

Slaughter 981

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 981: You like him?

In another palace of the Devil Blood Star, Fu Wei, Shi Yan, and Wu Lan were sitting together, eating crystal-like fruits and drinking wines while chatting cheerily.

Sitting by a round table in the center of the hall under their place were An Yun and Feng An, who were talking with Jester, Na Xin, Feng Ka, Yang Zhuo, and Long Zhu. They were smiling, confirming the price of different cultivating materials of the Potion and Tool Pavilion.

After four hours, the Potion and Tool Pavilion got an order of two million divine crystals, which they had to treat with great care. It included many different cultivating materials that required a great deal of patience to study and list up the price.

Luckily, they had sealed the deal. Na Xin, Yang Zhuo, and the others were so happy.

Wu Lan glared at Fu Wei, grinning, "Mei-mei, you're so generous! Haha... You've always calculated a lot when doing business with our Devil Blood Star. Why do you treat Shi Yan especially?"

Pausing for a while, Wu Lan couldn't help but tease her, "I think you've been touched on seeing our handsome Little Yan. You like him, right?"

Fu Wei blushed, glancing at Wu Lan, "Jie-jie, don't tease me!"

Shi Yan was a little embarrassed. He just chuckled, but didn't intervene.

Wu Lan insisted on being here since she was afraid the Potion and Tool Pavilion's staff could deceive Shi Yan.

In fact, Fu Wei was really generous this time. The prices they offered were much lower when they had done business with Devil Blood Star, which stirred Wu Lan up.

Shi Yan didn't know why this woman did so. As far as he had known about them, the Elders of Potion and Tool Pavilion would calculate a lot when doing business with the others. When they confirmed the price, they wouldn't let the other bargain.

However, Fu Wei gave way from time to time. Moreover, she had initially offered the best price to them. Many expensive materials had been sold with significant discount and promotion.

Listening to her quotation, Wu Lan gawked, her face disbelieving.

Being the Majordomo of the Devil Blood Star, she was in charge of doing business with the Potion and Tool Pavilion. Although they had been working together for years, she hadn't got any advantage from Fu Wei. Sometimes, she had to use all of her skills to get a little discount.

But dealing with Shi Yan this time, Fu Wei didn't wait for him and Wu Lan to bargain. She had offered the materials that they needed to negotiate the price easily at once, which also frightened An Yun and Feng An. It also seemed difficult for them to arrange it.

Fu Wei tried to oppress them, asking them to make deals using the price she told them. Feng An felt irritated, sighing all the time. However, he didn't dare to quarrel with her.

Feng An often looked at Shi Yan with different eyes. He thought that Fu Wei offered them the best price because she favored Shi Yan, who cultivated Space power. He even believed that Fu Wei was a little insane right now, as the other had rejected them. He wouldn't join the Potion and Tool Pavilion, so why should she treat him with more benefits like that?

Fu Wei had given way to this order, which caused the loss of several million divine crystals. Feng An thought it was such a big waste.

Fu Wei had never done that before.

An Yun could guess Fu Wei's intention. However, she didn't agree with her. They got no clue about the Canon, and Fu Wei had already given them low prices. If they got nothing from this, wouldn't it have their veins explode in anger?

After they had closed the deal, Na Xin and Jester looked refreshed and happy as they smiled and excused themselves.

The Potion and Tool Pavilion had sold them a high-grade Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance at one million top-quality divine crystals. However, Wu Lan told Shi Yan it would cost at least one million and three hundred thousand divine crystals. Fu Wei had given them a discount of three hundred thousand divine crystals. It was insane indeed.

Wu Lan had a lot of doubts, though. She sometimes glanced at Fu Wei and Shi Yan, becoming excited discreetly.

Was it true that Fu Wei did like Shi Yan?

She instinctively came up with that idea, so she teased the woman the second time, "Hey mei-mei, if you got the same quotation for our next business, I will treat you as if you are my blood sister. Sigh! You've known Shi Yan for not too long. Well, several months, I think. But, you have given him such a big discount, and you say you don't like him. I wonder what reason you have to do that."

Shi Yan became more embarrassed. He turned around to not look at her, but he was skeptical still.

Fu Wei was teased, glaring at her maliciously as she screamed tenderly, "Jie-jie, can you be quiet? I can see he's your Devil Blood Star's distinguished guest, and today is the first time we've done business, that's why I gave him a discount. In our next deal, I will apply the same price like yours. Well, if not, should I bear the loss another time?"

Wu Lan smiled, but she didn't say anything. However, her eyes were indeed skeptical and meaningful, which indicated she had confirmed the fact that Fu Wei liked Shi Yan.

Fu Wei's lady heart was annoyed. She sighed reluctantly and just ignored the woman.

"Alright, we're looking forward to seeing your delivery." Shi Yan suddenly got up as he thought he would be teased continually by staying here. He wanted to leave now.

Wu Lan also stood up.

At this moment, Fu Wei leaned her softy body over. She put the glass of wine down while sighing and talking sweetly, "Shi Yan, can you stay for a while? I... I have something I want to talk to you in private. Can you spare me a moment?"

Wu Lan was baffled as she oddly looked at her. "Mei mei... Do you... Do you really like him? Argh, never mind. Forget it! I won't disturb you guys anymore. I'm leaving now."

Looking at Fu Wei's blushing face, which was so soft they could squeeze water out of it, Wu Lan knew she shouldn't push it further. As Wu Lan was afraid that she would enrage Fu Wei, she shut her mouth and left.

Fu Wei had her face red, biting her lower lip. She was embarrassed indeed. She looked at Shi Yan and asked her staff. "You guys can go now."

An Yun and Feng An looked odd. However, they didn't say anything. They slightly bent their body to greet her and then left.

Before Feng An had reached the main gate, he turned around to have a glimpse of Shi Yan. He felt a strange fear, but he didn't know why.

"Does our Young Elder really like him?" After they left the room, Feng An suddenly lowered his voice while frowning. "Young Elder's the most prominent candidate for the Pavilion Master position. It's been so many years, and our Young Elder has seen many types of men, as many as fishes in the river. They are the heirs of clans, leaders of mighty forces, and so on. But, she keeps her heart clear. She has never given them a good face. What about this time?"

"Don't think too much. Young Elder knows what to do. She will behave," An Yun told him off.

Feng An shook his head, his face begrudging. "When the women fall in love, they couldn't do anything else. Take our recent deal for example. We can't earn anything, but we have to spend hundreds of thousands of divine crystals to make up the loss. I can't believe our smart Young Elder would make mistakes because of her passion. Sigh, this deal is such a loss."

"I told you Young Elder has her decision. You don't need to care about that, okay?" An Yun didn't give him a good face.

"We're in a disadvantaged situation. The Great Elder is watching us. They will catch our tail for the loss we made this time. Our party will encounter trouble then," Feng An knitted his brows tightly.

When he mentioned the Great Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion, An Yun darkened her face. She frowned as she sighed inwardly, hoping they could find some clues of the Canon which would help them ease the tense situation.

There were only Fu Wei and Shi Yan in the hall now. They looked at each other and felt a little bit embarrassed, staying quiet for a while.

Fu Wei had pinned her long hair, making a gorgeous bun with beautiful jade hairpins. Her blue eyes were deep and bright. She slightly bit her lower pink lip while blushing as if she were drunk. She didn't look at Shi Yan as she was arranging her words. She didn't know how to start this.

They didn't have anything ambiguous. However, after Wu Lan had teased them and the odd looks the other two gave them, at this moment, they could feel something equivocal while staying in this hall.

"Cough! Cough!" Seeing Fu Wei keep silent, Shi Yan couldn't be patient anymore. He talked indifferently, "I wonder what you wanted to show me as you've asked me to stay here?"

Fu Wei's soft body slightly shivered as she got out of her thoughts. Her beautiful eyes twinkled. Eventually, she looked at Shi Yan while murmuring. "I want to ask you about the Thousand Fold Lotus."

Shi Yan shook his head, talking resolutely. "I gave them to Wu Lan. I won't sell the remaining."

"The... remaining? You still have some?" Fu Wei's eyes brightened. They projected a light that seemed to gather on Shi Yan's face like the light from diamonds. "How many Thousand Fold Lotuses do you have?"

Her voice trembled as she felt she was one more step closer to the Canon.

The Elder who took the Canon and left had also brought the Thousand Fold Lotus seeds. He had so many seeds. So logically, it should be more than three pieces.

Hearing Shi Yan say that he still had some Thousand Fold Lotuses, Fu Wei's hope, which was only thirty percent, now increased to seventy percent. Her heart beat faster, and her eyes sparkled dazzlingly. At this moment, her astonishment had ameliorated her beauty.

Fu Wei's plump body inside the loose dress was shivering. Her ample breasts bounced like a mountain range having a tremor, releasing a wave of attraction. She was restlessly uneasy.

Shi Yan was baffled, causing him to frown as he looked at her. He complimented her beauty inwardly. However, he didn't lose his consciousness. "Not many left. Alright, so what you want to tell me is related to the Thousand Fold Lotus?"

"Could you tell me where did you harvest the Thousand Fold Lotus?" Fu Wei breathed tenderly.

Shi Yan could hear her voice trembling. He kept silent for a while, arranging his thoughts. Then, he said calmly, "You know I'm cultivating Space power, right? Yeah, there was a time when I accidentally fell into a space crack and reached a strange area. I found the Thousand Fold Lotuses in there."

He said seriously as if what he was telling her was the truth.

On the other side, Fu Wei felt like she had a bucket of cold water poured on her head. Her excitement vanished rapidly. She was perplexed, sitting idly. "Just like that?"

Shi Yan nodded seriously.

Fu Wei suddenly waved her hand helplessly as she looked at him deep in the eye and said, "Oh, okay... Thanks for your information."

Shi Yan was doubtful, but he didn't ask for more. Seeing her want him to leave, he stood up and left.

After he had gone, An Yun tenderly approached, asking with hope. "Young Elder, did you get any news?"

Fu Wei gritted her teeth, cursing, "That b*stard! He lied to me! I can't trust any word of his!"

An Yun was astounded. She looked at Fu Wei, who was always calm, getting angry, and felt something strange. "What did he say?"

"He said he found them in a space crack." Fu Wei snorted vehemently. "The Thousand Fold Lotus can't grow in space crack! Without heaven and earth energy, it will wither and die. That b*stard told me so seriously, that if I didn't know the characteristics of the Thousand Fold Lotus, he could have even fooled me."

Fu Wei clenched her jaw with a lot of resentment as she recalled his serious face when he explained it to her, and hated the fact that she couldn't punch him in the face.

"Ah, he lied indeed." An Yun smiled bitterly.

"However, he slipped his tongue. He told me he still has more Thousand Fold Lotuses! In other words, the place he harvested the flower is 80% or 90% the place our Elder used to live at." Fu Wei was touched, but she smiled. "Daring to fool me? I will show him how serious his headache could be when he messes with a narrow-minded woman."

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Chapter 982: Expand the Sea of Consciousness

Inside a grand, conical palace where they could see the deep blue starry sky through the roof...

This palace was built with a strange kind of jade which was inlaid with different-sized divine crystals. There were hundreds of thousands of them, filling up each wall of the palace. At this moment, those divine crystals were sparkling like the most beautiful stars, radiating a marvelous light. They formed a massive energy gathering formation.

Heaven and earth energy congregated like dense clusters of cloud from different areas of the Devil Blood Star. They seeped through the conical roof, entering the palace.

Such a tremendous energy flowed like a silver galaxy as they shone, reflecting and magnifying each other with the divine crystals inside the palace. They made the energy inside the palace so condensed that people could even touch it.

Shi Yan closed his eyes, sitting neatly inside the hall, his face serious.

Outside the palace, a troop of one hundred Demon clansmen was guarding, talking to each other.

"Madame Wu Lan does favor this man. She let him use our Master's training room. I wonder who that man is," A guard said in a lower tone.

"Is he an illegitimate son of our Master? The Devil Cultivating Hall is famous in the entire Agate Star Area, refined by the best formation master. I heard that every time they ran it, it will need hundreds of thousands of divine crystals. At the same, it will take a lot of energy from the Devil Blood Star."

"I don't know what Madame Wu Lan was thinking. She assigned us to guard this place. Well, we're in Devil Blood Star, right? Who dares to burst out crazy here?"

"Well, we have some strangers, remember? Those people from the Potion and Tool Pavilion always have a lot of intelligence. If they interfere, it will affect the operation of our Devil Hall."

“Wu Lan has brought them to the area our Master had divided. Would Master hand that foreigner the land he had taken up thirty-two years ago?”

“Who knows?”

Members of Demon Clan frowned as they couldn't guess Wu Lan's thought and intention.

Of course, Shi Yan didn't know what they were talking to each other. At this moment, he was concentrating on the Blue Ice Jar in his hand.

He wanted to use the Thousand Fold Lotus!

Swoosh!

The Thousand Fold Lotus unfolded like a black jewel. Layers of petals bloomed, emerging in front of him. Shi Yan's thought flickered and a dominant suction force was generated, aiming at the Thousand Fold Lotus.

The Thousand Fold Lotus was so massive that it looked like a black pool. One thousand petals of the flower extended in every direction, which looked like the magical ripples made by the Sea of Consciousness.

Thousand Fold Lotus was activated as he thought, turning into beams of misty gray light that seeped into his Sea of Consciousness through his glabella.

His Sea of Consciousness suddenly seethed and his soul altar spun unceasingly, releasing a terrifying light. His Sea of Consciousness surged, creating a massive vortex to absorb the Thousand Fold Lotus.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Thousand Fold Lotus shook, melting into that vortex. An immense soul energy diffused, filling each corner of Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness.

Shi Yan felt his head was shaken grumbly. His Soul Consciousness flew like a gliding sword, extending towards the edge of the Sea of Consciousness while accelerating fast.

Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness felt as if it were expanded forcefully, and its coverage was enlarged.

The soul altar was still revolving as a wisp of pure soul energy emerged from it. Shi Yan's three different powers Upanishads in the tier of Upanishads were transforming like outer space Divine Light. They moved, twisted, and changed like the electric beams weaving into each other. They were stimulated altogether with the Seals of Upanishad in his soul.

In Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness, beams of magical soul energy were released from the Thousand Fold Lotus. They mingled, blending with his Sea of Consciousness to expand it.

Shi Yan looked serious, but he was actually happy inwardly, giving the flower his compliment.

The Thousand Fold Lotus provided a marvelous support to the soul altar. It could strengthen and expand the Sea of Consciousness. At the same time, it would fill the soul altar with soul energy, which would accelerate the warrior's breakthrough in his realm and attainment.

The Thousand Fold Lotus was an Original Incipient Grade material, the rarest cultivating material that benefited the soul the most. Even the Incipient God Realm experts could use the Thousand Fold Lotus to boost up their soul and expand their Sea of Consciousness.

The larger Sea of Consciousness could make the Soul Consciousness more refined and strangely robust. It could increase the power of the soul altar in all aspects.

The Thousand Fold Lotus slowly disappeared into the Sea of Consciousness, releasing beams of pure soul energy, which then merged with his Soul Consciousness. As his Sea of Consciousness was changing, Shi Yan found that the range his Soul Consciousness could cover was also increased.

From his body as the core, Shi Yan seemed to turn into a heavenly eye in the sky which could see things in the nine-tiered sky. He was like an unconcerned God watching over the world.

It felt like heaven!

Heaven and earth energy poured into his head like a sea current. Together with the energy stimulated from divine crystals in the palace, beams of colorful light moved in his body. They made his aura distant and surging like an imposing mountain or a vast sea, or like the everlasting stars.

His Star Intent Domain was activated silently.

Tens of thousands of stars in the sky above the palace twinkled marvelously. Beams of starlight connected, falling like a dense sprinkle. They gathered with heaven and earth energy, entering the palace from the top of the conical roof.

Shi Yan seemed to sink into the ocean of energy. His aura became massive and distant, while his face showed his joy.

In this cultivating room of Blood Devil, Shi Yan's soul became clear and bright. He had cleared all the sorrows and worries of this mundane world to enjoy the heaven and earth energy, which would benefit his soul altar the most.

The pure soul energy from the Thousand Fold Lotus had doubled his Sea of Consciousness!

After the Thousand Fold Lotus had fully merged into his soul, Shi Yan sat there absent-mindedly. While he didn't notice, his soul altar had entered the place which hid the incredible primal power Upanishads. He could see so many light streamers moving at breakneck speed. Shi Yan released his Soul Consciousness, rummaging each power Upanishad light.

Suddenly, he was keen enough to sense a spot where the starlight gathered. It had the star energy surging and fluctuating.

His mind flickered and soul altar flew out, heading fast to that area. Shortly, he felt like he had fallen into a bright nebula. Countless stars twinkled, each of them moving according to the most incredible principles of the universe.

Shi Yan's soul altar moved in the trajectory of the stars. It joined the constellation and moved as if it were learning the changing rules of stars.

Inside the palace, his body suddenly projected the starlight, shooting tens of thousands of meters away. Beams of beautiful starlight seemed to be radiated from his pores. They turned him into a massive object that emitted starlight. He looked like a lone star which would never extinguish in this world, living eternally.

Beams of starlight sprinkled from above his head, seeping into each cell of his body, congregating in his blood, flesh, and bone, and flooding his Sea of Consciousness.

Shi Yan's countenance was strange and ancient. He seemed to turn into an everlasting rock as his aura gradually calmed down.

The divine crystals inlaid on the walls of the palace shattered when their energy was drained. At this moment, those divine crystals exploded, sending clusters of dust and chips everywhere in the palace.

Shi Yan acted as if he didn't see it. His soul was still changing, trying to understand the changes in that particular, unknown area.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The immense energy impacted, creating the tornados above the palace, pouring into the hall while accelerating.

Wu Lan stood by the window of a stone pavilion in a distant. She laid on the windowsill, focusing on Shi Yan's palace as her beautiful eyes sparkled with a strange light. After a while, she chuckled, talking to herself. "Taking in the Thousand Fold Lotus to expand the Sea of Consciousness, which will help understand the powers Upanishad better... This man is lucky, and his fate is indeed endless."

"Madame, Fu Wei of the Potion and Tool Pavilion has been waiting for two months. Their battleship has arrived," said an old man standing next to Wu Lan. "This delivery is for Shi Yan's group. It's a large quantity, indeed. They have mobilized their materials from the Potion and Tool Pavilion's storages around."

Wu Lan nodded gently. She pondered for a while and then said, "You go help them. Ask them to anchor the battleship. We will send our war chariots to transport the materials."

The old man nodded, leaving immediately.

"Young Elder, our battle has arrived." An Yun stood in front of the stone hall, looking at the Devil Hall where energy was stimulated violently far away. She frowned and then said, "That kid has been in there for two months."

"Yeah, two months. I think he would harvest big this time." Fu Wei's eyes were complicated. "He has absorbed a Thousand Fold Lotus. His Sea of Consciousness would expand, and his realm would advance as well. We can't undervalue this man."

An Yun nodded discreetly. She hesitated for a while and then said, "He has heaven flames..."

"Heaven flames?" Fu Wei was bewildered for a while. She turned around and looked at her. "You said his soul has been fused with heaven flames?"

An Yun nodded. "While he's cultivating, the God power energy fluctuating isn't something he can understand at his current realm. Only when he has fused with the Origin can he touch the threshold of God power at his Original God Realm. I think his Original Soul has the Origin as well."

Fu Wei was perplexed. She exhaled. "Seems this man won't be just an ordinary warrior in the future. However, I'm not sure about his relationship with Blood Devil. Blood Devil's haughty and tyrannical. I never heard of him accepting an apprentice. Moreover, that man isn't a Demon clansman, right?"

An Yun was also skeptical about this. She shook her head, "I don't know."

"Yeah, never mind," Fu Wei waved her hand and stopped looking there as she said, "Arrange things. I'm going to check those materials first. When he gets out, I want to trouble him a little bit."

"Young Elder, Wu Lan is a witness. Would she complain?" An Yun reminded her.

Fu Wei shook her head. "It's okay. Even if we do that, we won't violate the contract. What can she say then? Ah, Blood Devil is about to come back, isn't he?"

"Yeah, together with the two guests from the Monster Dragon Star," said An Yun.

"Alright, I got it." Fu Wei floated up, landing on a war chariot. She left with An Yun.

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Chapter 983: The Information that is Worth Ten Million

Energy fluctuated around Devil Hall quieted down. There was no rolling earth and heaven energy pouring into the palace anymore. The rippling energy around Shi Yan gradually faded. He was sitting still on the round platform in the center of Devil Hall.

After a while, he opened his eyes and beamed a strange smile.

Thousand Fold Lotus was truly an incredible treasure. It had doubled Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness. When his soul altar comprehended powers Upanishad, his understanding of his realms became more profound.

He suddenly had a premonition that he could break to Third Sky of Original God Realm at any time. Now, he just needed to grow his Essence Qi Ancient Tree to accumulate energy.

Most of the energy from the divine crystals inside Devil Hall, earth and heaven energy, and star energy from the sky had filled his bones and flesh to quench his body another time. However, his Essence Qi Ancient Tree didn't have much energy this time. The energy accumulated was enough to reach the limit to have the next breakthrough.

After the time breaking to Second Sky of Original God Realm, he didn't have a good chance to absorb torrential energy. He didn't have an opportunity to take in Essence Qi of dead warriors.

However, it was a little different this time.

Previously, he had never been in a shortage of energy when he got to his breakthrough. He had just had an advancement in his realm.

But today, his realm had progressed while his energy hadn't met the required amount yet. Thus, he couldn't enter Third Sky of Original God Realm yet.

". . . Energy. Haha, seems like I have to find a chaotic place of fighting and killing." Shi Yan smiled, slowly got up, and walked out of the place.

It was clear. As long as he could kill some warriors at his realm, the Essence Qi he could take when they were killed could change his Essence Qi Ancient Tree, which would be enough to enter Third Sky of Original God Realm. Shi Yan didn't need to worry about energy.

Wu Lan, Leona, Long Zhu, Fel Lan, and Na Xin had been waiting for him outside the palace. Seeing him, their eyes brightened.

"How do you feel?" Wu Lan was all smiles. "Our Master's Devil Hall is the best place to cultivate. You absorbed the Thousand Fold Lotus. You should have a big harvest, right?"

Leona and the others also looked at him expectantly.

"I'm now one step away from Third Sky of Original God Realm. What I need to do now is to accumulate energy to transform my Essence Qi Ancient Tree," explained Shi Yan with a smile.

Wu Lan appraised sincerely, "Your harvest was big, indeed."

Leona, Fei Lan, and Ka Tuo exchanged looks. They couldn't help but grin inwardly. They knew Shi Yan's secrets. People would need time to accumulate the required amount of energy. However, it wasn't a big deal for Shi Yan.

They had even thought that Shi Yan had already broken through to Third Sky of Original God Realm since accumulating energy was just a piece of cake for him.

"Where are the people from Potion and Tool Pavilion?" asked Shi Yan.

"They've arrived," Wu Lan looked in the distance. "Oh right. They'll be here immediately."

Indeed, shortly after, war chariots loaded with piles of materials roared in the sky and flew towards them. Fu Wei and An Yun stood on the leading war chariot.

"I'm sorry, but we have a problem." As soon as Fu Wei arrived, she exhaled reluctantly, speaking to Shi Yan. "The Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance you've ordered has been sold before that. I'm afraid that we can't deliver it within a short time."

Wu Lan frowned.

Shi Yan was bewildered.

Long Zhu and Yang Zhuo came here with excitement and the most important thing they cared about was the Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. Hearing her, their excitement was cooled down cruelly. They stood there baffled.

The materials they had bought from Potion and Tool Pavilion cost two million divine crystals, but only the Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance had accounted for one million divine crystals. Potion and

Tool Pavilion was generous to give them a discount for the Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. This was also the item that they thought they had taken the greatest advantage of.

The Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance was what they needed the most. They all felt discontent when Fu Wei said that they couldn't deliver it within a short time.

Wu Lan studied Fu Wei, her bold brows knitting together. She didn't have her usual smile on her face anymore. "Fu Wei mei-mei, what do you mean? When we negotiated, you said that it wasn't a problem to order Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. You said it would be shipped together with the other materials. You said that, didn't you?"

"I did say that," Fu Wei nodded. She didn't deny it. "But I didn't expect that our Pavilion would sell the nearest Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance to someone else. You guys have ordered a high-grade Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. Currently, the nearest storage that keeps this kind of Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance is a distance that would take several years to travel. I didn't expect this. I'm so sorry."

Shi Yan darkened his face. "When will you be able to deliver the new Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance?"

"Well, it's hard to say," Fu Wei sighed, "If everything goes smoothly, I estimate that it will take around three years. But if something unexpected happens, I'm not sure then."

Wu Lan frowned, looking at Fu Wei deep in the eye. "Mei-mei, you don't want to bear the loss, so you're trying to delay the item, aren't you? It's true that you can't earn profit from selling Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance at one million divine crystals. But you agreed to this price. Do you think it's not quite appropriate when you rethink your loss?"

"No, it's not like that," Fu Wei said naturally. "Our business has a contract, but it doesn't regulate the arrival time of Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. You can't say we've violated the contract. We just need to wait for a period. I only said that you have to wait for it for a little longer."

Yang Zhuo sighed, talking to Shi Yan, "We have many members who don't have a power Upanishad to enter their right cultivating track. They are all waiting hopefully. They hoped that they could use Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance to find a power Upanishad suitable for them. Three years isn't long, but if we miss one more day, we can't take it back. Especially when they all want to make some progress..."

Shi Yan looked at Fu Wei for a while. He suddenly said, "Could you come up with some solutions?"

Fu Wei dropped her arms, talking begrudgingly. "I'm thinking. Give me more time. Before I leave Devil Blood Star, I will tell you."

Shi Yan's face became darker.

He vaguely felt that Fu Wei was making excuses. She was trying to trouble them. However, he had no way to quarrel with her. He felt a little worried.

When did I offend this woman? Shi Yan asked himself, being skeptical.

Leona looked at Fu Wei. She seemed to have a dark green halo slowly expanding on her body. A magical energy fluctuated uncontrollably. The light around her body disappeared, making her area pitch black.

She instantly sensed the change her anger had called. She hurried to retrieve her power.

An Yun was waiting on the war chariot. Seeing that, her eyes had an unclear halo. She looked at Leona and said, "Ma'am, are you cultivating Dark power Upanishad?"

Leona was baffled.

Shi Yan frowned and couldn't help but look at An Yun. "You know Dark power Upanishad?"

Wu Lan was also astounded, looking at An Yun.

An Yun flew out of the war chariot, landing in front of Shi Yan and Leona. Her face was severe. "I saw a man who cultivated this power Upanishad. It's rare, indeed. Our Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance can't carve it. This isn't some kinds of power Upanishad Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance can contain."

"You... You met someone who used it?" Leona's dark green eyes brightened as she stared at the woman. "Who did you see?"

"That person seems to not be from our Agate Star Area. I don't know where he's from. But he used this power Upanishad." An Yun pondered for a while, "He has a brother. That man also has a special power Upanishad, which could erode everything."

Fei Lan was numb.

"Our Potion and Tool Pavilion always collects special powers Upanishads to carve in our Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. Since their powers Upanishad are peculiar, we used to try to carve them in the source, but we failed." An Yun explained as she thought that it wasn't something she could conceal.

Leona and Fei Lan were stimulated. They shouted in unison, "Where are they?"

Leona's father and Fei Lan's man used to be inexplicably mighty in Raging Flame Star Area. They cultivated Dark power and Corrosion power respectively. Many years ago, they disappeared mysteriously. No one had seen them ever since.

The star map led to Agate Star Area. The two of them knew the direction. Leona and Fei Lan used to think that they had entered Agate Star Area. However, since it was a vast star area, they didn't know where to find them.

Listening to An Yun, they were moved to tears. An Yun could see their emotions. She thought and exchanged looks with Fu Wei. Fu Wei nodded, her eyes smiling weakly.

An Yun knew what to do. Her face changed immediately. She said arrogantly. "Besides cultivating materials, our Potion and Tool Pavilion does sell intelligence. This information is precious anyway. I think it's not realistic... to tell you for free, right?"

Leona and Fei Lan were stiff. They couldn't help but look at Shi Yan, their eyes begging.

Shi Yan nodded and said to An Yun and Fu Wei, "How many divine crystals are needed for that information?"

"Ten million," Fu Wei considered for a while and then said indifferently.

Everybody discolored. Wu Lan couldn't hold it anymore, hissing. "Fu Wei mei-mei, do you think you've gone too far? What kind of information is worth ten million divine crystals?"

Fu Wei didn't change her face. She didn't look at the woman but explained to Shi Yan. "The most expensive intelligence was sold at one hundred million. This one needs only ten million. I deem it appropriate. Do you want it or not?"

Leona and Fei Lan didn't say much. They just looked at Shi Yan with begging eyes. This was the first time they asked Shi Yan for something.

Leona's father and Fei Lan's man were the overlords of the Dark Sky that year. Since they cultivated Dark power Upanishad and Corrosion Upanishad, they were somehow related to Shi Yan. Whichever the purpose was, he needed to know their general direction.

Shi Yan took a deep breath. He was about to agree with that price.

Right at this moment, Fu Wei smiled tenderly. "Of course, we can exchange intelligence. You have the information I want. We can exchange."

Shi Yan was astounded.

Fu Wei spoke to Wu Lan, making an excuse. "I want to talk to him in private."

"Talking in private again?" Wu Lan was surprised, talking instinctively. "You trouble them on purpose just to have a chance to talk to him in private? You... aren't you being too obvious?"

Fu Wei blushed like she got pink clouds on her cheeks. She glanced at the woman and then said to Shi Yan, "We need to talk."

"Shi Yan!" Fei Lan called, "I also want to hear!" Leona agreed with her.

"Okay," Shi Yan nodded, "seems like I can't talk to you alone. Would you mind?"

"No problem," Fu Wei also exhaled in relief discreetly. She felt a bit excited. She was happy as she found Shi Yan's weakness. She spoke to An Yun and then left with Shi Yan's team to the palace they were staying.

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Chapter 984: Exchange Information

Fei Lan and Leona wore a dark and stern face. Their lines of sight were on An Yun. They had great anticipation on their faces.

Fu Wei and An Yun were relaxed. The more restless Fei Lan and Leona were, the more confident they became. Exchanging looks, Fu Wei and An Yun were discreetly happy. They felt calmer too.

Shi Yan sat on a soft couch, frowning. He pondered for a while and then asked, "What do you want to know?"

Fu Wei parted her lips into a gentle smile, her face calm when she spoke, "I want to know where you got the Thousand Fold Lotus."

“Didn’t I tell you about that?” Shi Yan rolled his eyes at her, his face dark and unpleasant.

“It’s impossible for the Thousand Fold Lotus to grow in a space crack.” An Yun snorted. “If you aren’t sincere, don’t blame us for fabricating things!”

Fei Lan and Leona were stiff. They turned to look at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan pondered for a while and sighed reluctantly. “Alright, we will talk about the conditions first.”

“Please do tell us.” Fu Wei leaned over, showing her attention. “As long as you tell me the truth, I’m sure I can give you the answer you want.” Pausing for a while, Fu Wei smiled. “I will also figure out how to bring you a new Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. I think I can deliver one in half a month.”

Listening to her, Shi Yan’s eyes brightened, gazing at her.

Fu Wei said it clearly, and Shi Yan wasn’t a fool. He immediately confirmed that Fu Wei had lied to them. They hadn’t sold the Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance yet. She just wanted to trouble them.

At this moment, he couldn’t calculate much. Shi Yan pouted his lips and said, “You tell us first.”

An Yun looked at Fu Wei. Fu Wei nodded gently, smiling. “To express our sincerity, we’ll say our intel first.” She signaled An Yun.

An Yun started immediately. “The other two were confined in Shadow Ghostly Prison by Dark Shadow Clan. The Dark Shadow Clan has always dwelled in Shadow Ghostly Prison. This clan doesn’t operate in the other areas of Agate Star Area. No other clan is more familiar with Shadow Ghostly Prison than the Dark Shadow Clan.”

“Dark Shadow Clan? It’s the Dark Shadow Clan again!” Shi Yan suddenly looked ferocious.

When he spoke to Ghost Hunter in the Black Water Star, he knew that the Dark Shadow Clan had killed the King of Demonic Insects, Devouring Gold Silkworm, and Holy Spirit God. The Dark Shadow Clan was a unique force of its kind in the Shadow Ghostly Prison. It was also the most influential force that ran amuck without any fear. They moved like ghosts, getting in and out of different space channels. They were very familiar with the place.

Dark Shadow Clan only dwelled in the Shadow Ghostly Prison. They often emerged in the middle of the chaotic area where battles never stopped to hunt down warriors.

This was a mysterious race with cold Yin God Bodies. People said that it wasn’t a race from Agate Star Area. This clan came from another star area through a space crack.

There were many strange legends of the Dark Shadow Clan. Rumors said that this clan was the vanguard from some strong star area. They came to spearhead in the Shadow Ghostly Prison and gather information. One day, they were going to cause a catastrophe to Agate Star Area.

Apparently, people had no way to prove the rumors or legends. However, it was true that this clan wasn’t welcomed in Agate Star Area. If they got out of the Shadow Ghostly Prison, the other clans would hunt them down. The reason was also unknown.

However, Dark Shadow Clan was like fish in water staying in Shadow Ghostly Prison. They understood the mysteries of those space slits deeply. They didn't stay on a fixed base. No one knew where its headquarters was.

"Yeah, they were confined by the Dark Shadow Clan. Our Potion and Tool Pavilion used to have a business with the Dark Shadow Clan. I used to be in charge of collecting special powers Upanishad and carving them on Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. I was lucky that I met them once." An Yun frowned, explaining in detail. "Dark Shadow Clan wanted us to extract the powers Upanishad of the other two. They had paid a large sum to invite us. However, we couldn't extract their powers Upanishad from the soul altar. Our deal failed, indeed."

"However, I remembered them because of their special powers Upanishad. However, I'm not sure if they are still alive now. The last time I saw them, it was several hundred years ago."

An Yun continued to tell them about the situation and then advised Shi Yan. "I suggest aborting the thought of going to Shadow Ghostly Prison to rescue the two of them even if they have a close relationship with you. The Dark Shadow Clan in Shadow Ghostly Prison is truly mighty."

Pausing for a while, An Yun said earnestly, "You guys can't fight the Dark Shadow Clan."

Fei Lan and Leona listened to her, their faces becoming dark. Flames of rage burst in their eyes. The two men were the most important ones to them and the Dark Shadow Clan had been confining them for so many years. The women didn't know what had happened to them, either.

After hundreds of years, it was hard to tell if they were still alive. The Dark Shadow Clan might have tortured them for years.

"That's all I know," An Yun took a deep breath, her face changing to a more serious expression. "Can you tell us what you know now?"

Fu Wei's blue eyes glowed. Her face was focused, waiting with hope.

"I took them in Old Orchid Star." Shi Yan didn't conceal it this time. He said faintly, "We discovered and dug up a mysterious city underground. The Thousand Fold Lotus were inside that city. They grew in a dark water pool inside a palace. That palace was buried deep underground of Old Orchid Star where gravity was thousands of times heavier. Someone had used the mountains as the formation eyes to sink the city deep underground. We accidentally found how to dig it up." Shi Yan explained simply.

Fu Wei and An Yun listened to him. Their eyes brightened as they couldn't hold their excitement.

"That run-away Elder cultivated... Gravity power Upanishad!" Fu Wei's soft body shivered. She couldn't control her joy as she became more certain. "Did you find anything strange in that mysterious city?"

Shi Yan was alert. Looking at Fu Wei's and An Yun's happy faces, he had a plan.

"No. Besides the Thousand Fold Lotus, we didn't see anything strange. Oh, right. There was a tough building inside the city. We couldn't open it. Perhaps it had something strange or marvelous. I don't know."

Fu Wei's eyes glistened. She smiled and nodded slightly.

An Yun was also stirred up. She clenched her fists as she was satisfied and cheered up.

The Canon was related to the future Pavilion Master position. If their party could get the Canon, they would step on that peak of glory. They could overturn the bad situation in one step. How could they not crack like crazy when they finally got clues of the lost Canon?

“The Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance will be delivered soon. I’m sure it won’t be delayed this time.” Fu Wei was happy, giving Shi Yan a firm answer. Right after that, she waved her hand, smiling tenderly. “Alright, we’re done with this business.”

Shi Yan didn’t say more. He got up and left immediately. Fei Lan and Leona followed him.

“Contact the Pavilion immediately. Send some battleships to Old Orchid Star!” After Shi Yan had left, Fu Wei jolted up from her seat. Her soft body shivered as she gave her order.

An Yun was so happy she couldn’t hide it. She nodded continually. “We got a big harvest this time! I didn’t expect to get the information of the Canon. Young Elder, should we just ignore Blood Devil and the two leaders of the Monster Dragon Star to travel to Old Orchid Star in Far West region directly?”

Fu Wei was also moved. However, she got herself together quickly, shaking her head. “It’s too far. If we go there personally, we will delay them. Let Lord Duo go first.”

An Yun smiled. “Okay, it’s the same if they go there. However, they must do it quickly and must not disclose this information.”

“I’ll arrange it myself,” Fu Wei looked very happy.

“Shi Yan, it...” Fei Lan wanted to say something, but she didn’t finish. It was rare to see her embarrassed countenance.

Leona didn’t say anything. She just looked at him and from her eyes, he knew what she wanted to say.

“I know what you want to say,” Shi Yan smiled, “You want to go to Shadow Ghostly Prison, right?”

The two of them nodded.

“Wait several days more. I also want to go there. We’ll go together,” said Shi Yan.

Fei Lan and Leona were surprised. They pondered for a while and then Fei Lan said, “It has nothing to do with you. The Dark Shadow Clan is mighty. You don’t need to take risks for us.”

“It matters to me,” Shi Yan pointed at his glabella, indicating the relations between the blood marks. Then, he waved his hand. “I still have things to do. I have a friend in Shadow Ghostly Prison. Also, Dark Shadow Clan has killed some of my friends. I’m waiting for Blood Devil to return. I have to meet him once. After I’ve properly arranged the Giant Tribe and people from Grace Mainland, I’m going with you guys to Shadow Ghostly Prison.”

“Do you really want to go?” Fei Lan was surprised.

“Yeah, we will bring Ka Tuo together. You three can obtain more benefits from me,” Shi Yan pondered and then told them.

Fei Lan and Leona didn't advise him anymore. They felt touched. From this moment, they started to have different feelings for him, which wasn't simply because of the chain relationship they had from the blood mark.

Fifteen days later.

A new war chariot arrived to deliver a high-grade Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. Shi Yan paid them two million divine crystals to finish his business with Potion and Tool Pavilion.

Warriors of Grace Mainland and Raging Flame Star Area were so thrilled when they knew that the high-grade Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance had arrived. They were eager to try the marvelous powers Upanishads stored in it. Shi Yan assigned Feng Ke and Long Zhu to arrange these chores. He gathered with Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo in the main hall, waiting for Blood Devil.

That day, Wu Lan called Shi Yan, smiled and said firmly, "Our Master is about to come home. The Chiefs of the Evil Dragon Tribe and Brutal Dragon Tribe also go with him. Master asked me to tell you that he wants to meet you immediately."

"Oh yes, I'm waiting for him," Shi Yan smiled, prying, "How is he?"

"Argh, it's hard to tell. You will have to check him yourself." Wu Lan smiled, her eyes strange. She didn't want to explain further.

Shi Yan became skeptical.

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Chapter 985: Blood Devil

Center Devil Blood Star.

Shi Yan, Wu Lan, and the experts of the Demon Clan were waiting in silence. They lifted their faces to watch the sky. Besides Wu Lan, there were ten Demon clansmen who had reached Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm. One of them had even reached Incipient God Realm threshold. However, there was no exception since they all had respectful countenances.

They were supportive and utterly loyal to Blood Devil.

People had quickly forgotten Blood Devil's real name. Blood Devil was his current title, which had spread out across the entire Agate Star Area. He was one of the overlords of the Demon Clan with a high position in the clan.

They had many adjectives to describe Blood Devil: brutal, bloodthirsty, lustful, unrestrained, autocratic, and more. It seemed like they had no good words to describe him.

However, Blood Devil lived well and enjoyed his life. Many hated him and wanted to kill him. However, nobody had really made Blood Devil pay any bloody price as of yet.

Fu Wei and An Yun of Potion and Tool Pavilion also received the news. They knew Blood Devil was about to come back. They emerged from their palace and walked to Shi Yan's. After Fu Wei saw Shi Yan, she smiled weakly and nodded to greet him.

Shi Yan also smiled to greet her.

The Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance had been delivered to their territory. Although the process was a bit troublesome, the result had satisfied Shi Yan. Thus, his attitude towards Fu Wei wasn't bad.

Everybody waited in silence.

After six hours, earth-shattering explosions echoed from a deep place in the sky. Dark clouds that looked like black water ink gathered in the sky of the Devil Blood Star. They were so thick they couldn't disperse easily.

Boom! Boom!

The terrible noise of energy impact had almost shaken the entire Devil Blood Star. Accompanying the horrible explosions were wild screams that made people restlessly anxious. They felt very tiny under this circumstance.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Energy exploded in the sky. Layers of demonic clouds turned into a massive hand that covered the sky. It looked as if it was about to tear the whole sky.

Two gigantic silhouettes ran through the void. They turned into their dragon forms shortly after. Each of them was several thousand meters tall. They emerged like mountain ranges on the horizon, making people respect and admire them.

A massive dragon fell through the thick layers of demonic clouds, barging on a corner of the Devil Blood Star. Right after that, the entire star shook and people felt like it was sinking into the vast universe. No one knew a force that even a planet couldn't endure.

"Muahaha! Damn you reptile! Now you know how strong I am?" A haughty voice arose from the clouds. Right after that, a spectacularly robust man descended. His body was covered in blood.

It was a hunky, half-naked Demon man. He had only a leather skirt around his waist. The black-rock-like muscles in his body emerged and connected with each other like they were ropes. His thumb-sized vessels bulged like snakes winding around his entire body. The abundant energy was moving and twirling inside the vessels unceasingly.

His knees, shoulders, and elbows had bushes of sharp and pointy spikes like daggers. He looked as if he was made of brown rock while the dark, energy-like bones covered the soft areas of his God Body.

He had a fierce and brutal face and his eyes were malignant. He looked like an innate fighter who would never stop fighting and was born to fight.

His God Body was perfect with the beauty of power. The curves of his bursting muscles scared people as he released the intimidating aura that was as oppressive as an imposing mountain.

Members of the Demon Clan kneeled down to greet him and called him Master.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The void rumbled. People heard the dragon roaring angrily. Shortly after, the two dragon Monster experts, which were as big as the mountain range, appeared together. They then transformed into their humanoid forms.

The two of them all had rough and archaic appearances as if they were made of steel and iron. They were around three meters tall, wearing beautiful and luxurious clothes. However, their faces were filled with anger as they glared at the muscular Demon man.

"Gu Te, your body quenching has been a little bit... bad recently. Muahaha. I struck you down right from there. Seems like your Brutal Dragon Clan was about to change the monarch then." The Demon man smiled evilly, "I heard you recruited a kid called Ghost Hunter. You like him very much. Is it true that you're preparing the apprentice for the Brutal Dragon Tribe since you know you're about to be doomed?"

"Well, who got struck to the ground in the Monster Dragon Star?" said the Monster man, his voice like thunderclaps. "This place is the Devil Blood Star, your territory. Of course, you can have some boosts. What will be counted if you take advantage of this place? If you have the guts, come out and fight!"

"Good!" the Demon man laughed crazily. "I'm going to smash you in this Devil Blood Star!"

"Come here!" The Monster man roared. An incomparable aura diffused violently. The tough ground around him cracked. Many Demon clansmen whose realms weren't high were pressed to the ground. They couldn't even lift their heads.

"Master."

"Master."

"Master."

The Demon clansmen forced a smile, screaming hurriedly.

"Oh please. We have guests here." Wu Lan grimaced and shouted, "Precursors, could you please calm down? Please don't make people laugh at us."

"Who's Shi Yan?" One of the Monster men suddenly shouted, his eyes glistening.

Wu Lan, Fu Wei, and the others looked at Shi Yan.

The three imposing men had fought each other from outer space to this place. They halted and couldn't help but follow the line of sight of the others.

"Ha ha ha ha!" Blood Devil immediately laughed cheerfully. "Our Immortal Demon Tribe's descendant, indeed! I feel so familiar with the aura of Immortal Demon Blood from him. Haha, daddy has finally found a fellow of my tribe!"

Shi Yan suddenly wanted to smile.

He looked at Blood Devil and felt so close. This clingy feeling came from his blood. It felt like he had finally reunited with his family members who've been missing for years. He felt calm and pacific.

"My son McGee told me that you had saved him twice in the space crack. Seems like you're predestined with our tribe, though." Chief Bath of the Evil Dragon Tribe laughed, nodded powerfully. Then, he turned to Gu Te, "I heard that Ghost Hunter is Shi Yan's best friend. I didn't expect that this man had relation to our tribes like this. Yeah, such a good fate."

Fu Wei and people of Potion and Tool Pavilion were baffled. They looked at Shi Yan with many thoughts in their heads.

McGee was Bath's son. This little evil dragon was always arrogant. He was a true troublemaker in Agate Star Area. Ghost Hunter was the new star of the Brutal Dragon Tribe. He was the in the list of subjects of intensive study by Potion and Tool Pavilion. They thought that he could possibly become the new leader of the Monster Clan so they had to pay close attention to him.

Shi Yan had a close relationship with both McGee and Ghost Hunter, which surprised Fu Wei a lot. She looked at Shi Yan with astonishment.

A fellow of Blood Devil's tribe. Having a good relationship with the potential leaders of the Brutal Dragon Tribe and Evil Dragon Tribe. Who was this man? Why have we never heard of him before?

The staff of Potion and Tool Pavilion was discreetly astonished. They decided that they had to investigate Shi Yan's identity. They also decided that they must put him into their list of special characters that they needed to keep track of.

Blood Devil, Bath, and Gu Te stood there while the earth and heaven energy of Devil Blood Star was uncontrollably congregating around them. If they used the Soul Consciousness to sense, they could see the energy streaming into their bodies like a river that never stopped flowing.

None of the other people presenting here, including Shi Yan, could take in earth and heaven energy like the three of them. It looked like with their presence, no one could take the light of glory.

This tyrannical feature had scared Shi Yan. It was the first time Shi Yan had seen existences at Incipient God Realm. This imposing impression was like a mountain running directly into his soul, which could disperse his fighting will right before the battle. He had a helpless feeling of being a loser when he stood in front of them.

"You guys talk to people from Potion and Tool Pavilion. I'm going to talk to him." Blood Devil thought and then retrieved his imposing aura. He rose his hand and grabbed the air.

The energy in the void turned into a dark light curtain, dragging Shi Yan away. Shortly after, Blood Devil brought Shi Yan to a place that no one knew.

Bath and Gu Te didn't bother with it since they knew that was how Blood Devil was. They just smiled, walking towards Fu Wei. Bath said, "Lately, our Monster Dragon Star has been doing business with the Great Elder of your Potion and Tool Pavilion. But I heard Blood Devil said that you and Great Elder have some disputes. He told us to do business with you directly. Of course, we will give him face to do this."

Fu Wei's blue eyes reflected her happiness. She smiled weakly, speaking to them tenderly, "Thank you for your favor, precursors. I won't fail you."

Gu Te waved his hand. "I'm not interested in your internal conflict. As long as you offer me good prices and a promotion, you'll have me on your side. Haha, even if you guys have an internal war, as long as you pay us well, our Monster Dragon Star can give you a force."

Fu Wei was shy, explaining earnestly. "Our Potion and Tool Pavilion won't have an exposed conflict. Precursor, don't say it like that. Anyway, I appreciate your offer."

Bath and Gu Te sauntered towards Fu Wei. They started to discuss their business.

Wu Lan's team immediately excused themselves, leaving space for them to negotiate.

Westside, Devil Blood Star.

Inside a dense forest where Demon Qi was as thick as the surging sea sat a pool with seething, bubbling blood. Energy visibly fluctuated from this thickly viscous red fluid.

Blood Devil brought Shi Yan by a pool. Pointing at the pool, he said, "This place benefits our cultivation a lot. It can stimulate Immortal Demon Blood. Yeah, this place is exclusively for me. But you can come here to cultivate, too. It's good for your Immortal Demon Blood condensation."

Shi Yan thanked him. He was startled. "This blood pool uses a lot of cultivating materials, right?"

"It uses several million divine crystals each year," nodded Blood Devil.

"Besides me, can other people come here and cultivate?" asked Shi Yan gingerly.

"Unless he has the same Immortal Demon Blood like you, he can't endure staying in this blood pool. One must have the powerful recovery power."

"How about people who are part of the Immortal Demon bloodline but haven't condensed Immortal Demon Blood yet?"

"Of course, but they can't cultivate for a long time. They need to adjust and adapt to the pool slowly."

Blood Devil was surprised. He became thrilled instantly. "Except for you, there is someone with the Immortal Demon Blood?"

"Yes, many."

"Where are they?"

"They are in this Devil Blood Star. People from the direct descendants of the Yang family with the Immortal Martial Spirit all are part of Immortal Demon Tribe's lineage. However, they haven't stimulated the power to condense Immortal Demon Blood yet."

Blood Devil's eyes glittered. He burst out laughing. "Good! I will no longer be lonely! I want to bring the Immortal Demon Tribe to the greatest height of development. I will make the Immortal Demon Tribe one of the strongest tribe in Agate Star Area!"

God of Slaughter

Chapter 986: Power Upanishad in the Bloodline

A corner of Devil Blood Star.

Inside the viscous blood pool, Shi Yan and Blood Devil were soaked. Blood in the pool bubbled with hovering mist.

Beams of blood mist seeped into Shi Yan's pores and entered his vessels. He could feel his Immortal Demon Blood get nurtured. Shortly after, a drop of Immortal Demon Blood was generated.

"This blood pool consumes a lot of cultivating materials and the main material is the Immortal Grass. The juice of this grass is a great support to condense Immortal Demon Blood. We buy almost all of the Immortal Grass of Agate Star Area through Potion and Tool Pavilion." Blood Devil smiled, explaining the ingredients and functions of this blood pool to Shi Yan. "Cultivating in the blood pool can accelerate our blood condensation. Usually, I have to consume Immortal Demon Blood when fighting other people so I come to this pool to generate more."

Shi Yan felt so comfortable as the Immortal Demon Blood was condensed in his body. His face was calm and happy with a smile. "Yeah, it's extremely suitable for our cultivation."

"Show me your soul altar. I want to observe it," said Blood Devil with a smile.

While talking, he released his soul altar. It was a four-tiered soul altar, which was like the most beautiful and clear ruby. Tiers of Sea of Consciousness, power Upanishad, Incipient Extent, and his soul piled on top of each other. Each tier was connected to another tier with thick blood Qi, which was somehow similar to the blood pool.

Blood Devil's Sea of Consciousness was red and vast. When he showed it, it was more like a vast, torrential blood sea with real blood scent.

Above the Sea of Consciousness was the powers Upanishad where there were two moving powers. One was the Metal power and the other sent around the vigorous life energy. Shi Yan was startled. His face became strange as he couldn't help but shout. "Life power Upanishad!"

While screaming, he also showed his soul altar. Compared to Blood Devil's, his soul altar was simpler. It had only three tiers.

Above Blood Devil's tier of power Upanishad was a blood chunk. It was his Incipient Extent. It was a cluster of blood mist. Shi Yan couldn't see anything inside that Incipient Extent.

Blood Devil heard his amazed scream and he just laughed. "Yeah, it's the Life power Upanishad. It's a special and yet unique power Upanishad. Potion and Tool Pavilion's Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance doesn't have it. I've developed and cultivated it myself from the characteristics of Immortal Demon Blood."

"The Immortal Demon Blood has a powerful self-healing ability. It has vigorous life energy, which is a sign of Life power Upanishad. Life power Upanishad is our main power. People with Immortal Demon Blood all cultivate this power. It's the most suitable power Upanishad for us."

Pausing for a while, his eyes brightened up as he looked at Shi Yan. "Don't you cultivate Life power Upanishad too?"

Blood Devil had reached Incipient God Realm. Of course, his keen eye wasn't something other people could have. After just a first glance, sweeping over the surface of Shi Yan's soul altar, he confirmed that Shi Yan also has Life power Upanishad in his tier of powers Upanishad.

However, Blood Devil was startled, looking at him bewilderedly. "Your tier of powers Upanishad doesn't seem... normal. You have two souls?"

"I fused with the Origin. My soul and the heaven flames were combined and created that co-soul." Shi Yan smiled. "Indeed, my soul altar and others' aren't similar."

"Your Life power Upanishad isn't very similar to mine, either." Blood Devil studied Shi Yan's soul altar, frowning. "Your Life power Upanishad seems to blend with another power Upanishad. Is it a mixed power Upanishad?"

"My power Upanishad is called Death and Life. It's a mixed power between Death Upanishad and Life Upanishad. I don't know what happened." Shi Yan nodded, "It's different from yours. The two powers of my power Upanishad can't be separated."

"You had fused them after you got them or it began that way?" Blood Devil suddenly became tense. He was a little afraid.

"Since the day I've comprehended it, it has happened that way. Death and Life power Upanishad is one. They have never separated," explained Shi Yan.

Blood Devil contemplated.

After a long time, he woke up from some of his deep thoughts. "Did you get some special power Upanishad Inheritance? As I know, it's very hard to fuse Life power Upanishad with the other power Upanishad. And to fuse with the Death power Upanishad, the totally opposite power Upanishad, is impossible. This is over my understanding of powers Upanishads."

"Yes, I got the other Inheritance," Shi Yan didn't conceal. He didn't know why he felt so close to Blood Devil. Perhaps it was because of the bloodline. This feeling was the same as what he got for Yang Tian Emperor. Shi Yan had instinctively considered Blood Devil his family.

"As you have a combined power Upanishad between Death power and Life power, your future achievements will surpass me. Life power Upanishad is carried within our Immortal Demon Tribe's blood. It's a more complex martial spirit to be inherited. It's based on the blood of the family." Blood Devil's eyes glistened.

"To Our Immortal Demon Tribe members, when we've reached a specific level, we would have a deep understanding of Immortal Demon Blood, which would naturally develop the Life power Upanishad. This is the unique blood trace of our tribe. If the other races want to learn Life power Upanishad, they have to have a really good fate. Of course, even if they got Life power Upanishad, they wouldn't be able to cultivate it as easily as we do. It's because our Immortal Demon Blood is gifted with the true meanings of Life power Upanishad!

"Each member of the Immortal Demon Tribe considers Life power to be their main power to cultivate because this power and the Immortal Demon Blood support each other. Immortal Demon Blood can make our understanding of Life power Upanishad deeper. Life power Upanishad can strengthen Immortal Demon Blood. This is the most suitable power Upanishad for our tribe.

"Anyway, you've mixed Life power and Death power together. It's strange but great. It's much more profound than what I've thought. Death power Upanishad is even rarer than Life power Upanishad. I've heard about it, but I've never seen it before. Kid, your fortune's much better than mine, indeed."

Blood Devil continued to compliment him.

Shi Yan listened to Blood Devil's instruction attentively. To this precursor of the Immortal Demon Tribe at Second Sky of Incipient God Realm, Shi Yan admired and respected him wholeheartedly.

"Your realm is too low, so your cognition of Life power Upanishad is shallow. I will show you how to use the Life power Upanishad to urge Immortal Demon Blood. I will show you to what level of a miracle it can do." Blood Devil pondered for a while before waving his hand, shooting out two drops of ruby Immortal Demon Blood.

One drop of Immortal Demon Blood flew towards a three-meter-tall tree next to them.

When the drop of blood seeped into the root, a vigorous life energy surged instantly. The small tree thrived fast. The tree trunk expanded, leaves unfolded, and branches jutted outwards. The little tree grew at a speed that the naked eye could observe. Shortly after, it turned into a massive, towering tree.

"The powerful healing ability of Immortal Demon Blood could be applied to any creature that can receive vitality including trees, foliage, and people from any races." Blood Devil grinned, "If my subordinates can achieve merits, I can use my Immortal Demon Blood to boost their bodies to the utmost when they get hurt. It's a way I help them quench their God Bodies!"

Shi Yan's eyes brightened.

"Now let's see what the other drop of blood can do!" Blood Devil extended his arm, shouted curtly.

The other drop of Immortal Demon Blood floated in the air. It then started to develop, changing miraculously.

A small skeleton slowly emerged in the drop of blood. Next, it started to grow vessels, tendons, and flesh. Shortly after, that drop of Immortal Demon Blood had developed into another Blood Devil!

"Demon Blood has the ability of rebirth." Blood Devil stiffened his face, talking seriously. "When we can utilize one drop of blood to the acme, it can develop to eventually become our God Body. Then, we just need time to accumulate energy and we can recover the sturdy body we used to have!"

"If I fight someone to the death, unless he destroys my body entire and burns all of my Immortal Demon Blood, I can grow a new body even if I have only one drop remaining!"

"In other words, as long as we still have Immortal Demon Blood, our body is undying!"

Shi Yan was frightened.

"You may know how to use the Immortal Demon Blood to urge Life power Upanishad to heal yourself and you've used it well. I now will open another door for you to adopt and utilize the power Upanishad and Immortal Demon Blood to a higher level. You can study yourself." Blood Devil smiled, "You have to figure out yourself how to perform this ability. Everybody has different experience and physique, so their understanding and cognition of Immortal Demon Blood and Life power Upanishad are different. My path perhaps won't be suitable for you. If we force it, it will disorient your progress. That's why I didn't explain it in detail. I just told you the other ability of Immortal Demon Blood."

Shi Yan nodded, his face filled with respect.

Suddenly, he heard a soft call from his soul. It was the Blood Vein Ring.

His mind flickered. Shi Yan put his soul altar back to the God Body, using his soul to contact the Blood Vein Ring.

"Impart your Death power Upanishad to him. That's the way we make his Inheritance continue." The Blood Vein Ring sent him messages. "That man was one of the members of the Cortege of Eight, the one who cultivated Death and Life power Upanishad. He was also a precursor of the Immortal Demon Tribe. Originally, he had only the Life power Upanishad. After he had followed our Master, our Master bestowed upon him the Death power Upanishad. That's how both Death and Life powers Upanishad co-exist! You impart his Death power Upanishad to this man. When Death and Life combine in one, he will reach the peak. Then, he may become your right hand!"

Shi Yan was surprised. "You've restored?"

"Not yet, but almost. I remember many things now. However, my memory isn't complete. It still needs a small part to be fully fused. After that, I will remember everything," said the Blood Vein Ring.

"How can I impart the Death power Upanishad to Blood Devil?" asked Shi Yan.

"You send your soul to Blood Devil's forehead and gather your soul energy at the Blood Mark. Leave the rest to me," answered the Blood Vein Ring.

Shi Yan was astounded. He looked at Blood Devil and then said, "I can pass on the Death power Upanishad to you. You can combine Death and Life powers Upanishad then. Death power Upanishad can take vitality and strengthen Life power Upanishad. And it can also help condense more Immortal Demon Blood."

Blood Devil was bewildered. He looked at Shi Yan while thinking it was impossible. "You want to pass on the Death power Upanishad to me? You have only Original God Realm and I'm at Incipient God Realm. You think you can impart the power Upanishad to me?"

"How about giving it a try?" Shi Yan said seriously.

"Are you sure? Imparting power Upanishad is very complicated. I think you haven't mastered it yet. And a low-realm warrior giving power Upanishad to higher-realm warrior is even more dangerous. You are kidding, right?" Blood Devil scratched his head, his face awkward.

"You'll know shortly. I'm sure you'll be alright."

"What could happen to me? I'm worried about you."

"Just try."

"You really want to do it... Alright, but you have to be very careful. When you find that it's difficult, you must terminate the action!"

"Okay."

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Chapter 987: Make the Imprint

Blood Devil's torso was naked. His muscles were lean and connected with each other like rocks. Each of his muscles was beautifully filled with exploding energy.

He was agitated, frowning deeply as he looked at Shi Yan's soul flying away and entering his forehead little by little.

Making the God Body open to let another's soul enter was extremely dangerous to any warrior. Opening the God Body meant to put down all kind of defensive abilities. This would put the warrior's soul into a perilous situation.

If the other had some ambiguous intention, he could destroy that warrior's body with a little trick and even hurt the foundation of that warrior.

Blood Devil didn't hesitate to open his body to Shi Yan. He trusted Shi Yan.

Blood Devil had retrieved his aura. Now he was defenseless. Shi Yan was calm, but seeing him like this, he was a little anxious.

He really appreciated Blood Devil's trust to him. However, he was afraid that the Ring Spirit wouldn't be able to handle this and cause some trouble.

"Any problem?" Shi Yan instinctively sent a message to the Ring Spirit. "Unless you're 100% sure, I think we should stop. I'm afraid that we could make mistakes..."

"Don't worry, I know how to do it. With my current abilities, passing on the power Upanishad Inheritance isn't a problem," replied the Ring Spirit. Then, it urged Shi Yan, "Get through his glabella!"

Shi Yan's soul floated. Receiving the Ring Spirit's confirmation, he didn't think much and concentrated wholeheartedly.

Swoosh!

Shi Yan's soul with the blood mark entered the Blood Devil's glabella where it connected directly to the Sea of Consciousness. It was the most critical area of the warrior's God Body. Powers of the Sea of Consciousness, powers Upanishad, and soul energy had to get through this important locus to diffuse.

Blood Devil relaxed. He didn't look worried at all. He was as calm and relaxed as water. He opened his body and his glabella, not setting up any barrier.

Shi Yan's soul appeared between Blood Devil's two brows, turning into a faint blood halo. The blood mark expanded like an octopus, which magnified its blood-red lines. Those lines then connected to each

of Blood Devil's vessels and bones. The pure soul energy in the mark flooded Blood Devil's Sea of Consciousness, moving to his tier of powers Upanishad.

Shi Yan and Blood Devil had formed a close connection temporarily.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

That blood mark suddenly glowed like blood fireworks. Energy fluctuations of the magical power Upanishad shot out, moving through the bloodlines to enter Blood Devil's Sea of Consciousness directly. In the next moment, his tier of powers Upanishad, blood, internal organs, soul, and God Body started to resonate with some unknown magical rhythm.

Boom!

Shi Yan heard something echo in his head. He felt a flow of immensely marvelous Soul Consciousness shot out from his blood mark. One small wisp of that Soul Consciousness grumbly fell to Blood Devil's soul altar right on the tier of powers Upanishad while the other disappeared into Blood Devil's God Body.

Shi Yan was panic-stricken. He seemed to become an onlooker. He stood aside, silently watching the blood mark automatically proceed the inheritance impartation. A waterfall of unknown energy gushed out from the Blood Vein Ring, pouring into the blood mark in his soul.

All steps of this operation used the energy of the Ring Spirit. The Ring Spirit was the transporter and the blood mark was the leader. Shi Yan didn't need to use his energy or participate in releasing the inheritance.

He just needed to stay aside and observe.

After Shi Yan's soul altar had been washed with the Soul Refining Fluid in that space crack, it seemed like the Ring Spirit had got something good too. It had recovered a significant amount of energy. That was why it could pass the power Upanishad inheritance to exist at Blood Devil's level.

Blood Devil was calm. From the beginning to the end, he didn't generate any beam of energy. He had opened his body to Shi Yan and received the power Upanishad Inheritance. He didn't protest or resist.

Of course, it wasn't that Blood Devil had just stayed put. He could feel it and he was filled with fear.

Imparting power Upanishad wasn't an easy task. Even when a profound-realm expert was giving inheritance to a lower-realm warrior, it required a lot of efforts and an enormous amount of soul energy. And it wasn't guaranteed that the other could endure the inheritance or not.

So, it truly went against the natural order when a lower-realm warrior gave inheritance to a higher-realm warrior.

If Shi Yan didn't insist, Blood Devil would never have let him do something like this. Although his realm was extremely high, he was still afraid of backlash.

However, he was worried about Shi Yan more. He was afraid that Shi Yan didn't have the competence and energy to complete the procedure of imparting inheritance. If Shi Yan's soul energy drained, he would die for sure. Blood Devil would regret it so much if this last member of his tribe were gone.

However, when the procedure started, Blood Devil was petrified.

An enormous soul energy gushed out from Shi Yan's blood mark, which was so dense that even Blood Devil felt terrified. That strange and intimidating soul energy was apparently not from Shi Yan, a Second Sky of Original God Realm warrior. Even if it was a formidably strong soul, it couldn't have such massive soul energy.

Blood Devil could confirm immediately that Shi Yan must have some secret that he couldn't know. He must have a terrifying creature which helped him complete the inheritance impartation.

Anyway, he didn't know Shi Yan hadn't spent a bit of his energy to do all of these. The Ring Spirit was in charge of carrying the procedure. The Ring Spirit had prepared and imparted the inheritance. Shi Yan had just used his blood mark as the transmitter and himself as an observer.

After the energy fluctuations of the power Upanishad inside that blood mark had connected his Sea of Consciousness and crept toward his tier of power Upanishad, Blood Devil was shaken. He stopped thinking too much immediately.

The procedure has begun!

Inside the blood pool, Blood Devil was soaked in the blood-red liquid, his face grave. He slowly closed his eyes. Shi Yan faced him, his aura long and ancient. Although Shi Yan's soul altar floated above his head, the host soul was gone, connected to Blood Devil's glabella by a blood thread.

Blood Devil slowly diffused a flow of desolate energy, extending forward.

Ancient trees around them writhed as if their vitality was forcefully drawn away. Gradually, when the Death energy fluctuated and expanded, towering, massive trees within one hundred miles withered, their leaves falling like a rain shower. Branches dried and cracked. Those trees became like dried trees which were dead for years.

Within one hundred miles, life was cut off. Death Qi meandered and hovered as if it was the icy cold Nine Serenity Hell. It even made people's vitality stop moving.

After an unknown time, Shi Yan heard the Ring Spirit calling him feebly. "It's done. You can retrieve your soul."

Shi Yan acted immediately. He retrieved his soul through Blood Devil's glabella, returning to his soul altar and making the soul altar go back to his body.

"Done?" Shi Yan discreetly sent a message.

The Ring Spirit didn't answer him.

Frowning, he couldn't help but look at the Blood Vein Ring on his finger. The ring dimmed and it didn't have any beam of light. It seemed like the ring had used a lot of energy. The weak Ring Spirit had quieted down as it didn't have enough energy to reply. Shi Yan knew that it was also difficult for the ring to give the inheritance to Blood Devil this time.

Blood Devil bared his chest, soaking in the blood pool. He looked calm and pacific. His eyes closed as if he was sleeping.

However, he now had a faint aura of Death. Shi Yan could recognize it in one glance. He knew that the Ring Spirit had succeeded. Blood Devil didn't move. He remained his posture in the blood pool for a very long time.

Above the Devil Blood Star, countless stars were twinkling and sending beams of starlight on the ground, illuminating it with a silver tint.

Shi Yan immersed in the starlight and checked his body. He found that he hadn't used much energy. The blood mark was still in his soul. It seemed like everything had been done smoothly.

He understood that it was the result of the Ring Spirit using an enormous amount of energy. Shi Yan himself was just a transmitter.

Inside the blood pool, Shi Yan quietly watched Blood Devil, his face serious. He didn't know how Blood Devil's condition was so he was still a bit worried.

Suddenly, his eyes brightened as he looked at Blood Devil's glabella.

He saw a blood flower bloom in Blood Devil's glabella as if it was about to explode shortly.

Shi Yan discolored. He was frightened, his face grimaced.

Blood Devil's glabella exploded. A blood flower appeared, slowly changing. A magical mark was gradually formed, which looked like the blood mark Shi Yan had. Slowly, it had developed to the final form, which was identical to the mark Leona, Ka Tuo, and Fei Lan had.

That mark seemed to be imprinted after Shi Yan had sent his soul into Blood Devil's head. It automatically emerged right in Blood Devil's glabella.

After the mark had sufficiently appeared, Shi Yan was astonished at first. Then, he relaxed as he understood something.

He suddenly knew that when the warriors received the Inheritances from the Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight, they would have the same mark in the glabella, which was somehow the symbol of their echelon or status. It also meant that they belonged to one line and that they were the heirs and heiresses of the powers Upanishads.

Blood Devil hadn't recognized the blood mark in his glabella yet. He was still sinking in the mysteries and powers of Death power Upanishad. In the sea of power Upanishad, he silently comprehended the powers Upanishad in the respective tier of his soul altar. At this moment, Death power Upanishad and Life power Upanishad in his four-tiered soul altar had combined into one just like Shi Yan's.

When Death and Life combines, they could be promoted to the utmost. At this moment, Blood Devil had an in-depth understanding of it.

He suddenly recognized that this Inheritance from Shi Yan was an incredible, heavenly opportunity. It was the most crucial step for him to get to the peak. When Death and Life merged with each other, Death and Life could support each other and make his achievement impressive and head towards perfect conditions.

"I want to comprehend the powers Upanishad. I won't leave this blood pool quickly. All things regarding management of the Devil Blood Star, I've asked Wu Lan to take care of it. She knows what to do."

Closing his eyes, Blood Devil said, "You should consider the Devil Blood Star your home. Don't worry. You and your fellows are safe. No one will have the guts to come here and trouble you guys. And you don't need to go to the Far West region to take revenge. The people who attacked you that year in Broken Star Field are all dead. You can ease your mind and cultivate here."

Shi Yan was amazed. He then showed his gratitude.

"I need time to understand the new power Upanishad," Blood Devil lowered his voice.

Shi Yan nodded and then left the blood pool, heading to the grand palaces of the Devil Blood Star.

He knew that he wouldn't stay for a long time in Devil Blood Star. Fei Lan and Leona were impatient to go to Shadow Ghostly Prison. He also wanted to know if Xia Xin Yan was doing alright there.

However, the most important factor was that Shadow Ghostly Prison was an incredibly chaotic area with unceasing fights and wars. In that place, his Devouring power Upanishad could be promoted to the utmost, which could help his realm advance and reach the new level of energy accumulation.

The Yang family and the Shi family, his beloved family members, were safe in Devil Blood Star. They were secure and they had sufficient materials to cultivate. Shi Yan didn't need to worry about them anymore.

This burden of his had been solved. Later on, he could go anywhere freely like a bird soaring into the sky or fish swimming in the vast ocean.

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Chapter 988: Today

Shi Yan returned to the grand palaces in the Devil Blood Star.

When Fei Lan and Leona saw Shi Yan, they cheered up and ran towards him.

"Where is Master?" Wu Lan also stepped forward, smiling.

"He's trying to comprehend power Upanishad. He won't be leaving the blood pool any time soon. If you want to see him, go to the pool." Shi Yan smiled. "How is the business between Potion and Tool Pavilion and the two precursors going?"

"Almost done," Wu Lan smiled and said, "Oh, Master is cultivating his powers Upanishads. It seems like he got something good this time then. He's appointed me to handle the business of Devil Blood Star when he's busy with his cultivation. I know how much Master favors you. If you don't know something in the Devil Blood Star, you can ask me. I'll do my best to help you."

"Thank you."

"Nah, no need to be so distant. This is our Master's advice. As his servants, we must follow his advice to work."

"I may have to leave the Devil Blood Star for a while. Yeah, I'm going to arrange something. I hope you will take care of the people I've brought here."

"Of course."

An area of Devil Blood Star.

High and grand mountain ranges jutted into the sky, hiding in the clouds. Standing on the mountain flanks and feet were many palaces and buildings with some specialized training courts.

This territory used to belong to the Dwarf Demon Tribe. Blood Devil had taken it to prepare a place for Shi Yan's family. This place had abundant earth and heaven energy, indeed.

The Dwarf Demon Clan had built those buildings and palaces. The Dwarf Demon Tribe was famous for its skillful craftsmen. Those buildings had cultivating rooms and gardens with herbals fields. There was also a mountain that held a lot of demon beasts.

Yang Zhuo, Long Zhu, and the warriors of Raging Flame Star Area were working on this mountain. They felt so satisfied with this place.

They got many cultivating materials and a high-grade Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance from Potion and Tool Pavilion. Yang Zhuo, Long Zhu, Jester, and Na Xin were so happy that they finally got a place to stay. Now they had no burden in their minds, so they were able to continue their cultivation freely.

The Devil Blood Star was Blood Devil's territory. Among the ten life stars around, it was the most favored one. Not only did it have abundant earth and heaven energy and various types of rich natural resources but there was also Blood Devil who guarded the place.

Staying in this area, they wouldn't need to worry about the enemies. They could continue their cultivation freely, which was something others had to struggle a lot to have.

It was evident that Blood Devil had favored Shi Yan, a folk from his tribe a lot. He had spent and given Shi Yan's people prosperous land and was letting them handle it in the ways they liked, which showed how much he loved Shi Yan.

Calling for Yang Zhuo, Jester, Feng Ke, and Feng Rao, inside a palace built by the Dwarf Demon Tribe, Shi Yan looked at his family members and his good friends with their happy faces. He felt more relaxed than ever.

Today, he had finally fulfilled his promise that year. He had found a new life star for people who used to live in the exhausted Grace Mainland.

When he departed from Grace Mainland that year, he had gone with the most important mission of finding a life star, a new home for his people.

Today, his promise was fulfilled. Looking at the happiness on their faces, Shi Yan felt pleased.

"Without you, we wouldn't be here today. You always surprise us." Yang Zhuo appraised with a lot of emotion. "I could have never imagined that you could reach your current level from your low realm that year. Every time I think about it, I feel like I'm dreaming."

Long Zhu also said, "In Perpetual Night Forest that year, I supported your side because I thought that you could bring a whole new world to Human Clan. However, I have never thought that my instant decision at that moment could create an incredible warrior later."

"I remember when you arrived in the Endless Sea, you only had the Disaster Realm cultivation base." Yang Zhuo said with a smile, "but today, you've reached Original God Realm. I would never have imagined in my dreams how much you've brought to us."

"Boy, you shouldn't be complacent." Shi Jian said with a serious countenance, looking at him. "Agate Star Area has many experts, including Incipient God Realm ones. Since you have extraordinary innate talents, don't lag behind."

Listening to his family and friends' encouragement, Shi Yan was touched and relaxed.

"I want to leave for a while." Contemplating for a while, he said with a smile, "I want to go to Shadow Ghostly Prison. I have something to do there. You guys just stay and cultivate in Devil Blood Star. Don't worry. I know your attainment in the future won't be ordinary."

Out of his expectations, people didn't ask him anything. They all looked at him encouragingly.

"You guys..." Shi Yan was surprised.

"You never rest even for a moment. We get used to it." Yang Zhuo laughed. "Maybe the more you travel, explore, and battle, the better you can do to break through and become stronger. We know how you are. We know you don't like the old-fashioned and conservative cultivation ways. Well, even if you say you're going to Shadow Ghostly Prison, we have no doubt that you will succeed."

"But we heard that Shadow Ghostly Prison is an extreme place. You should be careful," Long Zhu frowned but didn't stop him.

Inside the hall, Shi Yan and his fellows were talking happily. They recalled old stories and laughed with each other, having a relaxing moment.

Long, long afterward, Long Zhu and the others excused themselves and left. Only Yang Zhuo and Shi Jian stayed.

"This is Thousand Fold Lotus. You can merge it with your Sea of Consciousness. It will benefit the soul altar marvelously. Grandfathers, you two keep it carefully and find the chance to use it." Pondering for a while, Shi Yan took out the Blue Ice Jars and gave six refined Thousand Fold Lotuses to Yang Zhuo and Shi Jian.

Shi Yan got thirteen flowers. He sold three to Wu Lan, used one, and saved three for Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo. He handed his grandfathers the six flowers that remained.

"Thousand Fold Lotus is a great tool to aid the soul and Sea of Consciousness. But one person should use it all at once. The second use wouldn't be as effective as the first one. Thus, each of you should have one lotus. You guys can arrange for these six flowers," said Shi Yan.

Yang Zhuo and Shi Jian were astonished. Strange light shot out from their eyes.

They knew the value of Thousand Fold Lotuses...

Shi Yan had sold the Thousand Fold Lotuses to Wu Lan at the price of eight million divine crystals each. However, they heard that the real price of the flower could be more than ten million, which was enough to buy ten gigantic battleships. Ten million divine crystals was an enormous amount in Agate Star Area, indeed.

Six Thousand Fold Lotuses were equal to sixty million divine crystals! What was going on?

"Grandpa Yang, Grandpa Shi, you are my family. Of course, I will reserve good things for my family." Shi Yan smiled, "Grandpas, I want you two to use the flowers. Next time I see you, I want to see what realm you can reach."

Shi Jian and Yang Zhuo were at Peak of Spirit Realm. They just needed a little more to enter True God Realm. If they were in Grace Mainland, they would be on top of the pyramid. But in this Agate Star Area...

Warriors at True God Realm in Shi Yan's eyes at this moment were just ants. However, family was always family. Although their realms were low, he would never change his attitude towards them. He had six Thousand Fold Lotuses. He never thought to give Feng Rao some. He gave Yang Zhuo and Shi Jian all six.

The two old men were happy. They nodded discreetly. No words were needed to express their gratitude.

After discussing with Long Zhu, Jester, Na Xin, Tang Yuan Nan, and Yun Hao for a while, he arranged everything before leaving.

Hovering in the air, he turned his head to look at the layers of mountains, the palaces, his family and his friends. Shi Yan felt relaxed. He felt the heavy responsibility he had shouldered finally lift.

His family members and friends were appropriately arranged. This was a level 7 life star with abundant cultivating materials and Blood Devil's care. He'd done what he had to do. He had given them the best conditions to cultivate. He couldn't interfere with their progress though, so they could only depend on their efforts.

Smiling, he turned into a blood mist, dashing towards the center of Devil Blood Star.

Some women on the mountain range behind him lifted their heads to watch him, their countenances complicated.

Cao Zhi Lan, He Qing Man, and Qu Yan Qing were standing on a rock cliff of a mountain, looking at Shi Yan with lonely visages.

They couldn't have anything with Shi Yan. They regretted a little bit. The man that they hadn't lay their eyes on that year now had an earth-shaking achievement. He himself alone had overturned the situation of Grace Mainland. He had brought them from the far Grace Mainland to Agate Star Area. He found a perfect place for them to cultivate indeed.

At this moment, Shi Yan was distant and strange to them. Even if they could have thicker facial skin, they knew that they would never be people in his class. Even if they wanted to pay instead of getting paid, they didn't have that right.

The difference between their realms was like a wide canal that they could never cross. In front of Shi Yan, their pressure was massive. No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't be themselves and couldn't feel comfortable.

They suddenly understood.

If you can hold on to the man when he's poor and weak, when he's finally wealthy, you can only look at him with desire for the rest of your life. You will never be able to touch him...

Inside a stone building in another mountain range.

Feng Ke and Feng Rao were standing by the window, looking at Shi Yan zooming out. Feng Ke glanced at his daughter and chuckled. "Your eyes are always keener than mine. I used to have no clue why you wanted to be with that man. I thought you were just impulsive. But today, you proved your good eyes. Sigh, I can't imagine that he reached such a level. In the future, he will be more dazzling. Do you think you will be pressured even more?"

"Of course," Feng Rao thought, answering softly. "Thus, I want to make double efforts. I want to shorten the distance between us. At least... I don't want to lag too far behind."

"He doesn't have only one woman, right?" frowned Feng Ke.

"Is it a problem?" Feng Rao smiled. "A strong, attractive man like him, of course, will attract beauties. Well, people aren't foolish. They can see his incredible features, right? I'm lucky because I have a large place in his heart. Although it's still small, I feel like it's good enough."

Feng Rao's line of sight moved further away from where Cao Zhi Lan, He Qing Man, and Qu Yan Qing stood. She lowered her voice, chuckling. "Some women would regret it for the rest of their life. They regret that they couldn't have anything with him. Because they were narrow-minded, they couldn't hold on to him when he wasn't good enough. So now, they have to mourn their loss for the rest of their lives. I'm lucky I made the right decision that year. Otherwise, we wouldn't have come to this place; my father and my people wouldn't have been taken care of so nicely."

Feng Ke nodded, sighing inwardly.

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Chapter 989: Travel with a Beauty

When Shi Yan returned to the center of the Devil Blood Star, Fu Wei of Potion and Tool Pavilion, Bath of Evil Dragon Tribe, and Gu Te of Brutal Dragon Tribe had just finished their negotiation. They had come up with a trading and shipping contract for the future. They looked satisfied.

Fu Wei had offered them many preferential prices compared to before. As Fu Wei had the approval of Bath and Gu Te, she got the support of the Monster Clan.

Bath and Gu Te had dozens of life stars. They were indeed the prominent regional force in Agate Star Area. Many other branches of the Monster Clan had depended on Bath and Gu Te. In some aspects, Fu Wei had the exclusive right to do business with the entire Monster Clan.

The next meeting to be held was going to be in the Monster Dragon Star. At that time, Fu Wei would arrange for her staff to deliver the materials required to the Monster Clan to quench their bodies. She would receive big profits from Monster Clan.

Both sides were happy.

Bath and Gu Te saw Shi Yan coming. They nodded to greet him.

Talking to Shi Yan, they knew Blood Devil was cultivating in seclusion. Thus, they didn't stay for a long time and they departed from Devil Blood Star.

"I heard that you wanna go to Shadow Ghostly Prison?" Fu Wei got this information from Wu Lan. She seemed to not be surprised and just smiled. "I'm also going there. Do you need a ride?"

"Are you going to Shadow Ghostly Prison too?" Shi Yan was surprised.

"Yes, I have some business there. Our battleship can move faster than you guys fly. You don't need to use your energy too. What do you think? Do you want to go with us?" invited Fu Wei.

She was still so curious about Shi Yan. The man who had the approval of the two Chiefs of Monster Dragon Star and was related to Blood Devil somehow was going to bloom with great achievement in Agate Star Area later.

Potion and Tool Pavilion had always valued potential experts, which was its persistent working policy.

"Ah, mei-mei, you do favor our Shi Yan a lot. You're going to the same destination again. I think your destiny is deep enough. Haha." Wu Lan teased her. "Haha, I heard you have many men chase after you in Potion and Tool Pavilion, but you never lay your eyes on anyone. You haven't had any rumors or scandals with anyone. Don't you think when this information is released, your flower-bodyguards would be jealous and chase after Shi Yan and confront him?"

Fu Wei blushed, glancing at her reluctantly. "Jie-jie, why don't you let me go?"

"Because you look so cute when you're blushing. I like to see you blush." Wu Lan smiled deliberately and then said to Shi Yan, "Going with Potion and Tool Pavilion will save you from trouble. No matter which area it is, the battleship of Potion and Tool Pavilion can cross wars and fights. It's like a pass. You won't encounter troubles."

Pausing for a while, Wu Lan said, "If something happens, it will only be the internal competition between the parties of Potion and Tool Pavilion itself. Haha, other forces don't dare to mess with them."

Fu Wei was bewildered. She shook her head, sighing as if she had to accept what Wu Lan said.

Potion and Tool Pavilion was a unique force that stayed away from the mundane forces of Agate Star Area. It was truly the biggest business of Agate Star Area. No matter how strong they were, those forces had to have a close or even complicated relationship with Potion and Tool Pavilion. They needed to exchange for cultivating materials from Potion and Tool Pavilion, anyway.

Each life star and mineral star had some special cultivating materials. However, the warriors' demands were strange. Things they could exploit from their life star wasn't necessarily what they needed.

What Potion and Tool Pavilion did was to manage the cultivating materials of Agate Star Area. It would deliver what the warriors needed and exchange them for the items they didn't need. Potion and Tool Pavilion could earn from the difference between prices.

Also, Potion and Tool Pavilion had employed many alchemists and blacksmiths. They could refine materials into pellets, medicines, secret treasures, and battleships. At the same time, they had different Source of Power Upanishad Inheritances and books of special powers Upanishads. Together, they brought the enormous turnover to Potion and Tool Pavilion.

No one objected to the fact that Potion and Tool Pavilion was the wealthiest force in Agate Star Area. Rumors even said that if any mighty force could have Potion and Tool Pavilion, they received the ability to rule the entire star area alone.

From this aspect, people knew how strong Potion and Tool Pavilion was. Having Potion and Tool Pavilion meant having endless pellets and medicines, battleships and cultivating materials. At the same time, they could even cut off materials supply for the enemies. With the right time and right force, they would become invincible.

However, Potion and Tool Pavilion had never participated in any battles of the forces. They would remain neutral forever, staying away from wars and competitions.

Its real competition happened... internally between the Elders.

The internal war of Potion and Tool Pavilion was exclusive. It restricted the other forces from joining. People said that it was also brutal. However, outsiders couldn't know that.

"... If you also go there, I should say thanks in advance." Shi Yan pondered for a while and then nodded with a smile. He knew that it would be good for his team.

"We want to depart right now." Fu Wei adjusted a piece of jade on her dress, her face calm like water. "We've stayed in the Devil Blood Star for a long time. We're delayed. We should hurry to go to Shadow Ghostly Prison."

"I have no problem with that," Shi Yan smiled. He knew Fei Lan and Leona couldn't wait very long.

"Good then. We're going to depart now." Fu Wei said and then called a war chariot for Shi Yan, Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo. They flew towards the battleship of Potion and Tool Pavilion, which was anchored out there.

When the rumbling noise of the battleship's engine starting, the battleship that looked like an antique beast slowly soared up from the Devil Blood Star, flying into the immense galaxy.

They treated Shi Yan differently this time.

The previous time he hopped in this battleship, he could only sit on a corner of the deck. Potion and Tool Pavilion's staff didn't care about him much.

However, Fu Wei had given him a spacious cultivating room inside the battleship this time, which had a meditating platform that could gather energy. It also had a stone room where he could practice power Upanishad, a bathroom, and even good wines and fruits. He could reach for everything he needed. The

cultivating chamber was several hundred meters large divided into ten rooms. Each of them was decorated with gorgeous jewels and exquisite drawings on the wall. All looked stunningly luxurious.

It seemed like Fu Wei wanted to form a good relationship with Shi Yan. After she took Shi Yan's team of four to the room, she said with a smile, "You can stay here and cultivate. When we get there, I'll notify you. The conditions here are good for your cultivation. We've set up the barrier outside. You can strike your blows. Warriors at Incipient God Realm can't break the barrier. Don't worry about it."

"Thanks for your excellent hospitality."

"Don't be so polite. If you have any materials to sell or buy, remember to call me."

"Of course! Of course!"

Fu Wei smiled and nodded. She didn't linger. At the moment the battleship moved through the atmosphere of Devil Blood Star, she left.

As soon as she left, Shi Yan released his Soul Consciousness to sense around. He then took out a Blue Ice Jar. "This jar has three Thousand Fold Lotuses. I've refined them. You three should take one for each. It will benefit your Sea of Consciousness and soul altar very well."

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo had cultivated the Inheritances of the Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight. They all had the similar blood mark on their forehead. According to the Ring Spirit, the heirs and heiresses of the eight servants of Bloodthirsty would become his servants too. Strengthening them meant improving his hands.

Thus, he had saved three Thousand Fold Lotuses for the three of them. He wanted to increase their realms and powers faster.

"Thank you, senior," Ka Tuo laughed. He didn't try to be shy or lie to Shi Yan. He received the Blue Ice Jar directly. "We won't fail you, senior."

Although he still called Shi Yan senior, he had considered Shi Yan his Master and intended to serve him wholeheartedly.

After this period of time staying together, Ka Tuo gradually recognized that Ge Lu, who had imparted him the inheritance, was one of the eight members of the Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight. He had solemnly pledged to fulfill the wish of that deceased precursor. He was clear and determined. He knew that he had to become the member of Shi Yan's entourage.

However, for face-saving consideration, he couldn't address the other Master directly. Thus, he still called Shi Yan his senior.

Shi Yan smiled. Through some small details, he had seen the changes in Ka Tuo's personality. He was glad because it was easier for them to address each other that way.

If Ka Tuo called him Master every time, Shi Yan would feel pretty awkward. He couldn't adapt to it.

Fei Lan and Leona weren't talkative. They just nodded and didn't say even a 'thank you.' However, Shi Yan understood that if he was in any trouble, Fei Lan and Leona would risk their lives to help him. They were trustful colleagues who he could reveal his back to.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo took one Thousand Fold Lotus each. After that, they found their own rooms and started to absorb the lotus as Shi Yan had done.

Shi Yan also quieted down. He found a place where he could calm down his mind and meditate. He started to think and comprehend Blood Devil's instructions which were related to Life power Upanishad.

Blood Devil had great attainment on his cultivation of Life power Upanishad. It had almost reached the perfect level, the utmost natural level of Life power Upanishad. The powers of Life Upanishad combined with Immortal Demon Blood had made Shi Yan drop his jaw in awe. That was the first time he knew that Life power Upanishad could reach such a magical level.

As long as he had one drop of Immortal Demon Blood remaining, he could still revive even if his God Body was smashed. This was the most terrifyingly, marvelous feature of the Immortal Demon Blood.

Using Immortal Demon Blood to heal a poorly wounded warrior was another application of Immortal Demon Blood. As long as he had enough Demon Blood in his body, people who accompanied him could recover if they weren't smashed into a pulp. Shi Yan could use his Demon Blood to bestow his magical recovery ability to others.

This was a terrific yet intimidating ability!

Life power Upanishad in his blood was the exclusive feature of Immortal Demon Blood, which no other races could compare to. Also, it was the main power Upanishad of the Immortal Demon Tribe. Shi Yan was lucky that he had combined Death and Life powers Upanishads right at the beginning. He had created a new level of combined powers Upanishad, which could support each other.

The performance of Life power Upanishad and Demon Blood by Blood Devil had opened a new door to Shi Yan. It showed him the powers of a higher level. It had impressed him deeply.

There was still a long time to go before they reached Shadow Ghostly Prison. Shi Yan decided to use this time most sufficiently to break through his powers Upanishads. This way, he could grow his energy and power Upanishads at the same time. He lacked improvement of powers Upanishad and realm. About the required amount of energy...

Shi Yan smiled, his face relaxed.

When they arrived in Shadow Ghostly Prison, why would he worry about not having enough energy to break through?

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 990: Ancient City Battleship

Old Orchid Star, Far West region, Agate Star Area.

After thirty-two years, Old Orchid Star was now dominated by wild weed. The grand mountain that the Giant Tribe used to live on was now leveled. However, this level 7 life star didn't have many races dwelling on it due to its terrible gravity.

Forces of Far West joined hands to sweep out this life star. This planet was now devastated. They had exploited all the strange and rare mineral ores and crystals.

However, one mysterious ancient city stood firm in a corner of Old Orchid Star. It was dusted and decorated with spider webs, and became a playground for many small animals.

This mysterious ancient city was made of some special stone material. It was so firm. That year, those warriors who came to rampage this place didn't find anything precious in the city. They returned with nothing.

Anyway, those people all were savaged by Blood Devil's subordinates. They would never have another chance to get back to Old Orchid Star.

Today, a gigantic battleship landed on Old Orchid Star and anchored by that ancient city. Warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion got out of their battleship and headed to that mysterious city, their faces earnest.

The leader of this group was blacksmith Zha Duo of Potion and Tool Pavilion who was also Lord Duo, Fu Wei's Uncle Duo. He was an expert at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm who cultivated the extraordinary Space power Upanishad.

Zha Duo was wearing bright silver clothes with exquisite embroideries. He was agile and lively although he looked thin at his fifties or sixties with silver hair draped over his shoulder. Other warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion followed him with great respect.

Zha Duo walked to the mysterious ancient city. Looking at the rigid city that had stood against tens of thousands of years, he was amazed.

He directly headed to the toughest building in the city, which Shi Yan and Na Xin had tried to open but failed even though they had tried all kinds of strength.

Zha Duo stood in front of the door, slowly reached out and touched it. He squinted to sense for a moment.

Swish!

A lightsaber shot out from his fingertip, moving like a soft ribbon. It ripped off layers of barrier on the stone doors.

Boom!

The stone door was smashed.

Zha Duo was still calm and natural, sauntering into the stone building with bright eyes.

The circles inside the stone building glowed, releasing colorful light rings. They connected with each other and created a massive light sphere. Each loop was filled with beautiful and expensive divine crystals, which were all top-quality ones. There were dozens of thousands of them.

The divine crystals were shining dazzlingly like stars in the universe, sparkling in each corner of the stone building.

Zha Duo was moving between the circles, trying to find something. He didn't want to miss any corner. However, after several times of searching, he got nothing and he knitted his brows.

After a while, Zha Duo's fingers shot out beams of light, aiming at the light ball as if he wanted to ignite the divine crystals.

Millions of divine crystals released their energy at once. The abundant energy erupted like a volcano. It filled the stone building immediately and then overflowed, reaching each corner of this mysterious city in the form of red light.

Rumble! Rumble!

The mysterious ancient city that stood on Old Orchid Star slowly floated up into the sky with such energy supplemented.

Zha Duo got out of the stone building, walking around the ancient city hovering in the sky. He carefully searched through every corner. Gradually, his face grimaced.

In the vast sea of stars, a massive battleship was moving like a wild meteor. Fu Wei and An Yun were staying in the center chamber, staring at a mirror with hope.

Gradually, the bright mirror glowed in a dim halo. A shadow became clearer. It was Zha Duo, the one who was in Old Orchid Star at this moment.

"Uncle Duo!" Fu Wei couldn't help but call. With a gentle figure, she said tenderly, "Did you find the Canon?"

In that mirror, Zha Duo appeared with a pale face. "The Canon isn't here. This ancient city is a battleship fabricated by the very First Pavilion Master. That Elder had stolen it. I'm sure he used to live here. The Thousand Fold Lotuses they got grew here. The boy you said did that. I've searched every corner of the battleship. I got nothing, not even a rock."

Fu Wei and An Yun stiffened their faces.

They could see the mysterious city moving slowly and then accelerating through that mirror. It was getting out of the atmosphere of Old Orchid Star and entering the sea of stars.

That year, the First Pavilion Master had fabricated himself a strange battleship, which looked like a city moving in the void of the endless sea of stars. That city was the symbol of the First Pavilion Master.

The Elder who took the Canon and ran away was the key captain that drove the battleship. During that internal war, he activated the battleship and ran away, disappearing from Agate Star Area.

They found the battleship and the Thousand Fold Lotuses, which confirmed the fact that the Elder used to live in the ancient city. However, they couldn't find his body or the Canon. They didn't see anything that described the Canon or was related to the Canon, which gave Zha Duo a lot of resentment for traveling all the way here for nothing.

"I heard that the battleship was buried in the ground of the Old Orchid Star. Those people had found it by chance. Should the Canon be hidden in the core of the planet?" Fu Wei thought, frowning.

"The planet core of Old Orchid Star?" Zha Duo's face changed, his eyes more solemn. "The Old Orchid Star has a gravity that is a hundred times heavier compared to the other planets. The gravity in the core should be more terrifying and unpredictable. Even I can't jump in there."

Zha Duo knitted his brow tightly as he was thinking. "I think I can use the Soul Consciousness to sense a little bit."

Then, Zha Duo sat down on the battleship and closed his eyes and released the Soul Consciousness, sending it towards the core of Old Orchid Star.

Fu Wei and An Yun anxiously watched him.

After a while, Zha Duo retrieved his Soul Consciousness. With a dark countenance, he shook his head. "Nothing. It's empty."

Fu Wei and An Yun were disappointed.

"The Canon isn't there. If not, I could have sensed some aura though." Zha Duo contemplated for a while and then said, "Keep an eye on that boy. Try to ask him for more details. Besides the Thousand Fold Lotus, ask if he saw anything else."

Fu Wei nodded begrudgingly.

"The Canon is crucial. You have to get that information no matter what. If needed, you can use some extreme tricks then." Zha Duo said with a malignant face and snorted. "If he wants to conceal his information force his soul altar out of his God Body. We can use Soul Searching Technique to take his memories and investigate!"

"It is not that easy," An Yun's face was bitter. "He's from the same tribe as Blood Devil. Blood Devil favors him a lot. He also has some relations with Bath and Gu Te of Monster Clan. If they want to plot against us, they can harm our Potion and Tool Pavilion's reputation. Plus, we would even receive the anger of Monster Clan."

Hearing her, Zha Duo arched his brows, "Who is that kid?"

"Not clear yet. Our Potion and Tool Pavilion has no record of him. He suddenly came out from nowhere," answered An Yun in a soft tone.

"If he has some relations with Demon Clan and Monster Clan, we can't use force, of course. Hmm, I'm too far away from you guys. Fu Wei, you work on it. Try to take true information from him. The information of the Canon seems to be disclosed. The Great Elder has asked me about this. You guys must be careful. Do not disclose anything." After Zha Duo said this, his imaged dimmed out and disappeared.

Fu Wei and An Yun exchanged looks, sighing reluctantly.

The relationships within Potion and Tool Pavilion were complicated and troublesome. Great Elder had arranged some insiders to his enemy parties. Fu Wei didn't know who they were. Sometimes, Great Elder knew their operation and information.

They couldn't do anything about this so they could only be more cautious.

"Oh, I have to talk to him again. What a headache!" Fu Wei smoothed her tangled hair, her face involuntary. "That man's full of lies. Eight out of ten things he says are lies. I'm afraid that it's not easy to take information from him."

"Young Elder, how about... using the Seven Emotion and Six Desire liquor?" An Yun hesitated, giving a suggestion.

Fu Wei blushed. "Even I can't control my feelings if I drink that liquor. It's easy to confess... I'm afraid unexpected things could happen... I shouldn't do that..."

"I believe in your strong willpower." An Yun sighed inwardly, but she was persistent. "The Seven Emotion and Six Desire liquor is effective. It's the only method to force him to tell the truth without using force. The Canon is crucial. Young Elder, you should think about the general picture. I know it's hard for you though."

Fu Wei's cheeks reddened as she had a lot of thoughts struggling in her mind.

"Young Elder, as soon as we get news about the Canon, we can stop right there. I think with your ability, you can take the real information from him." An Yun stooped, not daring to look at her, but she still insisted.

Fu Wei pondered for a while. She thought a lot before nodding reluctantly. "Okay, we can try. Invite him for me... Umm... to my room."

An Yun was bewildered. She nodded silently.

Training room inside the battleship.

Shi Yan sat like a rock. He had stayed put for a long time already. He held his aura, but his energy was moving around his body.

Inside the other three rooms, Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo were using the Thousand Fold Lotuses to refine their soul altars and strengthen their souls.

Knock! Knock!

The closed jade door transmitted sounds of gentle knocking.

Shi Yan woke up and walked to the door with a frown. Looking at An Yun with her awkward face, he said impatiently. "What's up?"

"Our Yong Elder wants to discuss something with you." An Yun sighed inwardly. She felt guilty. However, they had to put Young Elder in a great inconvenience for the Canon.

"If it's not important, I don't care." Shi Yan waved his hand. He was trying his best to understand the mysteries and powers of Demon Blood. This disturbance annoyed and irritated him.

An Yun's face stiffened. She cursed inwardly but still smiled. "I don't know the details. But I think it should be very important. Please, come to see her."

"Oh," Shi Yan paused for a while and said reluctantly, "then lead me."

"Follow me," An Yun immediately led him towards a stone corridor, walking deep inside the battleship.