

Slaughter 991

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 991: Seven Emotion and Six Desire Liquor

An Yun stopped by a jade door, speaking with a complicated countenance. "Young Elder is waiting for you inside."

Then, An Yun bent her body slightly and sighed inwardly before she left.

Shi Yan was bewildered. Looking at the jade door, he had no clue at all.

He reached out, gently knocking on the door. The clear noise echoing in this empty stone corridor was unpleasant to the ears.

"Come in, please." Fu Wei's soft voice came out from inside. Her tender, weak voice was somehow like a tranquilizer, which made people relaxed.

Pushing the jade door with a skeptical look, Shi Yan entered the door. His eyes glistened immediately.

Inside that hundred square meters jade room, the ceiling was decorated with tender-glowing jewels. It was like a curtain of a galaxy hanging above people's heads, giving them a relaxing feeling. The walls were carved with delicate drawings and patterns, which carried hidden energy. Many exquisite tools were displayed on the wall. They looked like decorations that made the room more luxurious and elegant.

The doors of smaller rooms in this chamber were half opened. Shi Yan could see the bathroom, the cultivating room, and the pellet refining rooms. Everything here was extremely opulent.

A graceful blue figure stood by a white jade table in the middle of the room. Apparently, she had put on her makeup. Her face blushed while her beautiful eyes were like the deep ocean or fulgent blue gems.

She wore a long light-blue dress, which exposed her white shoulder and moon-like wrists. She wore a blue crystal necklace; her long hair was pinned up into an elegant and noble bun. She looked tender and stylish. Her slender fingers clutched a white jade bottle and she poured an amber-colored liquor into a glass.

The pure and pleasant scent of liquor entered Shi Yan's nostrils, moving into his internal organs. It relaxed Shi Yan and made him calm and unwind.

Fu Wei was trying to create a cozy, comfy atmosphere. She smiled faintly. Her bright eyes rippled with lights when she waved at him, talking tenderly. "Come sit here."

Shi Yan was surprised. His mouth curves into a strange smile. "Miss Fu Wei, you called me here to drink with you?" While talking, he walked forward and sat in front of that beautiful blue figure.

"Isn't it okay?" Fu Wei smiled naturally. "The journey to Shadow Ghostly Prison isn't short. Cultivating isn't a good way to kill time. If you sink into it, your mental state will be limited. Drinking a little bit will help you relax and adjust."

"Seems like you do know how to enjoy life." Studying the stone room, Shi Yan smiled. "I can tell that from this room. Haha, anyway, I'm a rough and rude guy. I may disturb your relaxing time."

"Why do you think so? How can you be rude and rough?" Fu Wei's hand lifted the jade glass, giving it to Shi Yan deliberately. "Try this liquor. Our Potion and Tool Pavilion made it. We don't sell it. This liquor is called "Passion." I don't know if it suits your taste or not."

Shi Yan smiled, receiving the glass. However, he didn't drink it immediately. He just looked at her with bright and sharp eyes.

Cunning!

Fu Wei cursed him under her breath. She was afraid that he would doubt the liquor. Thus, she tried to calm her nerves as she poured herself a full glass. Then, she slowly took one sip after another until she finished her glass. "I've been drinking it for years. But still, I like it the most."

Shi Yan nodded and finished his glass. He felt like he had gulped a mouthful of water from an extremely fresh stream. The fragrance and taste were so good that he couldn't even open his mouth to give it his compliments.

This good liquor was like a fresh stream dispersing in his tummy. Shi Yan's seven emotions and six desires were aroused from the bottom of his heart. He suddenly felt an urge to confess to his loved one.

Shi Yan eased his mind by using his Soul Consciousness to check his body. It found nothing strange so he smiled brightly, "Indeed, it tastes pure and very good!"

"Then drink more." Fu Wei was happy discreetly. She tried to be more charming when pouring him another full glass. She smiled and then said, "Well, even if our staff in the organization want to buy this kind of liquor, it costs one hundred thousand divine crystals per bottle. Outsiders hardly got a chance to taste it."

"Oh, so I should drink more," Shi Yan smiled frankly, making a toast. "Thank you for your warm hospitality. Come, we drink!"

Fu Wei was reluctant, but she could only pour a full glass for herself. She clinked her glass with his as she smiled. She noticed his glass while taking small sips from her glass.

"I heard that you're the youngest Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion. I... can't see your realm. What's your power Upanishad?" asked Shi Yan curiously.

After his soul altar was cleaned with the Soul Refining Fluid, he could know the realm of warriors around him easily. However, he couldn't see Fu Wei's realm. Every time he tried, it was like waving his arms in the thick mist. He couldn't see anything though.

"My soul altar is protected by a special soul treasure. You can't see my realm." Fu Wei parted her lips to grin, her jade-like finger pointing at the hairpin in her hair bun. "It helps me prevent the Soul Consciousness from sensing my head. Unless it's an Incipient God Realm expert, people can't see my real realm."

"What's your real realm then? Which power Upanishad are you cultivating?" asked Shi Yan with a smile.

"Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm. I cultivate Fire power Upanishad. Most of the alchemists and blacksmiths in Potion and Tool Pavilion cultivate Fire power Upanishad." After Fu Wei took two glasses of wine, she seemed to freely speak more and she couldn't help it. "Elders in our Potion and Tool Pavilion are all good at refining pellets and secret treasures. I've made the small toys and accessories on my body myself. Haha. My biggest hobby is to fabricate secret treasures from a bunch of mixed cultivating materials. I will feel accomplished as I can achieve something that way. It feels so good to me."

"Hm, I know a little about blacksmithing," Shi Yan said, unable to control his mind. "But I don't really invest in this field. I only care to increase my competence and my realm... I hope to push my fighting competence to the peak. Forging tools is just an activity I use to calm down my restless mind. I don't want to put too much effort into it."

"You know how to forge treasures?" Fu Wei was excited, giggling. "Can you show me what you've refined?"

"No problem." Shi Yan's mind was now defenseless. He didn't know why he became so easy to be talked into things. He took out the three Bone Thorns he had refined and put them on that roundtable.

"Drink more, drink more." Fu Wei still remembered her purpose. She poured one more glass for Shi Yan before picking up a Bone Thorn to check. Beams of light sparkled from her delicate fingers, twirling around the bone thorn.

Fu Wei's eyes glistened, giving a sincere compliment. "You do have a gift in forging treasures. This Bone Thorn is between level 2 and level 3 of the Divine Grade. You... can be considered a Divine Grade blacksmith. If you invest more, I'm sure your future attainment will be pretty good."

"Too bad that I can't distract my mind that much." Shi Yan sighed reluctantly. He instinctively gulped all the liquor in his glass. Then, he pried, "They say that your Potion and Tool Pavilion has never joined any war of Agate Star Area. You guys will remain neutral forever. Is it true? I'm curious. A big monster like Potion and Tool Pavilion has no ambition. It's unreasonable, right?"

"We don't participate directly in the wars of the star area. But some Elders will discreetly promote or urge the forces to fight again each other. They will use the others' force to get what they want in Agate Star Area." Fu Wei explained, "For example, Great Elder wants to take a black metal mine in a mineral star, but the holder doesn't want to sell it to him. Then, Great Elder will spread out the news that he will buy that mine at a great price. Naturally, people will come to clear that mineral star and sell the ores to him."

Shi Yan was surprised, "Seems like you guys aren't always neutral like it is claimed."

"Of course, we won't be absolutely neutral." Fu Wei sighed and nodded. "We will support the forces who have a good relationship with us. We will try our best to subdue the ones who betray us. We will plot against them and make other forces eliminate them. After many years, the forces that were cleared indirectly by Potion and Tool Pavilion could be more than several dozens. At the same time, our internal competition seems to never end. We urge our forces to fight each other. We control the general situation of the entire Agate Star Area behind the curtain and we won't show ourselves in any fight."

Shi Yan listened to her earnestly. He nodded in his mind. "That's how it is."

"Potion and Tool Pavilion is much crueler than you think. My parents and relatives were also sacrifices." Fu Wei's eyes were sad and distant. "I was born in a small life star. My parents were just ordinary people. One day, my master passed by and he found that I have the trace of Fire power Upanishad. He brought me away and taught me how to cultivate. That's how I became an alchemist. However, my little life star was invaded shortly afterward. They even killed civilians. My family was all killed.

"Many years later, when I become the youngest Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion after my master died, I got to know that Potion and Tool Pavilion had an unwritten rule: to prevent the apprentice from the tie of affection, they would arrange people to kill the apprentice's entire family. My master had arranged another force to kill my family."

Fu Wei was down. She merely explained to him the story she'd been hiding for a long time. She had never told anyone before.

"My master died early. However, when he was alive, he had treated me well, much better than my parents. I used to respect and love him a lot. After I knew it, it felt so painful and resentful..."

"You must hate him a lot," Shi Yan frowned, speaking faintly. "If I were you, I would do my best to kill him. Even if he died, I would curse him every day until I die! To enroll a disciple, he had killed all of your family members. Is it a rule of your Potion and Tool Pavilion? Oh man, you guys are so cruel!"

"Thus, I hate this place. I hate the Elders in the Pavilion. I hope I can crush it!" Fu Wei gritted her teeth and lifted her head up all of a sudden. "But only when I get the Pavilion Master position I can have the power to crush them. However, I still need one thing to do that. If I can get it, I can fulfill my wish."

Pausing for a while, Fu Wei spoke as if she was begging him. "You can help me."

"I can help you?" Shi Yan pointed at himself, his face confused.

"Yeah, you can. As long as you tell me where the Canon is." Finally, Fu Wei had asked him what she needed to ask.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 992: This Book?

"Canon?"

Shi Yan was confused. He thought for a while and then said carefully. "I never heard about that before. I'm afraid that you will be disappointed."

Fu Wei's blue eyes sparkled. Her heart was filled with anticipation. "In that ancient battleship, did you see the Canon?" Fu Wei was hurried. She was a little pale and she looked lost.

From the day she got the information of the Thousand Fold Lotus, which gave her clues of the Canon, her mind was always occupied. After a detailed investigation, she confirmed that the Elder used to live in the ancient battleship. Her pieces of evidence showed that if Shi Yan found the Thousand Fold Lotus, he must know about the Canon.

To get the information of the Canon's whereabouts from Shi Yan, she didn't mind her reputation as she drank "Passion Liquor" of Potion and Tool Pavilion with him. She had opened her heart to him and told

him secrets of Potion and Tool Pavilion and her private stories, the ones that she had buried deep in her heart.

She thought that she could get something to make it up. However, hearing Shi Yan say that he doesn't know such a thing, she was so bitter that she even wanted to vomit blood.

Shi Yan was sensitive enough to realize her changing mood. Due to the effect of the liquor, Shi Yan wanted to say something. He instinctively pried, "What's the Canon?"

"It's a book." Fu Wei was so bitter. She sighed reluctantly. "That book can affect the selection of the next Pavilion Master of Potion and Tool Pavilion. Our party is in a bad situation. If we get the Canon, we may overturn it."

". . . A book?" Shi Yan's mind flickered. He instinctively touched the Fantasy Sky Ring. A faint halo flashed. The yellowed, dilapidated book emerged, the one he couldn't understand. It fell in his hand. "This book?"

Fu Wei was still sinking in her significant loss. Her beautiful eyes became hot as her soft body shivered. She couldn't help but grab that book. Her slender finger shivered anxiously. She was so thrilled she ever clutched Shi Yan's big hand.

Fu Wei was shocked as if she was electrocuted. Her gentle body trembled hard. Her face became so red it was as if she could drip blood. She couldn't help but yell, "Yes! That's it... It's the Canon! You have the Canon!"

As their hands were touching, Shi Yan could feel the terrifying heat from her jade fingers. However, the feeling of touching something white and so smooth had touched Shi Yan.

Fu Wei gripped both the Canon and Shi Yan's fingers. She was shaking. She suddenly reacted and she blushed when she retracted her hand, letting out the Canon that she had ever seen in her dream. Her voice trembled as she said, "You tell me. What do you want to exchange for the Canon?"

Shi Yan was confused. He frowned but it was hard to recognize. "So this book is very important to you?"

"Very very important!" Fu Wei nodded. Her face has never been as solemn as it was now. "You tell me and I can satisfy any conditions of yours as long as you give me the Canon."

"Then take it," Shi Yan smiled generously, throwing her the book that he couldn't understand. "It's useless to me. If you like, I'm giving it to you. About the condition... Hmm, it's alright."

Perhaps it was because of the liquor or because Fu Wei had opened her heart to him. As Shi Yan hadn't recognized the value of that book, he didn't give any strict condition. His generosity had shaken the maiden heart of Fu Wei.

Under the effect of a big thrill, Fu Wei was so excited. She grabbed the book and jolted up as if she had just found a precious treasure. She stepped forward. Under the urge of some emotion she couldn't name, she jumped over and hugged Shi Yan, screaming. "Thank you! Thank you! I don't know how to say thank you enough! I will carve it into my heart!"

Fu Wei grabbed the Canon. She was both happy and angry. She didn't feel good as if she had a mix of feelings right now.

After fifteen minutes of talking to each other, she had a lot of mixed feelings together. She was pushed between happiness and sadness, which were totally opposite. Together with her private parts violated, Fu Wei felt her mind a mess of gossamers. She suddenly felt that Shi Yan's face was somehow cute but somehow also something so disgusting that she hated it. She fought the urge to smash it with one punch.

Shi Yan stood alone in Fu Wei's room, his face strange. The wonderful feeling he just had made him miss it already.

Fu Wei was gentle and elegant. Her bearings were pacific and clear like water. People could easily have a good feeling talking to her and relax their defense. This woman usually wore loose garments to hide her voluptuous body. People would never know how wonderful her curves were.

As Shi Yan had the chance to feel it today, he thought that he missed it already. He stood there, recalling that feeling.

After a while, he gradually pulled himself together. Looking at the glass on that roundtable, he knew that liquor was somehow magical.

Meditating for two hours, the effect of the liquor had vanished. Shi Yan got up from his dreamy feelings. He immediately regretted it.

From Fu Wei's attitude, he knew that the Canon he couldn't understand was extremely precious to Potion and Tool Pavilion. Otherwise, Fu Wei wouldn't stick to him like that and she wouldn't have needed to use this trick on him. She had almost added her body into her plan.

I should have talked about the conditions!

Shi Yan thought instinctively. Then, he shook his head, chuckling. He had given away the Canon generously without a condition. It was the effect of the liquor. However, Fu Wei telling him her story sincerely had also had a particular impact on him.

This woman had to struggle a lot though. The master she respected had killed her parents indirectly. Surviving in that dark and heavy Potion and Tool Pavilion wasn't as glorious and beautiful as what people saw.

If that useless book could overturn Fu Wei's situation, Shi Yan thought that it was acceptable. As it was valueless in his hand, it could help Fu Wei on something which would be good then.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

The low footsteps echoed. An Yun gingerly appeared at the door. She looked around, but she couldn't find Fu Wei. She slightly paled, hissing. "Where's Young Elder?"

"She has just gone." Shi Yan glared at her deliberately, talking. "You guys are good at trapping people. You've set all these things to treat me. Well done."

An Yun felt her heart sinking. She spoke sternly. "What did you do to Young Elder?" Her voice was tense and anxious. She had always protected Fu Wei sincerely. As she worried that Fu Wei could meet any

inconvenience, she shouted. "If you dare to touch Young Elder, even if you have relations to Monster Clan and Demon Clan, Potion and Tool Pavilion won't let it go easily."

Shi Yan snorted, walking towards her. "You go ask her."

He passed An Yun, returning to his cultivating room.

An Yun's face was complicated. She hesitated for a while and then left quickly.

The center room of the battleship.

Fu Wei held the book in her hand, her face glowing beautifully. She grinned as she was cracked with joy. She couldn't help but mumble to herself. "Canon! It's the real Canon. I can have it easily..."

"Young Elder?" An Yun suddenly appeared. After asking, she was bewildered as she was filled with joy instantly. Pointing at the book, she shivered. "It... It... Is it real?"

"True, it's the Canon of Potion and Tool Pavilion that has been missing for tens of thousands of years!" Fu Wei took a deep breath, answering her resolutely.

An Yun was dumbstruck. She couldn't help but nod her head. She couldn't make a sound.

Fu Wei didn't mind her. She took a deep breath, her bosom rippling mesmerizingly. She touched the ring on her jade fingers, releasing a bright mirror. Fu Wei pulled herself together, releasing the light that made the mirror brighter.

Zha Duo's image appeared in the shadow, his face impatient. He scolded, "What happened? Didn't I tell you not to call me if it's not urgent? We have an insider. It's easy to disclose information if we do long-distance communication."

"Uncle Duo, I have the Canon."

The image in the mirror was stirred up hearing her.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 993: Generous Gift!

Inside the unknown fountain of powers Upanishad, two souls were floating and bobbing like spooky ghost flames searching for something.

Different marvelous powers Upanishads moved like outer space light streamers. They swooshed quickly. Each light streamer contained one power Upanishad. There were also space light streamers with the same power Upanishad but at different levels. It was like developed forms of the same mysteriously mighty power.

Obviously, it wasn't the first time that Shi Yan's host soul and co-soul entered this place. They were like regular customers now. In this area, he had comprehended Space power Upanishad and Star power Upanishad. However, this place didn't have only one kind of Space power Upanishad and Star power Upanishad. As he tried to sense, there were dozens of them in the area he had wandered around. They were the performances of the two powers Upanishads.

Of course, he wasn't aiming at Space power or Star power this time. He wanted to accumulate something for his Death and Life power Upanishad.

However, after one round around the place, Shi Yan was disappointed that he couldn't find any space streamers related to Death or Life power Upanishad.

Metal, Fire, Wood, Lightning, Ice, Gravity, Wind, and the other popular powers Upanishad were easy to find here. However, they were so different to what he was cultivating. Thus, he didn't try to study them.

In the blood pool, Blood Devil had used Demon Blood to perform the special abilities of Life power Upanishad, which touched him deeply. He got new cognition of Life power Upanishad. Thus, he wanted to see if he could advance Life power Upanishad in this place.

However, this vast fountain of powers Upanishads was immense and torrential. Various powers Upanishads scattered around endlessly and every hour he wandered here, he had to consume a lot of energy.

However, he could only move within a limited area. If he got out of this safe place, his soul energy would all be consumed. So he shouldn't linger for a long time.

Due to his low realm and weak soul, he could only operate in a limited area. Shi Yan knew this well.

Begrudgingly, he couldn't do anything but let his soul immerse in a brilliant space, where there was a pulsation of space power that rippled like unceasing seawater. It had some kind of marvelous space energy that piled up in layers. Shi Yan let his soul wander in there and slowly quiet down as he tried to comprehend.

The space pulsation was the key to build Space Teleport Formation. If he understood this, Shi Yan could use his energy with the special materials to build the space formation like Mother and Child Sky Linking Formation, which could connect two life stars.

His soul immersed in magical space energy fluctuation. He relaxed and released flows of Soul Consciousness to resonate with the space energy ripples. He tried carefully to sense each pulse of space.

Time flew hurriedly.

After an unknown period, his soul felt tired. A thought popped up in his head. He felt like the whole place was turning upside down in panic.

When he could react, his soul had returned to the soul altar already. He woke up in his room.

The three shadows sitting next to him smiled when they saw him waking up.

"Have you finished absorbing the Thousand Fold Lotus?" Shi Yan smiled and asked.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo nodded, their eyes full of joy. Ka Tuo laughed, speaking loudly and wildly.

"Senior, this Thousand Fold Lotus is really good. My Sea of Consciousness has expanded twice. My Soul Consciousness is refined and my soul altar seems to have been quenched once."

"How about you?" Shi Yan smiled, looking at Fei Lan and Leona.

“I’m about to break to Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm.” Fei Lan smiled and then turned to Leona. “She has generated the Ethereal Extent. The effects of the Thousand Fold Lotus are really amazing. Each Thousand Fold Lotus is worth the price of eight million divine crystals!”

Leona nodded quietly. Her savage and stubborn face showed her genuine happiness.

In Agate Star Area, the Thousand Fold Lotus was an Original Incipient Grade material that could nurture the soul the best. Even Incipient God Realm experts could use it to refine their soul. At the same time, it was the precious material to refine many unique soul class pellets and medicines. It was the rarest and precious item in the market, indeed.

Three of the Thousand Fold Lotuses were absorbed. The three experts who had a relationship with Shi Yan all had their souls strengthened greatly. Their realms had improved on a large scale. Of course, all of them were happy.

Shi Yan nodded and smiled. “All of you have enlarged your Sea of Consciousness and strengthened your soul. You didn’t waste the Thousand Fold Lotus. I hope we will all advance during this trip to Shadow Ghostly Prison. I hope we can soon reach the realms we have always yearned for.”

The three of them smiled.

Perhaps because their realms improved, Leona and Fei Lan had gradually calmed down even though were worried for her father and her man. They were filled with hope for this trip.

“Fu Wei was here. She wanted to see you, but you were still cultivating, so we stopped her.” Ka Tuo said with an ambiguous smile. “Senior, this woman is good. She is into you. She was really polite when she came here. She treated us well. She even asked if we needed pellets for our cultivation. Do you... have something with her?”

Shi Yan recalled the beautiful experience that happened in Fu Wei’s room previously. He was a little bit touched, but his face showed no particular emotion. “You think too much. That woman just wants to cooperate with us more in the future. She’s a real businesswoman. She will only choose the partner she thinks is worth her cooperation.”

“That woman isn’t simple,” frowned Fei Lan. “I can’t even see her real realm. She has a high position in Potion and Tool Pavilion and is also the youngest Elder. I heard Potion and Tool Pavilion has only twelve Elders...”

Shi Yan nodded quietly.

He spoke to Fu Wei. He knew Fu Wei’s sad stories and he knew Fu Wei wanted to destroy Potion and Tool Pavilion. If he disclosed her idea, Fu Wei would be crossed out of Potion and Tool Pavilion. She would suffer and it would be a disaster.

This woman had used the peculiar wine to take information from him, but she also told him her deepest secrets. In some aspect, Shi Yan now kept her biggest secret. If he wanted to harm her, he could make Potion and Tool Pavilion expel her in any minute.

“I’m going to see her then.” Pondering for a while, Shi Yan stood up and left the cultivating room.

His cultivating room was inside the battleship. He could reach other places through the stone corridors. However, when he got out of his room this time, he saw a guard of Potion and Tool Pavilion standing at an intersection not far from them. Seeing him come, the guard asked with respect. "Do you need anything, Sir?"

"I want to meet your Young Elder."

"Please wait for a moment. I'm going to notify them."

"Okay."

That guard left immediately. He flashed like an electric beam between the intersections. Shortly after, he returned and bowed, "Young Elder invites you."

Shi Yan nodded, following him.

The guard didn't lead him to Fu Wei's private room but instead to the center of the battleship where they controlled the magical barriers and restrictions that protected the battleship. The green stone ceiling above his head had a vast star map with locations connected to each other by brilliant light beams. It looked like an utmost complicated spider web.

Shi Yan lifted his head to read the map. He recognized that it was the layout of Agate Star Area. It was something that every battleship should have for long-distance journeys in the sea of stars.

The control center of the battleship had layers of glowing imprints of barriers and restrictions. They looked like human fingerprints carved on the stone walls, which were control by the Soul Consciousness.

Of course, understanding the barriers and having an approval of them by the battleship were necessary to control it.

Shi Yan was just an outsider. Although he knew what those imprints represented, he couldn't control them.

Fu Wei sat neatly on a crystal lotus throne in the center of the room. Her long blue dress spread like flower petals, covering her sexy body. She looked like a blooming blue flower. Glancing at Shi Yan, she thinned her lips, waving her hand gently. "Dismiss."

The guard who took Shi Yan to this place quietly left, closing the stone behind him.

Fu Wei stooped. Blue flames flew out of her palms. An exquisite, small jade cauldron was bouncing in her soft palm. It sent a pleasant fragrance to the air that seeped into people's souls.

She was concentrating on refining something.

Shi Yan chuckled. He stayed aside, not bothering her. He watched her performance with interest.

Fu Wei suddenly felt her heart become a mess under his gaze. Her calm mind suddenly had many unclear thoughts. She was fluttered. She made a mistake while carving the imprint.

Boom!

A clear sound echoed. It seemed like something in her cauldron had exploded. Fu Wei was confused, her beautiful brows knitting together. She sighed weakly and reluctantly said, "Failed."

Shi Yan just smiled, giving no comment.

Fu Wei put her jade cauldron aside, looking at Shi Yan. She was still elegant and calm as usual. "These books are for you. They can help your Space power Upanishad."

New books flew and floated like leaves. They moved, swaying in front of Shi Yan. He picked up one of them and glanced at it. Shi Yan was astounded. "Books of Space power Upanishad? Didn't you say that Potion and Tool Pavilion wouldn't sell these books and only members of Potion and Tool Pavilion with some merits could read them?"

While talking, he grabbed the books, skimming through them. He became more astonished.

They were all instructions and lectures about Space power Upanishad with different branches of the power and their abilities. Although the books didn't say it clearly, Shi Yan knew it would be of help to his cultivation.

Space power Upanishad was rare and peculiar. No Source of Power Upanishad Inheritance could have it. And there was almost no book about it. Although Potion and Tool Pavilion was the strongest and wealthiest force in Agate Star Area, it had only some writings of warriors who cultivated Space power. To other warriors cultivating the same power, these writings were priceless.

"Those are the copies I asked my staff to replicate." Fu Wei explained simply. "You helped us greatly this time. This is how I will repay you. We should do that. Besides, I've talked to Uncle Duo myself. He will send a battleship to Demon Blood Star to deliver a group of cultivating materials of around fifty million divine crystals to your fellows."

"Fifty million divine crystals?" Shi Yan gawked, his jaws dropping. "You're not kidding, right?"

"No joke." Fu Wei smiled seeing him startled. "With the copies of books of Space power Upanishad I gave you, the total value is more than one hundred million... This is to pay tribute to you... for the Canon."

Shi Yan shivered as he was thrilled. After a while, he looked at her solemnly. He asked gingerly, "Hey... Miss Fu Wei... It's... You like me, do you?"

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 994: The Potion and Tool Pavilion's Crisis

"Bull!"

Fu Wei rolled her eyes, burst out laughing. "You... Haha, turns out you do babble. I always thought that you were kinda serious all the time."

Looking at the arrangement of the control center of the battleship and those explicable marks, Shi Yan smiled and then said, "I didn't think that the crap book was worth one hundred million divine crystals. I earned a fortune this time."

He smiled, speaking about the three things they found in that mysterious ancient city. "The Giant Tribe kept the lumber of the Life Ancient Tree of the Wood Clan and the evil dragon skull. They thought that those two items were priceless to them. They didn't consider that the unknown book would be valuable. Turns out it was the most precious one."

"Your vision was much better than the Giant Tribe." Listening to him, Fu Wei also smiled. "The Canon is crucial. If you thought one hundred million divine crystals wasn't enough, we would have bought it even if you asked for one billion divine crystals. Of course, if you dared to ask for one billion divine crystals, I think some people in the Pavilion would find another way around."

Last time, they had drunk the "Passion liquor," they had opened their hearts to each other with a little romance scene that followed. While they didn't recognize it, the distance between them shortened.

Fu Wei didn't feel it difficult to tell Shi Yan the dark business of Potion and Tool Pavilion. She had considered him someone she could reveal her secrets to. She had told him secrets from the bottom of her heart. Shi Yan was curious about Potion and Tool Pavilion. He tried his best to guide their story, making Fu Wei tell him a lot of secrets of Potion and Tool Pavilion.

"The twelve Elders of the pavilion follow three different parties. The internal competitions have never ceased." Fu Wei sighed, hesitating. "I always feel like it would be a big change in the pavilion. Someone has started something. They all have close relationships with other star areas' forces."

Shi Yan's countenance changed. "The other star areas' forces?"

"Yeah, Shadow Ghostly Prison has many hollow channels that connect to other star areas. Well, most of them do, but they are all shattered and incomplete." Fu Wei thought for a while and then said, "However, only the Dark Shadow Clan knows those space channel clearly. Great Elder of our organization has a close relationship with Dark Shadow Clan. They have some connection. I used to worry that they would do business with forces in another star area. Maybe... maybe they could harm the welfare of Agate Star Area."

Shi Yan frowned and stood up earnestly. "Why are you telling me all these things?"

Potion and Tool Pavilion in Agate Star Area was extremely mysterious. They had private contracts and businesses with strong forces and mighty clans all around. Discreetly, they could make a significant impact on Agate Star Area. If someone of this organization cooperated with forces from another galaxy to plot something in Agate Star Area, the impact would be immeasurable.

"Because except for you, I don't know who I can talk to and rant about what is in my mind. Sometimes, holding a secret for too long can be a big burden." Fu Wei gently adjusted her tangled hair draped on her forehead. She said miserably. "Last time we drank, you heard many things about me. It happened anyway. Now, it's okay if I tell you more."

Shi Yan nodded quietly.

The two of them stayed in the control center of the battleship and spoke about some stuff of Potion and Tool Pavilion. The more stories Fu Wei told him, the more Shi Yan grimaced.

Shadow Ghostly Prison was like a key intersection connecting Agate Star Area to other galaxies. The mysterious Dark Shadow Clan controlled the checkpoint. They moved and operated like ghosts. No one

knew what it wanted to do. However, Potion and Tool Pavilion had pieces of evidence prove that Dark Shadow Clan has a connection to another star area.

The Great Elder's party of Potion and Tool Pavilion still maintained business with Dark Shadow Clan. They cooperated closely and they usually had a private business, which wasn't monitored by the Pavilion. Fu Wei guessed that Potion and Tool Pavilion also had some connection to another star area through the Dark Shadow Clan.

The very First Pavilion Master had stated clearly when he established the organization that Potion and Tool Pavilion would only operate in Agate Star Area. It wasn't allowed to contact any other star area. Also, the organization wouldn't join disputes or conflicts of other clans and forces in Agate Star Area.

Until this generation, Potion and Tool Pavilion seemed to follow the rules of the founder. However, they discreetly reached out to other forces around Agate Star Area. Today, they wanted to break the first rule that the Pavilion Master had set. Fu Wei and many other people were alerted since they felt that some mechanism has been triggered. They felt a terrible danger was silently covering all of them.

"Your Pavilion Master doesn't care at all? Does he know about this?" Shi Yan asked after feeling frightened for a while.

"I'm afraid our current Pavilion Master can't do anything." Fu Wei sighed, explaining. "In each generation, the Pavilion Master is the most brilliant blacksmith who can refine Divine Grade or Original Incipient Grade items. But it's unknown why when their attainment has reached a specific level, they can't break through anymore. When they forge the Original Incipient Grade secret treasures, they often make mistakes. They could break the rules of Nature. Our current Pavilion Master had fallen into bedevilment three hundred years ago when he was refining an Original Incipient Grade treasure. His soul altar has collapsed. Until today, he has consumed a considerable amount of materials to save his soul from vanishing. He doesn't have free time to manage the Pavilion.

"The same thing happened with the second and the third Pavilion Master. They got some excellent achievements and then when they refined Original Incipient Grade treasures, they would fall into bedevilment, which led to the collapse of their soul altars. Their souls fragmented little by little. The Elders came to the same idea that without the Canon, we would never see the marvelous, utmost secret of blacksmithing. That was why all the Pavilion Masters made mistakes.

"Only the soul of the current Pavilion Master remains. And it's slowly perishing day after day. Thus, the competition to the Master position has become fierce. At the same time, we have a rule saying that the one with the Canon can step on the precious throne of the Pavilion Master. The one who has the Canon can understand the most marvelous essence of blacksmithing. That way, he could avoid falling into the same mistake of the previous Pavilion Masters. Now you know how crucial the Canon is to us, right?"

Shi Yan nodded slowly. "Yeah, it's indeed crucial. That's why you have to let yourself suffer drinking that kind of wine with me to take information from me..."

Fu Wei blushed, rolling her eyes at him. She was a bit embarrassed, so she shouted at Shi Yan to hide it. "You bastard! Can you not brag about what you've done? I prohibit you from talking about it from now on!"

Shi Yan was surprised. He burst out laughing. He nodded, indicating he understood.

Pausing for a while, he decided to leave. As he got a lot of information, he needed time to digest and plan something all of a sudden.

Fu Wei got up. She wanted to see him off. However, as soon as she stood up, her deep and bright blue eyes gazed at a mark on the wall.

That mark stayed in a corner, glowing in the fulgent purple light. That light was rippling a lot as if it had something to report.

Fu Wei frowned, pondering. She didn't ask Shi Yan to leave as she extended her beautiful arms, touching the mark.

The purple light slowly twisted and projected the hologram of a battleship moving in the dim-lit universe. There were many people running to and fro on the battleship. However, it wasn't clear enough to see.

"It reacts to battleships around." Fu Wei explained. "That battleship isn't far from us. It also goes to Shadow Ghostly Prison. Anyway, that ship doesn't have a symbol of any force. I don't know which force it belongs."

Shi Yan nodded as he understood.

The battleship he was standing on and the other battleships that Potion and Tool Pavilion sold weren't similar. This battleship could defend and attack with the best barriers and restrictions. It could even block Soul Consciousness. It was absolutely the best of the best battleships.

They could stay inside the battleship and observe the shape and trajectory of the battleships moving near them while they couldn't see them. If Fu Wei wanted, she could use the tremendous attack system of this battleship to wreck that battleship and kill the warriors there in just a blink of an eye.

This was also one of the formidable abilities of Potion and Tool Pavilion.

Shi Yan didn't bother with that battleship very much. He nodded and left. However, after taking a step, he felt something as the Demon Blood in his body had a subtle vibe.

He halted, frowning as he watched the battleship projected by the purple light. His eyes became strange.

Perhaps it was because his clear soul altar had been refined by the Soul Refining Fluid, which had cleaned up all the contaminants, together with Life power Upanishad and Demon Blood. Recently, Shi Yan found that he could sense the location of people who had some relation to him within a specific distance.

For example, when he was in the Devil Blood Star, he could know the location of Yang Zhuo and Shi Jian, the ones who had a relation to him.

The vibe sent out from his Demon Blood told him that battleship was carrying someone he knew. If it weren't his friend or a member of his family, the Demon Blood wouldn't have any vibe. It might be a new ability when the Life power Upanishad and Demon Blood combined together to another level.

"What's going on?" Fu Wei turned and looked at him. "Is that battleship important?"

Shi Yan gave a slight nod.

Fu Wei thought for a while and then suggested, "Then shall we go there and check it out?" Initially, she wanted to avoid that battleship. However, seeing Shi Yan move, she offered.

"Alright, it's good if we can see it. That battleship has someone I know," Shi Yan thanked her, nodding.

Fu Wei released magical light beams from her fingers, which flew towards an unknown mark. She was driving the battleship and changing its route.

Shi Yan was sensitive enough to feel the energy in the battleship moving fiercer and faster as the ship turned. From his angle, he could see the battleship projected by the purple light get clearer. Figures on the deck slowly became clearer.

Pfff!

A drop of Demon Blood exploded. The magical sensing moved together with Soul Consciousness, reaching afar like an invisible rope towards that battleship.

His eyes shrank as he focused on that battleship, which was slowly zoomed in. He followed the subtle sense of the Demon Blood to search something.

After a while, he was shaken. His face was dumbstruck as he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

In that place, he saw two silhouettes among the crowd. A slightly boorish old man was hunched, his mouth moving gingerly as if he was explaining something.

Standing next to the old man was a glamorous figure. She had a beautifully slender pair of legs. Her small face was delicate and cute. However, she looked so angry as she was shouting at the old man.

"Zuo Shi!" Shi Yan hissed.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 995: Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi

Leonard was the leader of a small force called "Drifting Cloud" in Southwest of Agate Star Area. He was at Third Sky of Original God Realm, which was just one step away from Ethereal God Realm.

Chief of the Drifting Cloud was a Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm expert who always operated in Southwest of Agate Star Area. This force consisted of warriors from everywhere. They provided warriors to Shadow Ghostly Prison and transported people to earn divine crystals.

Shadow Ghostly Prison was a place of year-round chaos. However, it had many peculiar and precious mineral stars, many of them unowned. Warriors in Southwest of Agate Star Area would take risks and visit Shadow Ghostly Prison for a better cultivating condition.

The danger was also a kind of opportunity. Many had died in Shadow Ghostly Prison. However, some people were lucky enough to collect a lot of cultivating materials. When they got back, they made a little fortune.

Leonard usually gathered warriors from everywhere in Southwest region and transported them to Shadow Ghostly Prison using his battleship. That was how he earned divine crystals for Drifting Cloud. He was indeed a little powerful in the organization. His voice mattered somehow.

Leonard was standing in a corner of the battleship. His lewd eyes were scanning a long-limbed girl, beaming a cold grin.

He had laid his eyes on this girl since she had been onboard. He had waited for a chance to flirt with her ever since.

However, that innocent girl didn't bat an eye at him. She stood in a corner with that old man. They were talking from time to time, which made Leonard's plan fail.

Although he was a little boss of Drifting Cloud, he didn't dare do things wantonly. He decided to use another way to force the girl.

Looking at her sexy legs, Leonard gulped. His mind was disordered while his eyes became hotter.

"Before we got onboard, we had submitted two thousand divine crystals. It should have been enough to transport us to Shadow Ghostly Prison. What do you mean you're asking for more?" Xuan Ming grimaced, thundering with red eyes. However, he was anxious as he wasn't strong enough.

He knew Leonard was a small boss of Drifting cloud with Third Sky of Original God Realm. This man was also famous in the Southwest.

Xuan Ming had heard the rumors about this pervert before, but he didn't think that Leonard would lay his eyes on Zuo Shi.

Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi soon came to Agate Star Area. They had landed on a mineral star in Southwest of Agate Star Area. When they were still in Grace Mainland, Xuan Ming was the peak level 9 monster. He was just one step away from being level 10. Xuan Ming's understanding of Grace Mainland was much deeper than the majority of people living there.

He had soon found a Teleport Formation that his ancestors left in Grace Mainland. The energy from that formation was weak. It was just enough to deliver him and Zuo Shi.

Zuo Shi had the bloodline of his Black Tortoise holy ancestor. After he had found her, he had tried his best to nourish her. As he knew the energy in Grace Mainland was about to be all drained, he lied to Zuo Shi and took her to Southwest of Agate Star Area.

After they had arrived in Agate Star Area, Xuan Ming finally knew how small he was in this area despite his peak status in Grace Mainland. He knew that the high-grade star area had more intimidating existences.

Their lives in Agate Star Area weren't pleasurable. They had to struggle a lot. Danger awaited them with each step. He had brought Zuo Shi to be the miner, the farmer cultivating herbs and more. They had lived gingerly and didn't dare to provoke any strong warriors.

Zuo Shi had made every effort to succeed. Her innate endowment was unparalleled. Soon, she had reached King God Realm. She understood the mysteries of her bloodline and the power Upanishad of the Holy Beast Black Tortoise. Xuan Ming felt hopeful.

Recently, Xuan Ming accidentally found a piece of his holy ancestor Black Tortoise in a small shop. He asked and they told him it was from Shadow Ghostly Prison. Xuan Ming was excited. He wanted to take Zuo Shi to Shadow Ghostly Prison to find the body of the Black Tortoise. They wanted to see if Zuo Shi could receive the most essence inheritance from Xuan Ming's holy ancestor. It would help Zuo Shi break through to another realm.

Shadow Ghostly Prison was really far from Southwest of Agate Star Area. They could encounter a lot of dangers too. Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi weren't rich. They couldn't afford a battleship or a war chariot. Since it was a long trip ahead, they weren't sure whether they could protect themselves or not.

Thus, Xuan Ming came to Drifting Cloud, using his savings to pay two thousand divine crystals to get on this battleship that was heading to Shadow Ghostly Prison in the hope of finding the Black Tortoise's body there. Xuan Ming hoped that it could complete the inheritance for Zuo Shi.

From the day they got onboard, Xuan Ming found Leonard looking at Zuo Shi with his perverted eyes. As Xuan Ming was a cunningly wise, old monster, he knew what Leonard wanted. He took care of Zuo Shi, staying quietly in a corner of the battleship. They didn't talk to people much or cause any dispute. Xuan Ming hoped that Leonard would forget him and elegant Zuo Shi so they could dodge this disaster.

It was too bad that Leonard often came to talk to them over and over again, suggesting Zuo Shi to accompany him.

Xuan Ming had tried his best to protect her. Since they were staying with many people, Leonard didn't dare to act rashly because he could shame the Drifting Cloud with his deeds. After several times, he had to step back.

However, Leonard decided to move again today. This time, he didn't come with good intentions. He said that the divine crystals Xuan Ming paid them weren't all good. He wanted them to pay again. Xuan Ming understood that Leonard was playing hard. However, Xuan Ming felt a little hopeless as he tried to resist.

"We've checked your two thousand divine crystals carefully. Some of them are of bad quality." Leonard lifted his head, talking coldly. "You guys have to submit one thousand high-quality divine crystals. Or else, you will have to leave the ship and take care of yourself."

Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi had spent all of their savings to pay two thousand divine crystals. They had nothing left. If they left the battleship now, they wouldn't be able to survive in this vast universe without divine crystals to refill their energy.

Xuan Ming paled in anger. "When we paid the divine crystals, you guys had them checked at the spot. Why was it a mistake?"

"There's a mistake." Leonard gave a faint grin as he relaxing. "You guys pay the divine crystals or get lost. Oh right. You can also just let this little girl escort me while I drink and chat for a while. Perhaps with proper payment, I will be satisfied and then I will let you stay."

"You bastard! I'm not going with you!" Zuo Shi's small face was filled with rage. She put her hands on her waist, telling that pervert off.

After so many years, Zuo Shi was still innocently beautiful. She was like a fresh flower that had just bloomed. Her tight warrior clothing lingered on her white-skinned body. Her legs were long and mesmerizing. Her tight clothes drew the curves of her body. Together with the naive, small face, she made others' hearts beat faster.

Leonard guffawed, his eyes like a snake's that wantonly raked through Zuo Shi's body. He swallowed his saliva. "Little mei-mei, why do you need to do that? Drink and enjoy with me. You can save yourself from dying in the galaxy. It's good for you either way. Don't worry. I won't mistreat you. Think about it."

"Even if I have to die, I won't go with you!" Zuo Shi said through her gritted teeth.

This ship didn't transport only Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi. There were many warriors of unknown origins. Most of them didn't have powerful backgrounds and they were just at True God Realm, King God Realm, or Original God Realm. However, all of them together weren't enough to deal with Leonard's force.

The Drifting Cloud had rules. Usually, when they transported passengers to Agate Star Area, the power of the captain and the guards were more than sufficient to subdue the passengers. It was to prevent the case of passengers trying to take control of the ship.

Since they didn't have strong backgrounds, they had to use Drifting Cloud's service to get into Agate Star Area. At this moment, all of them combined weren't enough to threaten Leonard.

Thus, although they knew what Leonard wanted and that he just wanted to trouble the others, they couldn't stand up and deliver justice. They could only look at Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming with their sorry faces as they sighed.

"Seems like you do want to die!" Leonard thundered when Zuo Shi infuriated him. His face darkened gradually. "I'm giving you guys two hours to think about it. When the time's up and you can't give me an answer that satisfies me, I will throw you overboard."

Leonard snorted, jumping to the tower atop the battleship. From that height, he coldly looked at people like a god who held their lives in his hands.

"Little girl, if they throw you out of the battleship, you won't survive." Someone whispered, giving advice. "If you don't have enough divine crystals, just bear the inconvenience a little while. Being alive... is more important than anything else, you know."

"Yes, compared to life, dignity and purity mean nothing. Relax and survive. Just consider it... as something that has bitten you." Someone told her while looking at the tower. He had to lower his voice as he was afraid that Leonard could hear him.

"First, we have to survive. We will find the chance to take revenge later," said another person.

As they were all miserable, they had a good feeling for Zuo Shi. No one wanted to see the innocent girl get violated. And they didn't want to see Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming get kicked off the ship to death. They tried to console Zuo Shi with the hope that she would have a wider vision.

"I would rather die!" Zuo Shi's face was resolute. She took a deep breath, looking at Xuan Ming. Old man, I'm sorry. I may make you disappointed.

Xuan Ming paled indignantly. He looked at Leonard on the tower, clenching his jaws. "We will leave the battleship. As long as we can survive, this man will pay a big price for what he's done today!"

But he was so bitter and miserable.

This universe was endless. He had just the level 10 cultivation base and Zuo Shi had just Second Sky of King God Realm. They didn't have divine crystals to refill their consumed energy if they left the ship. Once they jumped into outer space, they needed the divine crystals immediately. Although they wouldn't meet the space energy storm, they couldn't resist for a long time. If they weren't lucky, they would die shortly after.

Xuan Ming suddenly regretted it. He thought that he shouldn't bring Zuo Shi to this place. If they had still been in Grace Mainland, they would still have had a chance to survive even if the earth and heaven energy there was running out. At most, they would only need to use their energy and become mortal.

However...

Xuan Ming's face was reluctant and desperate.

"We won't wait for him to kick us out. We will leave now!" Zuo Shi gritted her teeth, glaring at Leonard maliciously. She prepared to jump off the battleship.

"Who are you?"

However, at this moment, surprising screams arose from the other corner of the battleships. Warriors of Drifting Cloud were crying in fear.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 996: Send Them Off!

After the screams arose, many passengers on the battleship became anxious. They wanted to know what was going on.

Usually, it was easy to meet other battleships traveling in the galaxy. Unless they encountered enemies, they didn't fight. However, landing on someone else's battleship wasn't okay without permission.

Leonard stood on the control tower of the battleship, his face cold and stern. Hearing the noise, he couldn't help but look. After the first glance, he was shaken. He descended from the tower and shouted, "We're from the Drifting Cloud. Why are you getting on our ship? Don't you know the rules?"

More than ten King God Realm and Original God Realm warriors emerged from different areas of the battleship. They stood by Leonard with grimaced faces.

Shi Yan, Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo landed on the deck, walking towards Zuo Shi's general direction without batting an eye at anyone else. Seeing Leonard and his guards standing in their way, Shi Yan frowned, but he didn't bother giving them a look. He just kept sauntering forward.

One guard of Leonard made a step forward and tried to stop them with a pale face.

Ka Tuo's eyes rolled around as he laughed evilly. A flow of chaotic energy twisted, giving him an intimidating suction force, which then drew that guard towards him despite how hard the guard was struggling.

"Get lost!"

Ka Tuo laughed, releasing his power. His energy rippled like a rolling tide, which sent the guard horizontally several hundred meters away. He was blown from this end of the battleship to the other end. His body had a lot of deep cuts as if he was whipped with thorny bushes.

Leonard changed his countenance, looking at Ka Tuo with fear. He glared at Fei Lan and Leona, his face becoming more solemn.

Shi Yan didn't bat an eye. He continued walking towards his target. Warriors of Drifting Cloud and the passengers made way seeing him coming. They were all frightened.

"What happened? Fighting?" Xuan Ming's stooped body straightened, his spirit raising. "If Drifting Cloud gets into some trouble, they won't have spare time to mind us. We don't need to jump off the battleship now. Let's see the situation then."

Innocent Zuo Shi nodded. She quietly looked at the general direction where the noise arose.

Shortly after, her clear eyes brightened. Her soft body got stiff. Her succulent lips parted as if she saw something unbelievable. She instinctively gasped for her breath.

Zuo Shi was dumbstruck for seconds. She used both hands to rub her eyes and then shouted. "Shi Yan ge-ge!"

Xuan Ming's body stiffened. He was shocked and couldn't help but look at the oncoming warriors. His line of sight fixed on that warrior as he was cheered up.

Shi Yan's keen eyes scanned the crowd and directly caught the beautifully tall figure. His dark face cracked a warm smile. "It's you, indeed."

Zuo Shi nodded excitedly. "Yeah, yeah! It's us! Shi Yan ge-ge, you... Why are you in Agate Star Area? Why are you here?" She was so happy that she couldn't find her words. "Where are my father and grandfather? Are they... Are they all right? How are they in Grace Mainland? Is everything okay?"

"They're all in Agate Star Area." Shi Yan sighed and chuckled. While talking, he reached for Zuo Shi.

Xuan Ming looked at Shi Yan deep in the eye. The shock he felt was indescribable. As he met this man in Agate Star Area, he didn't know what to say.

He knew things this young man had done in the Perpetual Night Forest. Shi Yan had gathered different clans to resist the Ghost Mark Clan, Corpse Clan, and Dark Spirit Clan. He wanted to use the force of Monster Clan too. Xuan Ming had observed that battle discreetly. He saw the Utmost Eight Purgatory City in the Perpetual Night Forest get to its height. They had expelled Ghost Mark Clan, Corpse Clan, and Dark Spirit Clan out of Perpetual Night Forest. Shi Yan had protected his people.

It has been so long since they last met. Xuan Ming released his Soul Consciousness to sense the young man. Chaotic moods reflected in his mind that he couldn't calm them down no matter what.

... I can't figure out his realm. His realm is higher than mine???

Xuan Ming was bewildered. His eyes sparkled as his mind was startled. He was startled and he stayed put at his spot.

"Who are you?" Leonard's voice arose. He brought the guards of Drifting Cloud gathering by Shi Yan. His voice was gingerly. "We're the Drifting Cloud from the Southwest. We don't have any grudge against you guys. Why are you on our battleship?"

Seeing him, Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming were so indignant that they couldn't hide it. Zuo Shi glared at Leonard maliciously.

She didn't know why but she felt so safe when she saw Shi Yan. However, she didn't know Shi Yan's realm so she was still worried. She lowered her voice, talking to Shi Yan. "Drifting Cloud is a strong force in the Southwest. The leader has Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm. Shi Yan ge-ge, can you... can you take us out of here?" Her voice was uncertain.

Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming had to struggle a lot in Agate Star Area. They had walked each step with difficulty and danger. After so many years, they had known many intimidating warriors. In their minds, Drifting Cloud was already a dominant force.

Zuo Shi didn't want Shi Yan to have any dispute with Drifting Cloud. She just wanted to get rid of this battleship. In her view, not being harmed by Drifting Cloud was already a perfect ending.

"Drifting Cloud?" Shi Yan shook his head, "Never heard of them before. Is it a small and weak force?"

Zuo Shi was surprised, jabbering. "Very strong!"

Shi Yan just chuckled. He asked, "You've quarreled with them. What happened?"

"Sir, if you have a good relationship with them, I won't calculate their debts anymore. I will let them go to Shadow Ghostly Prison with us." Leonard felt tense and he hurriedly expressed his opinion.

"Who made you talk? Shut up!" Ka Tuo glowered at him, snorting with a ferocious aura. A murderous aura rose from his body.

Leonard paled. His lips trembled, but he didn't talk.

Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming were surprised. Looking at Shi Yan, they thought that they were dreaming.

During this trip, Leonard was the wanton little boss here. No one dared to quarrel with him on this ship or even talk loudly.

Leonard was the master of this battleship. He could even control people's lives. He could make up anything to trouble the passengers.

However, he shut his mouth in front of that brutal man. What was going on?

Zuo Shi had so many questions in her mind. She looked at Ka Tuo anxiously.

"They troubled us on purpose... They want Zuo Shi to escort him..." Xuan Ming contemplated and then explained their situation. The more he talked, the darker and colder his face became. "He has just told us that he would throw us off the battleship if we didn't let Zuo Shi serve him."

While Xuan Ming was talking, Shi Yan's dark face raked through Leonard. Under his gaze, Leonard was anxiously restless. He felt that something terrible would happen shortly.

Leonard took a deep breath, giving him more guts. He said coldly. "I'm a member of Drifting Cloud!"

"Told you I don't know names of small forces." Shi Yan waved his hand, talking. "All right, that's it. Send them off!"

Leonard and the other warriors of Drifting Cloud were baffled.

The other passengers were shocked. They couldn't react to what Shi Yan said. They didn't know what he meant.

However, in the next moment, they knew what he meant.

The painful, mournful screeching echoed in this quiet battleship.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo seemed to turn into demons. With dark and harsh countenances, they moved between the warriors of Drifting Cloud like lightning. Drifting Cloud's warriors screamed in fear, trying to run for their lives as if they were encountering spooky ghosts.

Blood splashed. People were ripped apart. Their soul altars were burned down. They perished, leaving nothing behind.

Leonard, the small boss of Drifting Cloud who had swaggered wantonly during this trip, was in the hand of an old woman. She placed one of her hands on his head. Leonard's God Body rotted at a speed that naked eyes could observe like someone had dipped him into the dense acid substance. Shortly after, he turned into a blood puddle on the ground.

They could even see the terrible footage of Leonard's skull melting down bit by bit. It was so nauseating that they almost vomited.

The woman who looked like a wailing ghost was like a Messenger of Death. She pulled the Drifting Cloud's warrior into absolute darkness. People could only hear the warriors begging in the dark. Gradually, the noise faded.

The brutal man laughed fiendishly. He grabbed Drifting Cloud's warriors as if he was picking up small chickens. He just ripped them apart deliberately and brutally. The others couldn't help but shiver. Their legs became soft and couldn't support their bodies anymore.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo were like hungry wolves moving through a sheep pasture. They had risen the blood shower in this battleship.

Warriors of Drifting Cloud had the symbol of their force on their clothes. They could recognize them at first glance. They ground Drifting Cloud warriors, killing every one of them in their sight. It seemed like they didn't want to leave any live witness.

Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi were petrified, standing by Shi Yan. They looked at the bloody massacre on the battleship, watching the muscular Drifting Cloud warriors being killed like they were tiny ants being smashed. The two of them were panic-stricken.

Are they... the powerful King God Realm and Original God Realm guards of Drifting Cloud?

The two of them were terrified.

Shortly after, around one hundred warriors of Drifting Cloud in this battleship were slaughtered. They were now bones or blood puddles on the ground here and there.

Shi Yan squinted. He felt a little joy as he absorbed the Essence Qi from the dead. He smiled relaxedly.

Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi were still sinking in their terrible fright. They couldn't react.

Ka Tuo laughed, walking towards them. He had killed a lot and he was stirred up now. His fierce eyes raked through the group of passengers who shivered as if they had fallen into an ice chamber. They didn't dare to move an inch of their bodies.

"Senior, do you want to clear them all? Those people can benefit us a bit, anyway." Ka Tuo lowered his voice and suggested.

Ka Tuo liked killing. As he knew Shi Yan's marvelous absorption ability, he had another thought. He wanted to kill all the low-realm warriors on this battleship to advance his power.

Fei Lan and Leona also looked at Shi Yan with asking eyes.

Ka Tuo had muttered so others people besides SK, Zuo Shi, and Xuan Ming couldn't hear him. However, as the others saw his malicious eyes, none of them felt well.

Shi Yan frowned, looking at the shivering warriors of different races. He said faintly, "Kill them all."

Shi Yan nodded continually. Another ferocious aura was shot out.

Zuo Shi paled. She couldn't help but shout, "Shi Yan ge-ge, don't! Don't kill them. They... they didn't bully me. I'm begging you. Don't let them kill more."

Zuo Shi's screeching made the other passengers so frightened. People screamed and cried pathetically.

Shi Yan frowned, pondering for a while. He waved his hand. "All right, let's go."

Ka Tuo was disappointed. He sighed, speaking to Fei Lan and Leona. "Oh... that's too bad..."

Fei Lan and Leona were indifferent.

"Zuo Shi, Xuan Ming, come with me." Shi Yan nodded to the other two and brought them flying out of the battleship moving to a dark area of the galaxy.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 997: Inexplicable Shock

Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi followed Shi Yan flying in the dark universe.

Xuan Ming looked at the refined body in front of him, his eyes complicated. He had a regret that he couldn't hide in his face.

He had always remembered this young man. He was the most outstanding talent of Human Clan in Grace Mainland. He used to raise a storm, cooperating with Monster Clan in Perpetual Night Forest to resist other clans. He won in the end.

At that moment, this young man had only True God Realm cultivation base. During the great war that happened in Perpetual Night Forest, Yan Long and the Monster clansmen had asked Xuan Ming if he wanted to join this operation.

However, Xuan Ming had always cared for Zuo Shi. He wanted to deny it but he couldn't shake Zuo Shi's persistent will. In the end, he allowed the Monster Clan to join that epic battle.

In that year, Xuan Ming was the peak warrior of Grace Mainland, the leader of the Monster Clan in Perpetual Night Forest. He was the decision-maker of his clan.

In that year, this young man had shown his talent and lead his team to victory. He had helped his people settle in Perpetual Night Forest.

In that year, this young man wasn't bad in Xuan Ming's eyes. But he was just... wasn't bad. Xuan Ming didn't put him in his mind. He helped him because of Zuo Shi.

Times flew. Things change. Meeting up today in Agate Star Area, this young man had the realm and powers that he couldn't see through. He also has three bloodthirsty warriors accompanying him. They smashed Drifting Cloud's warriors, the ones that Xuan Ming couldn't even have the thought of resisting against! The young man's team had crushed them all.

It hasn't been one hundred years yet and this man in Agate Star Area has reached such high level!

Xuan Ming had an inexplicable shock. Looking at the young man in front of him, Xuan Ming felt like he had made a wrong presumption that year. A big mistake, indeed.

The young man had surpassed him and was heading to the marvelous heights that he could never imagine. Not only did he settle down in Agate Star Area, he also seemed to have a better life here.

Xuan Ming felt bitter. He sighed reluctantly. He knew some people were born to be fighters. Such types of people were never able to be predicted.

"Shi Yan ge-ge, you... you killed Leonard of Drifting Cloud. Aren't you afraid?" Zuo Shi asked as she was frightened. After that shocking scene, she had immeasurable respect towards Shi Yan. Her voice wasn't as smooth as it used to be.

In her mind, Drifting Cloud was an intimidatingly powerful force with many warriors and a Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm warrior. They were famous in the Southwest. She thought that they were a force that she could never resist.

However, Shi Yan's warriors were like brutal Gods that had slaughtered the others. Zuo Shi was happy at that moment, but now she somehow felt anxiously insecure. She was afraid that Shi Yan had provoked great trouble and that the Drifting Cloud would chase after him to kill him.

“It’s okay. Let alone Leonard, if the Master of Drifting Cloud were on the ship... he would be killed too.” Shi Yan snickered, his aura surging torrentially.

Almost one hundred warriors were massacred. Most of them were at King God Realm and Original God Realm. While their Essence Qi was being filtered through his acupuncture points, Shi Yan had a premonition! After he had digested this energy, he would inevitably break to another level and easily reach Third Sky of Original God Realm!

His realm was secure and strengthened. Now, he just needed sufficient energy to break through. The previous slaughter was enough for him to transform his energy!

“Are you sure? Everything will be alright?” Zuo Shi asked carefully.

Shi Yan smiled, shaking his head and talking firmly. “Don’t worry. From now on, you don’t need to struggle to survive anymore.”

Zuo Shi’s eyes brightened. She clenched her small fists. Her innocent face now had a new, different lively aura.

Xuan Ming was suddenly baffled. He looked ahead of them and his face changed as he couldn’t help but shout, “Battleship! It’s so huge!”

Zuo Shi saw that and screamed in astonishment, “What an amazing battleship!”

In front of them was the anchored battleship of Potion and Tool Pavilion. It was several thousand meters long and hovered like a dormant, ancient beast. In this dark space, it gave people an imposing feeling.

Drifting Cloud’s battleship was just a toy compared to this one. It was ten times smaller. Although Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming weren’t experts in this field, they knew that the battleship in front of them was of the top-quality battleships in Agate Star Area. Drifting Cloud’s battleship was nothing compared to this one.

Of course, their values were much different.

Xuan Ming was anxious, watching here and there. He looked at Shi Yan’s team who was quite calm. He suddenly understood and asked, “What’s that battleship doing here?”

“Waiting for us,” Shi Yan chuckled.

Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi were so surprised. They looked at that battleship with fear, their eyes so strange.

Fu Wei of Potion and Tool Pavilion was wearing a long blue dress, standing on the deck of the battleship. She looked like an elegant and gorgeous blue flower. She beamed a smile, waving at them and urging, “Hurry up!”

Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi looked at Fu Wei of Potion and Tool Pavilion and the flag on the ship. They suddenly recalled the force that they had heard in their legends.

“Potion... Potion and Tool Pavilion! Are they people of Potion and Tool Pavilion?” Xuan Ming’s voice trembled worriedly.

Potion and Tool Pavilion was really famous in Agate Star Area. Its name was even more well-known than intimidating forces everywhere. It was the most mysterious and unpredictable force. Compared to

Potion and Tool Pavilion, Drifting Cloud wasn't worth holding its shoes or having its voice matter. Basically, they weren't on the same level.

Xuan Ming knew that the strong forces in the Southwest considered doing business with Potion and Tool Pavilion for their glory. The Southwest was a remote area anyway. Every time the battleship of Potion and Tool Pavilion arrived, masters of the strongest forces there would sway through the crowd in order to get approval from Potion and Tool Pavilion.

In Xuan Ming's heart, Potion and Tool Pavilion was one of the most influential forces in Agate Star Area. It was a force that they could only look at and not be able to touch. This organization was the most terrifying existence in legend they had never seen before.

However, the battleship of Potion and Tool Pavilion anchored here to wait for Shi Yan's team today. What kind of level has he reached?!?

Xuan Ming didn't dare to imagine further.

While Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi were perplexed, layers of barriers of the battleship opened, making a channel for them to land.

At the moment they landed on the deck of the ship, layers of barriers closed again. The aura of this battleship disappeared as if it had vanished in this universe from this moment. Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming became more frightened. Now, they understood how mighty Potion and Tool Pavilion was.

"Shi Yan ge-ge, are you a member of Potion and Tool Pavilion?" Zuo Shi stammered. She became helpless with her limbs.

"No, he isn't." Fu Wei smiled gently. "Our Potion and Tool Pavilion doesn't have such a fortune. He's arrogant. He doesn't like us."

Fu Wei still kept it in her mind. Shi Yan had denied her offer, making her feel lost. She knew Shi Yan had a close relationship with Monster Clan and Demon Clan. He would never join Potion and Tool Pavilion. She was disappointed with this. That was why she teased them.

Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi were bewildered. Looking at Shi Yan at this moment, they found the man to be more mysterious.

"This is the youngest Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion, Fu Wei." Shi Yan smiled and introduced. "This is my little sister, and old...friend. I hope Miss Fu Wei will take care of her well. I'm going to cultivate for a while. Please help me with this."

"Don't worry, leave it to me." Fu Wei smiled and said.

Shi Yan nodded to Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming who were still baffled. "You guys stay here. Don't worry about anything. After I'm done with my cultivation, I'm going to find you. We'll talk."

Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming nodded instinctively though they were filled with shock.

Potion and Tool Pavilion had only twelve Elders. Each of them held powers. They were all legendary existences in Agate Star Area. Xuan Ming and Zuo Shi knew this well.

The gentle girl in front of them was one of the Elders of Potion and Tool Pavilion. Also, rumors said that she was the youngest one with the best innate talents. That Young Elder had treated Shi Yan very well and was very friendly... He... What kind of position did he have in this Agate Star Area?

Xuan Ming felt lost and down. Comparing his helter-skelter situation to Shi Yan's, a bitter feeling flooded his heart that he couldn't drive it away.

Shi Yan and Fei Lan's group left immediately, heading into the battleship.

Fu Wei smiled tenderly. She came and held Zuo Shi's hand. "What a cute little sister. Come with me. I'm going to give you something nice."

She nodded to An Yun, asking, "Treat this venerable gentleman well."

Xuan Ming was surprised and kept saying thanks. "Oh please, don't be so polite."

Xuan Ming felt like a dream staying in this huge battleship guarded by the Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion. He felt as if he was walking on thin ice. He couldn't adapt to this environment just like an old countryman entering a royal palace. No matter what he tried, he felt so uncomfortable.

"Sir, come with me. I'm going to show you your place and the cultivating room." An Yun bent her body slightly although she disdained him. For what Shi Yan had supported her party, she appreciated him much. He had given her weak party a chance to overturn everything.

As they had to give Shi Yan's face, she was hospitable to Xuan Ming. With a faint smile, she led Xuan Ming to the battleship.

Fu Wei directly took Zuo Shi to her private room. She smiled and then asked, "Are you close to Shi Yan?"

"Oh yes. We were born in the same city. I've known him since I was a little girl." Zuo Shi also felt the pressure. She admired and respected this tender woman. "Does he live well in Agate Star Area?"

"Him? Of course, he's good. The Chiefs of Monster Clan and Demon Clan favor him. He doesn't have anything to be afraid of in this star area. He will be the new star of Agate Star Area." Fu Wei smiled, "Tell me something about him. I'm curious."

"He... He was also powerful in our place. He has always been powerful."

Zuo Shi was anxious, telling the other Shi Yan's stories.

Zuo Shi was naive. She didn't know that Fu Wei just wanted to pry her. She was tense. However, Fu Wei tried to guide her and help her relax. She started to talk and she couldn't stop. Her voice was like the birds singing. When she came to the fun facts, she laughed and giggled cheerfully.

Fu Wei listened to her attentively. Sometimes, she would say something to make the atmosphere better. She made Zuo Shi feel more relaxed.

Fu Wei didn't know Shi Yan's real identity. Potion and Tool Pavilion didn't have any record about him, either. As she finally had a chance, she knew how to seize it. She hated that she couldn't ask to identify at least eighteen generations of his family.

As Zuo Shi was telling her his stories, Fu Wei became more interested. She smiled like warm sunlight. Her maiden heart sent out vibes.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 998: The Third Sky of Original God Realm!

Inside the battleship.

Shi Yan's acupuncture points in his body sparkled like diamonds. Bright beams of light were emitted dazzlingly. His aura was sharp like a sword while he was sitting cross-legged.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo surrounded him in a triangle formation. They looked at him, yearning.

Time flew quickly. Energy fluctuations on Shi Yan's body surged fiercely. Pure energy overflowed from his acupuncture points, seeping towards his bones and Essence Qi Ancient Tree. His energy surged unceasingly, making his aura more intimidating.

After a while, Shi Yan's aura gradually calmed down. The light from his acupuncture points dimmed and vanished.

Sitting quietly for a while, he opened his eyes, chuckling. "You guys don't have a chance to gather more energy this time."

Fei Lan and the other two were bewildered and then nodded silently.

Shi Yan got up, stretching his body. Joints in his body moved, producing clear and pleasant sounds like pearls colliding. "Third Sky of Original God Realm." Shi Yan smiled.

This time, his breakthrough was as smooth as a stream joining the river. His Essence Qi Ancient Tree grew and his Sea of Consciousness extended. Everything went smooth and logically. He reached the new realm easily, which was the magical result of achieving the realm earlier.

However, the deaths of one hundred warriors of Drifting Cloud were just enough for Shi Yan to break through to Third Sky of Original God Realm. He didn't refine extra energy to send to Fei Lan and the other two.

Most of the dead warriors were at King God Realm and some of them were at Original God Realm. Since their realms weren't high, the energy refined was limited. He got just enough to reach the new level.

"Senior, it's good that you can breakthrough. We aren't hurried. When we get to Shadow Ghostly Prison, we will have a lot of chances," Ka Tuo forced a smile.

Fei Lan and Leona nodded.

Shi Yan smiled and didn't say more. He got out of the cultivating room, telling the guard standing by his door that he wanted to meet Fu Wei.

The guard led his way. Shortly after, Shi Yan arrived in Fu Wei's private room.

The blue arch ceiling of this room was filled with pieces of gemstones, which was a resemblance to the starry sky. It illuminated the room with tender light, giving it an elegant and warm atmosphere.

Zuo Shi closed her eyes, her hands holding a lot of divine crystals. She was absorbing the energy of the divine crystals and the medical efficacy of the marvelous pellets she had eaten. Her face was calm like the water as her God Domain appeared automatically. Water waves rippled around her like the deep sea.

The Black Tortoise was the holy beast of Water Element. As Zuo Shi got the inheritance from its lineage, she knew Water power Upanishad.

Her God Domain looked like a vast, torrential sea. It appeared quietly like the nature of water. Her aura was also immense and tender, making people relax.

Zuo Shi was cultivating in silence.

Fu Wei was wearing a long blue dress, which exposed her white shoulder. She was drinking and watching Zuo Shi with glistening eyes. She couldn't hide her surprise, indeed.

She had given Zuo Shi a lot of precious pellets and let her cultivate here. After the girl had swallowed the pellets, their medicinal efficacy quickly expanded. Instantaneously, Zuo Shi's realm started to change subtly. Under the Fu Wei's gaze, Zuo Shi began to comprehend Water power Upanishad in a more profound level. She was breaking through to the new realm very fast.

Fu Wei was surprised a lot. She observed carefully. She found that Zuo Shi's realm was increasing steadily. The pellets she had taken were refining her body, merging with her flesh and bones.

Zuo Shi's lineage seemed to have the essence of Water. It gave her a marvelous feeling, allowing her to increase her realm unlimitedly.

This discovery shocked Fu Wei. Her face became complex.

"Oh, you arrived," Fu Wei pulled herself together, smiling gently. She waved her hand at him, asking him to come closer. She muttered, "This little girl is a prodigy. She seems to not encounter any bottleneck. She... is about to break through shortly. She has almost reached Third Sky of King God Realm. I don't know how she could comprehend her realm so easily like it's just a piece of cake to her. I have never seen anybody increase the realm that fast."

Shi Yan focused on Zuo Shi and nodded inwardly. He explained instinctively, "She's the unique prodigy."

When they were still in the Sky Meteor City, Zuo Shi had already been famous for her gifted talents. This lazy little girl hadn't put an effort in her cultivation, but she still reached high realm. Chi Xiao had accepted her as an apprentice to nurture her talents.

This little girl could comprehend her realm stunningly fast. A little bit of her effort could be as much as a long time of cultivation to other people. Once she became serious in her cultivation, her progress could be extremely fast.

When Zuo Shi encountered Xuan Ming, the old man knew Zuo Shi had the lineage of the Holy Beast Black Tortoise. With her unique talent, her future would be unlimited if she focused on her cultivation. In Agate Star Area, she had reached Second Sky of King God Realm under a difficult cultivating condition, which showed how tremendously she was gifted.

With Fu Wei's pellets, she was boosted. Her performance could shock even Fu Wei who had seen a lot of things. It was enough to prove that Zuo Shi was unquestionably a genius that this world had never seen.

"Well, this little girl told me many things about you." Fu Wei's eyes were twinkling. She smiled. "I didn't know you were so famous in Grace Mainland. On that almost abandoned life star, you reached Peak of True God Realm in dozens of years. How did you do that?"

What Zuo Shi had told Fu Wei about Shi Yan had surprised her a lot. If she didn't know that Zuo Shi was naive, she would have thought that the girl was telling lies.

Within dozens of years in a nearly-exhausted life star, a warrior had reached Peak of True God Realm from nothing. In Fu Wei's point of view, such a man was a monster, indeed.

Fu Wei suddenly recognized that it wasn't his good fortune that Shi Yan got the approval from the Leaders of Monster Clan and Demon Clan. He had something she didn't know yet.

"I heard you're amorous." Fu Wei smiled, talking softly. Light rippled from her eyes.

"Nah, don't listen to her." Shi Yan rubbed his nose, feeling a little embarrassed.

He suddenly remembered the woman in the far-away Shadow Ghostly Prison. After so many years, he didn't know how she was doing. He also expected an encounter.

Among so many young beauties, she was the first one who had touched his heart. In that martial yard in the Sky Meteor City where time was paused, he had a deep imprint, which stayed forever in his heart.

After dozens of years, he didn't know if she was still like she used to be.

A dark place shielded by the stars, Agate Star Area.

Six life stars formed a hexagonal formation. However, those six stars weren't still. They moved like six gigantic beasts, slowly heading in a general direction.

One of those life stars had hundreds of herbal fields where dozens of thousands of types of herbs grew. The thick, sweet fragrance of the herbs furred around the place. Mist and steam gathered here year round and never dispersed.

Ten massive cauldrons used to refine pellets stood amid the fields. Those cauldrons were made of different, strange metallic materials. The smoke from those cauldrons was so aromatic that they could even seep into people's internal organs. Taking a deep breath here, the warriors would feel refreshed and comfortable.

A lanky Ghost Mark old man had exquisite drawings and patterns on his arms and face. He wore luxurious clothes and was standing by the cauldrons. Behind him were more than ten warriors at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm. They seemed to be the retinue of that Ghost Mark oldie who was checking the cauldrons.

The old man walked between the cauldrons. Sometimes he nodded, smiling as if he was satisfied. Suddenly, a shadow descended from the sky, kneeling and talking respectfully. "Great Elder."

Zuo Lou frowned. He had an aquiline nose, the thin lips of a heartless man, and deep eyes. He looked malignant and cunning in general. He waved his hand to let the other stand up, speaking in a gloomy voice. "Got anything?"

"They... They seemed to have found the Canon!" The messenger was also a Ghost Mark warrior at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm who had a little hoarse voice.

The Great Elder of the Potion and Tool Pavilion Zuo Lou's eyes brightened up. He laughed evilly. "Good!" Pausing for a while, he took a deep breath and spoke excitedly. "Assign our men. We must blockade and seize the Canon at any cost! About Little Fu Wei... I don't want to see her again."

"Yes, Sir!" The messenger drew his mouth into a fiendishly malicious curve and nodded.

"Clear everything. Do not leave any trace that would allow others to track us," advised Zuo Lou.

"I understand." The warrior replied and then flew up to the sky. Shortly after, he disappeared.

Many orders were delivered in Potion and Tool Pavilion. They had contacted powerful forces that had a good relationship with them. Many forces in Agate Star Area had sent their battleships discreetly.

"The Canon appears. Muahahaha. Except for me, no one eligible is to have it!" Zuo Lou clasped his hands, looking at the sky and speaking arrogantly.

The control center of the massive battleship.

While Fu Wei was talking to Shi Yan, her countenance changed. She rose a bright mirror over her head and then nodded to Shi Yan. "Give me a private moment, please."

Shi Yan left the room, his face indifferent.

Fu Wei walked to a secret room behind her chamber. The bright mirror followed her like a ghost. After closing the door, Fu Wei took a deep breath and released an electric beam from her palm. The mirror projected Zha Duo's image, the warrior with Space power of Potion and Tool Pavilion. He looked pale as he was shouting. "Our information is disclosed. Zuo Lou knows you have the Canon. He's going to Shadow Ghostly Prison now. You have to be cautious. Try to protect yourself at any cost. I'm departing. We'll use the Space Teleport Formation to reach you. Before I arrive, you must hold onto the Canon. Do not let them seize it!"

Fu Wei grimaced. Her blue eyes' color faded. She screamed in fright. "How did it happen?"

"Zha Lou has eyes and ears everywhere. His inside men scatter to every corner. He also controls the Satellite Eye. It's not strange that he got the news." Zha Duo sighed reluctantly. "Great Elder has been in the Pavilion for so many years. The forces they control aren't something we can rival. I knew that the information would be disclosed soon. You must be careful. Zuo Lou will do anything to get the Canon. I'm not sure if you can beat him."

"I'm going to Shadow Ghostly Prison faster!" said Fu Wei solemnly.

"Yeah, enter the Shadow Ghostly Prison at your maximum speed. If you see a battleship on the way, avoid it as much as you can." Zha Duo advised her carefully. "Do not cause any trouble. Do not conflict

with any force. Once you find that some force is after you, use all your force to slaughter them if you can't dodge. Do not show mercy!"

"I know what to do," Fu Wei nodded earnestly.

"Try your best to resist. We'll arrive soon. But before we arrive, you have to protect yourself!"

"Understood."

God of Slaughter

Chapter 999: Crisis – Opportunity!

In the immensely vast galaxy, a battleship was moving at breakneck speed like lightning.

In a secret room inside the battleship, Shi Yan was sitting neatly. There were some new books placed by him. All were related to the abilities of space power.

He read each book. Sometimes he shook his head and sighed. Once he determined that a book was useless to him, it was burned down immediately.

The books of Space power Upanishad that Fu Wei had copied for him were from the original handwritten books by the warrior who cultivated Space power Upanishad in Potion and Tool Pavilion. These books were his personal experiences. However, the owner of those writings didn't have a profound realm because Shi Yan had already known the secrets he jotted down in his books.

Shi Yan's understanding of Space power Upanishad was much deeper than most of the information that the writers of these books had. In Shi Yan's eyes, those records were shallow and useless to him.

Shortly after, he had only one copy in his hand. Shi Yan squinted and read earnestly. From time to time, he read something that he needed to analyze and comprehend. His brows slowly furrowed.

The writer of these documents had a unique approach and stress on space nodes.

In his explanation, he assumed that space could become a globe with a lot of spider webs and the intersections of the spider webs were space nodes. Space lines were used to connect different space nodes. Warriors who cultivated Space power Upanishad could use space nodes to teleport.

The space nodes were extremely unstable. Some could even lead to the chaotic space basin. However, most of the space nodes were stable enough that they could use Space power Upanishad to get through them.

There were as many space nodes inside the globe were as blinking stars in the sky. Ordinary people would never know or be able to touch them.

Only warriors cultivating Space power Upanishad at a specific realm could use the souls to recognize the nodes. According to the writer, marvelous space energy fluctuations were inside the space nodes. Once the soul vibe of the warriors cultivating space power resonated with the energy fluctuations in one space node, they could run directly into that space node and instantly teleport.

Since Shi Yan had reached Third Sky of Original God Realm, his understanding of Space power Upanishad in that magnificent, unknown space became deeper.

He knew every space had space nodes. However, it was hard to detect them. After reading that document, Shi Yan recognized that if he could use his soul to touch the space nodes, he could have an exit regardless of where he was.

With this thought in his mind, Shi Yan released his Soul Consciousness.

Wisps of Soul Consciousness added with Space energy moved like arrows that shot out of a bow. They scattered from him and entered the vast universe to find the space nodes.

While he didn't recognize the passing time, his soul became bright and empty. A flow of his Soul Consciousness suddenly felt some energy fluctuations of the magical space energy, which were very fierce.

His squinted eyes brightened.

Taking a deep breath, his Soul Consciousness moved around, dedicatedly sensing the changes of space energy. Then, he adjusted himself and made his calm Sea of Consciousness seethe violently. He was trying to create the waves to resonate with the energy fluctuations over there.

However, the energy in that area was so turbulent. It wasn't easy for his Sea of Consciousness to create the resonance.

This was especially because Shi Yan had just touched the threshold. It was the first time he had ever comprehended this subtlety.

Understanding the resonance of energy fluctuations was a slow and lengthy process. Shi Yan wasn't hurried. It was too dull in this battleship. He'd better study his power Upanishad then.

Time flew hurriedly.

Today, Shi Yan was still immersed in space energy resonance. His Sea of Consciousness surged as if it was about to explore.

All of a sudden, a flow of his Soul Consciousness, which had elongated to an unknown area, reported to Shi Yan with a panic feeling. Right after that, he saw many shark-like battleships as black as ink moving fast in a direction.

A fear reflected in his head. Shi Yan stopped his space energy resonating work to check the wisp of Soul Consciousness that had reported the black shark battleships.

There were dozens of them. They were around one thousand to three thousand meters long. It was obvious that they belonged to one force. They were moving in a neat formation. Some dark clouds covered the battleships, preventing people from looking at the interior. Each battleship had a fiercely torrential energy with a ferocious aura.

Navigating, Shi Yan shuddered. He immediately retreated his Soul Consciousness.

Staying inside the battleship, Shi Yan's face became more solemn. He shot up from his seat, walking out of his room.

Fei Lan and the other two were cultivating in their private rooms so they didn't know about Shi Yan's commotion or his discovery.

"Sir, where do you want to go?" asked a guard standing in front of his door with respect.

"I want to meet your Elder Fu Wei. Please notify her immediately!" Shi Yan was cold and stern. He looked a bit hurried.

The guard nodded and told him, "Follow me."

Shortly after, Shi Yan walked to the control center of the battleship with his guide. Fu Wei, An Yun, and Feng An, the three leaders of Potion and Tool Pavilion were there. They were discussing something. Seeing him, they stopped immediately.

The guard left the room. Shi Yan took a deep breath and then said, "A fleet of battleships is heading fast towards us. They're moving really fast. I estimate that they will reach us in four hours. There are dozens of them. They come with murderous auras... Seems like they don't have good intentions toward us."

Fu Wei discolored in fright. She jolted from her seat, her soft body shivering. "Which direction? What kind of battleships are they? What's the situation?"

An Yun and Feng An grimaced. They clenched their jaws, their face malicious. "Young Elder! It's them!" said An Yun.

Fu Wei nodded, raising her small hand to stop the woman. Her eyes gazed at Shi Yan.

She knew warriors who cultivate space power could reach a very long distance with their Soul Consciousness. Although it couldn't cover a large area, one fine beam of Soul Consciousness could reach much further than what the others could reach.

"Those battleships are black like ink. They look like sharks. There are dozens of them. They have many symbols. Most of them are black and blue. A few are purple." Shi Yan recalled and described what his Soul Consciousness had seen.

"Blue and black shark battleships of the Ghost Mark Clan!" An Yun took a cold breath, her face grim.

"Those shark battleships are manufactured by the force under Great Elder's party. Great Elder used to be a member of the Ghost Mark Clan. Those blue and black shark battleships belong to the Mad Shark Fleet of the Chief of Ghost Mark Clan! Yeah, it can't be wrong. They are heading towards us!"

Fu Wei put on a cold face and nodded. Then, she didn't talk but started to release magnificent light beams towards the corners of the control center.

Boom! Boom!

Ear-splitting explosions blasted from the bottom of the battleship, which changed its direction immediately. Energy from countless divine crystals was drawn from this deviation. The battleship moved like lightning from outer space, heading fast in the new direction.

After it was done, Fu Wei wiped the sweat on her forehead. She looked a little tired, trying to smile at Shi Yan. She said softly, "This time, I have to thank you."

"What happened?" Shi Yan frowned.

"The Canon's whereabouts are disclosed," Fu Wei sighed weakly. "Great Elder's party wants to seize the Canon. He has urged the forces to cooperate with him. They will kill us and take the Canon. They don't want our party to keep it."

Shi Yan was surprised, but he just nodded nonchalantly. "You guys can endure it or not?"

"Who knows?" Fu Wei whispered in dismay. She pondered for a while and then said to Shi Yan, "I thought we could deliver you guys smoothly to Shadow Ghostly Prison. But now there is an issue. Hmm, going with us isn't a good idea for you guys. Okay, so..."

Fu Wei looked at An Yun, asking, "Aunt An, you choose the best war chariot and send them off."

An Yun bent her body to greet and left.

"Hold on," Shi Yan waved his hand to stop them. He asked coldly, "Will you fight against them? If you encounter them, will you do your best to defend and destroy the enemies?"

"Of course," Fu Wei's eyes were cold. Her brows showed her murderous aura. "They come this time to wipe us out in a single operation. Of course, we will resist with our best efforts. We will not show mercy."

Shi Yan smiled coldly. "Good. I'll stay to fight with you guys."

Fu Wei, An Yun, and Feng An were surprised. They looked at him with odd faces.

"No, it has nothing to do with you. You just find trouble for yourself staying with us. We're not sure if we can defeat them or not. Why do you need to take risks with us?" Fu Wei's blue eyes rippled strangely. She felt something touching her heart. She said tenderly, "There are many Mad Shark Battleships of the Ghost Mark Clan. I'm not sure if I can deal with them. Do you really want to stand on the same side with us and fight against them?"

"Oh yeah," Shi Yan grinned. He didn't say more. He turned around and left the control center.

He wanted to go to Shadow Ghostly Prison even though he knew that the place was madly chaotic. He knew the place where warriors died continually was the best place for him. It was the key for him to transform. This time, it was going to be a rare chance. He didn't want to let it go.

Fu Wei and the other two didn't know what he was thinking. After he had left, they looked at each other in astonishment.

"This man... he does employ the code of brotherhood." An Yun was baffled for a while. "It's worth your feelings for him. In danger, he doesn't run away to protect himself. He wants to stay with us! Such a good man!"

Feng An nodded. "I didn't expect him to be that way. I misunderstood him before. I thought he was a type of greedy men. I had never thought that he would help us in a time of danger."

Fu Wei thinned her lips. She smiled tenderly and then said, "I didn't expect that, either. He chose to stay."

"Time to feast, guys."

Inside the battleship, Shi Yan woke up Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo. He grinned, "Previously, we didn't harvest enough energy. This time, I will feed you until you're full."

Fei Lan and the others' eyes brightened, their faces expecting a good harvest.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1000: A Former Pursuer

The observation platform of a black shark battleship.

Du Lin wore blue combat clothes with gold plated hems. He looked handsome with blue tattoos on his face. The corner of his mouth always held a tender smile.

Two enchanting and charming sisters were leaning close to him. They were holding a glass of wine and a tray of fruits, serving him with smiles.

Du Lin was the most prominent young talent of the new generation of Ghost Mark Clan. He had Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm cultivation base. This young man was a genius and a potential candidate for the Chief position of the Ghost Mark Clan. He was born in the most influential family of Ghost Mark Clan, the one with the tough, placid minds. Du Lin managed the Mad Shark Fleet, which consisted of forty-nine battleships. This force was the mightiest force of the Ghost Mark Clan.

Du Lin smiled tenderly, sitting on the stone platform imposingly. The two beauties served him, making him comfortable while he looked at the immense galaxy with his dark, deep eyes.

"Fu Wei. . ."

Du Lin chuckled as his eyes became hot. He extended his arms, hugging the two ladies and enjoying their sexy bodies.

Under the stone platform, the Ghost Mark Clan's soldiers were stooping. They didn't dare to look at Du Lin on the high platform. Their faces showed their admiration and respect for their commander.

Swoosh!

A shadow glided from inside the battle. He kneeled down before Du Lin. "Young Master, Fu Wei's battleship changed its direction. They now have sped up twice."

Mad Shark Fleet was built by Du Lin's family. All the soldiers addressed him as Young Master. Du Lin's family was the most potent force of the Ghost Mark Clan. To boost Du Lin and give him the most powerful influence, his family had spent a lot of materials to build him Mad Shark battleships with the hope that he could set his foot on the glorious Chief position of the clan.

"They changed the route?" Du Lin squinted while his big hands were still lingering on the beauties' waist and rear. He thought for a while and then burst out laughing. "Seems like she knows we're here."

"What should we do now?" The other kneeled and lifted his head to look at Du Lin.

"Scatter the Mad Sharks and circle them. As long as we can beat their speed, they will be surrounded by our frenzy of sharks. Then, they will never get out." Du Lin waved his hand, talking indifferently.

"Although her battleship is a good one, she has only one. She can't resist us."

"I got it, Sir!" the man left.

"Arrogant Fu Wei... Let see how you deal with me this time..."

Du Lin enjoyed drinking and playing with the two beautiful sisters. He looked tender when he embraced a girl, whispering to her. "You should belong to me... It's time to put my belle into my gold palace..."

The two girls smiled servilely and charmingly, hugging him tightly. They wanted to win him over.

On the deck of the massive battleship, Fu Wei and An Yun stood silently.

They were observing their surroundings. Their Soul Consciousness rippled like water waves. They could sense any commotion around.

Warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion scattered in each corner of the deck. They were all stern, watching everywhere cautiously.

"The commander of those Mad Shark battleships is Du Lin..."

An Yun kept silent for a while. Suddenly, she looked at Fu Wei. She spoke with a face strange, "Du Lin... used to pursue you crazily..."

Fu Wei set her line of sight to the place afar, frowning.

She also had a deep impression of Du Lin.

He was the prominent and good-looking talent of the new generation of the Kroc family. He had an amazing innate endowment which was proven when he reached Peak of Ethereal God Realm in just a short time. He was so tender and handsome. However, what made him special was that he was crazy about Fu Wei.

The Kroc family was the oldest and strongest family in the Ghost Mark Clan. They could compare to the Feng Du family, the family of the current Ghost Mark Clan's Chief. The former Head of the Krocs had made a mistake while breaking from Ethereal God Realm to Incipient God Realm. He couldn't make any progress. That was why he couldn't beat the Feng Du family to become the next Chief of Ghost Mark Clan.

Anyway, a thin camel is still bigger than a horse. The Kroc family was still the strongest force of the Ghost Mark Clan. Du Lin of the current generation was the powerful character of the Krocs. He shouldered the hope of the entire family.

Zuo Lou, Great Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion, was also one of the Krocs of the Ghost Mark Clan. However, a former precursor of Potion and Tool Pavilion had made him his apprentice and separated him from the Ghost Mark Clan when he was young.

Zuo Lou had always been concerned about the Kroc family of the Ghost Mark Clan. After he had known about Du Lin, he had discreetly sent his staff to gift him a lot of precious cultivating materials. The fact that Du Lin could break through so quickly was closely related to Zuo Lou's sufficient support.

When Fu Wei's teacher had passed away, Zuo Lou tried to recruit her for his team. He had arranged Du Lin with Potion and Tool Pavilion and set up plans for him to pursue her.

Zuo Lou hoped Du Lin could marry her so she could assist Zuo Lou. Previously, Du Lin had spent a lot of his efforts to win her heart. However, due to the different parties they had followed, she didn't want to go on the same path as Zuo Lou. Eventually, she denied him resolutely.

Du Lin was a bright gentleman. He always got the girls he wanted in the Ghost Mark Clan and Agate Star Area. However, after Fu Wei had rejected him, he changed. He was depressed for a while. After he got the shadow out of his heart, he became uncontrollable in his personal relationships.

"Du Lin..."

Fu Wei recalled the man, sighing weakly.

"Du Lin is at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm. He has forty-nine Mad Shark battleships. If they scatter and circle us, we won't be able to get rid of that trap," said An Yun seriously.

Fu Wei contemplated for a while and then ordered, "Once we find the battleships of the Mad Shark Sleet, we will smash them down if they stand in our way at any cost!"

"Once we attack them, we'll break the rules. Young Elder, are you sure?" An Yun was surprised.

"Du Lin is from the same clan as Great Elder. Naturally, he will protect the Great Elder's benefits. We know this since Great Elder has sent him here." Fu Wei forced a smile. "Unless I give them the Canon and marry Du Lin, they will never let us go. As we've come to this, we can't return. We must be resolute!"

An Yun nodded, "I understand."

While inside the cultivating room, Shi Yan listened to Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming's stories as they had to struggle a lot to survive. Occasionally, he sighed.

Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming didn't have his luck. After they had arrived in Agate Star Area, they used to work as miners or slaves on herbal farms. For the divine crystals, they had to eat bitter fruits and bear the humiliation.

The peak characters in Grace Mainland were just low people in high-grade star areas. Glory and powers in the past weren't worth mentioning here. They had to start everything from the beginning. To many people, this was really cruel.

Today, Xuan Ming had reached level 12 in Monster's cultivating ranking. Zuo Shi had reached Peak of King God Realm thanks to Fu Wei's pellets. She had surpassed Xuan Ming. It reflected the fact that Zuo Shi was a real prodigy.

"Shi Yan ge-ge, how about you? How have you been? Have you experienced the same things? Did you have to struggle a lot to survive?" Zuo Shi eyed him and asked in a low tone.

Xuan Ming also looked at him, his face curious.

"Me?" Shi Yan smiled miserably. "Yeah, at first, my situation was even worse than yours. I used to be a human cauldron. If my body hasn't been special, I would have been dead

He remembered the painful past when he had just arrived in Raging Flame Star Area. Today, he recalled the utmost bitter moments when he thought about it. If Zi Yao hadn't brought him to Dark Firmament Heaven Nation, the alchemist of Underworld League would have soon killed him. Warriors from the low-grade star area entering the high-grade star area did have old, struggle-filled stories to tell. He wasn't an exception.

However, he had survived even though it was a bit reluctant. He had struggled through Raging Flame Star Area like a fish in troubled waters. After he had come to Agate Star Area, he also had tough times. Anyway, he still stood firm.

"You've taken troubles," said Zuo Shi.

Shi Yan smiled at her. "Your father and other fellows are living well now. Don't worry about them. They're safe and they have a secure source of cultivating materials. After we are done with things here, I'll take care of you. You don't need to worry about stuff anymore."

"I knew you were the best." Zuo Shi's eyes were like the crescent moon. Her smile was innocent and cute. "I thought we would never meet again. It's good to see you, ge-ge."

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo sat in three different corners of the cultivating room, squinting as if they were half-conscious.

"The battle will start soon," Shi Yan got up, retreating his elongated Soul Consciousness. He told Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming, "You guys stay here and don't act rashly. You can't join this level of battle. Just stay here and cultivate."

"Isn't it a battleship of Potion and Tool Pavilion?" Xuan Ming was perplexed. "Is there any force that dares to attack Potion and Tool Pavilion?"

"There's no absolute in everything," Shi Yan chuckled. He didn't explain in details. He nodded to Fei Lan and the other two and then headed out of the room. Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo immediately got up and followed him.

"We may encounter them shortly," said Shi Yan as soon as he reached the deck. Shi Yan saw the guards of Potion and Tool Pavilion watching at their spots cautiously.

Fu Wei, An Yun, and Feng An were stern. Hearing his voice, they turned around to see him.

"The enemy's battleships have scattered. They're going to besiege us from all directions. They're weaving a thick mesh net. Unless we can break their net and get rid of their siege, things will get tough since we will be surrounded." Shi Yan looked ahead of them, slightly narrowing his eyes. "Two battleships are waiting in front of us. We will meet them in one hour. We can't avoid them. If we change our route now, we will just head to their net sooner."

Fu Wei was still calm, smiling. "You understand the situation well."

An Yun and Feng An nodded to greet Shi Yan. Since they'd known Shi Yan, they decided to stay and fight with them. Their attitude towards him had changed.

In their eyes, Shi Yan didn't try to protect only himself. He joined others in combat, which showed his excellent code of brotherhood.

Of course, they didn't know Shi Yan's other conspiracy.

"Have you prepared everything well?" said Shi Yan calmly.

"It's okay. Although Potion and Tool Pavilion doesn't participate in battles in this star area, we aren't afraid of fighting, you know." Fu Wei smiled tenderly. She suddenly straightened her back, chinned up, and spoke bravely, "We will show you how strong we are soon!"

Shi Yan's eyes brightened and he nodded quietly.

He knew that Potion and Tool Pavilion weren't ordinary. However, rumors about the competence and powers of Potion and Tool Pavilion in Agate Star Area weren't clear enough.

Today, as he got a lucky chance to fight with Fu Wei, perhaps he would have a good chance to see Potion and Tool Pavilion's real power.