

## Overlord 1211

### Chapter 1211: Easily Slaughtering Devils

"Deal with the other weak devils. I'll deal with this Devil Sovereign," said Xiang Shaoyun as he charged toward the back of the lizard group.

The Devil Sovereign was located at the devil's backline. It had an extremely large body, and its scales were filled with devilish runes that emanated a thick devilish aura. The Devil Sovereign stood erect with its sharp claws resting on its chest and kept a composed expression on its face, its eyes emanating thick devilish energy.

Such a lizard devil possessed considerable wisdom and could not be underestimated. Xiang Shaoyun moved rapidly through the devils' ranks, his steps unstoppable. In a flash, he appeared before the Devil Sovereign.

"Bring it on. Don't be shy," said Xiang Shaoyun as he looked at the lizard devil with disdain.

The Devil Sovereign was infuriated because it could sense Xiang Shaoyun's scorn. It decided to teach this human a lesson.

"Human, you'll die a miserable death," said the Devil Sovereign with a hoarse voice. Its tail swept toward Xiang Shaoyun with an overwhelming might.

The tail was akin to a weapon in itself. As it swept forth, dust and pebbles flew everywhere, showcasing its incredible might that could turn even mountains into dust. Alas, such strength was nothing for the current Xiang Shaoyun. Flame and gold energies manifested above his palm as he casually prepared to slap the tail.

Golden Fury!

During this trip, he had constantly studied his dual-elemental abilities, and his control over them had improved by leaps and bounds. He was able to easily combine and erupt the two energies.

As the two energies fused, they unleashed a terrifying power that slammed into the incomparably tough tail, creating hissing sounds. The lizard whined in pain as its tail withdrew as fast as it had come. A large reddish mark was left on its tail, with a portion of the tail having melted off. Even now, the fusion energy was still wreaking havoc in the tail, torturing the devil with intense pain.

"Come on now, little lizard. You seem a tad bit too weak. Again," said Xiang Shaoyun carefreely as he beckoned the devil.

This was only a peak first-stage Devil Sovereign. It really couldn't pressure Xiang Shaoyun. The lizard devil furiously roared as it sent clouds of devilish energy to envelop Xiang Shaoyun. At the same time, it also hid inside the clouds and then bit at Xiang Shaoyun.

The clouds worked to block one's vision, and they were extremely corrosive. A regular person would be forced to erect an energy barrier to protect against these clouds and switch to the defensive. That would grant the devil a chance to go on the offensive and finish the opponent off. This combination would give any other person trouble.

But Xiang Shaoyun himself was a half-devil. He was immune to the devilish energy, and even the energy's corrosive effect was ineffective against him. As for the blocked vision, it wasn't a problem. His senses were incomparably powerful, and he could instantly sense the lizard approaching from the left. It bared its sharp, bloody fangs as it attempted to swallow him whole.

Xiang Shaoyun's lips curved into a smile as he brandished both his arms. A blue and red radiance shone as two dragons swirled around each other. They shot into the lizard's mouth.

Two different energies entered the lizard's mouth and exploded. The combination of water and flame energies resulted in an incredibly destructive attack. The lizard's massive jaws crumbled, and blood splattered everywhere. Just like that, the lizard was killed. Xiang Shaoyun looked at the badly damaged corpse, and it didn't even have a devil core left, so he lost all interest in harvesting its body.

But when he swept his gaze across the battleground, he found a pile of rare materials not far away. The materials were actually scaled stones, which were the lizard devils' favorite food. Each stone looked like it had a layer of scales, but the stones merely had some runes running across their surface, giving off the illusion that they were scales.

The scaled stones weren't of a high grade, but they were useful for forging emperor-grade equipment. One could always trade them for contribution points or sell them to refiners since they were one of their favorite materials to work with.

Xiang Shaoyun left the stones alone. He waited until the others finished killing all the lizards before having them share the stones among themselves. However, no one was willing to accept the stones. They all stared at Xiang Shaoyun, making him feel somewhat awkward.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "Why are you looking at me? Do I have a flower growing on my face?"

"No, but your face looks even more pleasant than a flower right now," said Han Chenfei as she approached him. "You're the Overlord. If you don't take the things here, everyone else will be too embarrassed to take anything either."

Xiang Shaoyun hesitated slightly before he laughed, "Haha. Fine, I'll take one. You guys can split the rest."

He then made a grabbing motion, and one of the stones flew toward him. He then stored the stone. It wasn't that he was looking down on the scaled stones, but he felt that as a good leader, he should allow his brothers and sisters to obtain enough benefits. But he learned that if he didn't take anything, the others would be too embarrassed to take anything.

Fortunately, Han Chenfei had reminded him. He had to show the appropriate bearing of a leader. He should take his share and split the others as appropriate, which was how a proper leader should act.

After he took one stone, the others split the loot. When they were done, Xiang Shaoyun requested to increase their speed. He found that traveling in such a fashion couldn't temper the Overlord Legion members. They had to move faster and face stronger devils. Nobody objected, and they picked up their pace.

As they traveled, they encountered more and more devils. Once, they even encountered a massive devil race with over 10,000 devils, forcing them to take a detour. That devil race, in particular, was residing within some terrifyingly poisonous devilish swamps, and they would be almost impossible to fully eliminate.

During the journey, Xiang Shaoyun demonstrated great leadership skills. His senses were incomparable, allowing him to see far ahead of them to make the most appropriate choices when dealing with obstacles.

The group no longer swarmed the devils they encountered. Rather, they cycled their combatants, ensuring that everyone would be tempered appropriately. Xiang Shaoyun even personally offered them some guidance.

With two lifetimes of experience and as a cultivator of nine powers, his comprehension of many aspects of cultivation was deeper than theirs. He was more than qualified to guide them. Each Overlord Legion member benefited decently from his guidance, causing their gratitude and reverence toward him to deepen.

#### Chapter 1212: Ambush at the Entrance

A month passed. Finally, Xiang Shaoyun's group reached the second layer's entrance. There were seven layers to the Devil Domain, and there were multiple entrances to each layer. Also, the distance between each entrance differed from each other.

They had selected an entrance relatively far from the first entrance and had initially traveled slowly. Thus, they had spent an entire month to reach the second entrance.

During their journey, they had killed numerous devils, so they had each earned many points. They had also obtained some decent training. However, the first layer's devils were still too weak. Even the Devil Emperors weren't too powerful, and the legion could easily defeat them. Thus, the disciples hadn't been tempered greatly, and they were therefore eager to enter the second layer. Only there would they be able to obtain the tempering they desired.

When they were going through the second entrance, Xiang Shaoyun said, "In the past, Devil Emperors would never appear in the first layer. The Devil Domain has really changed. Devil Sovereigns will appear with higher frequency in the second layer, and more powerful devils might even appear. Be careful, everyone. Do not underestimate any devil."

Xiang Shaoyun had to remind them because he was afraid they would take the devils they saw in the first layer as the benchmark for all devils. The truth couldn't be further away.

Most of the disciples kept his words to heart. They believed that he wouldn't lie to them, but there were still some who didn't really care.

The moment the legion stepped into the second layer, Xiang Shaoyun sensed many powerful devils nearby. He shouted, "Prepare to fight! A lot of powerful devils have gathered here!"

He had barely shouted his warning when devilish energy blasted at them from all directions. The attackers were all Devil Emperors with some Devil Sovereigns mixed in. It was clearly an ambush.

Not even Xiang Shaoyun could predict something like this. After all, the entrance completely isolated the two layers. Not even his saint soul could sense what was at the other side of the entrance.

The members of the Overlord Legion erected their strongest defenses and worked together to block the attacks. A few of them were careless and suffered as a result. Devil energy blasted at them from everywhere, causing even the entrance to rock.

The disciples started working together to break free and didn't let the devils continue to surround them.

This group of devils was composed of more than one devil race. There were about a dozen races, including the devil apes, the devilfaced lions, the flaming rat devils, the diabolic jiao devils, and the barbarian devils.

Some had impressive offensive strength, some had impressive speed, and some had impressive poison. Each race had a unique characteristic, and when they worked together, they were terrifying.

Xiang Shaoyun swept his senses forward before deciding to break free through the flaming rat devils. He shouted, "With me! Charge!"

He held nothing back and attacked with fusion energies.

Wind and Lightning!

Lightning Calamity Fiery Star!

Holding back in such a dangerous moment was tantamount to suicide. Even those around him would be placed in danger. The fusion of different energies erupted with an astonishing might, brutally slaughtering a large number of devils in his attack's way.

Xiang Shaoyun was unleashing the might of someone at the very peak of the Soul Foundation Realm. Unless there was a top-tier Devil Sovereign, no devil would be able to stop him. Storm, lightning, flaming meteors, and so on wreaked destruction and opened a path paved with devil corpses.

The Overlord Legion also attacked, its members demonstrating their strength as genius cultivators as they worked alongside Xiang Shaoyun to break through the siege. Numerous different energies collided with each other, creating endless explosions.

A large number of devils might be present, but most of them were Devil Emperors. Only about seven or eight of them were Devil Sovereigns. Thus, those Devil Sovereigns were the only ones who could stop Xiang Shaoyun.

When they sensed Xiang Shaoyun's strength, they immediately rushed toward him, not giving him any chance to break free. A devil ape brandished its pitch-black rod and swung it at Xiang Shaoyun domineeringly.

The rod left a trail of destruction in its wake as it collided with Xiang Shaoyun's fusion of three energies. A lionfaced devil let loose a fierce roar, assaulting Xiang Shaoyun with a terrifying sound wave.

A diabolic jiao devil swept his tail forth, assaulting Xiang Shaoyun with a powerful devilish whip. The other Devil Sovereigns also attacked with their full strength, focusing on Xiang Shaoyun alone.

However, Xiang Shaoyun disregarded them and easily blocked their attacks. First, he used a powerful storm to tear apart the rod energy. Then, he blasted the sound wave with his rumbling thunder. Lastly, he disintegrated the sweeping tail with his flaming meteors.

The other Devil Sovereigns also stood no chance against him. Their attacks were all shattered by the storm he unleashed on them. Not one of them was a peak Devil Sovereign. The three strongest among them were only late-stage Devil Sovereigns who couldn't pose much threat to Xiang Shaoyun.

More importantly, Xiang Shaoyun had a strong immunity to devilish energy. Their attacks couldn't even reach him before they were all blasted away. If it wasn't for the fact that Xiang Shaoyun still had to protect his people as they escaped, he would have stayed and killed the devils.

He was here to earn contribution points, not mess around. After he opened up a path of blood, the pressure on the others reduced. They could finally readjust their condition and fight properly.

"Overlord, we can stop running. Let's kill them all," said Han Chenfei.

When the others heard, they said, "Yes, Overlord. We're here to train. They are the best grindstone to hone our blades. Let's kill them all to increase our contribution points!"

Upon hearing them, Xiang Shaoyun grew excited as well. He said, "Good. Let's kill them all before leaving. Take care!"

With that, he was finally able to fight freely.

### Chapter 1213: Counter Attacking the Devils

About 1,000 devils were lying in ambush around the second entrance. None of them was weaker than a Devil Sovereign, with a majority of them being Devil Emperors with some Devil Sovereigns in their ranks.

The Overlord Legion had 300 people. Although they had lost some members, their overall combat strength was no weaker than the devils'. They had merely been caught by surprise when they had first stepped through the entrance. That was why they had panicked, lost the initiative, and failed to form an effective counterattack.

Now that they had broken free of the encirclement, they gained the initiative to strike back against the devils. The two parties started fighting for real, and the stronger party would soon be apparent.

Han Chenfei was an ice cultivator and a peak second-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator. The third stage was also within her reach. With her ability to fight above her class, regular Devil Sovereigns weren't her match.

The moment the fight started, she picked two Devil Sovereigns and unleashed terrifying frost energy. The two devils were instantly turned into ice sculptures. Her frost energy was unstoppable. When she tried to deliver the final blow to the two Devil Sovereigns, a stronger Devil Sovereign stopped her and dragged her into an intense fight.

Pan Yun was an expert only slightly weaker than Han Chenfei. As someone who had obtained several fortuitous encounters, he showcased a powerful water technique that created a projection of a black turtle around him. It protected him with an unbreakable defense, and no devilish energy could break through, making defeating him impossible.

Defending as a means of offense, he picked three powerful Devil Emperors and engaged them in an intense battle. He might look like a harmless youngster, but he had extremely strong foundations that allowed him to erupt with a terrifying combat strength.

As for the Han sisters, after Han Chenfei had helped them repair their bodies, they had demonstrated excellent cultivation talent. After all these years, they had reached seventh-stage Dragon Ascension Realm and were comparable to many disciples in the academy. Their combined frost attack was astonishingly destructive and could deal with a ninth-stage Devil Emperor.

As for the weakest, Gong Qinyin, she was protected in the center of the group. Everyone knew of her close relationship with Xiang Shaoyun, so they naturally wouldn't allow any mishaps to befall her.

However, she did not want to be a burden. She took out her zither and started playing a devilish tune. This devilish tune was something she had recently comprehended, and she was now putting it to the test.

Numerous odd sound waves rippled through the battleground. The tune was smooth but not exactly pleasant to the ears. It seemed to not be a song made for humans. Sure enough, the moment she played the tune, the weaker devils sank into an odd emotional state. They stopped fighting and even started dancing, looking incredibly joyful. Their actions in the middle of a battle were tantamount to suicide.

Whoosh!

The legion took this chance to slaughter all the devils.

When Gong Qinyin found that her tune was effective, her lips curled into a gentle smile, and her dainty fingers sped across the zither strings. Numerous devil sound waves rippled out, entering the ears of the devils without stopping and putting numerous devils into a daze. That, in turn, allowed the Overlord Legion to damage even more devils.

Only then did the Overlord Legion realize Gong Qinyin's capability. They finally approved of her existence as they fought the devils with all their strength. However, the Devil Sovereigns weren't fools. They had great wisdom and were able to detect what Gong Qinyin was doing. One of them charged straight at her.



The attacker was a bone-winged devil. It had a pair of featherless wings that, for some reason, allowed it to fly when it flapped its wings. In the blink of an eye, the devil broke through the humans and stabbed its sharp beak at Gong Qinyin.

This was a Devil Sovereign, not a regular Devil Emperor. Gong Qinyin sensed the incoming danger, but she couldn't avoid the rapid attack. The others couldn't stop the devil either. Just as Gong Qinyin was about to be killed, a fiery palm dropped from the sky and slammed into the bone-winged devil, swatting it into the ground like a fly.

The person who had swatted the Devil Sovereign was none other than Xiang Shaoyun, who was busy battling some other Devil Sovereigns. His attention was split; he was focusing on both his battle and the entire battlefield simultaneously. He paid close attention to everyone's safety, especially those close to him. He would not allow anything to happen to them.

That one distraction from the bone-winged devil didn't even affect his battle against the other devils. He continued attacking boldly, demonstrating a might that no Devil Sovereign could stop. Of the devils, the devil ape was the strongest. Its iron rod was incredibly ferocious as it swung the rod everywhere, unleashing a physical might capable of shaking the world.

This was the first devil Xiang Shaoyun had decided to defeat. He released the pressure of his saint soul and moved like a bolt of lightning. He instantly appeared behind the devil ape, and then a palm shrouded in a golden flame slammed into the ape's back. The combination of flame and gold resulted in an unstoppable destructive might. A bloody hole opened on the ape's back, and the wound expanded incessantly.

Roar!

The devil ape roared furiously as it constantly erupted with its devilish energy. Alas, it couldn't stop the fusion of the flame and gold energies. Eventually, its massive body collapsed onto the ground. As for the devilfaced lion, it manifested numerous odd devil faces with psychedelic effects. Accompanying the devil faces were ear-piercing sound waves. The diabolic jiao devil showcased impressive physical strength. With its 300-meter-long body, it lashed out against Xiang Shaoyun, determined to defeat him.

Xiang Shaoyun sealed his hearing and repeatedly dodged the joint attack. He then grabbed the devil ape and swung it like a weapon at the devilfaced lion and the diabolic jiao devil. He easily brandished the devil ape, which weighed thousands of catties, like a tiny stick. Combined with his unparalleled speed, he pounded the two Devil Sovereigns to the point they wailed in pain.

A certain barbarian devil decided to launch a sneak attack with its club. First, it spat out a mouthful of disgusting smelly breath and then rained its club down at Xiang Shaoyun. The stink was so bad it made Xiang Shaoyun dizzy. If he hadn't retreated fast enough, the barbarian devil's club would have struck him.

Xiang Shaoyun tossed the badly injured devil ape at the barbarian devil. He then unleashed a sea of lightning and charged toward the barbarian devil. His palm assumed the saber stance as he swung at the barbarian devil. A lightning saber with the might to change the weather flew out and sliced the barbarian devil into a pile of mincemeat.

#### Chapter 1214: Chance Comprehension

Xiang Shaoyun displayed his ferocity and stopped holding back. He had reached the second stage of footwork intent. His past life's memories had played a great role in that. With his footwork intent and wind energy, not a single Devil Sovereign present could compare with him in terms of speed.

After beheading the barbarian devil, his entire person was brimming with strong battle intent. He shot toward the devilfaced lion and started pounding at it. The devil faces manifested by the lion were completely incorporeal. Unfortunately for the lion, the faces' psychedelic effect was ineffective against Xiang Shaoyun. Not even the sound waves could harm him. This was due to the absolute gap between their strength.

After a series of kicks, the lion was kicked deep into the ground and died with a pulverized face. As for the diabolic jiao devil, it was too terrified to attack. It instead fled without hesitating.

"Human, you will die a miserable death. My race's great army will swallow you whole!" threatened the jiao devil while fleeing.

It was extremely fast. A regular Soul Foundation Realm cultivator would only be able to watch it flee. However, it was facing Xiang Shaoyun, who didn't intend to spare it. With a sneer, he said, "Then, I'll let you enjoy this miserable death you speak of."

He then streaked through the air and instantly arrived behind the jiao devil. He grabbed its tail and pulled it toward the other devils. The jiao devil was greatly frightened. It turned around and tried to bite Xiang Shaoyun, but it was slammed into the other devils before it could bite him.

Xiang Shaoyun used the jiao devil like a whip and swept it through the battlefield, sending numerous Devil Emperors flying. Painful wails filled the battlefield. The intense collisions completely disoriented the jiao devil. It couldn't pose any threat to Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun's ferocious display of might caused the Overlord Legion members to grow even more excited as they fought with all their strength. The devils were helplessly slaughtered, and eventually, the humans emerged victorious.

A majority of the devils died, and a few escaped when things turned for the worse. As for the Overlord Legion, apart from the few initial deaths, the only damage they had suffered was some 20 or 30 injured members. As a whole, this was an overwhelming victory.

Xiang Shaoyun then tore the dead jiao devil into pieces before retrieving its devil core. He shouted, "Well done, everyone. Clean up these corpses and move somewhere else to recuperate. If we stay, more devils might come. Things will get troublesome then."

"Yes, Overlord," answered the Overlord Legion members in excitement. They were completely infected by his high spirits.

They split the spoils. The most valuable loots were the devil cores and the important parts of the devil bodies. Both would amount to a decent sum of wealth.

Xiang Shaoyun came beside Gong Qinyin and gazed at her pale face. He asked, "Are you fine, Qinyin?"

"I'm fine. I'm only slightly exhausted," she replied with a faint smile.

"Good. Adjust your condition. We will look for a place to further recuperate. It will be too dangerous to stay here," said Xiang Shaoyun as he rubbed her face with an aching heart.

"Um. I'm fine. I feel great, in fact," replied Gong Qinyin firmly.

She was speaking the truth. Through the battle, she had found her worth and discovered the might of her zither, which pleased her. Xiang Shaoyun could sense that she really was fine, so he moved on to check up on the others. Han Chenfei and the Han sisters had long seen through the care Xiang Shaoyun had for Gong Qinyin. They were envious, but there was nothing they could do.

After checking everyone, he found three people with particularly serious injuries. He directly absorbed the devilish energy that had stained their bodies to lessen the degree of their injuries, letting them recover more easily.

Bringing everyone with him, Xiang Shaoyun led the way as they searched for a peaceful place to recuperate. About half a day later, he found a bare area with nothing but stones. He had everyone rest.

This place only had a small amount of devilish energy in the air. There also weren't any powerful devils around them. After sending some people to kill the nearby devils, the place became a safe resting spot.

Xiang Shaoyun also set up an illusory formation around them. The formation concealed their aura and would fool the devils, temporarily hiding the humans from all devils. Then, he had everyone rest and contemplate what they had learned in their recent battles.

As for himself, he required no rest because he hadn't exerted himself much. He guarded everyone and took the time to organize his gains from the previous battle. He had learned that wind, lightning, and flame worked well to enhance each other. Perhaps this was an angle he could approach to create a fusion of three energies.

Wind could specialize in assisting, while flame and lightning could specialize in offense. How should he fuse these three powers? He kept manipulating the three energies, constantly trying to fuse the three with his comprehension of their profundities. Alas, he couldn't think of anything.

During the crucial moment of his contemplation, he recalled the Desolation mantra, which contained the truth of the world. It was a mantra that could always give one new enlightenment. Sure enough, after chanting the mantra several times, his heart cleared, and he comprehended something new.

"Flame and lightning are offensive in nature. I can first fuse them before using wind to assist them. Both flame and lightning will be strengthened, further increasing their destructiveness. The two can be fused into a sort of lightning flame, and wind can follow closely behind them. With this, everything will flow smoothly and naturally," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself as he released the energies of flame and lightning.

As he controlled the two energies, he did not allow them to erupt and spread. The two energies only swirled between his palms. The moment he pushed the two energies together to stimulate the

Lightning Calamity Fiery Star, wind energy surged out and engulfed the flame and lightning with a violent gale. The wind then sent them forward.

Boom!

The tiny clump of energy crashed into a nearby boulder, creating a terrifying explosion and kicking up a massive cloud of dust. The resting disciples were all alarmed.

"Is there an enemy attack?" someone shouted in alarm.

Everyone stood up and braced themselves for battle.

Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly explained, "My apologies, I comprehended something by chance and accidentally disturbed everyone. Continue what you were doing."

The disciples wore odd expressions. They all thought, The Overlord is really the overlord, constantly comprehending the dao. How are we supposed to catch up to him?

## Chapter 1215: Diabolic Dragon

A genius cultivator wouldn't achieve great accomplishments through talent alone. One also needed to work harder than anyone else to surpass everyone, reaching a height nobody could. Xiang Shaoyun was one such talent who not only possessed talent but also worked much harder than everyone else. That was how he had obtained his current strength.

Han Chenfei approached him and said, "Overlord, I'll guard them for you. Continue studying your dao."

Xiang Shaoyun did not argue with her and nodded in agreement. He moved a bit further away and continued to contemplate. He didn't move too far so his saint soul could still sense everything happening to the disciples.

In any case, he was someone capable of perfectly splitting his attention into two. He would be able to react the moment something happened. He started adjusting the three energies without stopping, fusing them in numerous different ways. Soon, a tempo appeared in his mind. He successfully combined the three energies.

This was a move he had derived in accordance with the concepts of Lightning Calamity Fiery Star and Wind and Lightning. He named it Fiery Lightning Storm. This fusion of three energies was a much stronger move and was his first step toward fusing more energies together.

One begets two, two begets three, and three begets all things.

This was a path of dao comprehension. One had to start from the basics to truly touch upon the essence of the dao. Xiang Shaoyun wanted to continue comprehending more fusions, but he found that everyone was waiting for him. He could only stop.

After a while, I need to start moving alone. Things will be much more convenient then, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

At most, he would only help them until they obtain the devilsand. He wouldn't stay with them until the end of the expedition. He needed to face bigger challenges. Only then would he be able to continue growing and obtain more contribution points.

He wasn't being selfish, but he had stronger opponents, and he couldn't afford to spend his time taking care of them. It was also impossible for him to forever protect them since it wouldn't be beneficial for their growth.

As they continued the journey, they started encountering devils again.

The devils on the second layer were much stronger than those on the first layer. The speed in which they moved slowed down, and the disciples obtained more chances to temper themselves. They had to face stronger devil races, and some even faced the threat of death. They finally realized that the Devil Domain was far more terrifying than they had imagined.

They were basically fighting while cultivating. Some had broken through during battle, some had been poisoned, and some had even suffered grievous injuries. In short, blood and sweat were poured during this trip to the Devil Domain.

Xiang Shaoyun also stopped providing them aid. He wouldn't do anything unless someone was on the verge of death. He constantly tested the many different fusions in combat. As a result, his offensive prowess became stronger and stronger.

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Not far away from them was a mountain where many powerful devils were gathered. Each devil was no weaker than a Devil Sovereign, yet even they were prostrating on the ground. It was clear just how powerful the existence in the middle of them all was.

At the very peak of the mountain was a kilometer-long black diabolic dragon. This dragon was from one of the four paramount devil clans, the Diabolic Dragon Clan. Each diabolic dragon had incredibly powerful physical strength and was as strong as a demonic beast true dragon. It was rumored that the two shared the same ancestors and that their ancestors had eventually deviated into two different bloodlines.

Of course, there were still some differences between the two. Diabolic dragons had no claws. Their heads looked much fiercer than the true dragons', and dragon wings were growing on their backs. Long, sharp spikes decorated their backs, making them look incredibly malevolent and dreadful.

The diabolic dragons had not been seen outside of their clan for many years. They generally resided deep in the fifth and lower layers of the Devil Domain. With the appearance of one diabolic dragon here, it was clear they were plotting something major.

"A lot of humans have entered our land. As devil warriors, it is time to demonstrate our courage and strength. Kill every single human. You will be generously rewarded," said the diabolic dragon.

"Kill the humans! Kill the humans!" the devils cried out at the same time.

"Go. The feeble humans will be slaughtered. None of them can stop our march into their lands. We will occupy all their territories and turn them into our slaves and food," said the diabolic dragon.

Then, the devils split into many groups under numerous Devil Sovereigns and scattered in all directions to look for their respective targets. As for the diabolic dragon, it remained in the same spot. A decent number of powerful Devil Sovereigns stood guard around him.

One of them stepped forth and said, "Lord, I heard that a certain human carries the bloodline of one of our paramount races."

"Which bloodline?" asked the diabolic dragon.

"The Undying Devil Clan," answered the devil.

"Oh? That bloodline? Get her here immediately regardless of cost!" commanded the diabolic dragon with a sinister gleam in his eyes.

"Yes, lord," answered the devil before retreating.

A different Devil Sovereign ran over and reported, "Lord, I received a report that yet another human carries the blood of the paramount devil races. It's the Imperial Nether Clan's bloodline."

"Imperial Nether Clan? Have they successfully merged with the humans as well?" muttered the diabolic dragon doubtfully. "This is impossible. That clan has always been arrogant. They look down on all races, so how would they ever merge with the humans? Tell me where that human is. I'll personally capture him."

"This servant is willing to lead the way," answered the devil.

"Let's go. I'll sweep through all the humans to make way for our lords. We will soon conquer the human territories," said the diabolic dragon as he headed in a certain direction with the Devil Sovereign.

The diabolic dragon was unaware that hidden in the void nearby were several humans stronger than him. The Devil Sovereign by his side was under their control.

"Let's see how Xiang Shaoyun is going to survive this," muttered one of them with a sneer.

"Xiang Shaoyun has long exposed his Nether Soul Domain. There is no doubt that he can use the Imperial Nether Clan's abilities. He can only blame himself for offending us. We can't let him continue to live," said a different voice.

"You're truly smart, senior brother. You can control that Devil Sovereign without even the diabolic dragon realizing it. If the diabolic dragon manages to kill Xiang Shaoyun, we can be at ease from now on."

"That kid is no pushover. Hopefully, this diabolic dragon can really kill him."



"Time for us to go to the fourth layer. If we stay any longer, people will start suspecting us."

"Let's go. For discovering that this whole invasion is the handiwork of the diabolic dragons, we have also earned a huge merit."

#### Chapter 1216: Chenxi Greet the Little Ancestor

Xiang Shaoyun was unaware of the impending danger as he continued hunting devils with the Overlord Legion members. In this layer, a majority of the devils were Devil Emperors. Devil Sovereigns also appeared at a greater frequency, greatly affecting their pace. Without Xiang Shaoyun, they would have suffered disastrous losses by now.

One day, they encountered a different group of humans. This group came from the True Martial Academy, and they were led by the Little Overlord, Xiang Chenxi. He was still riding atop his purple lightning horse and was clad in a purple outfit. Faint traces of purple lightning crackled around his body, making him look incredibly valiant.

Several years had passed, and he had reached the fourth-stage Soul Foundation Realm. His advancement speed was incredible. Even if Xiang Shaoyun had once defeated him, Xiang Chenxi was still as confident as ever.

Around him were four Soul Foundation Realm followers, with the rest being late-stage Emperors. There were 500 people in his group. As a whole, their group was even stronger than the Overlord Legion's group.

Xiang Chenxi looked at Xiang Shaoyun with a complicated expression as he recalled the scenes of his defeat. However, he couldn't even bring himself to show Xiang Shaoyun any hostility.

As for those behind him, they waited silently for his order. They all knew who Xiang Shaoyun was, and they were aware that he had once defeated their leader. Thus, they all looked prepared for battle.

"Why are you seated on your mount after seeing me?" questioned Xiang Shaoyun with a calm tone.

"Audacious! You dare demand that our Little Overlord gets off his horse? Are you tired of living?" someone stepped forth and shouted.

"Why don't we beat them up. I believe they will have some decent treasures on them," suggested a different person.

More and more True Martial Academy disciples called for battle. In their eyes, the Overlord Legion was nothing. They could easily defeat them if they worked together.

The Overlord Legion was displeased. Each of their members was a genius, and none of them tolerated such provocation.

"Bring it on if you have the guts. I alone can kill eight of you," said Pan Yun.

"That's right. Which of you have the bigger balls? Step forth, and your grandma will chop you up," shouted a ferocious woman.

The other Overlord Legion members started speaking up, and a shouting match ensued. The atmosphere became tense.

"So, are you going to stay silent?" said Xiang Shaoyun.

This time, Xiang Chenxi reacted. He got off his horse and did something that stunned everyone.

"Chenxi greets the little ancestor," said Xiang Chenxi earnestly with one knee on the ground.

The mouths of both parties dropped wide agape with shock. Their eyeballs seemed like they were about to pop out of their sockets from how hard everyone was staring. Who would have guessed that the unrivaled Little Overlord would kneel before one of his peers? It completely overturned their understanding of him.

"Um. You may stand. You don't have to be so courteous in the future. Be sure to teach your people well. Insulting me is the same as insulting you," said Xiang Shaoyun with a satisfied nod.

Xiang Shaoyun's status as Xiang Clan's little ancestor had been acknowledged by all the sacred elders. All the clan's higher-ups were aware, and even Xiang Chenxi, who was far away from home, had received a notification about it.

As one of the most outstanding cultivators of his generation, Xiang Chenxi had an extraordinary status in the clan. Thus, it was understandable why he was informed of such an important piece of news.

More importantly, he once had a conflict with Xiang Shaoyun, and the clan did not want their conflict to continue. Back when Xiang Chenxi had first received the news, he had nearly fainted from shock. Someone who was his peer had suddenly transformed into his little ancestor. That wasn't something everyone could accept. He nearly rushed back to the clan to seek further clarification, but since the messenger was the first elder's trusted aide, he did not have the courage to question the notice.

"Go. Apologize to my little ancestor," shouted Xiang Chenxi at the few who had been rude to Xiang Shaoyun.

"Little Overlord, there is no need to be that serious, right?" asked someone in disbelief.

Pa!

Immediately, a furious palm came from Xiang Chenxi, causing the speaker to become dizzy.

"He is my clan's little ancestor and also my little ancestor. Offending him is the same as offending me. Do you understand?" said Xiang Chenxi seriously.

The Xiang Clan placed great importance on seniority. As Xiang Dingtian's reincarnation, Xiang Shaoyun's seniority was far higher than his. He couldn't change that and could only accept it.

After finding out that Xiang Shaoyun was Xiang Dingtian's reincarnation, he felt much better about his and the other geniuses' defeat under Xiang Shaoyun's hands. He even felt slightly prideful. With Xiang Chenxi making his displeasure known, the others knew that he was serious. They hurriedly apologized to Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand magnanimously and said, "It's fine. I'll forget this. Just don't repeat it."

"Thank you for your forgiveness, little ancestor," said Xiang Chenxi. "Let's part ways here."

He might have accepted Xiang Shaoyun's status, but he still felt uncomfortable staying with Xiang Shaoyun. Thus, he planned to quickly leave.

Xiang Shaoyun did not seem to be bothered, but he suddenly frowned and said, "Looks like we really need to leave. A terrifying group of devils is approaching."

"Is there a devil clan in this area?" asked Xiang Chenxi doubtfully.

He couldn't sense anything, so he was doubtful of Xiang Shaoyun's warning.

"If you trust me, follow me. We'll talk after leaving this place," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly. He then shouted to the Overlord Legion, "With me. We'll move at top speed. Nobody is permitted to waste time."

He then flew away. Not one Overlord Legion member objected as they hurriedly followed him. They had full confidence in him and followed his command without any hesitation, departing in an orderly fashion.

They had all witnessed Xiang Shaoyun's strength. Those who had disregarded Xiang Shaoyun's words had all been taught a lesson they couldn't forget. All the Overlord Legion members had left. The True Martial Academy group stood there blankly, waiting for Xiang Chenxi's command.

Xiang Chenxi was still hesitating when he suddenly looked in a certain direction. His expression shifted greatly, and he shouted, "Everyone, quick, come with me!"

He then flew after Xiang Shaoyun with the others in tow.

Behind them, a terrifying number of devils were rushing their way.

"So many young humans. They shall all become the ration for our army," a sinister voice rang out.

## Chapter 1217: Against the Diabolic Dragon

The diabolic dragon was at least a second-stage Devil Saint. With its strength, it could easily erupt with the strength of a fourth-stage Devil Saint or even higher. After all, the Diabolic Dragon Clan

was known for its terrifying combat strength surpassing other devils'. With such strength, it wouldn't be hard for this diabolic dragon to eliminate Xiang Shaoyun's group.

Fortunately, it hadn't set its sights on the Overlord Legion and True Martial Academy people right off the bat. Otherwise, the two groups would have suffered grave casualties the moment they stepped into the second layer.

When the people from the Overlord Legion and the True Martial Academy sensed the terrifying pressure emanating from the diabolic dragon, their hearts shivered. When they turned around to look at the diabolic dragon large enough to cover the sky, they cried out in alarm.

"Is this a dragon? Why is it different from what I've imagined? It feels so sinister and evil."

"Are you dumb? This is a diabolic dragon, a member of the four paramount devil clans. Their race is as powerful as the true dragons found among the demonic beasts. We're in trouble."

"What should we do? Look, it is at least a peak Devil Sovereign. It might even be a Devil Saint. How can we be its match?"

"It's over. We need to split up, or all of us will die."

...

They all panicked.

The diabolic dragon sneered and said, "You're our rations. Don't even dream of escaping."

It then opened its massive jaws and unleashed a powerful suction force as it started devouring the True Martial Academy disciples at the tail end of their group. Its jaws were akin to a black hole, pulling one True Martial Academy disciple after another into its mouth with a terrifying suction force.

"Damn it! Why am I losing control over my body? I don't want to die!" someone cried out in alarm.

Immediately, the shouting disciple and about 10 others were pulled into the diabolic dragon's mouth, turning into its food.

Furious, Xiang Chenxi roared, "Everyone, don't panic. Work together and fight it with all you have!"

He stopped holding back and took out his saint weapon. He unleashed his strongest lightning energy and launched the strongest attack he could at the diabolic dragon.

The people around him responded to his call. They knew that rather than waiting for death, they might as well put up a struggle, giving them a chance to survive. They were all geniuses from numerous different organizations. They each had their own trump cards. A good deal of them took out saint weapons and demonstrated a combat strength surpassing their usual strength as they rained attacks down on the diabolic dragon.

However, all the attacks were nothing in the diabolic dragon's eyes. With a casual breath from the dragon, all the attacks were erased. The impact of the breath caused numerous True Martial Academy disciples to collapse onto the ground. The weaker ones were instantly killed. The disciples sank into despair. Not far away, the Overlord Legion was fleeing with all they had, not daring to look behind them.

Unfortunately, the diabolic dragon did not intend to spare the Overlord Legion either. It sneered and said, "Fleeing rations, come back."

The dragon opened its jaws again and unleashed a suction force toward the Overlord Legion.

The group did their utmost to flee, but they were still pulled back by the dragon. Some started shouting in fear. They were all geniuses of their generation and did not want to die as this dragon's food.

During the critical moment, Xiang Shaoyun stopped holding back. His saint soul charged out and roared, "Today, I shall slay a dragon!"

The saint soul flew over and unleashed a formidable soul power. His soul then threw a furious punch at the dragon. The punch was powered by light energy and could purify all evil. It stopped the suction force's advance and slashed at the dragon's head with its other hand.

The saint soul had sufficient strength and was backed by a saint weapon. Thus, the dragon was instantly stopped and was forced to raise its head and send out a dragon breath to counter the slash.

"I can smell the Imperial Nether Clan's bloodline. It's you, human. I'm capturing you alive," roared the diabolic dragon as it turned into a black streak and shot toward the saint soul.

With its incredible speed, it instantly reached Xiang Shaoyun and swung its wings at him, trying to seriously injure him. The might of the wings ruptured space itself. No regular Saint could take on an attack like this.

Dazzling Sky Sword Technique, second stance, Shower of Light!

Xiang Shaoyun reacted speedily and created a rain of radiant swords to face the wings. The two attacks collided and created berserk waves of energy that spread in all directions. Everyone else fled as far as they could because it would be bad if they stayed.

As they fled, Xiang Shaoyun roared, "Run as far as you can if you don't want to die!"

He was cautioning not only the Overlord Legion's members but also those from the True Martial Academy. He did not want them to stay since he wasn't fully confident he could slay the diabolic dragon. Staying would be tantamount to suicide for them.

The True Martial Academy people escaped immediately. Xiang Chenxi didn't even need to tell them what to do. After throwing Xiang Shaoyun a complicated glance, Xiang Chenxi stopped wasting time and fled as well.

Take care, little ancestor, he thought to himself.

He wholeheartedly acknowledged Xiang Shaoyun's identity. If Xiang Shaoyun wasn't his ancestor's reincarnation, how would he be strong enough to face a diabolic dragon this powerful?

"Overlord, we'll stay!" shouted Han Chenfei.

"Yes, we'll stay and fight together," shouted the loyal Pan Yun.

Some others also shouted the same sentiments. There were also some who were hesitant, evidently preferring to slip away.

"Leave, all of you. Don't stay and be my burden, or all of us will die. I'll look for you after getting out of this," said Xiang Shaoyun anxiously.

"Let's go," said Gong Qinyin as she turned around and left.

She knew Xiang Shaoyun well. He would be fine. She did not want to see the others stay and drag him down. With her taking the lead, some others—the ones who didn't want to stay behind and throw their lives away—also left.

Han Chenfei reached the same realization and shouted, "Overlord, be sure to return to us!"

She then called out to the others and left with them.

"My rations! You're not allowed to leave!" roared the diabolic dragon unhappily.

## Chapter 1218: Nether Yin Devil

Even when battling Xiang Shaoyun, the diabolic dragon dared to split its attention and tried to break away from Xiang Shaoyun so it could deal with the people who had escaped. Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't give it such an opportunity.

"You dare to be distracted while fighting me? Courting death," said Xiang Shaoyun. With a roar, his Radiant Saint Sword shone brightly as a powerful sword energy enveloped the dragon.

Sword Light and Blood Shadow!

Zero Light Feather Transformation!

He unleashed two stronger stances of the Radiant Sword Technique, flooding his surroundings with a pure white purifying energy. Numerous sharp energy swords engulfed the diabolic dragon and stabbed toward its vitals. The saint soul had been tempered enough to have an incredible combat strength, and it could contend against this diabolic dragon.



Under the Radiant Saint Sword's threat, the diabolic dragon was unable to do anything toward the escapees. It was forced to sweep its massive tail at Xiang Shaoyun. The tail was akin to a saint weapon, instantly shattering the many energy swords Xiang Shaoyun had manifested.

"You deserve death, kid. I'll rip you apart," roared the furious dragon. Its body flickered, and eight clones instantly appeared before they charged toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Diabolic Dragon Phantoms!

The eight terrifying dragons charged forth from eight different directions, tearing space itself apart. They instantly reached the saint soul and tore at it. With his gift of instincts, Xiang Shaoyun sensed that all eight dragons were terrifying. He couldn't afford to neglect even one of them.

The Radiant Saint Sword in the soul's hand shone brightly as it erupted with numerous energy swords that stabbed out in all directions. A few of the dragons were destroyed, but three broke through and collided against the saint soul.

The dragons erupted in strength, attempting to tear the soul clone apart. During the critical moment, the soul clone utilized the Phantom Shift technique. It moved away and reappeared beside the dragon's real body. Then, the soul lashed out with the Radiant Saint Sword. The diabolic dragon had not expected his attack to miss and was caught by surprise. The attack struck.

Clank!

The sword hit the dragon's neck, creating a series of sparks. Crisp sounds rang out. The sword actually failed to slice through the neck, greatly surprising Xiang Shaoyun. Just as he was about to release a second attack, the diabolic dragon erupted with terrifyingly tough devilish energy. Xiang Shaoyun couldn't even react, and his clone's chest was pounded and then sent flying away. Great pain assaulted him.

"Hateful kid, you're an annoying opponent. I won't spare you," said the diabolic dragon, thoroughly infuriated. After a roar, it spat out a clump of devilish energy.

It was as though a natural calamity was descending. The clump of energy instantly exploded, rupturing space and sending numerous waves of energy in all directions. The destruction spread across an extremely large area, destroying several mountains.

This was the fury of a diabolic dragon; it could shake the world and frighten the heavens. Not even a fourth-stage Devil Saint would have such strength. This amount of destruction was already nearing what a fifth-stage Devil Saint could do.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense the strength behind the attack. He was given a fright, and he used his innate ability instinctively, releasing the Nether Yin Gate. Instantly, a devilish door akin to a black hole appeared before him.

The revolving energy surrounding the door contained a powerful suction force as it forcefully redirected the diabolic dragon's attack. In the Devil Domain, the Nether Yin Gate was greatly strengthened. It rapidly redirected the incoming energy, instantly devouring even the diabolic dragon's attack.

It was the diabolic dragon's turn to be given a fright. It said, "Nether Yin Gate, this is truly the ability of the imperial nethers. Since a human like you is using it, has the Imperial Nether Clan really joined the humans?"

While using the Nether Yin Gate, Xiang Shaoyun suddenly sensed an entirely different world on the other side of the gate. Something inside seemed to be awaiting his summon, something that he could call out at will.

Without any hesitation, Xiang Shaoyun willed for that thing to come out. Then, two massive figures walked out of the Nether Yin Gate.

Even Xiang Shaoyun himself was shocked, and he cried out, "Nether yin devil!"

These two nether yin devils were unlike the nether prison devils he had met before. The nether prison devils only had a trace of the Imperial Nether Clan's bloodline, whereas the nether yin devils were a different race from the Nether Realm. They were completely different from the nether prison devils.

They were tall and bold, akin to giants covered in black fur. Their green eyes and sharp fangs looked incredibly sinister, and a thick aura of death swirled around their bodies. Wherever they stepped, not even a blade of grass could grow.

Not only could the Nether Yin Gate devour and redirect energy, but it could also summon the nether yin devils residing in the Nether Realm. Memories regarding these devils awakened from Xiang Shaoyun's bloodline.

He was clear that only imperial nethers with incomparably pure bloodlines could summon nether yin devils from the gate. Furthermore, one had to be at the Devil Saint or above. Generally, just summoning one would be an amazing feat. And now, he had actually summoned two. Even he himself found it hard to believe.

The diabolic dragon screeched in disbelief, "Two nether yin devils? H-how is this possible?"

As a member of one of the four paramount devil clans, the diabolic dragon naturally knew a lot about the Imperial Nether Clan. Generally, only an imperial nether at the Devil God Realm could summon two nether yin devils. How had this human accomplished that?

The two nether yin devils stepped out of the Nether Yin Gate and charged the diabolic dragon. They could sense that Xiang Shaoyun's opponent was the dragon. Thus, their mission was to eliminate the dragon.

The diabolic dragon recovered from its shock and started breathing out repeatedly, unleashing terrifying attacks as it attempted to kill the two nether yin devils. However, the two nether yin devils were too powerful. They attacked together, sending out ripples of nether yin energy that instantly neutralized the dragon's energy.

Then, they raked at the dragon with their terrifying claws. The dragon resisted with all its strength, spreading destruction in all directions. However, the dragon couldn't escape the fact of being clawed by the nether yin devils.

## Chapter 1219: Dragon Slaying

The diabolic dragon was extremely powerful. However, it was completely helpless against the two nether yin devils as their cultivation levels were too high. The nether yin energy they released contained a thick trace of death. Not even the diabolic dragon could withstand their energy. As the claws raked across the dragon's body, its skin was split, and blood spilled.

Roar!

The diabolic dragon roared and lashed about, trying to slam the two nether yin devils to death with its massive body. However, it was too slow to touch them. Eventually, it was forced to make use of the diabolic dragons' innate ability.

## Diabolic Dragon Ascending the Sky!

Its combat power surged as its body multiplied in size. Its draconic head became incomparably ferocious as it soared into the sky and coiled around the two nether yin devils.

It was finally demonstrating the might of the Diabolic Dragon Clan's bloodline. Its current combat strength was far higher than before, showcasing just how monstrous the diabolic dragons were.

"Trying to kill me? I'll kill all of you first!" roared the dragon as it released one dragon breath after another, bombarding the two nether yin devils and forcing them to retreat repeatedly.

Even Xiang Shaoyun was surprised. However, he did not believe that the two nether yin devils could be defeated so easily. Sure enough, the nether yin devils behaved like unfeeling puppets. Even under such an intense bombardment, they charged forward like they knew no fear.

Roar!

They roared and punched out, blasting the dragon's breaths apart. An intense battle between them and the dragon ensued. The three devils were incredibly powerful, their battle creating massive destruction all around them.

If this was any other Devil Saint, it would have been killed by the nether yin devils long ago. Only a devil as powerful as a diabolic dragon could last this long. The dragon was displaying a shocking combat strength far beyond what it had shown when fighting Xiang Shaoyun moments ago. This was its real strength.

The two nether yin devils weren't weak either, and they were able to continue contending against the diabolic dragon.

Suddenly, Xiang Shaoyun noticed something. He found that while the two nether yin devils were battling, his rate of exhaustion while keeping the Nether Yin Gate up had increased greatly. The gate would probably disappear soon, along with the two nether yin devils.

I can't let this continue. I must become a dragon slayer today, inwardly vowed Xiang Shaoyun as his soul clone turned invisible.

His main body had long turned invisible. At this moment, he stealthily delivered a weapon to the soul clone and then used his main body's might to support the gate, hoping that it would stay up longer.

With the new weapon in hand, the soul clone charged into the battleground. He had to use this opportunity to deal the diabolic dragon a fatal blow. At this moment, the diabolic dragon had completely lost its reason to bloodlust. It would not stop before killing the two nether yin devils.

Thus, it wasn't able to detect the invisible clone's approach. With the gift of instincts, Xiang Shaoyun observed the battle and searched for an opening. He could no longer keep the Nether Yin Gate up for long as the gate was already starting to shrink. The two nether yin devils also sensed the gate's changes as their strength weakened, giving the diabolic dragon a chance to strike back against them. Flapping its wings, the diabolic dragon tore at the two, not even giving them a chance to escape.

"After harming this lord, you can forget about leaving," said the diabolic dragon. Its body started spinning, twisting the space around it in its attempt to shred the two nether yin devils.

Now! thought Xiang Shaoyun as his eyes lit up. The clone stabbed forth with the power of darkness.

The weapon in his clone's hand was none other than the Yin Mother Sword, and the technique he used was the Yin Sword Technique. The nether yin devils' place of origin had the thickest yin energy of all. Thus, apart from utilizing his own yin energy, he also borrowed a large amount of energy from beyond the gate, greatly enhancing the might of his stab.

The sword pierced through space and left numerous spatial cracks as it lashed out, carrying a boundless yin energy that could decay all living beings. With the might to penetrate everything, the sword instantly reached the dragon's vitals.

At this moment, the dragon was in great excitement over the possibility of killing its opponent. The sudden attack was completely unexpected, and by the time the dragon noticed the attack, it was too late.

Instantly, the sword tore into its weak point, slicing its body into two. Blood splattered everywhere as the dragon roared in pain. That one attack had exhausted more than half of Xiang Shaoyun's energy. He gritted his teeth and launched a second strike.

"Like I said, I'm slaying a dragon today. You won't be allowed to survive," said Xiang Shaoyun as he entered the human sword unity state and slashed at the dragon's head.

The Yin Mother Sword was an incredibly sharp weapon. With Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone wielding it with his full strength, the sword could unleash an incredibly terrifying might. The diabolic dragon sensed the approach of death. It was indignant, but it couldn't escape. It could only put up a final struggle.

### Diabolic Dragon's Curse!

Using the essence of its life, the dragon spat out a secret technique from its mouth. Numerous sinister devilish runes flew out and dotted the sky. The moment one touched any of these runes, one would be corroded into nothingness. Their corrosive power far surpassed other corrosive energies. This was the most sinister of curses, one that was almost impossible to purify if one was struck.

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't afford to spare the curse any attention. With the sword in hand, his clone came before the dragon and sliced off its head, creating a fountain of blood from the dragon's neck. The diabolic dragon had been beheaded.

Xiang Shaoyun's clone stood there weakly, allowing the surrounding runes to land on it. The curse was incredibly malicious and couldn't be evaded. His clone instantly suffered great damage and started festering and rotting away.

Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly came up with a solution and chanted the Nether Dragon Soul Curse. Sure enough, a devilish curse was effective against another devilish curse. At the very least, he had successfully stopped the corrosion.

Without any hesitation, the clone turned incorporeal and reentered Xiang Shaoyun's head. The Nether Yin Gate had long disappeared, and the two nether yin devils had long returned beyond the gate.

After withdrawing his soul clone, Xiang Shaoyun first put away the diabolic dragon's corpse and then dragged his weak body away from the battlefield. Just as he was leaving, a Devil Sovereign appeared out of nowhere and charged at him.

Xiang Shaoyun was fully focused on the diabolic dragon. Additionally, he had exhausted his saint soul greatly and was too preoccupied with facing the curse. Thus, the sneak attack from the Devil Sovereign caught him by complete surprise.

The Devil Sovereign had not attacked from above the ground. Rather, it had attacked from under the ground. The attacker was an earth devil, a devilish beast that survived by consuming soil. Its entire body seemed to be made of soil and stones, giving it an odd appearance. It might not look the part, but it was truly a living being.

It had been lying in wait for a long time. Only when Xiang Shaoyun dropped his alertness did it attack. It opened its mouth wide and prepared to bite Xiang Shaoyun. As it moved, the soil beneath Xiang Shaoyun collapsed, staggering him. By the time he realized something was wrong, the earth devil had already closed its jaws around him.

Xiang Shaoyun felt his vision go dark. Numerous odd energies assaulted him from all directions, trying to tear him apart. He finally realized that he had fallen victim to an attack. Without thinking twice, he slashed his Radiant Saint Sword around.

The earth devil was only a Devil Sovereign. How could it withstand the Radiant Saint Sword's might? Its body was sliced apart, and Xiang Shaoyun flew out from its dismembered body.

Xiang Shaoyun turned back to look at the attacker. When he noticed that it was an earth devil, he took its devil core and quickly fled.

I nearly died. I really can't afford to be careless here, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

Even while fleeing, his mind was still in a mess. The diabolic dragon's curse was too powerful. Even the Nether Dragon Soul Curse could only defend against it and not defeat it. If this continued, it would only be a matter of time before he sank into full confusion.

He couldn't even continue fleeing. After picking a random spot, he dove down and hid before releasing the saint soul from his body. He couldn't allow the cursed soul to remain in his head, or it would mess with his decision making.

The first thing he did after releasing his soul was to activate the Nether Soul Dragon Headband. He believed that he would be able to fully display the Nether Dragon Soul Curse's might using the headband. With the headband's help, he would be able to remove the diabolic dragon's curse.

The headband proved worthy of being the Imperial Nether Clan's treasure. With Xiang Shaoyun's activation, the two dragons on the headband wriggled and then proceeded to devour the diabolic dragon's curse.

The Nether Soul Dragon Headband had an extraordinary origin. The Imperial Nether Clan had forged it from the tendons of a powerful dragon. Its might could restrain the diabolic dragon's curse.

The curse was pulled into the headband, and then the curse vanished completely. Only then did Xiang Shaoyun feel better. When his soul entered his body once more, he couldn't stand the exhaustion and fainted.

However strong one was, a spiritual injury was no joke. He had nearly fully exhausted his saint soul's strength after attacking with the Yin Mother Sword. After exhausting the last bit of his strength to deal with the diabolic dragon's curse, he was fully drained of energy. It was extremely dangerous to lose consciousness in the Devil Domain.

Fortunately, Money had been adhered to Xiang Shaoyun's arm and knew what was happening. He quickly flew out and brought Xiang Shaoyun to a safe hiding place. After he had returned to the Ziling Sect from Xiang Clan, Xiang Shaoyun had given Money the lightning origin energy he had collected.

It wasn't easy for Money to digest the powers of the celestial horn and the lightning origin energy at the same time. Thus, he had been sleeping. If Xiang Shaoyun hadn't fallen unconscious, Money might have stayed asleep.

...

At the depths of the Devil Domain was a place with numerous odd buildings. The buildings looked like not only apartments but also castles. They greatly resembled human dwellings but were completely different in certain aspects. The buildings were ancient and shrouded in thick devilish energy.

At the very peak of the tallest mountain in the area was a palace that was so tall it seemed to prop up the very sky. Above the palace was a stone shining with a dull gray radiance. It was akin to a star that had gathered all the surrounding devilish and yin energies, and it discharged the energies into its immediate surroundings.



At the peak of the palace stood an old man that greatly resembled a human. His gaze was focused on the stone; his wise eyes seemed capable of seeing through everything. The old man was completely motionless, as though he was a statue, presenting an odd sight.

After an indeterminate amount of time, he muttered to himself, "A descendant of the clan has summoned nether yin devils to fight. The battle happened at the distant second layer."

After a while, his figure flickered as he reappeared before the palace. He then shouted, "Check immediately. Which clan member has left the clan? Report back to me as fast as possible."

A voice replied from the darkness, "Yes, Nether Monarch."

Any devil who hears the term "Nether Monarch" would tremble in fear, and so would its entire clan. In the Devil Domain, the person called Nether Monarch was the supreme leader of the Imperial Nether Clan. In other words, he was the clan's true leader. He led the powerful Imperial Nether Clan, and numerous devils were subservient to him.

During the ancient past, one particular Devil Domain's offensive was initiated by the Imperial Nether Clan. During that time, a part of them had managed to settle on the surface world, transforming an entire territory into an independent land of devils.

One command from the Nether Monarch shook the entire Imperial Nether Clan. The Nether Monarch had always lived a simple life. He rarely showed himself unless something major was happening. Thus, this command of his was highly regarded by the entire Imperial Nether Clan. Everyone worked to investigate what he wanted to know.

Before long, several sturdy imperial nether devils appeared before the palace. The imperial nether devils greatly resembled humans, but they were taller and had a bigger build. Numerous enchanting devilish marks could be seen on their bodies, demonstrating the prowess of these particular devils. The most obvious characteristic of the imperial nether devils was the complicated devil rune on the forehead. This rune was exclusive to the Imperial Nether Clan.

When the group arrived, they knelt down and said, "We seek an audience with the Nether Monarch."

"Rise. Tell me," the Nether Monarch's voice rang out from within the palace.

"Based on our investigation, nobody has left the clan," answered one of them.

The person in the palace sank into a short silence before saying, "A descendant of our clan had summoned two nether yin devils at the same time on the second layer. Go and investigate. If they aren't from the clan, they might be some descendant we had accidentally left outside. This person has the purest bloodline in our clan. Bring him back, and don't let him continue to wander around outside the clan."