tian's group of Raging Flame Star Area thought that Zhen Gu's idea was logical.

They didn't have any news from Shi Yan for thirty-two years. He didn't contact them through the Mother formation. They thought Shi Yan had bad fortune and might be gone already.

Compared to waiting in vain, it was better to use the divine crystals to secure their powers and find a life star to stay.

When their quarrel was fiercest, Feng Rao standing by the Mother formation suddenly shivered. Her voice trembled as she said, "It... It works! It has activated!"

Feng Rao's eyes became watery.

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Chapter 977: Reunion

Looking at the muscular creature slowly walking out of the Mother formation, tears rolled down on Feng Rao's face uncontrollably. She felt her bitter sorrow that had accumulated over the years burst out all of a sudden.

Thirty-two years had passed. To some people, it was just a moment, but to others, it was like the eternal night without a beam of light, sinking people in only pain and sorrow.

Feng Rao thought Shi Yan had fallen, and his soul seal was eradicated. She thought she would never meet him again. But when she felt the most helpless, the Mother formation was activated, and Shi Yan walked out of the formation alone.

The familiar face, his familiar aura, his body... Everything was just like yesterday.

Feng Rao stooped and cried.

Zhen Gu of the Giant Tribe quieted down. He used his soul message to call Tribal Oldie Na Xin.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo got up, focusing on the man who had just arrived without moving.

Yang Zhuo of the Yang family, Long Zhu, Yun Hao, Bi Tian, alchemist Jester, Cao Qiu Dao, and Tang Yuan Nan were all shocked. They all gazed at the man who had just come through the formation.

At this moment, they knew how important this young man was to them.

No one could compare with him!

Shi Yan looked at the vague, vast universe, sending his Soul Consciousness around. He nodded tenderly. "You're all here. It's good. It's really good."

People then smiled.

Shortly after, Giant Na Xin came hurriedly, his face excited. "I didn't think you would still be alive."

"Of course, I'm alive," Shi Yan smiled casually, "Do I look like someone who would die young?"

Na Xin was a little embarrassed. "It's good that you're alright. Yeah, I feel so happy."

People started to gather. They were from the Raging Flame Star Area and the Grace Mainland, together with the Giants. Arriving from different corners of the meteorolite, they didn't say anything and just looked at him as if they were looking forward to seeing a new life.

Thousands of people had gathered. They all studied Shi Yan, who smiled naturally. "Much better than what I had imagined."

Shi Yan thought that after the catastrophe burst out in the Far West region, his friends and family in Old Orchid Star wouldn't be able to escape. At the moment he activated the formation, his hands had shivered as he expected the worst situation.

He hadn't expected everyone to still be alive. Although their current condition wasn't good, as long as their souls were still there, they could overturn any bad situation.

Staying alive was more important than anything else.

Yang Zhuo came over, patting Shi Yan's shoulder. Then, he told him things they had experienced throughout those years.

Shi Yan listened to him. When Yang Zhuo finished, Shi Yan smiled happily. Then, he looked at the Thousand Fold Lotuses which had moved here with their own pool. He frowned, extending his hand to collect them.

Each flower flew out of the pool, disappearing into the blue jar.

Everybody looked at him in silence, not disturbing him.

After a long time, he handed Na Xin several jars while smiling. "As our deal, these Thousand Fold Lotuses belong to the Giants."

Na Xin didn't refuse as he stashed them away and asked, "What should we do now?"

This place was a remote area by the edge of the Agate Star Area, without life stars or earth and heaven energy. It wasn't a place suitable for warriors. If they couldn't get rid of this place, they would have to use their energy to endure day after day. After a while, their realm would even decrease.

"We're getting out of here. I've found a new place for you to stay and cultivate at." Shi Yan pondered for a while and then advised, "We'll move all people and things."

While he was talking, divine crystals flew out of his ring, flying like raindrops on the Mother formation.

The Mother and Child Sky Linking Formation needed divine crystals as fuel. It would require a significant amount of divine crystals to move all people here. The divine crystals inlaid on the formation now wasn't enough to endure until their immigration finished.

Na Xin and Leona nodded. Yang Zhuo immediately ordered his fellows, asking them to gather with their properties.

Shortly, thousands of people gathered by the Mother formation, as Shi Yan directed them to move through the light door.

Divine Crystals energy was soon drained as time flew by slowly.

After an unknown time, most of the people on the meteorolite were gone. Now, only Na Xin, Leona, and Fei Lan were standing by Shi Yan.

“What do you want to do to this Mother formation?” Na Xin frowned.

At this moment, Na Xin had reached the Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm. The inheritance he got from the Grace Mainland and the cultivating materials from Ai Fu in Broken Star City had helped him break through again after thirty-two years of ascetic cultivation.

Fei Land had also reached the Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm. She had made new achievements in condensing her Ethereal Extent. Leona was at the First Sky of Ethereal God Realm, while Ka Tuo was at the Third Sky of Original God Realm. After thirty-two years, they had all advanced thanks to the benefit they received from Shi Yan.

“... Hmm, what to do with it...?” Shi Yan pondered for a while and then said, “You guys should go first. I’m going to seal the Mother formation, so other people can’t use it to track us down.”

This place was already isolated. It was far away from the Agate Star Area, and the meteorolite was still moving at breakneck speed.

The Mother formation could connect to the Child Formation. When they all left, the Mother formation would stay in this meteorolite. It was hard to tell if the rock would move to somewhere and someone would find it. That person could then use the Mother formation to come to Devil Blood Star and find Shi Yan’s group.

It was hard to predict indeed!

Only warriors who cultivated Space power at Shi Yan’s level could seal the Mother formation. To ensure their safety, Shi Yan would use space power to seal the Mother formation.

Na Xin and the others nodded, then entered the center of Mother formation one by one under Shi Yan’s watch. Eventually, besides Shi Yan, there was no aura of living beings on this huge meteorolite, which was still moving fast in the infinite universe

This rock had detached from the Broken Star Field. Being blown away by some unknown force, it headed to somewhere no one knew of. Perhaps, it would impact the barrier between star areas, being crushed into pieces of stone. Probably, it would become a smaller meteor, piercing through the star area barrier and turning into a meteor that fell into another star area.

Shi Yan quietly watched the stars around him and contemplated for a while before entering the Mother formation.

The light on the Mother formation shrank as the entire formation was sealed. It looked like it had disappeared from this massive rock, becoming a part of it without any distinctive energy fluctuation that people could sense.

Once this meteorolite exploded, the Mother formation would be obliterated.

However, if this meteorolite were still intact, one day when Shi Yan was backed into a corner, he could use the Child formation to escape a deadly pursuit.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The light expanded on the Child formation. Shi Yan got out and then waved his hand to retrieve the Child formation into his Fantasy Sky Ring.

Giant trees with big branches towered the place, shielding off the light. However, there were still some sunbeams stubborn enough to pierce through the thick leaves and branches, shining on the wet ground of the forest. Tens of thousands of warriors gathered, looking at Shi Yan. They saw him retrieve the formation and then close his eyes, sinking into his thoughts.

After a while, Shi Yan took a deep breath, giving a broad smile while talking. "This is the Devil Blood Star, the territory of Demon Clan. I've just been here lately, but I think we can stay here."

Na Xin's eyes brightened as he screamed, unable to help himself. "Devil Blood Star! It's the Devil Blood Star!"

Devil Blood Star was very famous in the Agate Star Area. It was a level 7 life star, with the thickest earth and heaven energy. This star was guarded by an expert at the Second Sky of Incipient God Realm. Although the Agate Star Area was vast, Devil Blood Star was famous for its wealth. And, Blood Devil's reputation was echoed everywhere in this star area.

It was no doubt that staying in Devil Blood Star and cultivating here was the best dream they could ever have. During the days of moving aimlessly in the infinite universe, they had wished for even a level 1 or 2 life star to take shelter. It was the best they could hope for. But today, Shi Yan brought them to Devil Blood Star, the most famous life star in the entire Agate Star Area. How could they not crack up in thrill?

"Of course, I haven't connected with Blood Devil yet. For the time being, you guys shouldn't scatter. Wait until I've arranged everything properly." Shi Yan contemplated for a while and then said, "Stay put in this forest. Don't mess around. I'm going to see if I can contact Wu Lan or not."

Leona, Fei Lan, and Ka Tuo had their eyes brightened. They knew Wu Lan was a subordinate of Blood Devil. They thought Blood Devil and Shi Yan had some lineage. And, in this vast star area, Blood Devil didn't have any fellow from his tribe. Thus, he would favor Shi Yan, his new fellow who had appeared all of a sudden.

Listening to him, the other three nodded as they could ease their mind.

But, Na Xin and the Giants didn't know of his relationship with Wu Lan. Listening to him, they were actually a bit worried.

Blood Devil was infamous indeed. His brutal name had spread even to the rural areas like the Far West region. After Na Xin reached the Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm, he had become more cautious. He was worried if Blood Devil's troops would come and attack them.

And, his worry came true shortly after...

A troop of around one hundred Demon soldiers had sensed the commotion inside the forest. They rode the white bone war chariots, roaring in the sky.

This forest was in the North-West of Devil Blood Star, and didn't have many visitors generally. So, when the patrol team found around tens of thousands of unidentified creatures here all of a sudden, it scared the patrol leader a lot. This area was his scope of patrolling, and this sudden situation was strange. If something unexpected happened, he wouldn't be able to get rid of trouble.

The squad of one hundred Demon soldiers rode the white bone war chariots. The troopers came from different branches of Demon Clan, including Black Scaled Tribe, Dragon Horned Tribe, Winged Clan, One-eyed Tribe, etc. Those tribes used to appear in the Grace Mainland. However, there were more clansmen they had never seen before. Those clansmen had horns or rock-like skin, while some had more limbs than normal people.

The patrol leader of this squad was a Dragon Horned man at the First Sky of Ethereal God Realm, called Wu Deng.

Wu Deng sat alone on a white bone war chariot, which had a lot of broken bones hung on it. He stood up, observing the shadows in the forest. His face grimaced as he asked, "Who are you? Daring to invade the Devil Blood Star? Don't you know whose territory it is? Capture them all!"

The war chariots roared and scattered, surrounding this large group of people.

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Chapter 978: The most distinguished guest

Wu Deng shouted, making his troopers scatter. The war chariots hissed and roared in the sky, ready to attack the intruders at any minute.

Shi Yan and Na Xin looked at the war chariots circling them in the sky while frowning.

Na Xin didn't know of the situation, so he discreetly released his energy. The aura expanded from him like a surging ocean, covering the entire forest. In his Ethereal Extent, which was filled with the Five Elements energy, Na Xin slowly transformed, radiating dazzling lights.

As the Giants saw their oldie preparing to attack, they roared and stood up.

As they were cautious, the warriors of the Raging Flame Star Area and Grace Mainland were also hurried, their eyes cold but anxious. They were also prepared to resist.

However, they didn't have the confidence, and they were actually worried.

It wasn't the first time they had come to Agate Star Area. They knew about the brutal name of Blood Devil, and the Devil Blood Star was his territory.

Shi Yan frowned, looking at his people who were prepared to fight. He spread his arms to stop them. "Don't act indiscreetly!"

Na Xin was surprised, but he calmed down while talking to Shi Yan. "Can you?"

Shi Yan smiled, trying to ease the Giant's mind. "Leave it to me."

Then, he flew up, floating in front of Wu Deng's chariot while smiling at him. "I'm here to find Wu Lan. Please tell her Shi Yan's here."

Wu Deng was surprised. "You know Madame Wu Lan?"

"Yes. Please report. She will arrange things properly," explained Shi Yan.

Wu Deng nodded and signaled his troopers not to act rashly, then took a token he wore on his belt and proceeded to report something.

Many war chariots were harbored by a group of grand palaces in the center of Devil Blood Star. Warriors of the Potion and Tool Pavilion were continually transporting materials, looking like a colony of hard-working ants. Fu Wei was smiling, talking to the person standing next to her. Feng An stood by her, checking the materials in his records.

Wu Lan and Fu Wei stood together, their eyes brightening as they watched people deliver goods. Sometimes, Wu Lan nodded while listening to Feng An's summary.

"Where's precursor Blood Devil?" Fu Wei waved her white wrist, making a series of clear clinking sounds. She was wearing a long and loose dress, which draped over her charming, curvy body.

"He went to Monster Dragon Star to discuss some business. I've sent him a message. He'll be back soon." Wu Lan smiled. "Fu Wei, little sister, you look prettier every time I see you. You're the youngest Elder of the Potion and Tool Pavilion. You can soon control the whole Pavilion."

Fu Wei smiled weakly but naturally. "Lan-jie, you've complimented me too much. There're many parties in our Pavilion, and our Elders are all prominently talented. I don't dare to dream for the throne of the Pavilion Master."

"Haha, it's too early to say anything. Anyway, with your potential, you can step on that precious throne in glory. I believe in your competence." Wu Lan smiled and complimented.

Fu Wei was relaxed, chatting with Wu Lan. It seemed they had a good friendship.

Suddenly, Wu Lan frowned as she found her token vibrating. She excused herself with a smile, then picked up the token, using her soul energy to listen to it.

In a moment, Wu Lan's eyes strangely brightened. She became so happy that she even hissed. "That kid escaped alive! He made it! It's so good." Wu Lan was so joyful.

Fu Wei and people of the Potion and Tool Pavilion were bewildered, as they didn't know why she was so happy she couldn't help it.

They all knew Wu Lan was the Majordomo of the Devil Blood Star. She helped Blood Devil with mundane junks and chores, and Blood Devil appreciated her a lot. Wu Lan wasn't a fighter class expert. However, she was meticulous. Her management was neat and precise. She was also in charge of the promotion of the tribes' warriors and the division of Devil Blood Star's land.

Wu Lan's realm wasn't high, but she held a special position in Devil Blood Star. She was the most essential subordinate of Blood Devil.

"Lan-jie, Master Blood Devil's about to come back?" Fu Wei smiled tenderly, raising her hand to stop Feng An from reporting more. "If Master Blood Devil's back, I'm going to discuss the situation with him... and of course, our new contract."

Wu Lan shook his head, "No, not him. Master will come back later. It's someone our Master has been waiting for since so long. Mei-mei, please wait for me. I'm going to pick him up myself."

"Oh please, suit yourself," Fu Wei hurried to express herself, but she was actually skeptical. Who was it that had to be welcomed by Wu Lan personally? Was it one of the two patriarchs of the Monster Clan in Monster Dragon Star?

Aunt An and Feng An standing next to her were also suspicious. They also assumed that the new guest had a high position and status. Otherwise, the Majordomo of the Devil Blood Star wouldn't need to welcome him personally.

...

Above the forest...

Wu Deng, the patrol leader of this troop, stiffened his face. He immediately put away his arrogant expression, flew out of his war chariot, and slightly bowed to Shi Yan. "Please wait for a moment. Madame Wu Lan will arrive shortly."

When Wu Deng looked at Shi Yan, he couldn't hide his fear and suspicion.

It was because Wu Lan had told him, 'That's the most distinguished guest of our Master.'

Wu Deng lowered his head, but he was looking at Shi Yan, a Second Sky of Original God Realm warrior. He had a lot of doubts he couldn't explain.

He suddenly recalled something. Slightly changing his face, he shouted at his troopers. "Get down here, y'all! This is our most distinguished guest. Treat him with respect!"

Hearing him, everybody became baffled. The members of his troop didn't have a clue. However, seeing their leader getting angry, they obediently descended from the sky. They all looked at Shi Yan bewilderedly, the young leader of this group of strangers. However, a storm was rising in their hearts.

'... This kid is that most distinguished guest?'

Na Xin, Bi Tian, Long Zhu, and Yang Zhuo were also petrified, looking at the young man with a discreet fright.

After two hours, a plump silhouette appeared. As soon as she arrived, her soft voice arose. "You! Why are you so late? Do you know our Master has been waiting for you with a lot of worries?"

Wu Lan halted, steadying her body in front of Shi Yan. While smiling, she shouted at him. "Our Master has used a lot of blood in search for you. He couldn't find your trace in Agate Star Area. He thought you were... Our Master had mourned for you for a long time."

Wu Deng and the members of the one-hundred-member troop were shocked as if they were struck by lightning.

Our Master had used blood to find this kid? Who was he?

Since they had followed Blood Devil for so many years, they knew he was haughty. He didn't put anyone in his eyes. Even when the Patriarch of the Evil Dragon Tribe or Brutal Dragon Tribe visited him, he could be mad and shout at them. They had never heard their Master favor anybody.

"I came across something unexpected. I'd been confined in the space crack for thirty-two years. I just got out of it," Shi Yan smiled reluctantly.

"No wonder," Wu Lan got it, smiling unceasingly. "I knew it. Your powers aren't ordinary. You are indeed cunning and smart. How could you die early, right? When Master couldn't find you in Agate Star Area, he said perhaps you were in some space crack. Or else, it was impossible that he couldn't have found you."

While talking, Wu Lan rose her hand, telling Wu Deng. "Take our distinguished guest to East of Devil Blood Star. Take them to the territory of the Dwarf Demon Tribe, which they have cleaned before. Our Master has arranged this place for them.

Wu Deng was frightened. He couldn't help but study Shi Yan, his eyes filled with respect.

Not long after Wu Lan's team came back from the Far West region, Blood Devil had ordered the Dwarf Demon Tribe to move out of their richest piece of lands, which was then kept available for years. The members of the Dwarf Demon Tribe didn't dare to protest against their Master's decision, and had moved away as they were told.

At that time, Demons living in the Devil Blood Star couldn't explain their Master's deed. They didn't know why he gave such order.

The land they had spared was kept available for many years. The Dwarf Demon Tribe used to ask to take their property back. However, Blood Devil had always rejected their proposal.

No one knew for whom Blood Devil had prepared the land. Many subordinates of Blood Devil had made guesses, but they didn't have any clear idea.

But today, Wu Deng finally got it. He could clearly know how important Shi Yan's group was in Blood Devil's mind finally.

Wu Deng was so frightened that he sweated. He knew he was lucky because he hadn't attacked the others rashly. If he had hurt the distinguished guests, Master would skin him alive.

Wu Lan, Wu Deng, and his troop guided Na Xin's Giants and the other to East of Devil Blood Star. Na Xin and Yang Zhuo didn't know anything. They just looked at the sky bewilderedly.

Seeing Shi Yan nod, they became calm and smiled, following Wu Deng's troop to the territory Blood Devil had arranged for them thirty-two years ago. In their opinion, Shi Yan now had so many secrets, but they trusted him with all their hearts.

"Our Master has gone to Monster Dragon Star. He'll be back in several days. Come here, we're going to the main hall to talk and wait for him." After all of them were gone, Wu Lan invited Shi Yan.

Shi Yan nodded, "As you've arranged."

...

Fu Wei and her people of the Potion and Tool Pavilion were standing on a black stone square. She stooped to ask her warriors, who were transporting the goods, to be careful with many fragile items like the jade products. Before being refined, they were really eggshell.

"Who is that VIP? Who's important enough to make Wu Lan leave us here and welcome him personally?" Feng An frowned. "Blood Devil and the two Chiefs of the Evil Dragon Tribe and Brutal Dragon Tribe are close to each other. He's in the Monster Dragon Star now, so it's not one of the Chiefs... Hmm, except for them, I can't really think we could have such high and noble status."

Aunt An also shook her head, "I don't know, either."

"Recently, Blood Devil has caused big commotions. I don't know what he thought when he sent a fleet, marching to the Far West region. I heard they killed so many people." Feng An frowned, "Logically, it's impossible that he would lay his eyes on a small area like that Far West region. I don't know why he was enraged all of a sudden like that. This man doesn't reason. We can't understand him."

"I'm curious whom Wu Lan's going to receive." Aunt An furrowed her brows.

"We will know shortly," Fu Wei's face was natural. She looked calm as if nothing could distract her.

However, seeing Wu Lan and Shi Yan walking together, Fu Wei, who was always placid, had her soft body shiver. Her green eyes showed that she was disbelieving. Evidently, she was frightened.

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Chapter 979: Immense Wealth

Shi Yan was also startled. He looked at Fu Wei and the people of Potion and Tool Pavilion, beaming a smile. "Oh, we meet again."

Fu Wei, Feng An, and the others exchanged looks. They were all bewildered.

They had never thought that Wu Lan's distinguished guest was Shi Yan. This surprised them very much. They didn't know why Shi Yan had only Second Sky of Original God Realm but was able to make Wu Lan leave them to welcome him.

On the way to this star, Fu Wei's team had kept an eye on Shi Yan. They had even used Potion and Tool Pavilion's huge records of hotshots of different clans to search for Shi Yan.

They received nothing.

Fu Wei reacted and smiled. "I didn't know that you were Wu Lan's distinguished guest. No wonder you aren't interested in joining our Potion and Tool Pavilion."

"Oh?" Wu Lan looked at them curiously. "You guys know each other?"

"Yeah, I came to Devil Blood Star with them. They let me take a ride on the battleship."

Shi Yan explained, looking at the colorful cultivating materials that were transported to the grand palaces. He had an idea and he asked the other, "Your Potion and Tool Pavilion also buys materials, I suppose?"

“Of course,” Feng An laughed, “Little brother, don’t you know that our Potion and Tool Pavilion is the biggest trader of Agate Star Area? We do sell and buy many things.”

“Fu Wei mei-mei has a good relationship with us. We have bought many good and rare materials, battleships, and war chariots from them. We’ve done business with them for years.” Wu Lan spoke to Shi Yan, her face serious. “Do you have something you wanna sell?”

“Yeah, I do. I also want to trade for cultivating materials for my friends.” Shi Yan pondered for a while. His mind flickered, calling a Blue Ice Jar from his Fantasy Sky Ring.

The blue container emerged. Magical energy slowly fluctuated from it. Shi Yan extended his hand, touching the void. The Blue Ice Jar flew towards Fu Wei.

Shi Yan had harvested twenty-third Thousand Fold Lotuses and stored them in Blue Ice Jars. Giant Na Xin kept ten flowers. Shi Yan had thirteen flowers. Each Thousand Fold Lotus had many layers like an extended Sea of Consciousness. It had marvelous soul energy fluctuating unceasingly.

Fu Wei’s jade-like, slender hand caught the Blue Ice Jar. Her smile froze on her face. She screamed in surprise. “Thousand Fold Lotus! Three flowers!”

Aunt An and Feng An’s eyes brightened. They couldn’t help but look at Shi Yan, their faces stern.

The Thousand Fold Lotus was incredibly precious. It had marvelous effects on the soul. Even Incipient God Realm warriors could use the Thousand Fold Lotus to increase their soul energy. Each flower was priceless. This kind of flower was famous in the entire Agate Star Area.

Fu Wei’s team came from Potion and Tool Pavilion. They all had knowledge of precious and rare materials. Thus, they all knew the values of the Thousand Fold Lotus. All were shocked at this moment.

Wu Lan was bewildered. She pulled herself together, looking at Shi Yan deep in his eyes. “You have Thousand Fold Lotuses?”

Shi Yan smiled and nodded.

Wu Lan took a deep breath, talking all of a sudden. “Don’t sell them. We can keep them. If you need divine crystals, we can give them to you.”

“Don’t!” Fu Wei intervened. She said with a smiling face, “We can offer you a high price! Five million top-quality divine crystals for each! What do you think?”

Wu Lan waved her hand, smiling like a flower. “We can’t buy Thousand Fold Lotus that easily. Five million isn’t a small number. But it’s not enough to buy these flowers.” She chuckled, speaking to Shi Yan. “The Thousand Fold Lotus is a great tonic to the soul. After refining, it can strengthen the Sea of Consciousness and increase soul energy. It’s easy to sell, but it’s tough to buy. Don’t be impulsive.”

“I’m grateful that you guys have accepted us living in Devil Blood Star. However, I don’t want to bother you with everything. I can’t use your divine crystals for free.” Shi Yan contemplated and then shook his head. “We can’t take advantage of you guys like that.”

Wu Lan was astonished. But then, she smiled at him. "Okay, so here it is. I represent Devil Blood Star who will buy your Thousand Fold Lotuses. I will pay eight million divine crystals for each. You can use the divine crystals to buy materials you need from Potion and Tool Pavilion. What do you think?"

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. He didn't hesitate and nodded directly. "Okay!"

Fu Wei was holding the Blue Ice Jar. She was reluctant. However, seeing Wu Lan and Shi Yan seal their deal, she couldn't do anything. She handed the jar holding the Thousand Fold Lotuses and sighed... "Forget it, I won't try to get someone else's favorite objects."

Wu Lan smiled happily, clutching the Blue Ice Jar. "I'll give you divine crystals later. You can talk to them about the materials. I can arrange it for you immediately."

She called curtly.

A Demon old man wearing gray garments emerged from the palace. He replied with respect. "Madame, is there anything you want?"

"Bring me twenty-four million top-quality divine crystals," asked Wu Lan.

The old man nodded, saying nothing before leaving.

"Please help me fetch some people here. Yeah, the ones I've brought." Shi Yan smiled, looking at Wu Lan. "Na Xin of the Giant Tribe, Jester, Yang Zhuo, and Long Zhu, my fellows. Please bring them here. I'm not familiar with cultivating materials. I'll let them handle it."

"No problem." Wu Lan agreed and then shouted. She asked a troop to fetch the said people.

"Oh, so you are going to have a great shopping time." Fu Wei smiled. "I didn't expect another big business when coming to Devil Blood Star this time. Oh right, we need to stay here longer."

"Fu Wei mei-mei, Shi Yan is our Devil Blood Star's distinguished guest. You can't try to steal a deal from him."

"Nah, how could I? We never deceive people. You know it, right?" Fu Wei said seriously. "We can't finish this business quickly. We should rest for a while. We've got a long journey. I think everybody is tired now."

"Alright."

Wu Lan had arranged Fu Wei and Potion and Tool Pavilion's people to stay in an ancient black-stone building tens of thousands of square meters. After they had settled, Fu Wei and Aunt An found a quiet stone chamber. Fu Wei touched the Fantasy Sky Ring which made dilapidated books and ancient scrolls fly out.

Aunt An didn't know why Fu Wei did that she Aunt An just stood and watched her.

Fu Wei checked each of them, her face focused. Sometimes she frowned, "No, not this one. Oh, not this one, either."

“Young Elder, what are you looking for?” Actually, this old woman was called An Yun. She couldn’t help but ask. “Those books of the Canon, you’ve studied them all, haven’t you? Why do you want to skim through them again?”

An Yun didn’t want Fu Wei to waste more time searching for the Canon. She thought that seeking for the top treasure that the Elders of their Pavilion had spent tens of thousands of years would amount to nothing. It wouldn’t be easy for her to find it.

“No, no, no. It’s not true.” Fu Wei ignored her. She was still skimming through her books. After a while, her eyes brightened and she hissed, “This one!”

Flutter! Flutter!

Fu Wei flipped the pages fast, her face extremely stern. Her slender fingers suddenly stopped, pointing at a paragraph on a page. Her beautiful eyes became bewildered. She didn’t talk for quite a long time.

Throwing the dilapidated book to An Yun, Fu Wei uttered, “Aunt An, read it yourself.”

An Yun was bewildered, receiving the shattered book. At first glance, she froze. “That year when that Elder ran away... he brought the seeds of Thousand Fold Lotus and the Canon?”

She understood why Fu Wei was so hurried.

“The Thousand Fold Lotus is also rare in Agate Star Area. It doesn’t have many sanctuaries, either. It will take ten thousand years to form. Right after that, the flower will be picked shortly.” Fu Wei took a deep breath. “As he could take three flowers at the same time, it means that the area hasn’t been discovered for at least tens of thousands of years. Aunt An, do you think... it’s related to the Canon somehow?”

An Yun was startled. She contemplated for a while and then jabbered, “It could be...”

She became excited. “If we can find the Canon, our position will change greatly. Now those Elders are aggressive. They are discontent with us. If we bring the Canon back, you can get the throne of the Pavilion Master! It was unexpected to find news of the Canon! This trip to Devil Blood Star was a wise decision, indeed!”

Fu Wei’s heart was shivering. Her beautiful face blushed. “We can’t confirm this yet. It seems like we have to talk to that guy. Yeah, we better avoid Wu Lan of Devil Blood Star. She knows the value of the Canon. If she knows this information, we will have to pay a big price. Sometimes, information is priceless!”

An Yun nodded.

Fu Wei took a deep breath. Her breasts shivered. She gritted her teeth and said, “I’m going to find him and speak to him! As long as we have news of the Canon, we have to find it at any cost!”

“Alright!”

...

Inside a spacious palace, Wu Lan was very excited, watching the Blue Ice Jar. She smiled at Shi Yan. “You do have good fortune! You can get the Thousand Fold Lotus. Maybe you don’t know the value of the

Thousand Fold Lotus, but it's something that even Incipient God Realm warriors drool for. Yeah, if Master knows I got three flowers, he will be thrilled!"

Shi Yan sat on a soft couch, drinking red wine. He said deliberately, "I still have some."

Wu Lan was perplexed.

"Honestly, we have twenty-three Thousand Fold Lotuses. Giant Na Xin keeps ten. You bought three. I still have ten," said Shi Yan with a smile.

"Twenty-three pieces of Thousand Fold Lotus! There are twenty-three flowers!" Wu Lan looked at him as if she was looking at a monster. She jolted up from her seat. "Shi Yan, tell me honestly. Where did you get these flowers? Anything else you have in that place?"

"Old Orchid Star," Shi Yan pondered for a while. He didn't want to conceal so he explained to her how they had lifted the mysterious city underground to harvest the Thousand Fold Lotus.

Shi Yan could see that Wu Lan did not have any evil intentions. This woman knew more secrets of t Agate Star Area. Perhaps she knew that mysterious ancient city. Thus, he told her.

"The mysterious city buried underground? The gravity there is more than ten thousand times heavier than here?" Wu Lan was aghast. Strange light rippled in her eyes. "A lumber of Life Ancient Tree, an evil dragon skull, and a strange book? Don't you think your fortune is too good?"

"The lumber of Life Ancient Tree of the Wood Clan was sold. Na Xin used the evil dragon skull to refine his body. Now I have only the Thousand Fold Lotuses and a strange, unknown book."

"Can you show me the book?"

"Alright."

Shi Yan touched his Fantasy Sky Ring. He took out the yellowed book and threw it at Wu Lan. "Here, this book."

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 980: Refine Thousand Fold Lotus

Wu Lan held the ancient book and carefully checked it. Exquisite beams of light sparkled from her fingertips while she studied the book. Those beams of light poured into the book like many snakes. She frowned, sinking in her thoughts.

Shi Yan lay relaxed, taking sips of red wine in his glass while his eyes checked each of Wu Lan's moves.

After a while, Wu Lan shook her head, her eyes suspicious. "I've never seen this language before. The material of this book is also unique. Although I poured energy into it, I can't grasp the meaning of its writings. Hmm, I can't decode its mysteries."

Wu Lan returned the ancient book to Shi Yan.

"Forget it, I know this book is strange. Yeah, I will study it later," Shi Yan didn't bother with it. He put the ancient book into his Fantasy Sky Ring and then continued drinking.

Shortly after, the old man Wu Lan had sent away to bring divine crystals reverently and respectfully came back with a glistening green ring. This ring had some dedicate yet inexplicable carvings and beams of space energy. "Madame, here are twenty-four million top-quality divine crystals as you asked."

Wu Lan waved her hand, signaling the man to give it to Shi Yan.

Squeezing the ring, Shi Yan sent a wisp of Soul Consciousness into the ring.

It was a strange, bright space where top-quality divine crystals piled up. Each pile was several hundred meters high. Each divine crystal was pellucid with distinctive light and vigorous energy.

After his Soul Consciousness returned, Shi Yan beamed a smile and nodded to Wu Lan. "Yeah, twenty-four million top-quality divine crystals. This is my biggest fortune. I didn't expect that the three flowers could earn me this much."

"You don't know how precious Original Incipient Grade materials are." Wu Lan burst out laughing. "Honestly, the price of Thousand Fold Lotus could reach at least ten million divine crystals in the auction house. I bought it for eight million only. I'm taking advantage of you already."

Shi Yan smiled, not bothering with that. "We can't calculate too much in business. Otherwise, we would earn one but lose ten. Moreover, it's your grace that allows us to stay in Devil Blood Star. You should have some benefits. It's natural."

Wu Lan was content with his manners. She smiled at him, "I've done things to seek profits for my Master. After he absorbs these three Thousand Fold Lotuses in his Sea of Consciousness, his Sea of Consciousness could expand one-tenth. It would be a big help to my Master. I think he will be thrilled."

"Yes, it's good," nodded Shi Yan.

"Thousand Fold Lotuses still need to be refined once," Wu Lan contemplated for a while and then explained. "Thousand Fold Lotuses grow in dim-lit and cold places. They can't be exposed to the light directly. A Thousand Fold Lotus would need at least ten thousand years to grow to its full size. As it has stayed in a cold place for ten thousand years, it will have a lot of cold Qi. This kind of Qi has filled every petal of the lotus. We can't take it into the Sea of Consciousness. Thus, before we use the flower, we must clean that cold Qi. Of course, if the user's power Upanishad is the cold power, it'll be much better and the cold Qi won't harm anything."

Pausing for a while, Wu Lan continued, "I've observed your powers Upanishad. Your soul altar doesn't have the cold Qi, right?"

"Yes, seems like I have to refine them a little bit." Shi Yan smiled. His thoughts flickered and another Blue Ice Jar emerged from his palm.

Wu Lan's beautiful eyes brightened. Her red lips curved as she was surprised. "Seems like you do have more Thousand Fold Lotuses. Your fortune is what people have yearned for."

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Flows of scorching flames flew out from Shi Yan's fingertips. They ran like electric beams aimed at the Blue Ice Jar. His Soul Consciousness moved and his altar spun silently.

Wu Lan was bewildered, her soft body shuddering. Her eyes were glued to Shi Yan's fingers as she became stern.

"Heaven Flame?" Wu Lan pried, her face gingerly.

"Yes, Heaven Flame," Shi Yan confirmed. His eyes concentrated, using his soul to control Heaven Flame, which was moving and wiggling like snakes around the Blue Ice Jar and seeping into layers of the lotus' petals. This operation was to eliminate the cold Qi in the flowers.

Wu Lan's beautiful eyes were both frightened and regretted. She studied him, not saying anything for a long moment.

She had never thought that Shi Yan could have heaven flames. In Agate Star Area, heaven flames were very rare. Only the ancient continent or the life star with an Origin could have them. Agate Star Area also had ancient continents. However, they were broken as they exploded into pieces and made them drift away, becoming part of the infinite universe.

Wu Lan had studied descriptions related to ancient continents and heaven flames. She knew about the powers of heaven flame and the mysteries of the Origin.

A warrior who fused with heaven flames could reach the origin of powers Upanishad to understand the nature of powers Upanishad better. His progress on realm and powers would be much greater than ordinary warriors.

At Second Sky of Original God Realm, Shi Yan had a great innate endowment in Wu Lan's eyes. She had doubts naturally since Shi Yan wasn't old enough to reach such a profound realm. However, when she saw heaven flames, she understood the answer. She was shocked.

The Blue Ice Jar had the clear blue light of the ocean when the heaven flame entered it. It then turned into a blue light curtain, shrouding the Blue Ice Jar.

The Blue Ice Jar turned into a chunk of the pellucid blue chunk. It was transparent enough to see the Thousand Fold Lotuses inside.

The Blue Ice Jar was a specialized space container, which was customized with a unique method. At this moment, the fire snakes were visible inside the jar. They moved like fire gossamer extending towards every corner of the Blue Ice Jar, seeping into each petal of the flowers.

Wu Lan kept quiet and watched. She didn't dare to disturb him.

Silently, rainbow lights, a red-orange flame, and a gold-red flame appeared, weaving with each other inside the dim blue halo of the Blue Ice Jar with complexity.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Flows of cold Qi seeped out from the magical lines in the Blue Ice Jar, turning into a white mist. They vanished shortly afterward.

After two hours, Wu Lan didn't know that she had been observing Shi Yan's operation for that long.

Shi Yan's closed eyes opened when he exhaled. He smiled brightly, "I'm done."

The dim blue halo wasn't projected anymore. The Blue Ice Jar sat quietly in his hand. It became simple and natural. As it wasn't pellucid anymore, people couldn't see what it contained.

Wu Lan's body shivered. She woke up from fright. When she looked at Shi Yan again, her eyes were filled with unclear intentions. "You... Sigh... Seems like we've underestimated you. Who could have guessed that you had so many secrets..."

"Ah, not many. I'm just luckier than other people." Shi Yan put the Blue Ice Jar away. Lifting his head to look at the stone door, Shi Yan said, "My people have arrived. I'm going to arrange something."

Wu Lan nodded.

Na Xin of the Giant Tribe, Jester, Long Zhu, Yang Zhuo, and Feng Ke was cautiously following a Demon soldier. They came quietly.

Devil Blood Star was Blood Devil's territory. In Agate Star Area, it was a high-ranked life star where countless experts of the Demon Clan dwelled. To Na Xin's team, they had to be careful as they were the tenants.

When they saw Shi Yan, they exhaled in relief. Yang Zhuo smiled, calling. "Little Yan, what did you call us here for?"

"You guys should talk." Wu Lan smiled and then excused herself. The Demon guards in this hall also behaved. They left with Wu Lan, leaving room for Shi Yan and the others.

"I sold three Thousand Fold Lotuses." Shi Yan looked at Na Xin, his face serious. "One Thousand Fold Lotus was priced at eight million divine crystals. I got twenty-four million top-quality divine crystals."

Na Xin, Jester, Yang Zhuo were perplexed. Their bodies shook as they were thrilled.

"Precursor Na Xin, at the moment, don't sell your Thousand Fold Lotuses. It's easy to sell the flowers, but it's tough to buy them, indeed. We have twenty-four million divine crystals now. I think it's enough to buy cultivating materials from Potion and Tool Pavilion." Shi Yan lowered his voice and advised, "For the money we have, you guys should discuss and see what kind of materials we need."

"Alright!" Na Xin didn't have any other opinions. He agreed immediately. He said with satisfaction. "Kid, you always have keen eyes. I'll follow you! My tribe's future counts on you and your efforts. My deepest thanks to you."

He didn't wait for Shi Yan to answer. Na Xin bowed to him in the most respectful etiquette of the Giants. His gratitude was visible on his face.

Shi Yan was shocked. He waved his hand continually as he felt shy. Then, he asked Na Xin, Jester, Long Zhu, Feng Ke, and Yang Zhuo to list up the materials they needed so they could place the order with Fu Wei of Potion and Tool Pavilion.

Two hours later, Na Xin's group had a list of different kinds of materials including pellets to refine the body, strange bone materials, Divine Grade secret treasures that could reflect the soul and communicate with the soul altar, different kinds of armor, a Fantasy Sky Ring, herbs that could stimulate energy, and even specialized and customized battleships.

After the five of them came up with this list, they couldn't hold their happy smiles anymore. They had never thought that they could be able to buy so many kinds of precious materials like this one day.

"Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance! We need it!" Yang Zhuo and Long Zhu said, "The Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance has descriptions of power Upanishads that could guide the warriors on their cultivating path. It's a big help to the warriors to determine which power is most suitable for them."

Yang Zhuo and Long Zhu came from Grace Mainland. They understood well the importance of the Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. For instance, the juniors like Yang Meng and Li Feng hadn't found a suitable power for them to cultivate. Without a power Upanishad, they wouldn't be able to create a soul altar to reach the True God Realm.

Raging Flame Star Area and Agate Star Area had the Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. At the same time, there was a classification based on the number of powers Upanishad, level of the power, beginner, medium, or advance. With a high-level Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance, it would be easy to advance in their power Upanishad cultivation to the warriors of Grace Mainland.

Shi Yan understood the mysteries. He nodded and said, "We should discuss in detail with people from Potion and Tool Pavilion."

Everybody nodded and couldn't hide their excitement.