

Overlord 1121

Chapter 1121: It's Getting Real Troublesome Now

The ironwings were furious. The sixth-stage Sovereign was the first to rush over, and he threw an iron punch that was akin to a mountain of stone at Xiang Shaoyun. Even when facing the powerful punch, Xiang Shaoyun did not let go of Tiegata. Rather, he lifted Tiegata and slammed him into the incoming fist, frightening the sixth-stage Sovereign.

The Sovereign hurriedly pulled his punch, not daring to harm Tiegata, who had a rather high status among the ironwings. Seeing that the sixth-stage Sovereign was afraid, Xiang Shaoyun decided to use Tiegata as a weapon and swung him at the other ironwings.

Xiang Shaoyun attacked rapidly, smashing the helpless Tiegata into an ironwing that couldn't react in time. Tiegata felt incredibly sullen, but eventually, he could no longer feel anything because he had fainted from the pain. The sixth-stage Sovereign tried several times to attack Xiang Shaoyun, but he found he couldn't at all match Xiang Shaoyun's speed. It drove him wild with anger.

"Let go of the young master, or you won't be able to leave Getian City alive!" shouted the sixth-stage Sovereign.

Xiang Shaoyun sneered and said, "Sure, catch."

He then threw Tiegata at the sixth-stage Sovereign. The sixth-stage Sovereign was forced to catch Tiegata while watching out for Xiang Shaoyun. Unfortunately for him, his vigilance was pointless because Xiang Shaoyun was too fast.

Instantly, Xiang Shaoyun appeared behind him and unleashed a storm of attacks.

The sixth-stage Sovereign and Tiegata were beaten up badly. Injuries covered their bodies, and they couldn't even fight back. Of course, Xiang Shaoyun was still holding back and did not kill. Only when the two were lying helplessly on the ground did he stop the beating.

The people secretly watching the fight were all stupefied. They were surprised to see someone brave enough to beat up the ironwings. This human was truly too courageous. Although the human race was doing decently in Getian City, this was still not a place where they could claim hegemony.

Right after Xiang Shaoyun was done with the beating, Hu Meihui charged over and stabbed the sixth-stage Sovereign and Tiegata with a snow-white weapon in her hand. Xiang Shaoyun had just landed on the ground and did not expect Hu Meihui to make a move. He also hesitated to stop her, thinking it would be good for her to vent her anger. To his surprise, Hu Meihui went straight to killing.

Whoosh!

Two heads flew into the sky.

Xiang Shaoyun blanked out slightly before he smiled helplessly. "It's getting real troublesome now."

He had enjoyed himself when giving out a beating, but once the beating was delivered, the big shots were killed. He immediately realized that things would only get more difficult for him.

"Leave immediately, or you won't be able to leave the city," Xiang Shaoyun reminded Hu Meihui.

She smiled and said, "Since you have helped me, I will only follow you. You'll need to kill me if you want me to stop."

One ought to say that Hu Meihui possessed the cunningness the fox race was known for. She knew that since Xiang Shaoyun dared to provoke the ironwings, he definitely had a reason for his confidence.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw Hu Meihui's pale face, he couldn't bring himself to be angry with her. He said indifferently, "Whatever."

He then walked toward Misi and said, "I have caused trouble for you. Why don't you return? I'll go by myself."

"Young Master Xiang, are you insulting us of the Spirit Ear Trading Firm? Since I have agreed to send you over, I will complete the task. Come on," said Misi with a helpless smile.

He knew Xiang Shaoyun was in great trouble, but since he had accepted the task, he had to complete it. Xiang Shaoyun got on the carriage again, and Hu Meihui followed him without hesitating.

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't bring himself to chase her off, so he let her do as she wished. Hu Meihui was also too tired to say anything. She took out a stalk of some herb, swallowed it, and started recovering.

She had suffered great injuries from the sixth-stage Sovereign. She knew very well that she wouldn't be able to escape even if she wanted to. Since that was the case, she might as well stick with Xiang Shaoyun.

Misi traveled at full speed. Soon, they reached the auction hall. As soon as Xiang Shaoyun and Hu Meihui alighted the carriage, several powerful auras locked down on them.

Several ironwings with sturdy builds descended from the sky, emanating chilly killing auras. They were all Sovereigns, with one of them being an eighth-stage Sovereign. Their appearance caused the atmosphere to turn nervous.

Misi knew they were here for Xiang Shaoyun and Hu Meihui. He wore a gloomy expression but still braced himself and said, "Lords, this is one of my race's VIP guests. He is here to participate in the auction. Please move aside."

"Piss off, spirit ear brat. Otherwise, we will kill you as well," roared the furious eighth-stage Sovereign. He looked at Xiang Shaoyun and Hu Meihui as he said, "How audacious of you two. You dare kill my nephew? You can either commit suicide right now or I'll make sure you die a miserable death."

Misi was about to say something when Xiang Shaoyun patted his shoulder. He looked at the ironwing and said, "Yes, we are the killers. Bring it on. Others might fear the ironwings, but this young master doesn't."

He wasn't left with any other choice, so he could only throw caution to the wind. In any case, he could leave anytime he wanted. Who could stop him? He was only regretful that he couldn't participate in the auction.

Standing behind Xiang Shaoyun and looking at his rear profile, Hu Meihui suddenly felt like Xiang Shaoyun's figure had grown much loftier. She had not imagined that someone who looked so gentle and refined like Xiang Shaoyun would actually be so domineering. The curiosity she had for him transformed into admiration and a positive opinion.

The women of the fox race loved strong men. Hu Meihui was originally attracted by Xiang Shaoyun's handsome appearance. Now that he had demonstrated such strength, her opinion of him improved greatly. If she wasn't feeling guilty over the death of her sisters, she would have probably rushed over to give him a hug.

"What an arrogant person. I'll remove your head and hang your corpse above the city wall. You will die without a burial site," said the eighth-stage Sovereign with thick killing intent.

"Cut the bullshit. Bring it on. With this many people, I might not be the one to die," said Xiang Shaoyun as his battle intent surged.

"I don't think that's a good idea. The auction is starting soon. It won't be good if the fight affects the auction," said Misi. He had no idea how he could stop the fight.

"We can kill him in the blink of an eye. The auction won't be affected. Go," commanded the eighth-stage Sovereign.

Right as the ironwings were about to make a move, a voice rang out, "Trying to make a move against our Child of Light? Have you asked for our permission?"

Chapter 1122: Angel Helpers

Once the voice rang out, several figures appeared and rushed toward Xiang Shaoyun. When Xiang Shaoyun saw them, a warm smile appeared on his face. The newcomers were several angels here for the auction. Xiang Shaoyun was the Envoy of Light and the Child of Light. He had long earned their acknowledgment. Now that someone was trying to kill him, the angels would naturally help him.

The leader of the group was the same four-winged angel in charge of protecting the tower when Xiang Shaoyun had first met the angels. Around him were other four-winged angels whom Xiang Shaoyun had vague memories of. He had probably seen them during his appointment ceremony.

The six four-winged angels saluted Xiang Shaoyun in a manner unique to their race, and Xiang Shaoyun returned the salute.

"Pudi, why did you come out?" asked Xiang Shaoyun, completely ignoring the ironwings.

He knew that the angels were living in seclusion from the rest of the world in a sealed space. Thus, he was surprised to find them here.

Pudi replied, "Child of Light, the high priest sent us out. He said that it is time for us to show ourselves to the world again. Surprisingly, we get to see you here."

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to speak, the eighth-stage Sovereign from the ironwings roared furiously, "Kill these damn feathered people. It's disgusting to look at them."

Xiang Shaoyun and those on his side instantly braced themselves for conflict.

At this time, a different voice sounded, "No fights are allowed in front of the auction hall. Those who disregard the rule will be killed."

The voice carried a powerful, suffocating pressure. Nobody knew where the voice came from, and none of them dared to disobey. The voice was the voice of a Saint. The ironwings' expressions turned unsightly. Although they were the local tyrant, they still didn't dare to disrespect the spirit ears publicly.

"Very well. I'll wait for the auction to end before taking the lives of you and these feathered people," said the eighth-stage Sovereign.

He then led the ironwings away.

When he next showed himself, he would come with more ironwing experts. After all, Xiang Shaoyun was no longer alone.

Xiang Shaoyun had a heavy look on his face. If he was alone, he could always flee if he wasn't their match. With six angels here, he couldn't. They were all Sovereigns, but they still weren't strong enough to face the ironwings' wrath.

"Young Master Xiang, time to enter," reminded Misi.

His reminder woke Xiang Shaoyun from his contemplation. He brought Hu Meihui and the six angels into the auction hall. The auction hall was a large circular place capable of holding thousands of people at once. On the second floor were dozens of private rooms.

"We're late. All seats are taken," said Pudi gloomily.

"Misi, how many people can my room hold?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Your room can easily hold 10 people," replied Misi.

"Good. Come with me," invited Xiang Shaoyun.

"How can we do that?" Pudi said.

"We're like family. Don't worry about it," said Xiang Shaoyun before gesturing at Misi to show the way.

Pudi and the other angels were moved by his words. They proceeded to follow Xiang Shaoyun. Soon, they arrived at a room where they could see the entirety of the ground floor. It was an excellently positioned VIP room, one that couldn't be purchased even with money. Only a major client like Xiang Shaoyun who had earned the spirit ears' favor would be given such a room.

Xiang Shaoyun handed some spirit crystals to Misi and said, "Thank you, Misi."

Misi accepted the spirit crystals without hesitating and said, "Thank you, Young Master Xiang. Be careful when you leave. The ironwings are known to always hold their grudges."

He then exited the room.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at Pudi and said, "I might have attracted some trouble. You need to be ready for it."

"We angels might be kind, but that does not mean that we will allow others to bully us," said Pudi solemnly.

The other angels also voiced their agreement, making it clear that they weren't afraid of the ironwings.

Xiang Shaoyun was happy to see their reaction. He said, "Um, it's good that you're aware of the situation. This isn't really that bad. Just follow my lead when the time comes. I will ensure that all of you leave safely. By the way, are you here to sell the calming divine water?"

Xiang Shaoyun also had some calming divine water, but he did not have too much of it. He only knew that the calming divine water could be used to cleanse one's soul and would be helpful when his soul was invaded by something evil. Apart from that, the calming divine water was excellent for cleansing the soul. Many Saints would keep some for emergency purposes.

"Um. The calming divine water is something we never lack," replied Pudi.

"What do you intend to buy?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"The high priest did not specify anything. We are allowed to bid for anything we deem useful," said Pudi.

"Um. We'll wait and see," said Xiang Shaoyun before shifting his gaze to the ground floor.

The ground floor was bustling with noise and excitement. Members of various races were discussing the auction spiritedly, awaiting the treasures that would be shown during the auction.

The auctioneer, a spirit ear, entered and started controlling the noise in the hall, "Friends, please reduce your voice. The action will formally start. I'll be reciting the auction's rules so that everyone can be clear about them..."

The auction had simple rules. The highest bidder would win, and fake bids were prohibited. Those who failed to produce money after bidding would be killed. After a short speech, the auctioneer went straight to business.

As this was an auction where the treasures of various races would be sold, many excellent treasures would be making an appearance. The first item for sale was the demonic lions' pseudo-saint herb, a herb that could help one cultivate the Lion's Roar Technique.

It was rather valuable, but it wasn't too popular. Only some humans and weaker races were bidding for it. Since the herb wasn't useful for the other races, they didn't do anything. Instead, they waited in anticipation for the appearance of more treasures.

Xiang Shaoyun was similarly in no rush. He would only make a move for something that had truly caught his eyes. Otherwise, he would have sold his own stash for nothing. It wasn't long before something that caught his attention appeared.

Chapter 1123: Saintly Radiant Pearl

The third item for auction was the shadowrune race's vein stone. Vein stones were extremely rare materials for weapon forging. So long as it was mixed with other forging materials, it would allow better fusion of the materials and would create patterns on the forged weapons. These weapons would have much better workmanship than normal weapons.

Vein stones were the beloved material of many refiners and couldn't be bought with money. And now, a top-quality vein stone had appeared in the auction. This stone would be very helpful when forging sovereign—or even saint—weapons. Thus, its starting price was 10,000 high-grade spirit crystals.

The price rose rapidly, quickly reaching 45,000 high-grade spirit crystals. There was no lack of expert refiners among the various races. Thus, all of them wanted to get their hands on a vein stone of this quality, and this caused its price to rise quickly. After all, few people could establish a friendly relationship with the shadowrunes. Thus, obtaining some vein stones was difficult.

Xiang Shaoyun also couldn't help but participate in the bidding war. He called out his bid, "50,000 high-grade spirit crystals."

The others were making their bids in increments of 1,000 spirit crystals, but Xiang Shaoyun had actually increased the bid by 5,000 spirit crystals in one go, causing the other bidders' expressions to become unsightly.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted the vein stone to fix his Overlord Skyslaying Saber. It was a material he couldn't lack. With the increasing price, the number of bidders dropped. Eventually, he won the bid with a price of 80,000 high-grade spirit crystals.

Normally, this vein stone would only be worth 20,000 to 30,000 high-grade spirit crystals. In this auction, it had multiplied. This was the beauty of auctions.

One treasure after another appeared, and the level of excitement in the auction hall surged.

Xiang Shaoyun obtained the chance to see with his own eyes some treasures that he had only heard of. For example, the dwarven race's inch root, the beastmen race's soul transformation spring, and the mermaid race's fish scale armor.

Many of these items were unique and odd, but each had its own unique effect. Thus, the bids never stopped, and each item was able to be sold off at an astonishing price.

"Alright. Next, we have some truly high-quality goods for sale," said the auctioneer. He left the crowd waiting for a bit before he announced, "Let us welcome the ironwing race's 10,000-year-old profound iron."

A pitch-black lump of iron was carried onto the stage. This was a saint-grade material, the 10,000-year-old profound iron of the ironwing race.

A fierce bidding war erupted, each bidder making their bids in increments no smaller than 10,000 spirit crystals. The starting price was only 150,000 high-grade spirit crystals, but it instantly reached 200,000 high-grade spirit crystals.

Even Xiang Shaoyun was astonished by the speed the price rose.

Just a single material can reach such a price. I have finally realized just how poor I am, sighed Xiang Shaoyun inwardly.

He did not participate in the bidding war. This particular item wasn't too attractive to him.

Subsequently, several other treasures were unveiled. Among them was a radiant pearl that seemed to have suffered some damage and was quite dim.

"Child of Light, we need to buy this!" said Pudi in excitement.

"Do it, then," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Ok," Pudi answered. "We offer 300,000 high-grade spirit crystals!"

His bid frightened Xiang Shaoyun. One ought to know that the pearl's starting price was only 100,000 high-grade spirit crystals. Since the bidding started, its price had only gone up by 150,000 high-grade spirit crystals. Pudi was actually pushing the price significantly, causing the entire auction hall to sink into silence.

From the tone of the bidder, it was obvious he was incredibly wealthy. While everyone was stunned, the auctioneer made the three calls for the bid. Nobody came out with a new bid, and with that, Pudi won the damaged pearl.

Pudi and the other angels grew excited.

"Is this a special pearl?" Xiang Shaoyun couldn't help but ask.

"I'm still not sure if it's the saintly radiant pearl. If it is, then this would be a great profit," replied Pudi.

"Oh. If that's the case, this price is definitely worth it," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Anything with the word "saint" in it would be excessively valuable. All these valuable treasures that had been auctioned so far were not even true saint-grade items. They were merely pseudo-saint items. If a true saint item appeared, one would only be able to buy it with saint crystals.

The next item up for auction was the angel race's calming divine water. Its starting price was 200,000 high-grade spirit crystals, even higher than the 10,000-year-old profound iron's starting price. Xiang Shaoyun had no idea this calming divine water was worth that much.

Before long, the water's price rose to 500,000 high-grade spirit crystals.

Various powerful races were taking part in the bidding, such as the soulhorns, the greenmen, the icemen, and the one-eyed demons. All these races were incredibly wealthy and competing furiously for the calming divine water. Ultimately, the water was sold to the soulhorn race for one million high-grade spirit crystals.

The excitement of the auction all reached a new high, and all the participants became filled with excitement. Very few races could produce such a large number of spirit crystals. Many of the people in the auction hall started wondering if a day would come when they were this wealthy as well.

Next, several other treasures were auctioned off. Xiang Shaoyun remained silent, but he was somewhat disappointed. These items are decent, but they are not really useful for me.

When the greenmen's greenleaf juice appeared, Xiang Shaoyun's attention was finally piqued again. Or, to be precise, the little tree of life in his astral cosmos sea was the one attracted.

All this while, the tree had been at the growing stage. After absorbing a decent amount of wood energy in the ancient forest, it had remained still until now. For it to display a reaction to the greenleaf juice, it showed that the juice was definitely something useful for the tree.

The greenleaf juice had an extraordinary origin, as it was pseudo-saint water gathered from the dew on the leaves of the greenmen's guardian saint tree. This water could help someone on the verge of death to rapidly make a full recovery. It could also extend one's lifespan and was an amazing water that could save one's life.

Very few saint-grade spring waters could help one make a full recovery in a short period of time. This greenleaf juice was capable of that. During an intense battle, the juice could even reverse the result of the battle.

The pot of greenleaf juice had a starting price of 500,000 high-grade spirit crystals. Because the juice could save even peak Sovereigns, this was the highest starting price so far. The juice was worth this much.

The moment the bid started, the people started madly bidding.

"I offer 510,000 high-grade spirit crystals!"

"I offer 520,000 high-grade spirit crystals!"

"I offer 530,000 high-grade spirit crystals!"

"I offer 540,000 high-grade spirit crystals!"

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The price rose rapidly. Before long, it surpassed 600,000 high-grade spirit crystals. Its price continued rising, and even Xiang Shaoyun started feeling a headache over its price. Once again, he realized just how poor he was.

Chapter 1124: Obtaining the Greenleaf Juice

The greenleaf juice's price continued rising, and the bidding only slowed down when it reached one million high-grade spirit crystals. That was a massive sum of wealth, one that few people could afford.

"1.1 million high-grade spirit crystals. Is there a higher bid?" asked the auctioneer.

"1.2 million high-grade spirit crystals," Xiang Shaoyun finally made his move.

He was trying to do the same as Pudi, scaring away the other bidders by increasing the bid greatly.

However, this greenleaf juice was different from the damaged saintly radiant pearl. Someone immediately countered his bid, "1.2 million high-grade spirit crystals."

"1.3 million high-grade spirit crystals," a different person shouted.

Xiang Shaoyun did not wish to waste more time, so he offered 1.5 million high-grade spirit crystals. With that, the number of bidders started dropping.

"1.6 million high-grade spirit crystals," said someone from one of the VIP rooms.

The bid caused Xiang Shaoyun to be gloomy as the price was nearing the value of his gold lunar liquid. If this continued, it would probably reach a point where he was merely exchanging the gold lunar liquid for this greenleaf juice.

But he could sense a strong longing from the little tree of life in his body, so he clenched his teeth and continued bidding. Eventually, Xiang Shaoyun won the bid at a price of two million high-grade spirit crystals.

"Damn it. I'm practically burning money," Xiang Shaoyun cursed.

He had always viewed himself as a wealthy person. After all, he had excavated a mine before and had also plundered a lot of his enemies. Buying things had never been an issue for him.

But after rescuing Scarlet Flame Monarch, Scarlet Flame Monarch had refined two-thirds of his spirit crystals. As for the rest, he had used them himself and didn't have much left.

He had thought that the gold lunar liquid would give him enough confidence to comfortably participate in the auction. But he learned that this greenleaf juice alone had neutralized the wealth his gold lunar liquid was supposed to bring him.

He thought, No wonder the first thing any organization does after taking over a territory is to search for spirit crystal mines, develop their territory, and manage their subordinate organizations. It was all for wealth so they could afford to purchase any treasures they might need.

The auction continued. Toward the end, even more precious treasures appeared, each more expensive than the previous. At this point, Xiang Shaoyun could only watch in envy.

"Now that we're done with the high-quality products, it is time to move on to the three most valuable treasures we have this time. Let's see who will be the one to ultimately gain these treasures. Be ready," said the auctioneer. "Let us welcome the first item, gold lunar liquid. Everyone here should be clear about this liquid's functions. It can not only enhance one's gold energy but also greatly strengthen one's bloodline. In fact, it can even awaken the talents and abilities of one's ancestors. Do not miss out on a great treasure like this. The starting bid will be 1.5 million high-grade spirit crystals. Each increment can't be lower than 100,000 high-grade saint gold crystals."

Next, a pot of golden liquid was brought out. Everyone's eyes lit up in excitement.

"It's really gold lunar liquid! Someone has actually decided to auction this liquid! What a madman!"

"For such a big pot of gold lunar liquid, 1.5 million is totally worth it. Even a saint crystal will be worth it. This liquid is mine."

"Excellent. This time's auction actually has a treasure like this. It will belong to us, the taurus race."

"Haha, a treasure like this will naturally go to the highest bidder. I offer 2 million high-grade spirit crystals."

"2.15 million high-grade spirit crystals."

"2.25 million high-grade spirit crystals."

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The gold lunar liquid's price rose rapidly. Xiang Shaoyun grew excited as he witnessed the bidding war. He had not imagined that the gold lunar liquid would be worth so much. The gloominess he felt earlier completely vanished.

There were a lot of gold cultivating races in the auction hall. For them, this gold lunar liquid was an extremely important treasure that they had to get regardless of cost. Thus, the price continued rising in an astonishing manner.

Xiang Shaoyun noticed that even the ironwings were participating in the bidding war. In fact, the ironwings were offering large bids. At this point, the price had already reached 3.7 million high-grade spirit crystals.

"We of the ironwings are interested in this gold lunar liquid. Please do us this favor," coldly said an ironwing in a VIP room.

He was clearly trying to pressure the other races into backing off from the competition.

"So what? I offer 4 million high-grade spirit crystals!" Xiang Shaoyun changed his voice and said with scorn.

Since he had offended the ironwings, he naturally wouldn't let them have an easy time. His provocative words caused the ironwings to have unsightly expressions.

"Very well. Not many people dare to challenge the ironwings in Getian City. We will remember this. 4.1 million high-grade spirit crystals," said an ironwing resentfully.

"The ironwings are truly nothing special. I offer 4.2 million high-grade spirit crystals," said an expert from the taurus race.

Several other voices also called out their bids, pushing the price far beyond the gold lunar liquid's value. However, due to how rare the gold lunar liquid was, this price was worth it for all these bidders.

Ultimately, the taurus race won the gold lunar liquid with a bid of 5.5 million high-grade spirit crystals. The ironwings were so infuriated they threatened to teach the taurus race a lesson.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun felt incomparably joyful. The gold lunar liquid's price had gone far beyond his expectations. Fortunately, he still had some left, but he definitely didn't plan to sell what he had left.

Perhaps he would find some use for the liquid in the future. He would only consider selling it if he found himself short on money again. After auctioning off the gold lunar liquid, the second of the last three treasures was taken out.

It was a fossilized phoenix wing that still looked vivid and lifelike. Each feather of a wing like this was incredibly valuable. Alas, the wing had fossilized. Perhaps it was something incredibly ancient and had only been found recently. Because of that, its value had dropped greatly. Otherwise, nobody would be willing to sell a fresh phoenix wing.

Even so, the phoenix wing still had a terrifying starting bid of 3 million high-grade spirit crystals. The various winged races started bidding. Some flame cultivators were also unwilling to miss out on this treasure. Because of that, the price of the wing rose steeply. Eventually, the peacock race won it with a bid of 7.3 million high-grade spirit crystals.

The peacock was the race closest to the phoenixes. Thus, they were willing to pay whatever it took to purchase the wing.

"Alright. Let us move on to the final treasure. Be sure to not miss it," said the auctioneer as the final treasure was brought out.

When the black cloth above the treasure was pulled off, an ancient curved sword was revealed before everyone. The sword wasn't long and was the length of half an arm. Its design was somewhat

crude and ugly, yet it exuded a chilly aura that caused one to feel like one had dropped into an ice cellar.

Chapter 1125: Extreme Chill Curved Sword

"This is an Extreme Chill Curved Sword forged by the humans. It is probably a pseudo-saint weapon. It might even be an actual saint weapon. It has the power of extreme chill. No ordinary person can wield it. This is the best treasure of this auction, starting at 5 million high-grade spirit crystals," said the auctioneer.

This time, the participants were in no rush to make their bids. Everyone started studying the Extreme Chill Curved Sword with doubt in their eyes. They could feel that the Extreme Chill Curved Sword was emanating an extraordinary aura, but from its design, it was too crude. Its edge was also blunt, so it didn't look like a formidable weapon.

More importantly, the energy of extreme chill it was emanating felt weird. It was different from regular chill energy as it also had dark and corrosive properties. No matter how they looked at it, the sword felt like an ominous sword.

When the auctioneer saw that everyone was cautious, he hurriedly said, "This is at least a pseudo-saint weapon. It is boundlessly powerful. It will be a pity to miss out on a weapon like this."

Someone asked, "If it's a saint weapon, why does it have a thick aura of death around it? This is definitely a weapon that curses its owner. Without a way to remove the deathly aura, nobody will dare to use it."

"Hehe, since nobody likes it, we of the soulhorn race will be taking it. Five million high-grade spirit crystals," a sinister voice rang out.

"We of the cadaver race are also interested in this weapon. 5.1 million high-grade spirit crystals," said a cadaver race expert.

The moment someone broke the silence and made a bid, someone else joined in. However, due to the high price, the many races adopted a cautious attitude. Thus, the bidding war wasn't as intense for the weapon.

In his room, Xiang Shaoyun was also studying the sword. He enlarged the sword's image in his head, taking a clear look at its shape. He found that the extreme chill energy around the sword wasn't the frost energy. Rather, it was a type of chilly dark energy.

The energy was incredibly similar to the dark origin energy in his body. The two seemed to resonate with each other, giving him the urge to bid for the sword as well. Furthermore, the crude blade of the sword also attracted his attention. He felt like he had seen this design from an ancient book somewhere.

Inwardly, he thought, This curved sword definitely has an extraordinary origin. I need to get it.

Unfortunately, he was troubled by his lack of spirit crystals. He had spent 2 million high-grade spirit crystals for the greenleaf juice. After deducting it from the 5.5 million high-grade spirit crystals he got for the gold lunar liquid, he only had 3.5 million left. Coupled with what he had on him, he had a total of 4 million high-grade spirit crystals to spend. He couldn't even meet the sword's starting bid, let alone get involved in the bidding war.

"How many spirit crystals do you have left?" Xiang Shaoyun asked Pudi and the others.

Pudi replied, "The high priest sent us here with 1 million. Adding what we got from selling the calming divine water and deducting what we spent on the pearl, we still have 1.7 million high-grade spirit crystals."

Xiang Shaoyun slapped his forehead and hesitated. That was far from enough. At this point, the Extreme Chill Curved Sword had reached a price of 6 million high-grade spirit crystals.

"If you need spirit crystals, I can lend you some. I have about 3 million here," said Hu Meihui, who had been busy recovering from her injuries.

"I can't take your spirit crystals," Xiang Shaoyun refused resolutely.

"I'm not giving them for free. You need to escort me out of Getian City safely, and all the spirit crystals will be yours," said Hu Meihui firmly.

Xiang Shaoyun gave it some thought and agreed, "Ok. Deal!"

She then tossed a storage ring over. Within the ring were 3 million spirit crystals. Xiang Shaoyun accepted the ring without hesitating. After taking a quick look at the ring, he joined the bidding war.

Right now, the Extreme Chill Curved Sword had reached a price of 6.7 million high-grade spirit crystals. The price wasn't really rising too fast, but its price was still high enough to make everyone present feel pressured.

"7 million high-grade spirit crystals!" Xiang Shaoyun offered a high price, trying to see if he could push other competitors away.

His bid pressured a lot of the participants. A few of them sighed and gave up on the bidding war. However, the cadaver race seemed extremely interested in the sword. They made another bid, pushing the price to 7.5 million high-grade spirit crystals. It was clear they weren't willing to give up on the sword. Xiang Shaoyun suffocated when he heard the price. It was nearing the maximum price he could afford.

"8 million high-grade spirit crystals," said Xiang Shaoyun after clenching his teeth.

That price alarmed everyone in the auction hall. Even the cadavers hesitated.

Suddenly, someone else called out, "8.1 million high-grade spirit crystals!"

It would seem like that person wasn't willing to let Xiang Shaoyun win the Extreme Chill Curved Sword easily. Xiang Shaoyun hesitated.

This sword greatly resembled the legendary sword he knew, but he wasn't sure if it was actually the same sword. What if it wasn't?

"8.1 million high-grade spirit crystals going once. Any higher offers?"

"8.1 million high-grade spirit crystals going twice."

One more count and someone else would own the sword.

"8.5 million high-grade spirit crystals!" Xiang Shaoyun decided to throw all caution to the wind.

Since this was something that had piqued his attention and he could afford it, he wasn't willing to miss out on it. Finally, nobody bid against him, and he won the sword. With that, the auction ended. Those who had bought something from the auction were required to stay. They could only leave after paying and completing the transaction.

Xiang Shaoyun remained in his room, waiting for someone from the spirit ear race to send him what he bought. He had his spirit crystals prepared. Before long, Misi arrived with an attendant and handed over the vein stone, saintly radiant pearl, greenleaf juice, and Extreme Chill Curved Sword to them.

"Congratulations, Young Master Xiang, for obtaining so many rare treasures," said Misi earnestly.

"Don't congratulate me so fast. Hand over the spirit crystals from my gold lunar liquid first. Otherwise, I won't have enough to pay you," said Xiang Shaoyun with a helpless smile.

"Don't worry. I have everything here. We only need to check the amount. Also, the auction hall will be charging you 3 percent for your profit. You will have to pay for it separately," said Misi.

"No problem. Let's get this over with," said Xiang Shaoyun as he hurriedly handed over the spirit crystals.

He was also paying with what he got from Hu Meihui and Pudi. After completing the transaction, he didn't have much left. After receiving the treasures, he impatiently picked up the curved sword. Chilly and baleful energy instantly invaded his hand, corroding and turning his arm black.

Chapter 1126: Departing Through Invisibility

The terrifying dark power was almost impossible to guard against. It directly invaded Xiang Shaoyun's arm, entering his flesh and meridians. It was trying to invade even further into his body. The angels and Hu Meihui were alarmed.

"Child of Light, you need to purify this evil power with the power of light!" reminded Pudi.

"Young Master Xiang, put the sword down," Misi also advised anxiously.

However, Xiang Shaoyun acted like he didn't hear anything. He stood silently and circulated his dark origin energy. The two dark energies fused, and before long, his arm returned to normal.

Instantly, the energy stopped hurting him, and he gained full control of the curved sword. Holding the sword, he could sense the sword automatically withdrawing its energy, turning into a regular crude curved sword. The angels, Hu Meihui, and Misi were stunned. The first thing they thought was if the sword was trying some unknown trick.

Xiang Shaoyun ignored all of them and put the sword away. He then smiled and said, "Don't look at me like that. I'm fine. Let's get ready to leave."

"Young Master Xiang, I think you should wait. The ironwings are waiting for you outside. If you go now, things will get dangerous," advised Misi, worried.

Xiang Shaoyun gave it some thought and asked, "How many of them are here?"

"Not many, but every one of them is extremely strong. Also, they have a Saint that can appear at any time, but it will be improper for my race's Saint to make an appearance because it would harm the relationship between races," said Misi.

Xiang Shaoyun thought about it and said, "Fine, I'll wait for a bit. You can wait outside. I'll let you know when I'm ready."

Misi nodded and left the room. Only Xiang Shaoyun, the six angels, and Hu Meihui were left in the room. He instantly placed a seal around the room to prevent others from detecting what was happening inside.

"Child of Light, are we really hiding here?" asked Pudi.

"Don't worry, Child of Light. With our strength, we can smash a path out of here. They won't be able to do anything to us," said a different angel.

It was obvious they would rather fight to the death than hide like cowards.

"There is no rush. I have a way to bring everyone out of here safely. Of course, you need to listen to me for that to happen. Doing it my way, none of us will suffer any harm. We won't have to face them head on either," said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

"You have a way?" Hu Meihui asked, hope in her eyes.

She had spent 3 million spirit crystals on him, so she naturally hoped that he could keep her alive. Initially, she had only hoped that he wouldn't abandon her. But now, it seemed like they might really be able to leave safely.

"Of course. I have no interest in dying here," said Xiang Shaoyun. "Relax your willpower. When my senses sweep over you guys in a bit, do not resist. I will bring all of you into a mysterious space. When it's safe, I will release all of you."

They were all doubtful, but since he was being so serious, they decided to trust him. Xiang Shaoyun then swept his senses over them and pulled them all into his astral cosmos sea.

"Stay where you are. Don't move around. This is an extremely dangerous place. Moving around randomly can be fatal," Xiang Shaoyun's voice rang out in their minds.

Xiang Shaoyun placed them in an isolated space within his astral cosmos sea where no primal inception energy could be found. That way, they wouldn't be able to figure out where they were. After all, he still had to be cautious. He might be able to trust the angels, but he still didn't trust Hu Meihui that much yet.

He then removed the seal around the room and walked outside.

Misi had been waiting not far away. When he saw Xiang Shaoyun, he walked up to him and asked, "Young Master Xiang, are you leaving?"

"Yes. You don't have to come with me. Thank you for your care all this while," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"But—"

Xiang Shaoyun interrupted Misi, saying, "The ironwings are nothing. Don't worry. I hope we can meet again in the future, friend."

After patting Misi's shoulder, he walked out of the auction hall.

Misi was stunned for quite a while. When he recovered, he entered Xiang Shaoyun's room only to be stunned again. He exclaimed, "Where are the others?"

As Xiang Shaoyun slowly walked out of the auction hall, his body vanished. The people in the area wondered if there was something wrong with their eyes.

That person was clearly walking over, but why did he vanish into thin air? Xiang Shaoyun's talent of invisibility was naturally the reason he was so confident he could leave. So long as he didn't encounter those with unique eye abilities, he had no fear that he would be discovered. He could easily strut out of the city.

However, he had no way of using the city's teleportation formation while invisible, so he had to change his plan.

After leaving the auction hall, he unsurprisingly found eight ironwing experts waiting. They completely blocked the way out of the auction hall. Nobody could leave without going through them.

However, they were unaware that Xiang Shaoyun was also walking out. He sneered inwardly, What's so special about the ironwings? You are nothing before me.

Just as he was about to strut off, a powerful aura erupted, and a loud voice rang out, "Are you waiting for me?"

A radiant golden radiance accompanied a sturdy middle-aged man as he walked out. On his head were two golden horns emanating a sharp aura. This man was none other than an expert from the taurus race, the same person who had purchased the gold lunar liquid.

"Hand over the gold lunar liquid, and you will be spared from death," demanded an ironwing expert.

"You are still not qualified to bully others with your strength. Come at me. If you can beat me, you can take the gold lunar liquid," said the taurus expert unyieldingly.

"Stupid and stubborn. Die," shouted the ironwing expert as he charged over and stabbed at the taurus with his sharp wings.

The pair of wings cut through the air and instantly arrived before the taurus.

The taurus' eyes shone with a flickering gold radiance as he threw his fists out, causing the pair of wings to bend from his punch.

Chapter 1127: Curved Sword's Surprise Attack

The taurus expert was a peak Demon Sovereign with incredible combat prowess. His terrifying golden punches tore through space and collided with the pair of iron wings, creating clanking sounds and numerous shockwaves. The ironwing expert was beaten into retreat. His wings were nearly snapped by the punch.

At this time, the other ironwings rushed over and surrounded the taurus. These ironwings were all late-stage Sovereigns. When they joined hands, they were capable of terrifying might. The impact of their attacks left destruction in their surroundings.

The taurus did not dare to spend too much time here. He knew that this was the ironwings' territory. If he couldn't break free as quickly as possible, he would be in great trouble. The taurus charge through them like a hot knife through butter. The eight ironwings were completely incapable of stopping him. Two even suffered grave injuries while attempting to stop him.

It was obvious how strong the taurus was. Regular Sovereigns would not be able to keep him if he wanted to leave. The taurus moved at a rapid speed. He charged like a golden rainbow, reaching the edge of the city in several seconds.

A Sovereign trying to leave couldn't be stopped easily. Just as the taurus was about to escape the city, two figures appeared and chased after him at an even faster speed. The two figures were two peak Sovereign ironwings. Both were as strong as the taurus. With two of them making a move against him, they held the absolute advantage.

Three powerful energies clashed, creating numerous terrifying explosions. The taurus was strong enough to face multiple opponents. However, there was a reason the ironwings were the number one race in Getian City. Not only did they have terrifying offensive prowess, but they were also far faster than regular races. Currently, they were using their speed advantage to deal with the taurus, not giving him a chance to escape.

Numerous wounds appeared on the taurus' body, yet he couldn't do anything against his opponents. As the fight dragged on, he grew impatient. Xiang Shaoyun was watching the battle in concealment not far away. He was in no rush to leave. He could now keep his invisibility active for a long period of time, so he didn't mind waiting a bit longer.

For him, observing the battle was beneficial for his cultivation. He was also trying to look for a way to do something against the ironwings.

In desperation, the taurus unleashed a terrifying sound attack, causing his surroundings to shake as the sound attack reached for his two opponents' hearts.

The taurus thought that the attack would work and create an opening for him to flee. However, the two ironwings acted like they were completely unaffected. They continued attacking him viciously.

The taurus was once again placed in a disadvantaged position. He was finding it harder and harder to escape. Eventually, he was forced to change into his true form, a sturdy golden bull. He charged madly, trying to escape because he did not dare to drag the fight out. As for the two ironwing experts, the more they fought, the more ferocious they became. They gave the taurus zero chances to escape, trying their very best to keep him around.

"Stop struggling. Hand over the gold lunar liquid, or you can leave your head here," roared one of the ironwings.

"Cut the nonsense. Even if I have to die, I will drag both of you down with me," replied the taurus unyieldingly.

"Fine, you can die," said the ironwing, deciding to attack with his full strength.

When the two ironwings stopped holding back, they unleashed attacks that were even scarier than before. Their wings were akin to sharp blades. They swung their wings repeatedly, dispersing all the clouds in the sky and creating numerous energy ripples. The impact of their attacks completely flattened the land below them.

Fortunately, they were fighting outside the city. If this fight happened in the city, many buildings would have been destroyed, and numerous bystanders would have been killed. This was a fight between peak Sovereigns, a fight capable of great destruction.

The taurus fought while escaping, but he was already reaching his limits. If this continued, he would die for sure.

"Damn it! Don't force me, or I'll really die with you!" threatened the taurus, who was getting nervous.

The two ironwings did not say anything and continued attacking relentlessly, leaving numerous wounds on the taurus' body. The taurus was completely helpless. Even if he consumed the gold lunar liquid right now, he wouldn't be able to reverse the situation.

Just as he thought everything was going to end, something weird happened. One of the ironwings was suddenly struck and killed by a black radiance. The sight stunned both him and the other ironwing.

The only thing they saw was a flash before a terrifying energy struck the ironwing, instantly killing them. That wasn't supposed to happen. The ironwings were renowned for their tough bodies, which couldn't be injured by regular weapons.

But the truth was right before their eyes, and they had to believe what they saw. To make things worse, they had no idea where the attacker was. It was as though the attack had appeared out of thin air.

"Who is it? Show yourself! You dare provoke the ironwings? Are you tired of living?" threatened the remaining ironwing as he retreated timidly.

Still in concealment, Xiang Shaoyun came behind the ironwing and swung the curved sword. Once again, chilly dark energy streaked through the air. The ironwing sensed a chilly aura behind him and instantly focused all his defenses on his back while trying to move away. Unfortunately for him, the attack was too fast. He was struck before he could move out of the way.

One of his wings was sliced off, and ash-gray blood splattered everywhere. He wailed in pain, and he was terrified because he couldn't even detect the attacker. He started fleeing at his full speed.

"Trying to flee? Dream on," roared Xiang Shaoyun. He was going to make the ironwings pay. The energy from his dark star flowed into the curved sword as he swung it at the escaping ironwing.

Chilly dark energy streaked through the air. It was as though space itself was making way for the sword, allowing the attack to instantly reach the ironwing. The ironwing was swallowed by the dark energy before he could even react.

Chapter 1128: I Am Willing to Follow You

That burst of energy was too terrifying, properly displaying the might of a saint weapon. Xiang Shaoyun had almost emptied his dark star in this attack. He had a feeling that this sword was more than just a saint weapon. After all, he was someone who had used saint weapons before. It was certain that using saint weapons would exhaust a lot of energy, but with his strength, a single swing shouldn't have emptied his star of energy.

In fact, he himself was shocked by the might of that attack, and the attack seemed capable of threatening even Saints. Behind Xiang Shaoyun, the taurus was so shocked all his hair stood on end. He started madly running away.

An expert like this was not someone he could afford to provoke. Xiang Shaoyun also didn't dare to stay long. His attack would definitely alarm the Saint Realm experts in the city. It would be unwise to stay. He started running madly behind the Taurus, not wasting even a single second.

After an unknown amount of time, the taurus charged into a forest and withdrew his aura. He also turned back into his human form and consumed herbs to recover from his injuries. He felt that he had escaped danger. Since he couldn't sense anyone chasing after him, he could finally take a breather.

Just as he was about to enter meditation, a voice rang out, "It's rather improper of you to abandon your benefactor like this, right?"

"W-who are you?" the taurus flinched and nearly fell to the ground.

The concealed person who had saved him earlier was too strong. If he really wanted to harm him, the taurus would be dead by now.

"I just helped you not long ago, and you're asking me who I am?" Xiang Shaoyun replied.

The taurus swallowed and said, "B-benefactor, what do you want? If you want the gold lunar liquid, I can give it to you."

He then took out the gold lunar liquid. He no longer dared to keep it on him. He knew that when facing an expert he couldn't even sense, all tricks were worthless. Moreover, that expert had been able to tail him all the way here and had most likely come for his gold lunar liquid.

Compared to his life, the gold lunar liquid was nothing. This was unlike when he was in the city and still had a chance to escape. Against this unknown person, he could only concede.

"Why would I even want your gold lunar liquid?" Xiang Shaoyun asked, left somewhat speechless by the taurus' response.

The gold lunar liquid was something he sold, but it seemed like it was going to return to him easily.

"W-what do you want, then?" asked the taurus, who felt like crying.

"Follow me. I have even better treasures that can help you enter the Demon Saint realm faster," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Are you telling the truth?" the taurus exclaimed in alarm.

He wondered if the heavens were bestowing him with great luck for something like this to happen.

"Of course. Why would I lie to a stupid cow like you?" said Xiang Shaoyun.

The Ziling Sect was currently growing. Any expert recruited would be helpful. He did not mind taking in this taurus as his follower. He would have him join the turtle and the toad to become the sect's three Demon Saint guardians.

"Forget it. I'm not interested in being someone's mount," said the taurus after calming himself.

He knew that the moment he accepted this offer, he would lose his freedom.

"Think it through. You have no other options. If you refuse, you can join them in the afterlife," said Xiang Shaoyun with a firm look.

His words frightened the taurus. The taurus trembled and pleaded, "Lord, please spare me. I can give you all the gold lunar liquid. I have some other treasures on me I can give you as well."

"By killing you, everything on you will be mine anyway," said Xiang Shaoyun murderously.

When the taurus sensed Xiang Shaoyun's killing intent, he started shivering.

"You really think I wouldn't dare to do anything to you?" said Xiang Shaoyun coldly. The Extreme Chill Curved Sword appeared in his hand again. Dark energy surged out of the sword; the energy was dense enough that even the taurus could sense it.

The taurus' willpower collapsed. He had personally witnessed this sword killing an ironwing with the same cultivation realm as him.

"It's the Extreme Chill Curved Sword!" the taurus exclaimed in alarm.

As he said that, Xiang Shaoyun approached him like a specter and stabbed the sword forward.

The taurus was incredibly frightened. When he saw that Xiang Shaoyun was really attacking, he hurriedly shouted, "Don't kill me! I'm willing to follow you!"

This was a threat of death. He couldn't waste any time, or he would really lose his life. It hadn't been easy for him to cultivate to this point and reach a level where he could attempt to enter the Demon Saint realm. How would he be willing to die just like this?

Xiang Shaoyun stopped his attack and revealed himself. He looked at the taurus coldly and said, "By following me, you will only grow stronger. Otherwise, I can kill you as easily as killing a chicken."

The taurus had not imagined that the lord would actually be someone so young. Moreover, the lord was a human whose cultivation didn't feel oppressive. Was this merely a charlatan? But it was undeniable that this lord was the one who had killed the two ironwing experts. He decided not to think about it anymore. It was not like he had any other choices.

"This bull is willing to follow you, master," said the taurus with his head lowered.

"Focus on healing. I'll stand guard for you," said Xiang Shaoyun with an amicable tone. He was overjoyed to see the taurus submit.

The taurus heaved a breath of relief. He could finally focus on healing.

Xiang Shaoyun did as he said and paid attention to any experts that might come.

After about two hours, when Xiang Shaoyun confirmed that no ironwing experts were coming, he relaxed his vigilance.

How did a great city like Getian City end up occupied by those foreigners? There must be a reason, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

After the taurus made some recovery, he urged the taurus to continue traveling. They should prioritize getting far away from Getian City. After traveling for two days, they finally stopped at a place with verdant hills and limpid water.

The taurus continued to recover while Xiang Shaoyun released the angels and Hu Meihui. When they came out, they found that they had really left Getian City. They were incomparably astonished.

"We left the city so easily?" Pudi was shocked.

"Probably. This place doesn't seem like it's in the city," replied an angel.

"Don't worry. We are now far away from Getian City. Of course, I don't know where we are. We can figure that out when we find an inhabited place nearby," said Xiang Shaoyun. He looked at Hu Meihui and said, "I have fulfilled my promise to you, princess. You can leave safely."

Chapter 1129: You Heartless Man

Hu Meihui had not imagined that they would be able to leave Getian City so easily. She was still in a state of shock. She had been staying in Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea, which was like an entirely independent space that exuded an extremely odd aura. There, she seemed to be able to feel Xiang Shaoyun's aura in great clarity.

This independent space was akin to an entirely different world dominated by Xiang Shaoyun alone. Her every move would not be able to escape his eyes. She even had a feeling that the space was Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea. However, she had never heard of humans possessing an astral cosmos sea capable of storing life.

Before she could even figure out the space she was in, she was released by Xiang Shaoyun. Her curiosity toward Xiang Shaoyun deepened. Her instincts told her that Xiang Shaoyun was not an ordinary human. Because of that, she wasn't willing to leave so easily.

Her brains raced as she said, "I don't know where this is, so how am I supposed to know my way back? C-can I stay with you guys for a bit?"

She spoke tenderly, her appearance one that nobody could say no to.

However, Xiang Shaoyun replied like someone with a heart of stone and said, "No. I am only responsible for bringing you out. Nothing else."

"How can you be so cruel? I haven't even recovered from my injuries," said Hu Meihui as she started shedding tears.

The kind angels felt pity for her. Pudi said, "Child of Light, just allow her to stay with us for a while. It won't be much trouble for us anyway."

"That's right. This girl is quite pitiful. We can't be so heartless," advised a different angel.

Xiang Shaoyun was left speechless. He wondered if she was harboring other intentions toward him.

"Fine, you can stay with us. We will go separate ways when we find a teleportation formation," said Xiang Shaoyun with a strict tone.

He was in a good mood after subduing an expert like the taurus. He also felt that Hu Meihui's charming techniques wouldn't work against him, so he wasn't afraid of her tricks.

"Thank you," said Hu Meihui toward the angels gratefully, disregarding Xiang Shaoyun.

Her response gave Xiang Shaoyun a feeling of helplessness. He thought, No wonder the angels always keep to themselves. They are too pure and can be easily manipulated.

After two days, the taurus was finally fully healed. When he stood respectfully before Xiang Shaoyun, the angels and Hu Meihui were stunned. Xiang Shaoyun had subdued such a powerful Demon Sovereign just like that?

"Let's go. We need to start searching for signs of civilization," said Xiang Shaoyun, not wishing to waste more time. He then sat on the taurus, who had shifted back to his beast form, and started heading forward.

Hu Meihui also wanted to sit on the taurus. However, the taurus was unwilling and shook her off, causing her to feel sullen. She gazed at Xiang Shaoyun with a layer of haze in her eyes, hoping that he would say something for her. However, he disregarded her and continued onward.

Are you still a man? cursed the resentful Hu Meihui inwardly.

Xiang Shaoyun did not hear her thoughts. If he had, he would probably be infuriated. How was he not a man? He wouldn't mind proving how manly he was to her if she wanted.

The group headed westward. After a day, they arrived at a village. After asking around the village, they continued to travel and eventually arrived at a town. At the town, they learned the location of the nearest city and started heading toward the city at top speed.

By the time they arrived, seven days had passed. They were now extremely far away from Getian City. During the journey, Hu Meihui had tried to get closer to Xiang Shaoyun, trying to charm him. However, he continued to turn a blind eye to all her attempts. He even warned her not to use her charming techniques, greatly hurting her heart.

After reaching the city, they prepared to look for a tavern to rest. They would proceed to figure out their exact location and separate the next day. Their group looked rather unique as it had a human, demonic beasts, a fox lady, and angels. Thus, wherever they went, people looked at them with curiosity.

The women looking at them would find their gazes attracted by Xiang Shaoyun without exception, while the men would all be attracted to the fox lady. The two were simply too attractive.

There was even a particularly brazen man who stepped forth to tease Hu Meihui. However, with a single look into his eyes, she used her charming technique to make him repeat an obscene motion at a nearby pillar, turning him into a joke.

The group smoothly reached the largest tavern of the city. After renting several rooms, they sat down in the hall, ordered some food, and started discussing their separation.

"Child of Light, are you not coming back with us?" asked Pudi.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "I might be an envoy, but it still isn't proper for me to spend all my time at your place. Also, I am still too weak. I will definitely visit you when I grow stronger in the future. Please express my regret to the high priest. If you need something, feel free to look for me at Celestial King Province's Ziling Sect in the Western Desert. That is my birthplace, also my home."

"Western Desert? That's really far. But a place with the Child of Light is most definitely a clean and beautiful place," said Pudi respectfully.

He was the very person who had captured Xiang Shaoyun and purified him atop the tower in the past. If he didn't take this chance to flatter Xiang Shaoyun, he might not be able to preserve his status among the angels in the future.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "It's just a normal sect. There is nothing special about it."

A different angel said, "Since the high priest had not given us a time frame for when we need to return, we might as well pay your place a visit. It will make it easier for us when we want to visit others in the future."

"That's a good idea. Even better if we can create a teleportation formation connecting that place and our place," suggested a different angel.

Xiang Shaoyun's eyes lit up. If they made a teleportation formation, he would be able to borrow the angels' might. He would be much more fearless then.

"Sure. Come with me to the Ziling Sect and familiarize yourself with the place. We can then return to your place and talk with the high priest about this," said Xiang Shaoyun in excitement.

The angels did not seem to mind. In fact, they looked excited at the prospect of extending their travel and getting the chance to visit more places.

At this time, Hu Meihui asked weakly, "C-can I go with you?"

"No. Absolutely not. We are not close," said Xiang Shaoyun firmly.

"Wuwuwu, you heartless man. How can you be so heartless that you can watch on as a homeless girl roams around without direction? Evil villains can descend upon me at any time. You are too heartless!" said Hu Meihui, who started bawling.

Chapter 1130: Conflict During the Return Journey

Hu Meihui's shout attracted many gazes from the people in the tavern.

"Is this fellow still a man? How can he abandon her after toying with her?"

"Public morals are degenerating with each passing day. Is he rejecting a beauty like this? Don't tell me he prefers those birdmen instead?"

"Many youngsters have unique preferences nowadays. You can't blame him for that."

"I'll go teach that fellow a lesson. Let me be the one to shower this beauty with love."

...

Abuses were hurled Xiang Shaoyun's way, causing him to feel both shame and fury.

"Hmph," he snorted coldly and unleashed his Sovereign Realm's aura.

Instantly, the tavern sank into silence. No one dared to scold him anymore. In fact, they didn't even dare to say a single word. Some even felt their bodies go limp. How would they have imagined that a young man would be so terrifyingly strong? It was too terrifying.

The few men who harbored some impure thoughts toward Hu Meihui also completely erased those thoughts from their minds.

When Hu Meihui saw that Xiang Shaoyun was furious, she stopped weeping and said, "You don't want to bring me with you? So be it. A day will come when you need my help."

After speaking, she stood up and stomped off in anger.

"Child of Light, this..." Pudi and the angels did not know what to say.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "Let her be. I really don't know her that well. I had merely decided to help when I saw her in trouble. However, I am not interested in getting tangled with her in the long term."

When the angels learned the truth, they couldn't bring themselves to say more. Xiang Shaoyun wasn't too bothered about Hu Meihui. She was also a Sovereign, so she definitely wasn't someone who could be easily bullied. It wouldn't be hard for her to return to her people from here on out.

The fox race was born cunning and innately talented in manipulating feelings. If it wasn't for that, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't have minded spending more time with this fox princess to further strengthen his sect.

However, her eagerness gave rise to Xiang Shaoyun's vigilance, so she had naturally failed to approach him. After he and the angels finished talking, they returned to their rooms to spend the night.

The next day, they continued their journey. Hu Meihui did not reappear before them, and they reached the next city through the teleportation formation.

After about half a month, Xiang Shaoyun finally returned to Ziling City. Everything seemed normal. The moment Xiang Shaoyun arrived with several four-winged angels, he attracted a lot of attention. Ziling City was a mid-sized city that did not have many non-human visitors. Thus, the appearance of several foreigners was extremely conspicuous.

"This is Ziling City, a city under my Ziling Sect's administration," introduced Xiang Shaoyun.

The angels looked around curiously, trying to understand more about this human city.

Before they even went far, a voice filled with scorn rang out, "Huh? Where did these white birdmen come from? This is a rare sight."

A displeased look covered Xiang Shaoyun's face as he looked at the speaker. Not far away, a group of youngsters could be seen walking toward them. They were in their early twenties, each dressed luxuriously. A bunch of attendants followed behind them as they walked in a high-spirited manner. They were observing the angels with curious and toying looks.

"Young Master Qian, if you like them, just buy them as pets. They look quite nice," said a sweet young girl.

The others also hurriedly agreed, "That's right. Young Master Qian, these birdmen are probably purebred birdmen. If you raise them well, they can be quite decent at fighting too. Perhaps you will earn more favor from your clan!"

Young Master Qian's heart skipped a beat as he listened. He waved his hand at his attendants and said, "Ask those birdmen if they are willing to follow this young master. Following me, they will be able to do as they wish in this city."

The group walked over, and one of the attendants stepped in Xiang Shaoyun's path. With a haughty look, he asked, "Hey, birdmen, where are you going? Our young master is recruiting you all. By following him, you will live a good life."

He was merely a servant, yet he dared to act so overbearing in Zilin City. From how he carried himself, it was clear just what kind of a person his master was.

The angels' expressions turned unsightly. They might be the kindest race, but they wouldn't tolerate someone insulting them publicly like this.

Xiang Shaoyun did not even bother to say anything. He directly sent out a palm attack. The servant was slapped into mincemeat. Blood and flesh splattered everywhere, presenting a bloody scene and creating an uproar.

Now, it was the youngsters' turn to wear unsightly expressions. This was especially so for Young Master Qian. He frowned and shouted, "Impudent. Do you know where this is? Do you know which clan's territory this is? You dare commit a crime in broad daylight?"

"I really don't know which clan's territory this place is. Is it your clan?" asked Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

"Exactly. This is our Qian Clan's territory. Since you dare to kill our man here, you won't be able to leave alive even if you get on your knees right now," berated Young Master Qian.

Young Master Qian was only a Skysoar Realm cultivator. Those around him were also in the same cultivation realm. They were naturally incapable of seeing through the cultivation realms of Xiang Shaoyun's group, which was the reason they dared to act so arrogantly before them.

"Qian Clan's territory? How impressive," said Xiang Shaoyun, inwardly furious. He started walking toward Young Master Qian.

"Protect the young master!" shouted the attendants behind Young Master Qian as they rushed Xiang Shaoyun.

With a casual wave of his arm, Xiang Shaoyun sent several heads flying into the sky. The youngsters finally realized how strong Xiang Shaoyun was, and they started retreating while screeching in panic.

Xiang Shaoyun reached out and made a grabbing gesture, instantly capturing the group of youngsters. He forced them to kneel on the ground and then said, "Apologize to my friends or die."

Xiang Shaoyun had always been someone with a good temper. However, he wouldn't let it slide when the angels were insulted like this, especially when the one insulting them was a member of the Qian Clan he had looked highly upon. He even developed some resentment toward Qian Furen.

"I-impudent! I am the governor's nephew. If you dare touch me, you will die a miserable death," said Young Master Qian unyieldingly despite the fact he was kneeling on the ground.

"Very well. I will open my eyes wide and see how your lord governor intends to save you today," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sinister look in his eyes.