Overlord 1111

Chapter 1111: The Pale Lotus and the Moon

After spending about half a day together, Xiang Shaoyun finally found out about everything that had happened to Lu Xiaoqing. When Lu Xiaoqing arrived, the flower fairies attached great importance to her due to her powerful bloodline. But the same powerful bloodline had also invited some hostility.

The hostility came from the fact that she was part human and not a pure flower fairy. There were no men among the flower fairies, and they propagated by fusion of flower spirit and fetal spring water. Since Lu Xiaoqing was born out of a human womb, she was different from them. It was natural that some flower fairies would be prejudiced against her.

"Since you're not happy here, you should leave with me," offered Xiang Shaoyun bluntly.

"I want to leave too, but..." Lu Xiaoqing trailed off, hesitating.

"Is there anything troubling your mind?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"I am now a flower fairy. It will be improper for me to leave just like this," said Lu Xiaoqing.

Over these years, she had benefited greatly from staying among the flower fairies. Not only had she grown stronger, but she had also obtained many flower fairy inheritances. She was grateful and would feel bad if she left after receiving so much.

"Don't worry about it. I saved your patriarch's life, so she will definitely do me this favor," said Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

If they were unwilling to let her go, he wouldn't mind using force either.

"But I'm afraid I will scare the others when they see my current appearance," said Lu Xiaoqing, feeling somewhat inferior due to her new appearance.

After all, she was born a human yet was no longer a human. Furthermore, she now looked obviously different from a normal human. It was understandable that she would feel a sense of inferiority.

"You can't think like that. The flower fairies are renowned for their beauty. You are beautiful the way you are, so how would you scare anyone? You're not ugly at all. You worry too much," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Under Xiang Shaoyun's persuasion, Lu Xiaoqing finally agreed to leave. Although she had lived well among the flower fairies, she did not feel any sense of belonging. She was deeply in love with Xiang Shaoyun, and she was certainly willing to go with him.

In the following days, Lu Xiaoqing was in charge of showing Xiang Shaoyun around the flower fairy territory. Due to Xiang Shaoyun's unique identity, the flower fairies were very courteous.

He saw numerous peculiar and rare plants in the territory, including numerous flower spirits. These were the flower spirits that would be chosen by the lucky flower fairies in the future. The flower fairy and the flower spirit would fuse, live together, and fight together. Furthermore, the fusion granted them inconceivable abilities.

Lu Xiaoqing had also fused with a flower spirit. In fact, after doing so, her cultivation had reached third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm in one go, surpassing Gong Qinyin's cultivation level. Her bloodline played a great role in her rapid growth.

One day, Xiang Shaoyun and Lu Xiaoqing came to an open space at the edge of the flower fairy territory. The place was filled with flowers, unique grasses, tiny birds and frolicking beasts, and a clear stream was running through it.

A gentle breeze swept past, and several strands of hair drifted about in the wind. A pleasant fragrance rode on the wind, instantly causing one to be intoxicated with the environment.

Xiang Shaoyun was intoxicated.

Lu Xiaoqing was intoxicated as well.

She lay on his shoulder with a sweet smile, filling the world around them with warmth.

Xiang Shaoyun had a stalk of grass in his mouth as he enjoyed the tranquility of his beautiful surroundings. His heart was filled with tranquility, feeling completely at ease. It was as though he

had transformed into a tree or a stalk of grass, his roots growing in the ground and greedily absorbing everything the land had to offer.

Abruptly, water and wood energies swirled around him, nourishing every inch of his flesh. The tiny impurities within him were cleansed, putting him in extreme comfort. His soul felt free as though it was soaring outside his body and breathing in the fragrant air. His soul power started recovering quickly, and his soul eventually made its full recovery.

Both Xiang Shaoyun and Lu Xiaoqing were completely engrossed in the blissful sensation as though they had completely merged with the world around them. If others saw them currently, they would notice that the two had entered a human heaven unity state. They were akin to the flowers and the grasses here, becoming part of the natural world.

This human heaven unity state benefited Xiang Shaoyun's physical body and soul. Even his comprehension of the profundities of water and wood and their fusion increased greatly.

Water begets wood. The seed of life would appear where water could be found. The most primordial form of life was the essence of wood that could grow into flowers, grasses, and trees, eventually growing into a beautiful world brimming with vitality.

Both Xiang Shaoyun and Lu Xiaoqing had entered the same state. Beside Lu Xiaoqing, her flower spirit was growing rapidly. Her flower spirit was a rare eight-leaf pale lotus. The eight leaves supported a spotlessly white lotus at their heart, and as the lotus absorbed the spiritual energy in the area, the leaves closed and opened constantly.

The pale lotus bloomed with a dazzling radiance. A moon appeared in the sky and resonated with the lotus. Rays of light descended upon Lu Xiaoqing, making her look like a moon goddess. She looked divine and elegant, and all the flowers in her surroundings instantly looked bland with her in the picture.

The phenomenon alarmed the entire flower fairy race. They all came out to take a look at the astonishing scene, their eyes filled with shock.

"Th-this is the pale lotus of a certain senior of our race! A phenomenon has actually appeared! What a pure aura!"

"The pale lotus and the moon. This is a primordial phenomenon that was recorded in our clan history. It has not appeared for many years. Today, it has reappeared. The heavens are showing us favor!"

"Who triggered the phenomenon? Is it the patriarch? But I remember that the patriarch's lifebound flower isn't a pale lotus."

"The phenomenon is coming from that direction. Let's go take a look."

•••

Just as the flower fairies were about to rush over to see the source of the phenomenon, a clear voice rang out, "Nobody is allowed to approach the source of the phenomenon. Those who disobey will be killed."

The voice was filled with dignity. It also exuded a heavy sense of oppression that caused everyone to be rooted where they stood. Shock covered their faces as they exclaimed inwardly, Sacred elder!

The flower fairies were low in number and weren't particularly powerful compared to other races. However, the fact that they still had their own territory made it clear they still had a certain amount of strength.

Chapter 1112: Pale Lotus Fairy

The flower fairy patriarch, who had been recuperating in the race's forbidden zone, had also sensed the phenomenon. She was currently soaking within a spring where numerous high-tier flower spirits were growing. The energies of the flower spirits constantly nourished her, replenishing her life force and allowing her looks to become younger and younger.

This change was not surprising since there existed some spiritual treasures that could easily return one's youth. As the patriarch of the flower fairies, it was only right that she utilized some of the race's treasures to recuperate. Beside her was an indistinct figure standing guard. The indistinct figure was the owner of the voice that had warned all the flower fairies earlier, the race's sacred elder.

"The phenomenon of the pale lotus and moon! Our flower fairy race is destined to rise once again!" the sacred elder muttered joyfully.

The patriarch had a gratified look as she said, "Yes. After you, not a single flower fairy had triggered a phenomenon. Finally, we have received a pleasant surprise. The heavens are finally favoring our race!"

"So which youngling triggered the phenomenon?" asked the sacred elder.

"Quite a few younglings have a pale lotus companion. However, most of their pale lotuses have long entered the final form and won't be able to reach far in their cultivation. Perhaps it's that half-blood child that has been showing signs of returning to her ancestry," said the patriarch.

"The half-blood with signs of returning to her ancestry? Interesting," muttered the sacred elder. "Continue your recovery. I'll go take a look."

She then vanished from the spring. Xiang Shaoyun, who was originally in a state of enlightenment alongside Lu Xiaoqing, was pushed away from her as the phenomenon appeared, forcing him to wake up from the human heaven unity state.

When he sensed Lu Xiaoqing's changes, he was astonished. Is Xiaoqing comprehending the dao, or is she awakening her bloodline power? This is a shocking power!

The powers of the moon and pale lotus continuously blended with each other. Lu Xiaoqing was seated on a pale lotus, as though she had transformed into a pale lotus fairy. The floral symbol on her forehead started exuding an indescribable aura that brought her even closer to nature. Her strength grew at an enviable speed.

Xiang Shaoyun had thought that he had gained a lot from this meditation session, but his gains were nothing compared to Lu Xiaoqing's. Instead of feeling jealous, he felt happy for her. After all, she was his woman. As he stood guard for her, an indistinct figure noiselessly appeared beside him. He didn't even sense her approach.

"So you're the patriarch's benefactor?" asked the sacred elder.

Xiang Shaoyun jumped from fright. He would have probably shouted if he hadn't noticed in time that the speaker was a flower fairy. With his strength, he could sense even the arrival of a peak Sovereign. Since he couldn't even sense the flower fairy, it was obvious she was a super expert.

He looked over and saw an indistinct figure beside him. The aura around her fully repelled his senses, and he thought in shock, This is a Saint Realm expert! It did not take him long to recover from his shock and say, "Greetings, senior. Helping others is a source of happiness. I am merely going along with what fate has in store for me."

If the patriarch heard his words, she would probably spit blood in anger. Back then, she had begged pitifully before Xiang Shaoyun agreed to help. Now, he was here sounding all righteous and kind. It was too hateful of him.

"Um. Our race will definitely reward you generously," said the sacred elder. "You know this child?"

"Yes. She is my senior sister. We used to cultivate together when we were young. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that we grew up together. We had long promised to stay together until old age," Xiang Shaoyun made his position clear.

He was intelligent, and he understood that the sacred elder was merely trying to pry about his relationship with Lu Xiaoqing before making him leave and Lu Xiaoqing stay. It was a little trick that couldn't escape his Light of Wisdom.

With an indifferent voice, the sacred elder said, "I don't care what your past relationship is, but she is now our future patriarch. She will no longer be with you. I will send you off now. Don't worry; you will still get the rewards you deserve."

The sacred elder was quite decisive as she spoke bluntly without giving Xiang Shaoyun any time.

Xiang Shaoyun replied nonchalantly, "I'm not leaving."

"It's not up to you," said the sacred elder as she reached toward Xiang Shaoyun, preparing to seal him up and take him away.

"If you proceed with this, Xiaoqing will hate the flower fairies for eternity. I am the one she loves most. If I go missing, she will know it's you. When she is done growing, instead of prospering, it will be the end of the flower fairies," said Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

The sacred elder paused and said, "Are you this stubborn?"

"Am I stubborn, or are you unreasonable?" Xiang Shaoyun shot back.

"For the prosperity of our race, being unreasonable is nothing," said the sacred elder. "You really think I wouldn't dare to kill you?"

"You do have the guts to do it, but you will pay a high price for it," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smirk.

The sacred elder could feel Xiang Shaoyun's indifference, and due to that, some fear rose in her, preventing her from doing anything to him. Xiang Shaoyun stopped talking and didn't even spare the sacred elder a glance. His gaze was completely focused on Lu Xiaoqing.

Lu Xiaoqing, the eight-leaf lotus, and the ethereal moon fused into clumps of hallowed radiance. Her strength grew constantly, and the flower spirits and spiritual plants around her were constantly nourished, their life force becoming much stronger than before.

The phenomenon lasted seven days and nights before the moon gradually faded. The pale radiance receded, leaving only a blooming pale lotus and a fairy atop it. After three more days, Lu Xiaoqing finally opened her eyes. It was as though two crescent moons were blooming in her eyes. All flowers paled before her beauty.

An eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm aura emanated from her body, and a certain mystical and ethereal aura effused from her. The aura was pure and filled with boundless elegance.

Previously, Lu Xiaoqing was a rare beauty. Now, she was a rare fairy. The former was mortal, while the latter was immortal. The two were on completely different levels, with her temperament now entirely different than before.

Chapter 1113: Rather Live a Short but Brilliant Life

Lu Xiaoqing's gaze landed on Xiang Shaoyun. She stood up and moved her dainty body over to him before wrapping her arms around his neck. She planted a kiss on him. Her bluntness caught Xiang Shaoyun by complete surprise.

Xiang Shaoyun was no longer inexperienced with women, so he reacted naturally and wrapped his arms around her slender waist before giving her a warm response. The sacred elder stood awkwardly to the side. She had experienced a lot after living a long life, but this was her first time facing a situation this awkward.

When she couldn't take it anymore, she coughed and said, "There are other people here."

Her voice shocked Lu Xiaoqing, and Lu Xiaoqing bounced off Xiang Shaoyun like a startled rabbit with her face flushed red.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at the sacred elder and said, "Senior, I believe you are aware of the kind of situations where you should be tactful and ignore what you're not supposed to see, right?"

The sacred elder replied sternly, "You sure love to argue. Have you forgotten that this is our territory?"

Xiang Shaoyun replied unyieldingly, "So what? I'm your race's honored guest. Shouldn't you extend the required courtesy to your guest?"

His response shut the sacred elder's mouth. Inwardly, she thought, This is the first time I've seen a human so shameless.

"Which lord is this?" asked Lu Xiaoqing after giving the sacred elder a salute.

The sacred elder replied, "You can address me as the sacred elder. However, you are also qualified to know my name. I am Hua Yu."

"Xiaoqing dares not," replied Lu Xiaoqing with slight fear on her face.

A sacred elder had a status that was as revered as the patriarch. Lu Xiaoqing had awakened her bloodline and possessed a powerful physique unique to the race. Her temperament had also changed completely. However, she still revered an expert of this level.

"You have awakened the Pale Lotus Moon Physique, and the mission of bringing our race to greatness will fall on your shoulders. You should be clear about that. That gives you the qualification to be on equal footing with me. I will become your dao guardian until you surpass me in cultivation," said the sacred elder solemnly.

"This...I'm afraid I won't be able to meet your expectations," said Lu Xiaoqing after some hesitation.

"That's right. My Xiaoqing is going to leave with me. As for the mission and whatnot, someone else can do it," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He definitely didn't wish to see Lu Xiaoqing getting persuaded to stay by this sacred elder. If that happened, they would be separated once again.

"This has nothing to do with you. Let's go and talk," said the sacred elder, becoming tired of Xiang Shaoyun before she vanished into thin air together with Lu Xiaoqing.

Xiang Shaoyun was stunned. He had not expected the sacred elder to be so decisive and leave without giving him a chance anything more.

He roared furiously, "You better not lock her up, or you will regret it."

Perhaps he couldn't do anything to the flower fairies now, but that did not mean that he would remain forever helpless. If they left him with no choice, he would turn the flower fairy race upside down. He returned to his residence and waited there for Lu Xiaoqing. At the same time, he started cultivating, trying to advance by at least a stage in cultivation as soon as possible.

Earlier when he entered the human heaven unity state, his soul had recovered to its peak. His physical body had also recovered to its optimal condition. Both his water and wood stars had grown considerably. Coupled with his full lightning star and the unique energies in his gold, earth, and dark stars, he had long reached the peak of his current cultivation stage for all those energies. He now only lacked some wind, light, and flame energies to advance to the next stage.

He was someone who cultivated nine different powers. Each advancement required him to absorb nine different energies. Thus, advancement was much harder for him. If it wasn't for the fact that he had comprehended the nine profundities, his cultivation would be even more difficult. His goal now was to fully fill his water and wood stars up since he was in the optimal environment to cultivate them.

The sacred elder and Lu Xiaoqing were at the flower fairies' forbidden zone. The sacred elder removed the energy around her and revealed a tender and beautiful face. She looked like she was as young as Lu Xiaoqing, and she had an incredibly alluring figure. On her forehead was a peony symbol.

She was probably good-looking enough to seduce even Xiang Shaoyun. After all, she was the prettiest one among the flower fairies. Only Lu Xiaoqing stood a chance to compete against her, but even that was on the premise she reached the same cultivation level one day and caught up to her in terms of temperament.

Hua Yu started her pitch. "I am more or less fully informed of your situation. Not only do you have the blood of our race in your veins, you carry human blood in you as well. However, you have awakened the Pale Lotus Moon Physique and have fully returned to your ancestry. I believe you don't even have much of your human blood left. You are now a full flower fairy, the hope of our race. The entire race will support you with all we have and help you reach the Saint Realm or beyond, granting you eternal youth and life."

Hua Yu was someone who grew up among the flower fairies. This was her home, and it was only natural that she would do what was good for her race. She did not wish to see Lu Xiaoqing leave with Xiang Shaoyun.

Lu Xiaoqing looked at Hua Yu and smiled as she said, "Sacred elder, I understand your sincerity. However, even if I'm now a full flower fairy, I think and feel like a human. I will not be able to give up on the person I love. Also, I am not a great person like you, someone willing to guard the race for eternity. I only want to protect the one I love."

"You're referring to that human kid? Are you not afraid that I'll kill him?" said Hua Yu sinisterly.

"Sure you can, but you will pay a massive price for that. Also, he is the patriarch's benefactor. Killing him is the same as repaying a favor with betrayal. The heavens will curse us for that, and the fortune of our entire race will be adversely affected," replied Lu Xiaoqing nonchalantly.

"Looks like you have really obtained our race's most ancient inheritance. You will inevitably become the strongest expert of our race," said Hua Yu with a sigh. "I can allow that human to stay with you among our race. Is that enough?"

"Sacred elder, have you fallen in love before?" Lu Xiaoqing suddenly asked.

Her question came out of nowhere and caught the sacred elder by complete surprise.

Hua Yu replied solemnly, "In the flower fairy race, there is only familial affection, no romance."

"You're right. That's why you will never understand me. For the man I love, I will give up everything. I only want to stay by his side," declared Lu Xiaoqing.

Hua Yu blanked out and asked, "You can give up even eternal youth and life?"

"I would rather live a short but brilliant life with him than to live long alone," said Lu Xiaoqing with a look of yearning.

Chapter 1114: I Will Protect You

After waiting for a day, Xiang Shaoyun met Lu Xiaoqing again. He had thought that she would be locked away by the sacred elder so that they couldn't meet anymore.

"Xiaoqing, what did that old woman do to you?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Before Lu Xiaoqing could say anything, a resentful voice rang out, "Who did you call an old woman?"

Only then did Xiang Shaoyun notice that the sacred elder was behind Lu Xiaoqing.

Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly said, "Erm, I wasn't talking about you. But if you are admitting—"

Before he could finish his words, Hua Yu revealed her actual appearance. A boundlessly alluring face and a flawless figure with all the curves in the right places appeared before Xiang Shaoyun.

The reveal stunned him, causing him to stare blankly and gulp.

The staring caused Hua Yu to feel uncomfortable. She rebuked him, "What are you looking at? Do you want me to dig your eyes out?"

Xiang Shaoyun woke up from his reverie and said, "Haha, I saw nothing, and I didn't say anything."

He was being extremely shameless, denying everything he was doing just a moment ago with a straight face.

"Xiaoqing, is this the man you like?" questioned Hua Yu unhappily.

Lu Xiaoqing hugged Xiang Shaoyun's arm intimately and said, "Yes, he is the man I like."

Xiang Shaoyun rubbed Lu Xiaoqing's face with satisfaction as he said, "That's right. If you like someone, you like someone. There is no need to be secretive about it."

Xiang Shaoyun was now sure that Lu Xiaoqing's negotiation with Hua Yu had ended decently. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to talk cheerfully here.

"Let me ask you. Are you willing to stay here with Xiaoqing? If you are willing, I will no longer interfere with your relationship. Otherwise, you can leave alone or die," threatened Hua Yu with a vicious tone.

Lu Xiaoqing remained silent, but she stared at Xiang Shaoyun unblinkingly, waiting for his answer.

Xiang Shaoyun met her gaze and said, "Xiaoqing is my woman. Since she has decided to follow me, I will be the one to decide where she goes, not you. Therefore, she won't be staying. Of course, if she wants to stay, I will respect her choice."

"Are you not afraid of death?" asked Hua Yu.

"Everyone is afraid of death, but you won't kill me. You wouldn't have asked me all this in front of her otherwise," said Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

"You're very smart, but you must have never imagined that Xiaoqing would choose to stay, right?" said Hua Yu with a smile.

His words caught Xiang Shaoyun by surprise.

He looked at Lu Xiaoqing and asked, "Xiaoqing, are you really staying?"

Lu Xiaoqing replied awkwardly, "Yes, I'm staying."

"Why? Did she force you to make this choice?" asked Xiang Shaoyun, who was becoming anxious.

Lu Xiaoqing shook her head and said, "The sacred elder didn't force me. I decided to stay voluntarily."

That left Xiang Shaoyun speechless.

"Don't think that Xiaoqing can't survive without you in her life," said Hua Yu smugly.

Lu Xiaoqing looked at Hua Yu and said, "Sacred elder, can you give us a moment. I need to have a talk with him."

Hua Yu nodded and vanished into thin air.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled bitterly and asked, "Xiaoqing, are you serious?"

Lu Xiaoqing looked at him and said, "Shaoyun, I am not kidding. I am staying. I don't want to be a burden to you. I want to grow stronger. I want to protect you."

Xiang Shaoyun was speechless. He had not imagined that Lu Xiaoqing would actually have such grand aspirations, and he was moved by what he heard.

"Shouldn't I be the one saying that to you instead?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"No. In the past, you were the one protecting me. In the future, I will be the one protecting you. I won't allow anyone to step on you," said Lu Xiaoqing seriously. "Only by staying here will I be able to grow rapidly. Before long, I will surpass you. I believe I will be able to protect you after reaching the Saint Realm."

Nobody could have expected that Lu Xiaoqing would think this way. Xiang Shaoyun did not know what to say, and he was shedding tears inwardly. He gave her a long, silent hug. He could feel deeply that when a woman fell for a man, she would be willing to give everything for him. The kind of love where a woman was willing to step up and protect a man was probably the highest level of love.

After a long time, Lu Xiaoqing asked weakly, "Shaoyun, are you angry?"

"Fool. How would I be angry? I am so touched I don't know what to say," said Xiang Shaoyun tenderly.

"I-if so, can you stay and accompany me for a few more days? I only need a few more days. I know you're busy. I won't be dragging you down," pleaded Lu Xiaoqing.

Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything. He bent down and kissed her on her lips, greedily taking in her fragrance, putting her in a trance. Lu Xiaoqing reciprocated, but she was rather clumsy. However, a woman with initiative would definitely not be inferior to any man, and it did not take her long to improve and learn what she needed.

Xiang Shaoyun's hands started roaming around before he pushed her onto the bed. Just as Xiang Shaoyun was going to proceed further, Hua Yu's cough sounded. His boiling blood instantly cooled.

Inwardly, he cursed, This damn old hag.

Lu Xiaoqing's face was flushed red. She pushed Xiang Shaoyun off and lowered her head in shame.

"Xiaoqing, if you're done talking, you should let him go," said Hua Yu resentfully.

Xiang Shaoyun replied, "I'm not leaving. I'm going to stay with my Xiaoqing. Also, is this how you treat your guests? You truly lack manners."

"Stop being so shameless!" Hua Yu was becoming furious.

"How am I shameless? Xiaoqing is my woman. It is perfectly normal for us to spend time together. You are the shameless one for forcing her to stay. You better compensate me appropriately, or I won't let this slide," said Xiang Shaoyun, who doubled down on his shamelessness.

Hua Yu fumed with anger and got the urge to strangle him to death. She had been cultivating her body and mind for years. Her temper was generally mild, but Xiang Shaoyun had been able to easily drive her mad with anger.

Lu Xiaoqing nibbled on her lips and said, "Shaoyun, don't talk like that to the sacred elder. That's not nice. Accompany me for a few days, and I'll send you off. You can come visit me anytime. I made an agreement with the sacred elder that you will forever remain our honored guest."

Chapter 1115: Getian City

Xiang Shaoyun spent three additional days among the flower fairies, staying by Lu Xiaoqing's side in a peaceful manner. During the three days, he did not waste any time cultivating, nor did he monopolize Lu Xiaoqing for himself.

Of course, the main reason for him not monopolizing her was due to the sacred elder constantly monitoring him and not giving him the chance to try anything. He was fuming with anger but was completely helpless.

After the period of three days ended, Hua Yu delivered some sovereign herbs and a bunch of emperor herbs to him. She even gave him some flower fairy dew.

They were all rare herbs that couldn't be easily encountered elsewhere because they were all exclusive to the flower fairies. This was especially true for the flower fairy dew that had the effect of preserving one's youthful complexion, something fatally attractive to women.

Xiang Shaoyun did not hold back and accepted all the herbs. He even had a displeased look as he grumbled, "Is this all your patriarch's life is worth?"

The flower fairy in charge of delivering the herbs felt like crying. Just what was she supposed to say in response?

Hua Yu came up resentfully and gave him even more treasures before she could finally shut his mouth.

"What a greedy human," Hua Yu cursed.

After receiving all the treasures, Xiang Shaoyun happily bid his farewell to Lu Xiaoqing. When he was about to leave, Lu Xiaoqing bawled. She looked so pitiful that anyone's heart would ache for her.

Xiang Shaoyun wiped her tears and said, "Don't worry. I'll visit you when I have the time. You can also come visit me at the Ziling Sect when you're free. Before long, we will be able to get together officially."

He then left resolutely. He had been away from the sect for a while. The situation within the sect was still unstable when he had disappeared. He had to return as quickly as possible, and it was now the time to put romance aside. Additionally, he also wanted to know if anything had happened to the abyss behind the sect after the grotto closed. He had to return and take a look, or he would remain uneasy.

Using the flower fairies' teleportation formation, he left their territory. He appeared somewhere outside the flower fairies' large expanse of wilderness and only needed to head west for two days to reach a place called Getian City.

Getian City was an independent city that did not fall under any organizations. It was one of the top 10 cities in the Southern Wasteland. Here, the foreign races were the majority. Numerous races could be seen trading their specialty products for what they needed.

Due to the complicated demographics, violence was common in the city. Someone weak would not dare to easily enter this city. Since Xiang Shaoyun needed to return to the sect as quickly as possible, he could not avoid Getian City since it had a teleportation formation to the Celestial King Province.

The city was chaotic, but rare treasures of various races could be found easily. The demand for these treasures was quite high.

Xiang Shaoyun himself was also rather interested in these treasures, so he completely overlooked the city's chaotic situation. With his current strength, nobody below the Saint Realm could pose a threat to him. He hurried to the city, but he encountered bandits before he was even there.

"This mountain was nurtured by me, and this tree was planted by me. Pay the passage toll, or you can die as a headless corpse," shouted the bandit aggressively.

The one speaking was a one-eyed bandit. He wielded a massive saber and was an Emperor. Behind him stood his underlings, who were Emperors and Kings. There were 23 of them in total. Each was seated on a different mount and looked incomparably valiant.

Alas, these people were blind. When they saw Xiang Shaoyun's youth, they assumed he was a fat lamb that had been separated from his flock. Hence, they came delivering themselves to death.

Xiang Shaoyun showed no mercy and directly killed many of them. The one-eyed man pissed himself in fear.

"Y-young master, please spare me. I-I won't ever do something like this ever again," the one-eyed man timidly and hurriedly begged for forgiveness.

Xiang Shaoyun left the one-eyed man alive. He placed the man under his control and made the bandit tell him everything he knew about Getian City. The one-eyed man was completely helpless. He transformed into his loyal servant and told Xiang Shaoyun everything he knew.

Xiang Shaoyun was rather disinterested in most of the news he heard. The only thing that caught his attention was the massive auction that was going to be held in a few days. The auction was named the Races Treasures Auction, and it was jointly held by the most powerful organization and numerous races.

The Races Treasures Auction was held annually, and now was that time of the year again. Various races would gather at the city, and numerous rare treasures would appear in the market. Each treasure had unique effects and was its respective race's exclusive treasure. These treasures could only be bought at high prices.

In fact, this one-eyed bandit was also taking advantage of the auction to make some profit off the fat lambs heading to the auction. Unfortunately for the bandits, the first person they tried to rob was Xiang Shaoyun. It would seem like luck wasn't at their side.

"Let's go. Take me to the city," said Xiang Shaoyun, whose interest was piqued.

"Yes, master," replied the one-eyed man obediently.

Xiang Shaoyun wasn't quite wealthy at the moment, so he needed to find himself some spirit crystals if he wanted to participate in the auction. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to buy anything he set his eyes on.

After rescuing Scarlet Flame Monarch, he had exhausted a large portion of his wealth for him. Although he had gained a considerable amount of wealth after taking over the Ziling Sect and

killing the Sovereigns trying to stop him, he still felt like he didn't have enough. After all, Di Batian alone had taken away a large portion of the Ziling Sect's wealth. The little he left behind had been used by Xiang Shaoyun to rebuild the sect.

Looks like I need to take out some of my collection, sighed Xiang Shaoyun inwardly.

He had accumulated quite a sizable amount of treasures over the years. Some had been used, but he still had a lot remaining. If he sold some of them, he could replenish his supply of spirit crystals.

Xiang Shaoyun arrived at the Getian City with the one-eyed man. Getian City was an ancient city. From a distance, it looked like the city was blanketed by the sky itself. Power emanated from the sky above the city, causing the convergence of a large amount of spiritual energy in the city, supplying the city with an unending supply of energy. The city was quite a sight to behold.

With the strange power in the environment here, one's cultivation in the city would be much more effective. Thus, this strange power was supposed to be something numerous organizations would fight for. And yet nobody had been able to, as though this power would only work in this city.

Now and then, Saints could be spotted in the city. They were mostly here to comprehend the dao. The unique power here allowed one to easily enter the human heaven unity state, which helped one's comprehension of the great dao. This was a holy land for comprehending the dao.

Chapter 1116: Spirit Ear Race

Xiang Shaoyun spread his senses toward the unique power, sensing that the power was akin to a raging current falling from the sky. It was a spectacular phenomenon, one that could shake anyone's heart.

When under this unique power's influence, one could quite possibly enter the human heaven unity state. Xiang Shaoyun couldn't be bothered to think too much about it for now. He decided to see the city for himself.

With a local like the one-eyed bandit leading the way, he quickly entered the city. The city was chaotic, with numerous races acting absolutely unrestrained. They were all domineering, not caring about the lives of others. If a conflict erupted, the people would group into their respective races and settle the dispute with fists.

There were no enforcers in the city, and only several locations were under private administration where fights were not allowed. As for the rest of the city, the people could do anything they wanted. The complete lack of law and order displeased Xiang Shaoyun.

He sighed and said, "What a pity that a city this large is left unattended. If the Ziling Sect was near this place, I could have taken over this city."

When the one-eyed man heard his words, he hurriedly said, "Master, you can't casually utter those words here. If someone hears you, things will get troublesome."

"Oh. By the way, you mentioned that the strongest race here is the ironwing race?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

The one-eyed man nodded and said, "They are very domineering and self-proclaimed to be the kings of this place. However, they have never bothered to actually manage this place and have never allowed anyone else to claim rulership. It's better if we don't talk about them."

Xiang Shaoyun kept that in mind. He might be strong, but he did not want to easily provoke a powerful race. The ironwings were natural-born warriors. They were fierce and disliked talking about reasons. They believed in the rule of might, and they were definitely a race that shouldn't be easily provoked.

Xiang Shaoyun and the one-eyed man headed toward a trading center. He was planning to sell the treasures he no longer needed. This particular trading center was operated by the spirit ear race. The spirit ears were known for their business acumen. They were usually fair in their dealings and had a good reputation.

That was why Xiang Shaoyun had decided to sell off his treasures at their place. Each spirit ear was born with a pair of spiritual ears that allowed them to hear everything, including the truth in one's words. This was their race's unique ability. Thus, it was inadvisable to lie to them.

At the spirit ear territory, nobody dared to cause trouble. The spirit ear race was a powerful race. They wouldn't have been able to spread their business all over the dominion otherwise. They were also a race that numerous organizations had always wanted to recruit.

However, the spirit ears had always maintained neutrality and had never involved themselves in the conflicts between various races and organizations. Because of their neutrality, they were tasked by the various races to hold the upcoming auction.

The spirit ears were humanoid, but they also looked completely different and were easily recognizable. Each spirit ear had a pair of big eyes, no eyebrows, a pair of sharp ears, a pair of long arms, a slim figure, and light green skin.

At the trading center was a row of shops belonging to the spirit ears. Numerous materials were being sold and purchased. Each customer would be served by a friendly smiling spirit ear. Just from the spirit ears' attitude alone, one would easily form a good opinion of them.

At this time, a spirit ear walked up to Xiang Shaoyun and cupped his hands in greeting. "Greetings, young master. Misi is here for your service. Are you here to buy or sell? Here, we provide the best service regardless of your business."

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and said, "I intend to sell some things."

"No problem. Please come to the lobby for a cup of tea. We can talk there," invited the spirit ear politely.

Xiang Shaoyun and the one-eyed man followed Misi into the lobby of a shop.

After tea was served, Misi asked, "What do you wish to sell, young master? How do you intend to sell them? We will do our best to satisfy you."

Xiang Shaoyun asked, "I have a lot of things for sale. Do you want me to take them out here?"

Misi's eyes lit up as he said, "Please come to the VIP room. We can talk inside."

They then went to the shop's rear court. At the rear court were numerous private rooms prepared for private transactions with VIP customers. Misi brought Xiang Shaoyun to one of the rooms. There, Xiang Shaoyun had the one-eyed man wait outside. Inside the room, he took out a storage ring from his astral cosmos sea. The things he didn't need were already stored in it.

These were things he originally intended to leave at the Ziling Sect as part of the sect's wealth, but since he was here, he might as well sell them all for spirit crystals. He did not wish to miss out on any treasures he might encounter during the auction.

Misi accepted the ring and spread his senses inside. Instantly, shock covered his face.

"There are a lot of things inside. I need some time to look over them. Please wait for a moment," said Misi respectfully.

Misi had not expected that the young human who looked to be in his early twenties would actually have such an amazing collection of treasure. He grew incredibly excited. Just this transaction alone would be able to considerably elevate his status in the shop. This was great for him.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and started enjoying his tea, giving Misi the time to evaluate his goods. Not all the things in the ring were substandard items. In fact, there were quite a few treasures inside, such as the yin wind grass, goldblood stone, and coiling dragon flower.

He had gathered some of it himself, but most of the items had been plundered from the enemies he killed. Apart from herbs, he also had some materials suitable for refining weapons, devil materials, and demon materials. As a whole, the contents in the ring were very valuable.

Misi worked without rest as he calculated the value of the ring's contents. He might be able to count fast, but he still had to create a proper list to clearly show Xiang Shaoyun the price for each individual item. That was part of his job. After about four hours, he finally finished.

"Young master, sorry for making you wait. The value of everything you're selling is here. Please take a look. If you find any price unsuitable, we can discuss," said Misi as he handed the list to Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun swept his gaze through the list before tossing it to the side. "Just tell me the total price."

"Everything totaled to 280,000 high-grade spirit crystals," said Misi cautiously.

He seemed nervous that Xiang Shaoyun would be dissatisfied and that the transaction would fail.

Chapter 1117: Gold Lunar Liquid's Value

A total of 280,000 high-grade spirit crystals. That was equivalent to 2,800,000 mid-grade spirit crystals. This was a huge sum for any Sovereign, but it still wasn't quite enough for Xiang Shaoyun.

When Misi saw the frown on Xiang Shaoyun's brows, his heartbeat accelerated. He hurriedly said, "We spirit ears are always fair with our price. Young master, although you are selling a lot of things, only a few are sovereign-grade items. I won't be able to offer more than 300,000 high-grade spirit crystals. That is my limit."

"Um. Take a look at these. See what you can offer," said Xiang Shaoyun as he tossed over another storage ring.

The ring contained some high-level weapons that were absolutely not low in value. After doing some calculations, Misi offered 90,000 high-grade spirit crystals for the second ring's contents. The total price offered for both rings' contents came up to 390,000 high-grade spirit crystals. This was an absolutely fair price.

Xiang Shaoyun prepared to sell them all, but he still wasn't quite happy with this many spirit crystals. He asked Misi, "I heard there would be a lot of treasures in the upcoming auction. Do you have any information you can tell me?"

Misi hurriedly said, "The many races will offer their unique treasures for sale. For example, the ironwing race's 10,000-year-old profound iron, the angel race's calming divine water, the greenman race's greenwater leaf...and my race's spirit gray fungus. All these items will appear during the auction."

The angels are here as well? thought Xiang Shaoyun. After a slight pause, he said, "Will these spirit crystals be enough to purchase those items?"

"Normally, about 400,000 high-grade spirit crystals will be enough for you to buy a decent number of items," said Misi. He lowered his voice into a whisper and continued, "However, I heard that many rare treasures would appear this year, so I'm afraid this many spirit crystals won't be enough."

"Still not enough?" Xiang Shaoyun started hesitating.

He still had some spirit crystals and a saint-grade crystal. However, he couldn't totally empty his entire stash. After some hesitation, he searched his astral cosmos sea for something he could sell.

As a result, he found some sovereign herbs. However, he would need them in the future, and he did not wish to sell them. Ultimately, his attention landed on the soul spring, flower fairy dew, and gold lunar liquid.

Of the three, the most valuable was definitely the gold lunar liquid, as this liquid could enhance the bloodline of certain races. It was akin to saint-grade liquid for them.

Fortunately, he still had a decent amount of gold lunar liquid remaining. After thinking about it, he took a pot of gold lunar liquid out and asked, "How much would this gold lunar liquid be worth?"

This was the gold lunar liquid that some white tiger bones had soaked in, so it definitely had an extraordinary origin. Otherwise, the goldmen wouldn't have spat out a considerable amount of treasures for them. The turtle and the toad had also placed extreme importance on this liquid. He was confident he would be able to sell this pot of liquid for a good price.

Sure enough, Misi's eyes lit up brightly the moment he saw the gold lunar liquid. He took the pot and started studying it. He also opened the lid and gave the liquid a sniff. With a look of intoxication, he praised, "This is pure gold lunar liquid!"

With one look at Misi's expression, Xiang Shaoyun knew that the gold lunar liquid would earn him quite a lot of spirit crystals.

"Make your offer," said Xiang Shaoyun calmly.

"To be honest, your gold lunar liquid is equivalent in value to various races' rare treasures. I suggest that you auction it off instead. Only by doing so will you be able to maximize its value. What do you think?" suggested Misi earnestly.

"Why don't you buy it and auction it off yourself instead? Won't you earn more that way?" questioned Xiang Shaoyun.

Misi continued speaking sincerely, "Any other trading firm would do this, but we of the Spirit Ear Trading Firm have always placed our customers above all. Our biggest goal has always been to please our customers."

Misi's words moved Xiang Shaoyun. This was a world filled with lies and darkness. However, a race so noble and lofty still existed. This was a truly precious value to have.

Xiang Shaoyun spoke bluntly, "Sure, I'll do as you suggested. Give me the estimated value of this gold lunar liquid so that I can at least guess how much I'll make."

"Based on the standards of our trading firm, this gold lunar liquid will be worth at least two million high-grade spirit crystals. This liquid is basically a saint-grade liquid, and you have a decent amount of it," said Misi confidently.

Xiang Shaoyun was stunned. He had not imagined that gold lunar liquid would actually be worth that much. It was no wonder that the goldmen prince had paid such great prices for some in the past. Also, the toad and the turtle had both relied on this liquid for their breakthroughs. Thus, it was understandable why it would fetch such a high price.

Knowing the value of the gold lunar liquid, Xiang Shaoyun calmed. He rejoiced that he hadn't squandered the liquid away. In the future, he would have to personally use the liquid as well. At that time, he would naturally experience just how effective the liquid was.

After recovering from his shock, he had Misi finalize their transaction. At the very least, he needed to have 400,000 high-grade spirit crystals in his hands first. As for the gold lunar liquid, he left it with the Spirit Ear Trading Firm and had them auction it on his behalf. Of course, a contract was signed to ensure that both parties would abide by the agreement.

To finalize the contract, Misi brought over a manager of the trading firm. The manager was an old spirit ear. He started talking with Xiang Shaoyun warmly and even solemnly vowed to auction the gold lunar liquid off for a good price.

The manager also gave Xiang Shaoyun a VIP card. With the card, he would be entitled to a private room during the auction. With the card, he could also obtain more preferential treatment at any of their shops.

Xiang Shaoyun accepted the card cheerfully. He asked the manager, "Since your race's trading firm is open all over the dominion and is welcomed by the various races, I want to ask about the requirements for your race to open a branch at a specific location."

"Hehe, you are wise, young master. It won't be hard to make us open a branch. Our only condition is for one to earn our trust and friendship. By fulfilling that condition, we will be willing to open a branch wherever one requires," said the manager with a friendly smile.

"Trust and friendship?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun with his eyes narrowed. Soon, he understood something.

It seemed like a simple condition, but it wasn't simple at all. To earn the trust of an entire race, one needed to have cooperated with the race for a long time to prove that one was reliable. As for friendship, it would depend on one's character. It was easy to earn a person's friendship, but it definitely wasn't easy to earn a race's friendship.

It was clear that although the spirit ear race always seemed respectful and courteous, they were proud and aloof and wouldn't easily trust a person or race.

Chapter 1118: Fox Princess

Under Misi's lead, Xiang Shaoyun rented a room at an inn run by the spirit ears. Experts of numerous races were residing in the same inn. They were all here for the auction. By staying in such an inn, they could avoid any unnecessary trouble. After all, this was a chaotic city where peace was hard to come by.

With the experts of the spirit ear race here, not even the powerful ironwing race would dare to create trouble at their place. Instead of going straight to his room, Xiang Shaoyun sat down at a table. He ordered some food and drink and started drinking alone. As for the one-eyed man, he was on guard duty at the side instead of sharing the table.

Xiang Shaoyun was young, had a remarkable temperament, and was a human. Thus, the sight of him sitting and drinking alone attracted the attention of the other races. They all felt that he was an extraordinary youth. From his absolute calm, one could see he was confident. He wouldn't have been able to sit so comfortably among the various races' experts otherwise.

In the inn were also several women from the fox race. When they saw Xiang Shaoyun, their alluring eyes rippled with light. The women of the fox race were open-minded. They enjoyed copulating with powerful members of other races. By doing so, they could absorb the essence of their male partners and enhance their cultivation. They also loved pretty young men like Xiang Shaoyun. Thus, the sight of him excited them.

"Princess, look at that human. He's so handsome. You definitely don't want to miss out on him," said one of the fox ladies to a fox lady with a veil covering her face.

Within the inn was a group of fox ladies. They were dainty and alluring, their every fiber giving off an allure that could bewitch anyone. The fox race was known for being seductive. Few men could resist their seduction.

Among the fox ladies was one certain fox lady dressed luxuriously. She had a muslin veil on her face, revealing only a pair of bewitching eyes and her sleek forehead. Her long hair cascaded down to her waist, giving off an otherworldly sensation. She was dressed in a snow-white fox-fur outfit that slightly revealed her tender snow-white skin.

This was the fox princess, Hu Meihui. She was born with a bewitching physique granting her incomparably good looks. While sipping on a glass of wine, she glanced at Xiang Shaoyun. Her eyes rippled as a thick sense of curiosity rose within her.

Xiang Shaoyun seemed to have sensed the gaze as he looked in her direction. His entire body went stiff as though he had just been electrocuted. When Hu Meihui saw that, a slight look of contempt appeared in her eyes.

But just as that happened, Xiang Shaoyun recovered and stopped looking at her. He continued drinking. In truth, he had had to suppress the flame burning within his body as he exclaimed inwardly, That girl's charm is truly terrifying. I nearly fell for her.

Although he had strong willpower, if it wasn't for his powerful soul power, even he wouldn't be able to escape the fate of being bewitched.

A flabbergasted look surfaced on Hu Meihui's face as a melodious laugh came out of her mouth. She muttered, "Interesting."

She then picked up her wine pot and walked toward Xiang Shaoyun. Xiang Shaoyun pretended he didn't see her and continued drinking. Meanwhile, the others in the inn became excited.

"Hey, fox lady, come have a drink with me."

"Over here. I have a lot of empty seats. In truth, I have long admired your race's culture. Why don't we have a proper exchange of culture?"

"Fox lady, look at my sturdy body. I guarantee that you will thoroughly experience my masculinity if I have the chance. Come, grab a drink with me."

...

The males of the various races grew excited, all of them wanting to develop a relationship with this beautiful fox lady. For them, if they could spend a night with her, even death would be worth it. However, Hu Meihui completely ignored them. She stopped before Xiang Shaoyun's table, assaulting Xiang Shaoyun's nostrils with a certain smell.

It was not the stench of a fox. Rather, it was an extremely refreshing and pleasant fragrance—and incredibly bewitching. It could give one the urge to grow intimate with the person exuding this smell.

"Young master, may I have a drink with you?" asked Hu Meihui with an enchanting look in her eyes.

Xiang Shaoyun gave her a glance before standing up politely. He made an inviting gesture and said, "It would be my honor."

He replied courteously, his will not wavering despite Hu Meihui's beauty. His actions only served to deepen Hu Meihui's curiosity. She had come in contact with many young nobles, but every single one of them had been completely bewitched without fail.

She sat down in a leisurely manner and poured both Xiang Shaoyun and herself a glass of wine. She then raised her glass and said, "This one is called Hu Meihui. Cheers."

She then drained her glass of wine in a carefree manner.

"This one is called Xiang Shaoyun," replied Xiang Shaoyun as he did the same.

"Xiang Shaoyun. That's a good name. A youth who soared like the clouds, someone with boundless prospects, handsome and carefree. You are making my heart beat faster," said Hu Meihui as she looked at him with her seductive eyes.

Her voice was melodious, capable of penetrating one's heart and making one feel incomparable pleasure. The expression in her eyes, her voice, her every move exuded charm and grace; her temptation was irresistible.

Even with his strong willpower, Xiang Shaoyun was forced to chant the Clearheart Mantra in his heart to calm his raging blood. After all, he was still a young man filled with vigor. If he felt nothing at all when facing her, perhaps he would need to worry for himself.

"Thank you for the generous praise, young lady. You are also incredibly beautiful. In fact, you are so beautiful it feels unreal. Look at the friends around us. They all wish to tear me alive now," said Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly.

"Hehe, young master, you truly are humorous. How am I that beautiful?" said Hu Meihui with a giggle, shooting him a playful glare.

Her playful glare was fatally seductive. Some other people in the inn immediately bled from their noses the moment they saw it. It was undeniable that the women of the fox race were boundlessly alluring.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "Each woman of the fox race is an incredible beauty. That is a publicly acknowledged fact. I was merely stating the truth."

He still had some time to burn, so he didn't mind having the company of a beauty like this. The longer the conversation went, the more Hu Meihui was interested in Xiang Shaoyun. This was her first time encountering a young man so hard to conquer.

However, someone couldn't watch on anymore, and a hoarse voice rang out, "Little vixen, come grab a drink with this master."

Chapter 1119: Propriety Between Man and Woman

The coarse voice belonged to a man with a bulky build. He had an ugly appearance, looking like an iron tower with a pair of iron wings closed around himself. He had a square head that looked like a stone, giving him an unnatural and nasty look.

Anyone with a brain would be able to tell that he was of the ironwing race, the strongest race and organization in Getian City. The spirit ear race and ironwing race had always avoided messing with each other, restraining themselves when interacting with the other party.

This ironwing wasn't here to create trouble either; he was here by coincidence. He was trying to see who among the various races were here for the auction and the treasures they had brought with them. If possible, he wished to buy the treasures before they could sell or auction them off.

This ironwing was named Tiegata. He had been in the inn for a while and had long set his sights on Hu Meihui. In the aesthetics of the ironwings, a regular female human would not appear attractive. They found humans too weak and soft, and they preferred harder and stronger females.

However, Hu Meihui was simply too charming. The charm every fiber of her being exuded created an illusion in Tiegata's eyes. Tiegata was never one with strong willpower, so when he looked at her, he saw a bulky and strong woman that gave him the urge to take her for himself. That was why he had invited her to drink with him.

When Hu Meihui looked at Tiegata, a look of disgust appeared on her face. Even so, she still calmly replied, "Sorry. I am only drinking with this young master. Of course, if he is willing to let me drink with you, I won't mind."

One ought to say that Hu Meihui was good at making use of her strong suits. By doing this, she could make her position clear and figure out if Xiang Shaoyun would be willing to fight for her.

However, Xiang Shaoyun acted in a way that was completely contrary to common sense. He smiled at Tiegata and said, "Brother, since you want to drink with her, you may take this seat."

He then stood up and vacated his seat.

The people in the surroundings had a look of scorn as they thought, Is he still a man?

They had thought that Xiang Shaoyun would confront Tiegata, but it turned out he was just a coward. What a disappointment. Hu Meihui thought the same. She had not imagined that this young man would actually throw away his honor so easily, completely foiling the little ruse she was trying to play.

Tiegata let out an unpleasant laugh as he said, "Good. Not bad at all. You're a smart one, kid."

He sat down and fixed his gaze on Hu Meihui. A blatant look of lust covered his face as though he was going to swallow her alive. Hu Meihui felt incomparably disgusted. She stood up and prepared to return to her own table.

Tiegata was naturally unwilling to let that happen. He reached out to her but failed to grab her. Instead, a wine glass entered his hand. He crushed the glass, and the wine splashed on the table.

At this time, the inn's bartender noticed what was happening and said, "Nobody is allowed to create trouble in the inn. Please watch your conduct while here."

This place was spirit ear territory. Even an ironwing would not dare to act out of line.

The warning woke Tiegata from his agitation. He did not dare to create trouble, but he still bore a grudge against Hu Meihui as he said, "Little fox demon, you better stay here forever, or you will eventually be mine."

He then left. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he returned to his room and sighed inwardly, Not one of these foreign races is to be underestimated. They all have unique abilities that one should always be vigilant against.

In the coming days, he stayed in his room and focused on cultivation. Every night, he would absorb the astral energy of nine different stars in the sky. Again and again, he replenished his stars, growing rapidly in his cultivation.

With Di Batian still alive somewhere, Xiang Shaoyun did not dare to slow down. He had to focus on growing, aiming to one day become a Heaven Battling Realm expert. Only then would he be able to protect his Ziling Sect. Without sufficient strength, he would only be living an uneasy life.

In the blink of an eye, several days passed. Xiang Shaoyun finally left his room, but to his surprise, he saw Hu Meihui walking out of the room opposite his room at the same time.

She was slightly stunned before a melodious laugh sounded, "Hehe, what a coincidence. We're actually neighbors."

Xiang Shaoyun smiled helplessly. "Yes, what a coincidence."

"Let's walk together," she invited warmly. "I believe you're also here for the auction."

This time, she wasn't using any of her charming abilities as she smiled. However, this natural smile was much more alluring than her ability-infused smile. Xiang Shaoyun couldn't find a reason to reject her, so he had no choice but to walk with her.

At this time, several other fox ladies came out of different rooms. When they saw Hu Meihui, they all greeted her, "Princess."

"Um. Greet Young Master Xiang as well," said Hu Meihui generously.

"Greetings, Young Master Xiang," greeted the beautiful fox ladies as they saluted him.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "This is definitely more respect than I deserve."

"Of course you deserve it. Few men can catch our princess' eyes. You should be honored," said an outspoken fox lady.

"Is that so? I should really be honored, then," said Xiang Shaoyun as he rubbed his nose.

"Alright, let's get going, or we won't have any seats at the auction," said Hu Meihui as she wrapped her arm around Xiang Shaoyun's arm.

Xiang Shaoyun instinctively pulled back and said, "We should be mindful of the propriety between man and woman. Princess, please watch your conduct."

Those were words that could be extremely hurtful for a woman.

However, Hu Meihui smiled cheerily when she looked at how serious Xiang Shaoyun was. "You are truly a unique man. How can you reject me so cruelly?"

"Everyone knows how good the fox race is at charming abilities. I do not intend to become one of your pets," said Xiang Shaoyun bluntly.

He made his stand clear, so Hu Meihui would stop messing with him. He did not wish for hostility to break out between them.

"Hey, Xiang Shaoyun, you boorish man. My princess has never been so kind to a man before," said one of the fox ladies unhappily.

"That's right. You make it sound like our fox race is an evil and villainous race. If men like you weren't such perverts, we wouldn't even be bothered to waste any time on you people," said a different fox lady.

"That's enough. Xiang Shaoyun's concerns are understandable. Let's go," said Hu Meihui somewhat bleakly.

She then ignored Xiang Shaoyun and left with the others.

Looking at their departing figures, Xiang Shaoyun patted his forehead and muttered, "This young master won't be so easily bewitched."

He had thought that this was the end of the episode with Hu Meihui, but alas, things tended to turn out contrary to the way one wished.

Chapter 1120: What's the Point Of Bullying Women?

The day of the auction finally arrived.

The instant Xiang Shaoyun stepped out of the inn with the one-eyed man, Misi walked up to him and respectfully said, "Respected Xiang Shaoyun, allow me to show you the way to the auction."

Just that pot of gold lunar liquid Xiang Shaoyun took out qualified him to receive VIP service.

Xiang Shaoyun did not refuse the offer. He nodded and said, "I'll be troubling you."

And thus, he got into the carriage Misi brought and headed to the auction. While on his way, sounds of battle erupted ahead of him.

"Apologies, Young Master Xiang. A situation has arisen on this path. Let's take a different route," said Misi.

Xiang Shaoyun did not care. But he suddenly heard the shout of a familiar voice, causing him to say, "There's no rush. Let's take a look first."

Misi replied, "It's the ironwings making a move against the foxes. I advise that you don't get involved in this mess, Young Master Xiang."

It was understandable. The ironwings were known as the strongest race in Getian City, and many people would hold back against them. Since the ironwings were blatantly attacking the foxes, it was clear they didn't intend to let the foxes off easily.

Xiang Shaoyun understood everything, but he still decided to get off the carriage and figure out what was going on. He found that Tiegata and a group of ironwings were attacking Hu Meihui's group.

Hu Meihui was a capable combatant, but her talent lay in charming and bewitching others, not fighting. The ironwings were never known as a race that would pull their punches against the fairer sex. Thus, they attacked the fox ladies indiscriminately.

"Little fox demon, I told you that you would regret it. Nobody can save you today," said Tiegata joyfully.

The ironwings formed an encirclement around Hu Meihui and her people, bombarding them with domineering attacks. The weak fox ladies were having a hard time against them.

To protect her people, Hu Meihui took on the strongest of the attacks, unleashing her remarkable fourth-stage Sovereign combat prowess. Unfortunately, there was a sixth-stage Sovereign among the ironwings who mercilessly crushed her defensive barrier. She was struck onto the ground, and she coughed up blood. As a result, several fox ladies around her were struck and ripped into mincemeat, creating a terrifying scene of blood.

"No!" Hu Meihui wailed in grief.

She had thought that she would be able to protect them. That was why she had brought them out so that they could experience the world. But she was clearly mistaken. The little strength she had was still not enough to bewitch the world and protect her sisters. The world was filled with too many experts.

"Arrest her. I will make sure she wishes she was dead," commanded Tiegata.

The sixth-stage Sovereign ironwing reached for Hu Meihui. Right that moment, a figure noiselessly appeared before Hu Meihui, forcing the sixth-stage Sovereign to stop.

"What's the point of bullying women?" asked the figure. He was none other than Xiang Shaoyun.

Originally, he did not intend to get involved in this matter. But looking at the bitterly crying Hu Meihui and recalling her bleak expression, he found his heart softening. Hence, he decided to step forth.

"Huh? A coward like you actually dares to face us? Did you hit your head somewhere today?" asked Tiegata in astonishment.

"Yes, I must have hit my head somewhere. I shouldn't have let them travel by themselves," said Xiang Shaoyun regretfully.

Although the fox race had a bad reputation, it didn't mean that they were all evil. There were definitely some good people among them.

"What a romantic. Feel free to die," said Tiegata with a sneer as he commanded his underlings to attack.

Two ironwings rushed forth, swinging their iron wings at Xiang Shaoyun. Both of them were late-stage Emperors, unleashing an astonishingly powerful might. However, their strength was nothing before Xiang Shaoyun. Standing on the same spot, Xiang Shaoyun sent two kicks out, unleashing two blades of wind.

The incomparably sharp wind blades carried with them a destructive force that sliced off their iron wings before proceeding to slice them into pieces. Ash gray blood splattered everywhere.

"It's over. It's over. How can Young Master Xiang be so reckless? He's actually killing ironwings here? This will get troublesome," said Misi anxiously.

The ironwings had never been a reasonable race. Anyone who offends them would only be met with relentless revenge. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun was basically in big trouble.

Xiang Shaoyun himself was aware, yet he had still decided to make a move. He might not be someone who always acted per his conscience, but he was definitely someone who would always act on his mood. He disliked how overbearing the ironwings were and was unhappy to see them bullying the fox demons.

"What impudence. You dare kill the people of the ironwing race? You will suffer a miserable death!" roared Teigata furiously as he attacked.

He was a second-stage Sovereign, and the energy he released was extremely powerful. As he moved, he kicked a cloud of dust. His pair of iron wings stretched out and stabbed at Xiang Shaoyun like numerous sharp blades.

The wings were extremely destructive, surrounding Xiang Shaoyun with a relentless bombardment that was tearing even the air apart. The ironwings around them hurriedly moved away before sealing all possible escape routes, preventing Xiang Shaoyun from fleeing.

Although Tiegata was only a second-stage Sovereign, his attack was comparable to the attack of a third-stage human Sovereign. After all, his iron wings had an innate boundless strength. They were akin to the most powerful of weapons and were not something regular defensive barriers could block.

This attack should be able to easily tear through a first-stage Sovereign. However, Xiang Shaoyun was not a regular person. Only those who had faced him would know just how terrifying he was.

Sensing the incoming attack, a look of astonishment covered Xiang Shaoyun's face as he thought, Looks like the ironwings really are quite capable. No wonder they can dominate this city.

When the attack was about to reach him, he clawed at the iron wings. Violent and fiery claws surged up and tore apart the energy released by the iron wings. Clanking sounds erupted as the claws and the wings clashed. Like a fiery dragon, Xiang Shaoyun charged forth overbearingly and grabbed Tiegata's iron wings before raising him and slamming him onto the ground.

The attack was quick and violent, catching Tiegata by complete surprise. Someone was actually grabbing his sharp wings bare-handed without suffering injury. He was completely helpless as he was slammed around.