

Overlord 1271

Chapter 1271: Devil Mist Dao Transformation

Xiang Shaoyun launched a sword attack, fully confident that the attack would hit, but it missed, contrary to his expectations. His attack had fully locked onto Ming Abi, so why would it miss? He was greatly shocked.

His clone rapidly retreated after missing the attack. He knew that a counterattack would come soon. Sure enough, Ming Abi appeared near his main body. Not only had Ming Abi avoided the sword attack, but he had also avoided the nether yin devils, displaying an astonishing speed.

"Just from the fact that you managed to force me to use my Blood Escape, you can die proud," said Ming Abi with blood dripping from his mouth.

He had paid with his blood essence to increase his speed and avoid Xiang Shaoyun's final blow. Doing so would reduce his life force and adversely affect his foundations. Thus, he wanted to destroy Xiang Shaoyun's main body as payback.

He was certain that as long as he could destroy Xiang Shaoyun's main body, there was nothing to fear from the clone. He did not give Xiang Shaoyun any chances as he slammed his palm toward Xiang Shaoyun's head. The attack was fast and powerful, strong enough to kill Xiang Shaoyun with one strike.

Xiang Shaoyun was unable to escape as the attack was locked onto him, but he could still freely use his Imperial Nether Domain. The instant his opponent attacked, he released the Imperial Nether Domain and blocked the palm with boundless soul power. A massive explosion erupted within the domain.

"You won't be able to escape," said Ming Abi. He used all his strength, trying to end the battle as quickly as possible.

The soul mark attacks and chains collapsed before Ming Abi. He seemed to be trying to tear even the domain itself apart. Xiang Shaoyun's clone hurriedly retreated. He couldn't allow Ming Abi to do too much damage in the domain since he was the one who would suffer.

The Yin Mother Sword granted Xiang Shaoyun a massive increase in strength. With a combat strength no weaker than Ming Abi's, he finally forced Ming Abi out of the domain.

"I won't rest until you're dead!" Xiang Shaoyun was furious. He stopped hiding his strength and attacked with all he had.

There were nine stances to the Yin Sword Technique. Each stance was incredibly powerful. Xiang Shaoyun had only practiced a tiny bit of it, yet he could already unleash incredible power from it.

The endless sword rays assaulted Ming Abi constantly, leaving him in a sorry state. His chain had already been cut into several segments, and numerous wounds could be seen on his body. If it wasn't for his fast reaction time, he would have died.

Ming Abi wanted to counterattack, but Xiang Shaoyun was no slower than him. He wasn't given any chances to react. Even his innate abilities weren't too effective against Xiang Shaoyun. He felt incredibly gloomy. He even considered surrendering. But as the imperial uncle, he would lose all his prestige if he surrendered to a junior.

I can't be defeated! I need to kill this mongrel! thought Ming Abi.

He decided to use his final trump card. After Ming Abi avoided one more attack from Xiang Shaoyun, his devilish energy transformed into a devilish mist and surged toward Xiang Shaoyun. The mist moved rapidly, instantly enveloping Xiang Shaoyun. Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't allow the mist to swallow him. He started hacking at his surroundings, trying to disperse the mist.

Devil Mist Dao Transformation!

Ming Abi himself transformed into a part of the mist, and his body started dissolving, fusing with the mist.

"No!" Ming Fu was aware of how terrifying this technique was. She cried out in alarm.

This was a technique that would harm both oneself and one's enemy. Ming Abi was essentially trying to die together with Xiang Shaoyun.

Boom!

While Ming Abi was dissolving his body, a loud sound suddenly rang out, the eruption so powerful even the colosseum started collapsing. Just as the force of the eruption was about to reach the

nearby Imperial Nether Clan members, two imperial uncles moved, instantly dissolving the incoming shockwave.

"Lord Ming Abi has actually transformed himself into part of his technique! This is too terrifying."

"This nineteenth prince is too strong. Not only does he have our clan's innate abilities, but he has also formed a clone. Coupled with his extraordinary combat strength, not even Lord Ming Abi is his match. The nineteenth prince is so strong it's not even fair!"

"If the nineteenth prince can survive even this, he will absolutely grow into a terrifying existence in the future."

"Definitely. Will the fusion of our blood and human blood always result in an offspring so terrifying?"

"Dream on. The lowly humans aren't even worth being mentioned in the same sentence as our clan. The nineteenth prince is probably an exception, a miracle."

"Let's see if the nineteenth prince is still alive. Lord Abi is really quite the ruthless one."

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By the time the mist dispersed, the colosseum had been reduced into ruins. Xiang Shaoyun was lying in the corner, coughing up blood. It was clear for all to see how terrifying the attack was.

After all, Xiang Shaoyun's physical body was comparable to even a Saint's body. Even someone like him had suffered so much damage. Anyone else would have been reduced into a puddle of blood.

How about Xiang Shaoyun's clone? Was it destroyed? How about Ming Abi? Had he killed himself? Ming Abi had naturally survived. Hovering above the colosseum was a devil core. Devilish energy swirled around the core, slowly taking form as though a devil was being constructed.

That's right. The Devil Mist Dao Transformation was the forbidden devil technique. The moment one used it, one would destroy one's own body. However, it also granted one an incredibly destructive attack.

The Devil Mist Dao Transformation might seem like a technique where one perished with one's enemy, but that wasn't the case. Ming Abi's devil core remained and could still reconstruct his body. Of course, one needed to have excellent mastery over this technique to utilize it in this manner. Additionally, one also needed to be no weaker than a Devil Saint. Otherwise, one would only die after using the Devil Mist Dao Transformation.

After using this technique, Ming Abi would need to consume other items to fully rebuild his body. For a long time after this, he would be in a weakened state. This was truly a forbidden technique that would harm others without benefiting oneself.

He was confident Xiang Shaoyun would be dead. After all, how could a body survive after the soul was destroyed? Unfortunately for him, he couldn't be more wrong.

Like a voice from hell, Xiang Shaoyun's voice suddenly rang out, "Looks like you're out of tricks. Time for you to die."

Chapter 1272: My Son Is the Best

Ming Abi had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to be fine. The moment he heard Xiang Shaoyun's voice, his heart sank. He tried to fly away with his devil core, but Xiang Shaoyun's energy scattered his devilish energy as it reached for the devil core. With the devil core grasped in his hand, Xiang Shaoyun could easily crush it.

"Spare him!" said one of the imperial uncles.

The other imperial uncle said, "Spare him. I believe he has conceded at this point."

Xiang Shaoyun raised his head, looked at the two imperial uncles, and smirked. "This is my spoil of war. I have the final say on what to do with it."

Energy gathered in his palm and completely erased Ming Abi's energy. Ming Abi had never imagined that he would be killed by Xiang Shaoyun. After all, he was a late-stage Devil Saint. Xiang Shaoyun had not destroyed the devil core. He still had use for it. Including Ming Pan's core, he now had two devil cores sharing his bloodline in his hands. If he could absorb both the cores, his devil cultivation would rise sharply.

The two imperial uncles had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to be so decisive. They raised their brows in anger.

"Hmph. Arrogant youngster," said one of them before leaving with a cold snort.

The other imperial uncle sighed, "The young have always been fearless. I hope this boldness will always stay with you."

He then left as well. The two imperial uncles weren't nobodies, but even they didn't dare to stop Xiang Shaoyun from executing his opponent in the colosseum. This was a fair fight, and the victor had the right to deal with the defeated as they wished. Nobody could interfere. This was the clan's rule.

The surrounding Imperial Nether Clan members started cheering.

"The nineteenth prince is truly amazing. He is the best."

"Nineteenth prince, take me as your wife. I'll treat you well."

"The nineteenth prince is strong. He has a bright future ahead of him."

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The Imperial Nether Clan worshipped the strong, especially someone like Xiang Shaoyun, who had awakened three abilities. In their eyes, someone like him was fated to be extraordinary. They had forgotten the fact that he was half human. Since he was someone the Nether Monarch had personally appointed, there was no doubting his identity.

Ming Fu was excited. As a mother, she was naturally overjoyed to see how strong her son was.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded at the surrounding Imperial Nether Clan members before heading to his mother. He held her hand and said, "Mother, I said I would win. Do you trust me now?"

"Yes, my son is the best," said Mo Fu joyfully.

Hand in hand, the two returned to their palace. With the two battles, Xiang Shaoyun had established himself in the clan and proved himself worthy of being the nineteenth prince. Ming Fu had also been allowed to return to the royal family. She would no longer face any discrimination. This was a perfect example of a mother rising in glory alongside her son.

How had Xiang Shaoyun survived Ming Abi's suicidal attack? It was all thanks to the Nether Soul Dragon Headband. With his devilish energy, he was able to fully activate the headband and form a defensive barrier around him. The headband could now protect his entire person, not just his head. This was the benefit of his devil cultivation. Only with a true devil cultivation would he be able to properly utilize devil treasures.

News of the battle quickly spread through the Imperial Nether Clan. Everyone learned of the nineteenth prince's strength. They also learned of the fact that he was a prince the Nether Monarch had personally appointed. Plans started forming in the minds of these people.

If they could form a good relationship with the nineteenth prince while he was still new here, it would benefit them greatly in the future. And thus, numerous devils made their moves. Some tried to get an introduction through a middleman, some had presents delivered, and some proposed marriage. As a result, Xiang Shaoyun's palace bustled with activity.

Xiang Shaoyun himself was surprised by the reaction. He had Ming Helian deal with the visitors. As for those not even Ming Helian could handle, he had his mother help him. He really didn't want to deal with those people.

His mother might be an Imperial Nether Clan member, but he still wasn't willing to develop a close relationship with all Imperial Nether Clan members. His biggest priority was still escaping this place.

If he was trapped anywhere else, he could easily leave after turning invisible. However, that ability wouldn't be too effective here. Even with the Light of Wisdom, he couldn't think of a way to escape. He could only focus on his cultivation.

Instead of astral energy cultivation, he focused on devilish energy cultivation. Apart from the three abilities, the Imperial Nether Clan also had many other battle techniques. He wanted to learn a few of them to increase his combat strength.

As he had a chakram, he decided to cultivate a technique called Nine Wheels Extermination. With this technique, he could properly utilize the chakram in combat. He brandished the chakram again and again, slashing, stabbing, spinning, and so on.

He had an easy time learning this technique. In only a few days, he fully mastered it. His control over the chakram became exquisite, allowing him to unleash great destruction. He could sense that his chakram wasn't an ordinary saint weapon. It was at least a top-quality saint weapon. Otherwise, how would it be able to slice even space itself?

Apart from the Nine Wheels Extermination, Xiang Shaoyun also cultivated the forbidden technique, Devil Mist Dao Transformation. This was a technique many Imperial Nether Clan members cultivated because it was a good trump card to have. Xiang Shaoyun learned it from Ming Fu. Xiang Shaoyun initially didn't want to learn it, but when he considered that he wouldn't know what kind of enemies he might face in the future, he decided to learn it.

Time passed. Unknowingly, Xiang Shaoyun had stayed with the Imperial Nether Clan for two years. In the past two years, Xiang Shaoyun had spoken less and less. Apart from cultivating, he had only spent time with his mother. Now, he was a peak ninth-stage Devil Sovereign. His growth was astonishing.

However, his rapid growth was inevitable. His cultivation talent was simply too great. Coupled with the fact that he was located deep in the Devil Domain, he was able to advance quickly. Elsewhere, he wouldn't have been able to grow so swiftly.

His mother had also regained her strength at a rapid speed. She had even advanced by two stages, becoming a sixth-stage Devil Saint. The devilblood heart wasn't the only reason Ming Fu had been able to grow so fast. Xiang Shaoyun had also given her Ming Abi's devil core. Before long, she would become even stronger. Both of them were cultivating hard so that their family could one day reunite.

On one boring day, Xiang Shaoyun finally obtained a chance to leave the Imperial Nether Clan.

Chapter 1273: Nether Monarch's Mission

The Nether Monarch had summoned Xiang Shaoyun for the second time. After being appointed as the nineteenth prince, Xiang Shaoyun had not gotten the chance to meet the Nether Monarch. He was clear that his life was in the Nether Monarch's hands. If he wanted to leave, he had to obtain the Nether Monarch's permission. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to escape.

Xiang Shaoyun grew excited when he learned that the Nether Monarch had summoned him. He wasn't happy because he was honored the Nether Monarch summoned him. Rather, he was happy because he wanted to use this opportunity to persuade the Nether Monarch to let him leave. If the

other Imperial Nether Clan members knew what he had in mind, they might execute him out of anger.

Most imperial nethers couldn't meet the Nether Monarch even once in their entire life. As someone who was going to meet the Nether Monarch for the second time, Xiang Shaoyun was actually planning to escape. For them, someone like him shouldn't continue living.

Once again, Xiang Shaoyun arrived at the Imperial Nether Palace. As usual, the palace was empty. Only a blurry silhouette of the Nether Monarch could be seen within. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't get a clear look at the Nether Monarch.

"I greet the Nether Monarch," said Xiang Shaoyun as he bowed respectfully.

This was both his senior and an expert, someone worthy of receiving his bow.

"Staying here yet your heart is somewhere else. What's the point of keeping you around?" said the Nether Monarch.

Xiang Shaoyun felt his entire body turn cold at those words. He was terrified that the Nether Monarch would kill him without saying anything else.

He thus decided not to skirt around the topic. His back became ramrod straight as he said, "Nether Monarch, I beseech you to let me go. I promise to not make an enemy out of the Imperial Nether Clan."

He had no other choice. This was a gamble, a gamble with his life on the line.

"No outsiders can be trusted. Your blood might have been changed, but you still have your human emotions. The glory of our clan does not matter to you. It is indeed pointless to keep you around anymore," said the Nether Monarch with a sigh. "Do two things for the clan, and I will grant you your freedom."

"Really?" Xiang Shaoyun was overjoyed.

"I never make empty promises," said the Nether Monarch flatly.

Xiang Shaoyun asked, "What do I need to do?"

He was afraid that the Nether Monarch would make him do something extremely difficult. He had no idea if he could even complete what was asked of him. Thus, he quickly calmed down from his excitement.

"Your first task is to accompany the other clan members to the Dark Devourer Clan's previous territory and eliminate all survivors. This task will be considered complete after killing five of them. If you fail, don't bother to return," said the Nether Monarch.

"I accept. What's the second task?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

A Dark Devourer Clan member had tried killing his mother. He was more than willing to accept the mission.

"Bring an item from me to the surface and deliver it to our branch family up there," said the Nether Monarch.

"That's all?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

The two missions were far easier than he had imagined.

"Yes. You may leave with the clansmen immediately. The faster you complete the missions, the faster you can leave," said the Nether Monarch.

"My mo—" Xiang Shaoyun wanted to bring his mother with him as well.

But before he could finish his words, the Nether Monarch interrupted him, "No. She can never leave. If you complete the two missions and do more things for the clan in the future, I might consider it."

Obviously, the Nether Monarch intended to hold Ming Fu hostage.

Xiang Shaoyun's strength wasn't anything special right now, but he would definitely shine brightly in the future. With Xiang Shaoyun's unique identity, he would be suited to do some things regular Imperial Nether Clan members couldn't do. In short, Xiang Shaoyun was now a chess piece.

Of course, many would still view being the chess piece of an existence like the Nether Monarch a glorious feat. Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything else. He knew that if he kept trying, he might lose the chance to leave.

After he left the palace, Ming Cigeng appeared before him. "Nineteenth prince, everyone is waiting for you."

Xiang Shaoyun said, "I want to bid farewell to my mother before leaving."

"There's no need. I already had someone inform your mother. We need to leave immediately. This is urgent," said Ming Cigeng firmly.

Xiang Shaoyun knew he had no choice, so he could only nod in agreement and leave with Ming Cigeng. After a while, they reached the public square where about 100 Imperial Nether Clan members were gathered. Every single member was a powerful cultivator, none weaker than a Devil Saint. Only a clan as powerful as the Imperial Nether Clan could gather so many experts at such short notice.

The Imperial Nether Clan members were surprised to see Xiang Shaoyun. Evidently, they hadn't expected that he would also take part in this mission. One ought to know that the Dark Devourer Clan was incredibly powerful. Even the Imperial Nether Clan had to be cautious against such opponents. Xiang Shaoyun was no weakling, but this was still a dangerous mission.

Numerous ghostrunes were waiting in front of them. Ghostrunes were the Imperial Nether Clan's exclusive mounts. Xiang Shaoyun found that these ghostrunes had extremely powerful bloodlines, even more powerful than the ones in his Imperial Nether Domain. They were all Devil Saints. When the ghostrunes in his domain sensed these ghostrunes, they even had the urge to rush out of the domain.

The ghostrunes in his domain and the ones before him were of the same species, but the ones before him had been raised by the Imperial Nether Clan. Thus, their bloodline was much stronger than the stray ghostrunes that had followed Xiang Shaoyun.

Over the years, Xiang Shaoyun had tried to strengthen the five ghostrunes serving under him. They had grown much stronger but not strong enough for him. He did not bother hiding anything and released his five ghostrunes.

When they appeared, the other ghostrunes started shouting at them provocatively. For them, the five's bloodline was way too thin. Even the Imperial Nether Clan members couldn't help but jeer at the five ghostrunes.

An Imperial Nether Clan member ridiculed, "Nineteenth prince, where did you find these ghostrunes? They're way too weak. Their bloodline only allows them to grow up to the Devil Sovereign Realm. Why don't you let my mount swallow them up?"

"That's right. What use can these bugs be? I can give you 10 that can easily kill these five you have," said someone else.

More and more people spoke up. Xiang Shaoyun was starting to feel embarrassed.

At this time, Gui Qi shouted, "Blood evolution!"

With that shout, two of the stronger ghostrunes devoured two other ghostrunes. Next, one of the two devoured the other. Finally, Gui Qi devoured the sole survivor, perfectly reenacting the ghostrune's path of evolution.

Chapter 1274: Gui Qi's Evolution

The ghostrunes were an extremely odd species. It was rumored they were a species the Imperial Nether Clan created, a species whose purpose of existence was to serve the Imperial Nether Clan.

Only the Imperial Nether Clan knew that the rumor wasn't the truth. They hadn't created them; they had merely trained the ghostrunes to be their mounts.

The ghostrunes' soul attacks were threatening for many races but not for the Imperial Nether Clan. They could even store the ghostrunes in their Imperial Nether Domain. The domain was also beneficial for the ghostrunes' growth.

Because of that, the ghostrunes had always been subservient to the Imperial Nether Clan, becoming their exclusive mounts. But due to their relatively small size, most ghostrunes could only serve as mounts after reaching adulthood.

The ghostrunes were granted a living space within the Imperial Nether Clan's territory. They would only be put to use when the Imperial Nether Clan went into battle. The ghostrunes Xiang Shaoyun had found were probably the ones who had survived by fluke at the soul spring. Without an environment like the Devil Domain, those ghostrunes had always been weak. Only after they followed Xiang Shaoyun did they start growing stronger.

After devouring each other and experiencing some deaths in battles, only five had remained. And now, the final five devoured each other, leaving Gui Qi the sole survivor. Xiang Shaoyun did not stop them. He believed there was another reason Gui Qi had them devour each other apart from preventing them from being shamed—Gui Qi had felt pressured after sensing the strength of the ghostrunes here.

Over the years, they had grown alongside Xiang Shaoyun and had become Devil Sovereigns. During the past two years in the Devil Domain, they had also devoured numerous devil cores, further accelerating their growth. Without realizing it, Gui Qi was already an eighth-stage Devil Sovereign. The other ghostrunes were slightly weaker than him.

After devouring all the others, Gui Qi underwent an astonishing transformation. Not only did his strength grow, but his size also increased. When he unfurled his wings, they were almost as wide as the wings of a Saint Realm ghostrune. An abstruse rune that looked like a ghost face appeared on his forehead. It rippled with an indescribable power, causing the surrounding ghostrunes to start shouting uneasily.

"Th-this is the top-tier rune of our clan! How is this possible?"

"Only those with the purest bloodline will have this rune. Is he a direct descendant of our ancestor?"

"There's no mistaking it. The perfect rune and the perfect wings. Only those with a pure and ancient bloodline will have them."

"This is the ancestral bloodline. He is our future ruler!"

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The ghostrunes were all startled. From Gui Qi's transformation, they could sense a suppression coming from their ancestral blood, causing them to lower their heads and not dare to meet Gui Qi's gaze. The surrounding Imperial Nether Clan members were astonished.

Who would have guessed that the ghostrunes they were jeering at just moments ago would suddenly undergo such a shocking change? The ancestral bloodline was something that only existed during the times of antiquity. It was said that a ghostrune with such a bloodline could match even an Imperial Nether Clan member. Everyone's eyes were filled with envy when they looked at Xiang Shaoyun.

"Congratulations, nineteenth prince, for receiving an ancestral bloodline ghostrune mount," said Ming Cigeng. "You should put him away for now. We're running out of time, so we won't be able to wait until he finishes evolving."

Xiang Shaoyun also knew that Gui Qi would need some time to complete his evolution. He pulled Gui Qi back into the Imperial Nether Domain without any hesitation. Perhaps the next time Gui Qi appeared, he would be a terrifying Devil Saint.

A faint smile formed on Xiang Shaoyun's face as he said, "I still don't have a mount."

"Nineteenth prince, if you don't mind, you can ride with me," a voice rang out.

When Xiang Shaoyun looked over, he saw a beautiful woman looking at him with a smile on her face. Within the group, the woman was positioned near him and was still relatively young. It was obvious she had quite a status in the clan, which was made even clearer from the expression in the eyes of the other Imperial Nether Clan members looking at her.

"This is the seventh princess, Ming Weini," Ming Cigeng introduced.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and walked over. "I'm honored to be able to ride with the seventh princess."

Because she was the only one with acceptable looks, Xiang Shaoyun did not reject the offer. The other women looked too plain for his liking. Since he had no interest in riding with a man, he decided to accept her invitation.

Ming Weini was clad in revealing battle armor that only covered her private parts. The combination of her voluptuous figure and her enchanting runes running across her skin was akin to a work of art. In fact, without these runes, the Imperial Nether Clan members would look no different from regular humans.

Ming Weini licked her lips and said, "It is my honor to be able to ride with the nineteenth prince."

Xiang Shaoyun chortled. "In that case, we should stop being overly courteous like strangers."

"Let's go," Ming Cigeng said. As the leader of this group, the 100 riders soared into the sky at his command.

They moved at an incredible speed. With all the ghostrunes being Devil Saints, a single beat of their wings would propel them a large distance forward, causing space itself to crack. Their mission was to look for and exterminate any Dark Devourer Clan members at the Dark Devourer Clan's former territory.

Apart from them, the Undying Devil Clan and the Diabolic Dragon Clan had also sent their elites to participate in the extermination plan. The three clans viewed the Dark Devourer Clan as their nemesis. If they gave the Dark Devourer Clan a chance to recover, the effects would be disastrous.

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The Dark Devourer Clan's former territory was located at a desolate mountain range. The mountains and water in this area were completely black. Due to the dark clouds that covered the sky at all times, the entire area was also pitch black.

Within an inconspicuous cave was a large amount of flowing devil blood. It was as though the cave was a cave of blood, presenting a scene that would shock any onlooker. With a loud rumble, countless drops of blood erupted from the cave and dispersed all over the area.

A voice that seemed to have come from hell itself rang out, "Warriors of our clan, awake!"

Two terrifying palms reached out from the blood cave and tore the entire area apart as if the area was made of paper. From the opening, numerous figures flew out.

"Those three clans have dispatched their people to come here. Leave some behind to distract them. The rest come with me. We shall welcome our ancestor's return at the forbidden tunnel," the voice rang out again.

Chapter 1275: Undying Devil Clan

In the seventh layer of the Devil Domain was a mountain. This was the tallest mountain in the seventh layer, and it was known as the Undying Mountain. Not only was the Undying Mountain the tallest in the seventh layer, but it was also the tallest mountain in the entire Devil Domain. The lofty mountain reached straight into the clouds, like a spectacular pillar in the Devil Domain. Even after existing for an untold amount of time, it still stood tall.

Growing on the mountain was a certain type of god-grade plant, the undying grass. A single stalk of undying grass would grant one eternal life, resurrect the dead, and return one's youth. Numerous people had tried to snatch some undying grass from the mountain, but none of the intruders had left alive.

That was because the Undying Mountain was also the Undying Devil Clan's forbidden zone. Only the patriarch could reside on the mountain. The Undying Devil Clan was publicly acknowledged as the strongest warrior race among all the devils.

With their undying body, they could battle until the very last drop of their blood. However, the Undying Devil Clan's ability to reproduce was even worse than the Imperial Nether Clan's, and it was the only thing holding them back from becoming the ruler of the entire Devil Domain.

On the other hand, every single member of the Undying Devil Clan was an elite with a powerful bloodline, capable of growing into a terrifying existence. In fact, the sheer prowess of their bloodline could be the reason their females had difficulty becoming pregnant. Pregnancy was so hard that every single pregnancy would be widely celebrated in the clan.

That day, the Undying Devil Clan had deployed 20 clan members to the Dark Devourer Clan's former territory. Surprisingly, the Undying Devil Clan members looked even more like the humans than the Imperial Nether Clan members. Their males were handsome, and their females were beautiful. If it wasn't for the thick devilish energy constantly spiraling around their bodies, they would look more like gods and goddesses with their flawless looks.

"The Dark Devourer Clan has shown themselves again. I really wonder what they're planning this time. Is the lesson from back then not enough to make them cower and live in seclusion?" muttered the leader of the group while flinging his long hair.

"They probably have a terrifying scheme in play. Unfortunately for them, their return has been exposed," said a woman.

"Whatever their plan is, we need to destroy those ambitious fellows," said someone else.

The group was riding undying birds and heading to the Dark Devourer Clan's former territory at their fastest speed.

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At a certain place in the Devil Domain was a certain mountainous region. Within the region were numerous valleys. When one looked from afar, the valleys looked like dragons, their resemblance so great the valleys looked alive.

Roar!

Abruptly, numerous dragon roars resounded. One dragon after another flew out. Each was massive with long draconic wings. They tore through the air domineeringly as they all flew in a certain direction.

These were members of the Diabolic Dragon Clan, and 200 flying together was an incredible show of strength. However, not all of them were heading toward the Dark Devourer Clan's former territory. Some were heading to the sixth layer.

"Tell the clan members to move faster to the upper layers and train by fighting humans. When the patriarch ends his cultivation session, we will step into the human world," said the leader.

The Diabolic Dragon Clan was the culprit behind the disturbance in the Devil Domain. Their goal was clear: to invade the surface world. The Diabolic Dragon Clan was no weaker than the Undying Devil Clan; only their ability to recover was lower than the Undying Devil Clan's. However, their reproductive rates were much greater than the Undying Devil Clan's.

They had also mated across species, creating numerous breeds of devils, which was why they were confident enough to invade the surface world. However, the Dark Devourer Clan's reappearance had thrown a wrench into their invasion plan.

Among the three clans, the Diabolic Dragon Clan was the one who feared the Dark Devourer Clan the most. Due to their large bulk, they lacked speed, which made the Dark Devourer Clan their perfect counter. Thus, they wouldn't hold anything back when exterminating the Dark Devourer Clan.

Atop the back of one of the dragons was an exceptionally beautiful woman. The woman was currently tied up by devilish energy, and her face was filled with indignance. Her unwillingness to be a captive was clear for all to see.

Nevertheless, she did not look like she had been harmed much. She had merely been captured. If Xiang Shaoyun was here, he would be greatly shocked. This woman was none other than Ye Chaomu.

How had the Diabolic Dragon Clan captured Ye Chaomu? That was a long story.

In truth, she wasn't an actual human. She was someone Xiang Yangzhan had brought out of the Devil Domain. Her actual identity was an undying devil. Unlike Xiang Shaoyun who was a hybrid imperial nether devil, she was a pure undying devil, which she had long known. Apart from herself, not many people knew this secret.

Not long ago, she had entered the Devil Domain by joining the Devil Hunting Expedition. After breaking away from the 13 eagles, she sneaked deep into the Devil Domain alone, wanting to figure out her true background. When she reached the fourth layer, some devils captured her, and she was eventually handed over to the Diabolic Dragon Clan.

Due to her identity, she was brought to the seventh layer. The Diabolic Dragon Clan was trying to trade her for some undying grass from the Undying Devil Clan. The Diabolic Dragon Clan was confident the Undying Devil Clan wouldn't be stingy in this trade.

At this time, three different groups were heading to the Dark Devourer Clan's former territory. The place was filled with something called the baleful blood poison, a natural barrier the Dark Devourer Clan had created to protect their territory.

The baleful blood poison could rot one's life force and blood. It could also restrain any devil's innate ability, so it had been the Dark Devourer Clan's trump card when they had moved against the three paramount clans.

Of course, the poison was not their only specialty. Like the Imperial Nether Clan, they also had four innate abilities—Devouring Darkness, Devouring Transformation, Devouring Eruption, and Devouring Poison.

Devouring Darkness allowed them to devour all variations of dark energy and corrode everything to form a world of darkness. With it, the Dark Devouring Clan could directly devour any devilish energy attack before returning it back to their enemies. One could say that this was one of their most feared abilities.

Devouring Transformation was an ability that allowed them to assume all sorts of forms and create numerous variations in combat to catch an opponent by surprise.

Devouring Eruption allowed them to self-detonate at any time before regenerating their bodies. So long as they had sufficient dark energy to devour, they could quickly regrow themselves. This was the same ability the Dark Devourer Clan member had used during the sneak attack against Ming Fu.

Devouring Poison was the poison growing on their bodies. Not only could the Dark Devouring Clan devour this poison, but they could also spit the poison out to kill their enemies.

With these four abilities, it was no wonder that the Dark Devourer Clan could become one of the four paramount devil clans.

The true form of the Dark Devourer Clan was rather weird. Each of them was short with a bald head, three oddly-shaped black eyes, a terrifyingly large mouth, spikes growing on its back, a uniquely-shaped tail, and four limbs. Their forelimbs were slim and small, while their hindlimbs were sturdy and strong.

Chapter 1276: Dark Devourer Clan

The Dark Devourer Clan had been hunted to near extinction, and its few survivors had been chased out of the Devil Domain through the forbidden tunnel. The only reason there were still some survivors in the Devil Domain was that they had hidden some of their members before the three clans' attack. Only after the three clans retreated from their territory did they return. They had been hiding and recuperating all this while.

Originally, they didn't plan to expose themselves this early. Unfortunately, one of their scouts couldn't control itself and decided to devour someone, which was how their survival was exposed. Because of that, they were forced to make a stand once again.

Of course, they wouldn't commit the same mistake and face the three clans head on. Only a part of them was left behind as a distraction while the rest headed for the forbidden tunnel. They could sense the existence of their fellow clan members on the other side of the tunnel. Perhaps they could bring their clan members back to the Devil Domain, or perhaps they could leave through the tunnel.

In short, they had the initiative at hand. A day would come when they returned for their revenge.

Xiang Shaoyun had traveled with the Imperial Nether Clan members for a few days. During these few days, he had suffered greatly. He had previously agreed to ride with Ming Weini, but she had taken advantage of him many times while riding together.

He was sure that this woman was definitely in heat. Her entire body was basically plastered to him. She would exhale seductively on him every now and then, her hands constantly roaming all over his body.

Even a slow-witted person could see what Ming Weini was trying to do. The other Imperial Nether Clan members were full of envy when they looked at Xiang Shaoyun. However, Xiang Shaoyun himself had no interest. This woman was too aggressive. She was definitely not his cup of tea.

At first, he endured her provocations. His goal was to blend in with the Imperial Nether Clan members without growing too close to them. He also didn't want to stand out too much. Alas, he had reached the limit of his endurance.

"Seventh princess, I am not interested in you. Stop provoking me," said Xiang Shaoyun flatly.

Ming Weini wasn't angered. She smiled and said, "Are you shy because there's a lot of people? Don't worry, I'll look for somewhere private. Let's have some fun there. I promise it will be an experience of a lifetime for you."

Xiang Shaoyun smiled bitterly and said, "Seventh princess, I grew up among humans. I am a conservative person. We'll talk when I become interested in you in the future."

He felt like his refusal was candid enough, but Ming Weini's patience was remarkable. She said, "Ok. I understand. After this mission, this princess will grant you an experience of a lifetime."

Even as she spoke, she lightly drew her finger down his chest, nearly reaching his private part. He grabbed her hand in panic and said, "Stop provoking me, or I might really kill you!"

He was forced to be fierce, or this woman would grow even bolder.

"Yes! This is it! This overbearingness is what a real man should have!" said Ming Weini as she licked her lips.

Xiang Shaoyun felt like this woman was a lunatic. Fortunately, his warning was effective. At the very least, she had stopped touching him, allowing him to travel peacefully. After several days, they finally reached the Dark Devourer Clan's former territory.

When Ming Cigeng saw the thick baleful blood poison below them, he said, "The Dark Devourer Clan is indeed still around. From the looks of it, there are quite a lot of them."

"Lord Cigeng, let's attack immediately and flip this place upside down. I refuse to believe they can keep hiding from us," suggested someone.

The others also voiced similar suggestions.

Ming Cigeng waved his hand and said, "There's no need. The Nether Monarch had said that all of you are only here to train and understand the Dark Devourer Clan. Try your best to fight alone and prove that you have the potential to stand on your own two feet in the future. Princes and princesses, time for you to move in. As for the rest of us, we will be in charge of watching and preventing any Dark Devourer Clan members from escaping."

The ten princes and five princesses were stunned. Evidently, this arrangement was a complete surprise for them. When they recovered from their shock, excitement covered their faces.

"Just you watch. I'll exterminate all of them!" said a prince confidently before diving down from the air.

"Let's see just how incredible the Dark Devourer Clan is to dare challenge the three clans," said a different prince as he drew his weapon and dove down as well.

One after another, the princes and princesses dove down, showing no fear of the baleful blood poison.

"Nineteenth prince, why are you not moving?" asked Ming Cigeng.

"I'm not in a rush to die," replied Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly.

As soon as he spoke, the baleful blood poison surged up and engulfed the princes and princesses. The princes and princesses were no pushovers. They instantly erupted in strength, trying to push the baleful blood poison back. They were confident they could easily push the poison away.

But when they touched the poison, their energy instantly rotted away. Their defensive barriers couldn't stop the poison. One of them wailed in pain. Evidently, that person had fallen victim to the poison.

Some were able to retreat in time, while some were able to erupt with an even greater strength to disperse the poison around them. Several figures shot up at an incredible speed and instantly reached the princes and princesses like specters.

The figures were none other than the Dark Devourer Clan members. Utilizing the baleful blood poison, they launched a fierce attack. The princes and princesses sank into chaos. Because they were frightened by the baleful blood poison, they couldn't even muster an appropriate response.

Fortunately, they were able to quickly activate their abilities and engage their opponents in battle. They were, after all, Devil Saints. Originally, they had all thought that they could easily complete the mission because they only needed to kill several Dark Devourer Clan members each. Only when the battle started did they realize how wrong they were.

The Dark Devourer Clan's Devouring Darkness ability was too terrifying. Even the Imperial Nether Domain could be devoured. The baleful blood poison they spat out of their mouths was also incredibly powerful. The princes and princesses were having an incredibly difficult time defending against them. It didn't take long for the poison to kill two princes. One could see how terrifying the baleful blood poison was, as even Devil Saints couldn't survive it.

"The Dark Devourer Clan is indeed powerful, but they're still nothing special," remarked Xiang Shaoyun flatly as he finally made a move.

Chapter 1277: Casual Slaughter

The observing Imperial Nether Clan members could clearly see just how strong the Dark Devourer Clan was. Of the 15 princes and princesses, 2 had perished. This was a great loss. Even the surviving ones had a difficult time staying alive. The baleful blood poison was too destructive.

Sure, they could defend against the poison through numerous battle techniques, but it wasn't easy to kill even one dark devourer devil. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun's words, which were laced with disdain, stunned all of them. They all felt like he was bluffing.

Among the princes and princesses, Xiang Shaoyun had the lowest devil cultivation. Even with his impressive combat strength, he still shouldn't be so boastful. Little did they know, Xiang Shaoyun wasn't boasting. He could truly kill the Dark Devourer Clan members easily.

Xiang Shaoyun dove down and charged at the Dark Devourer Clan members. Abruptly, his body ignited with a raging inferno. As the fire wrapped around his chakram, he threw the chakram out. Instantly, the chakram arrived before a dark devourer devil.

The devil exclaimed in panic and hurriedly dodged aside. Unfortunately, he wasn't fast enough. The chakram sliced through him, sending his blood spurting in all directions.

The benefit of using the chakram was the fact that it could be controlled from afar. The raging flame wrapped around the chakram was also a great counter for the dark devourer devils. The devil was set ablaze, causing it to hurriedly retreat in pain.

With the devil's retreat, the pressure on Ming Weini dropped. She looked at Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Thank you, nineteenth prince. I'll repay you after killing this fellow."

She then fiercely counterattacked the retreating devil. Xiang Shaoyun did not bother pursuing the devil. He could sense more dark devourer devils approaching the battlefield.

"Bring it on. This only makes it easier for me to clear all of you in one go," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smirk.

After staying for more than a year in the clan, he had nearly been driven crazy by boredom. Finally, he had an avenue to let loose. He released his Imperial Nether Domain and activated countless soul marks, instantly wreaking havoc in the area with his powers of lightning and flame. The two powers of extreme yang completely cleansed the air of poison.

Yun Flame had once been fed a devilish flame, allowing it to instantly transform into a devilish flame. With Xiang Shaoyun's devilish energy, it was even easier for Yun Flame to generate devilish fire for his usage. Additionally, his lightning bone also supplied him with boundless lightning energy. With the two energies working together, he could easily clear the baleful blood poison.

These two energies were why he showed such disdain for the Dark Devourer Clan. With the baleful blood poison cleared, the other princes and princesses heaved a breath of relief. Instead of recklessly charging into their enemies, they attacked from afar. A barrage of attacks was launched to the ground as they tried to force more dark devourer devils out of hiding.

More and more dark devourer devils appeared. One of them entered Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain and instantly used the Devouring Eruption ability, trying to destroy the domain through self-detonation.

During his time at the clan, Xiang Shaoyun had learned a lot about the various devils from his mother, which included the Dark Devourer Clan's abilities. Thus, he was fully guarded against their abilities.

The moment the dark devourer devil self-detonated, Xiang Shaoyun shrank the Imperial Nether Domain and expelled the dark devourer devil out of his domain. A massive explosion erupted, flooding the air with baleful blood poison. Even a tiny bit of the poison could easily kill a Devil Saint.

The dark devourer devil wouldn't die just with a self-detonation. A clump of energy converged before diving into the ground. After the self-detonation, the dark devourer devil needed some time to recover and regenerate his body.

The technique was rather similar in concept to the Imperial Nether Clan's Devil Mist Dao Transformation, with a much higher recovery speed. Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't allow the devil to finish reconstructing his body. A bow appeared in Xiang Shaoyun's hand. He drew the bow and unleashed the arrow at the devil.

Whoosh!

A raging flame wrapped around the arrow as it shot through the air. The arrow pierced into the devil's devil core. With an explosion, the dark devourer devil died for real. The surrounding Imperial Nether Clan members widened their eyes in astonishment.

One of them swallowed and said, "Is this the nineteenth prince's strength? It's so terrifying."

"No, this is only half his strength. He hasn't even used his clone. Things are looking bad for the dark devourer devils," said someone else.

Xiang Shaoyun's effective attacks had fully won their acknowledgment.

They had their own trump cards, but none of them could so easily kill the dark devourer devils. Xiang Shaoyun could eliminate his enemies methodically and intelligently. They couldn't. It wasn't that they were stupid but that they hadn't spent as much effort in understanding the Dark Devourer Clan and preparing for this fight. Even as fellow devils, they had all believed that the Dark Devourer Clan had been eliminated. They viewed the Dark Devourer Clan as a failed clan of no importance.

It was a different story for Xiang Shaoyun. He knew well the importance of knowing one's enemy. On his way here, he had already pictured numerous scenarios with the Dark Devourer Clan as his enemy. With ample preparation, he was able to easily kill his opponents.

"Imperial Nether Clan, you are intolerable! All of you will die!" a voice rang out from beneath the baleful blood poison. Next, two massive bloody hands shot up and grabbed for the princes and princesses.

The terrifying attack arrived quickly and violently as though the hands were going to grab the sky itself. These hands definitely belonged to an existence beyond the Devil Saint Realm.

At this time, Ming Cigeng made his move. He had been paying close attention to the battlefield. With a flicker, he appeared before the two hands and released a Nether Yin Gate. The two hands were dragged inside. Then, a dreadfully powerful nether yin devil stepped out.

"Clear the Dark Devourer Clan survivors," commanded Ming Cigeng coldly.

At his command, the other Imperial Nether Clan members stopped spectating. They attacked together, bombarding the area with numerous powerful attacks. The Dark Devourer Clan naturally wouldn't watch on as the attacks descended upon them. They flew up together and unleashed their trump card—Devouring Eruption. A massive explosion erupted, creating countless cracks on the ground; and space itself collapsed, releasing countless energy currents. It was as though the world itself was ending.

Chapter 1278: All the Dark Devourer Devils Are Mine

The battle between the Imperial Nether Clan and Dark Devourer Clan stopped temporarily. To be safe, the Imperial Nether Clan had sent two other God Realm experts apart from Ming Cigeng for this mission. The two sealed the area, not allowing the Dark Devourer Clan to escape.

However, the Dark Devourer Clan was incredibly ruthless. They decided to collectively self-detonate. Coupled with their prior preparations, the dark devourer devils caused a terrifyingly powerful explosion. A large number of Imperial Nether Clan members despaired at the sight of the explosion. They were strong, but with the sheer amount of baleful blood poison that spread from the explosion, they couldn't escape.

Fortunately, the God Realm experts of the Imperial Nether Clan weren't pushovers. During the critical moment, they moved around and threw numerous Imperial Nether Clan members away. However, there were still some who had advanced too far and couldn't be saved in time. Among those who couldn't be saved in time were Xiang Shaoyun and several princes and princesses. They were the closest ones to the ground and couldn't escape the explosion in time.

"Damn the Dark Devourer Clan! We must exterminate them!" Ming Cigeng was furious.

He had thought that the Dark Devourer Clan survivors wouldn't be too strong, which was why he wasn't too worried about training the princes and princesses with this battle. However, the Dark Devourer Clan was well prepared, catching them by complete surprise with this explosion.

Of the 100 Imperial Nether Clan members that had participated in this mission, probably one-third of them had perished in the explosion. Several powerful dark devourer devils tore space apart and started escaping in all directions.

As Ming Cigeng and the two other God Realm experts were too busy saving their fellow clan members, they couldn't maintain the seal surrounding the area. This gave the dark devourer devils a chance to escape. Just as Ming Cigeng was about to give chase, some sort of power appeared and wrapped around the escaping dark devourer devils.

"All Dark Devourer Clan members deserve death!" A voice rang out.

Space was sealed yet again. The seal was so strong it did not seem possible that anyone could break free. Not far away, a sturdy figure appeared. It was an imposing Devil God. When he raised his

palm and brought it down, it was as though the sky itself was collapsing. The palm struck a Devil God dark devourer devil, instantly slapping the devil into pieces.

From a different direction, a massive dragon appeared. With a single dragon's breath, an overbearing power crashed forth and destroyed everything in its path. The Undying Devil Clan and the Diabolic Dragon Clan had arrived.

With their addition, the Devil God dark devourer devils were completely trapped. As for those who had successfully escaped, they could only continue escaping and focus on protecting themselves.

"Kill all of them. Leave none of them alive," commanded the Undying Devil Clan expert.

"Eliminate all the dirty bastards," commanded the Diabolic Dragon Clan expert.

They were personally dealing with the strongest of the Dark Devourer Clan. Their juniors could handle the others. The Undying Devil Clan and the Diabolic Dragon Clan thus joined in on the extermination of the Dark Devourer Clan.

As for the Imperial Nether Clan, despite the considerable losses they had suffered, they couldn't shrink. They continued charging ahead bravely, not stopping until all the Dark Devourer Clan members were dead.

The Dark Devourer Clan was no easy opponent. They knew they wouldn't be able to escape death, so they fought without regard for their own lives. After all, their purpose was to die here, and they were ready to sacrifice themselves.

How about Xiang Shaoyun? Was he still alive? He had crashed into a mountain. He coughed up blood and looked incredibly sorry, but he was still breathing. He had only survived because he was wearing the Nether Soul Dragon Headband. If he had reacted even a tad bit slower, he would have died.

After having his blood changed and gaining his devil cultivation, his affinity with the Nether Soul Dragon Headband had reached 100 percent. He had learned that the headband could also warn him of incoming dangers. At the exact moment the Dark Devourer Clan members had self-detonated, the headband had throbbed, reminding him of the impending danger. He had immediately put the headband on and protected himself against the explosion.

The headband did not disappoint and proved its worth as the Imperial Nether Clan's treasure. It successfully protected him against the self-detonation of a God Realm expert. Nevertheless, Xiang Shaoyun had still suffered a grave injury. He was forced to start healing himself with his lightning liquid, which was the fastest way he could heal himself.

He had only killed one dark devourer devil thus far. He needed to kill four more to complete his mission. And without completing the mission, he would forever be stuck in the Imperial Nether Clan. While healing himself, his soul clone flew out with the Nether Soul Dragon Headband on its head and the chakram in its hand. It charged right into the chaotic battlefield.

"All the dark devourer devils are mine," like a madman, Xiang Shaoyun roared and charged a dark devourer devil surrounded by several opponents. He swung the chakram.

With his high mastery over the chakram and the advantage of a surprise attack, he was able to strike the devil's vitals with his chakram, instantly killing it. The surrounding Imperial Nether Clan members were speechless.

With great difficulty, they finally had a dark devourer devil trapped. Just as they were about to kill it, Xiang Shaoyun stole their prey. If it wasn't for the fact that he was their fellow clan member, they might have started cursing him.

After all, they also wanted to kill some dark devourer devils. Fortunately, there were still some dark devourer devils near them. There were enough targets for all of them. After killing his first target, Xiang Shaoyun focused on a different dark devourer devil. This new target was battling a diabolic dragon, but the diabolic dragon seemed incapable of substantially harming the dark devourer devil.

Without any hesitation, Xiang Shaoyun rushed over. Moving like a specter, he entered their battleground and swung his chakram. The chakram sliced through space and instantly reached the dark devourer devil. Xiang Shaoyun had thought that his attack would land, but his target avoided the attack with a surprising speed.

"Where did this human come from?" roared the diabolic dragon.

Xiang Shaoyun ignored the dragon. He used the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps, charged forth, mustered his strength, and sent a lightning bolt at the dark devourer devil.

"Die!" The dark devourer devil was a mid-stage Devil Saint, possessing an incredibly powerful strength. With a roar, his body spun. Numerous arrows formed of baleful blood poison appeared and shot toward Xiang Shaoyun and the surrounding dragons.

The dragons greatly feared the poison. They hurriedly retreated while trying to block the arrows with their energy barriers. Xiang Shaoyun was the only one that showed no fear as he slammed his foot down. Lightning wrapped around the descending leg and scattered the boundless poison. The foot slammed into the devil's head, causing his face to deform.

"Die!" The devil roared and transformed into a clump of oddly-shaped flesh, wrapping himself around Xiang Shaoyun.

Chapter 1279: Congratulations, You Got the Correct Answer

Each of the Dark Devourer Clan's four abilities was an extraordinary ability. The Devouring Transformation was no exception. The dark devourer devil had transformed in a completely illogical manner. Xiang Shaoyun was caught by complete surprise and got himself tangled up with his opponent. At the same time, a powerful devouring force erupted and started absorbing his devilish energy.

Any devil would immediately be useless upon losing their devilish energy. This was what made the dark devourer devils so scary. Unfortunately for this dark devourer devil, he had miscalculated. Apart from devilish energy, Xiang Shaoyun also had astral energy. The dark devourer devil was incapable of fully draining him of energy.

"Interesting," said Xiang Shaoyun. With a snort, the powers of lightning and flame erupted from his body.

Roar!

The dark devourer devil hurriedly retreated while wailing in pain. Just as the devil retreated, Xiang Shaoyun focused all his flame and lightning energies on the devil.

Lightning Calamity Fiery Star!

Not even a fifth-stage Devil Saint could easily survive this attack. The dark devourer devils greatly feared powers of extreme yang. With the relentless assault of fire and lightning, this dark devourer devil was killed.

The surrounding diabolic dragons were dumbstruck. The dark devourer devil that they viewed as an incredibly difficult opponent had actually been defeated so easily. Of course, they also concluded that the easy victory was only because of Xiang Shaoyun's grasp over powers that countered the dark devourer devils.

They did not view Xiang Shaoyun as a human, as they could see the Imperial Nether Clan's rune on his forehead, which wasn't something a human would have. Xiang Shaoyun was too busy to care about how the dragons were staring at him. A dark devourer devil mounted a sneak attack on him. The ambusher transformed into eight blood arrows and shot at him from different directions, arriving speedily. This devil was even stronger than his previous opponent.

Xiang Shaoyun reacted swiftly and brandished his chakram, manifesting nine wheels that blocked all the incoming arrows.

"You can't escape me!" The dark devourer devil snorted and fused all eight arrows before transforming the arrow into a clump of mist that engulfed Xiang Shaoyun, assaulting him with baleful blood poison and a terrifying devouring force.

Xiang Shaoyun felt a great pressure descend upon him. Apart from absorbing his energy, his opponent was also using poison. The combination had surpassed what his defenses could block.

This attacker was most definitely a late-stage Devil Saint. If Xiang Shaoyun couldn't resist the attack, he would be devoured into nothingness. He could no longer afford to hold anything back. He instantly erupted with strength, unleashing a boundless fist intent that threatened to punch even stars to nothingness.

Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist!

Space collapsed as the unstoppable fist shot forward. Not even a late-stage Devil Saint could hope to stop his punch. A series of explosions erupted as the nine-colored fist shot forth, eliminating everything in its path.

The dark devourer devil's attack collapsed, and the punch even badly mangled the devil's body. His eyes widened as he shouted, "Human!"

Even if he was a complete idiot, he could still identify the powers used by Xiang Shaoyun. This wasn't something devils could use. But so what? He was already badly injured. Would Xiang Shaoyun spare him?

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "Congratulations, you got the correct answer. Too bad there's no reward for that."

As he said that, he flickered and appeared behind the devil before using his Lightning Calamity Fiery Star.

The devil hurriedly reacted and tried blocking the attack while escaping. But with Xiang Shaoyun's sole attention on him, how could he escape? Explosions of lightning and flame rumbled on and on, dyeing the area purple and red as he killed his opponent. This was the fourth dark devourer devil he killed. He only needed one more to complete his mission.

Unfortunately, there weren't many dark devourer devils around him. With the three clans working together, many had been killed. The three clans had also suffered some casualties, but they still held the complete upper hand.

Xiang Shaoyun scanned his surroundings and found a surviving dark devourer devil, a Great Devil Saint. The devil was currently engaged in an intense battle with an Undying Devil Clan expert. The undying devil wasn't strong enough to deal with a Great Devil Saint, but that was the only surviving dark devourer devil he found.

"I can't fail this mission. This fellow must die in my hands," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he clenched his teeth and charged forth. He activated the Nether Yin Gate and roared, "Nether yin devils, come out!"

The instant he summoned the nether yin devils, the undying devil roared unhappily, "You from the Imperial Nether Clan, don't get involved in this prince's fight. Piss off!"

Xiang Shaoyun ignored the undying devil and sent over his two nether yin devils.

"Kid, you're courting death!" The undying devil was furious.

While he was distracted, his opponent used the Devouring Eruption ability and nearly killed him. However, the undying devils were known for their endurance. His wounds rapidly healed as he retreated to a safe distance, not giving his opponent a chance to attack him further.

The nether yin devils took this chance and bombarded the dark devourer devil with attacks. The dark devourer devil's body constantly warped as he tried reconstructing his body without getting killed.

The nether yin devils might be strong, but he had a higher cultivation level. He repeatedly attacked, releasing powerful poison at the two nether yin devils as he tried to kill them. The baleful energy around the nether yin devils could resist the baleful blood poison to some extent, but it was obvious the nether yin devils wouldn't last long.

Xiang Shaoyun gave up on them and pulled them back into the Nether Yin Gate. He had turned invisible, and nobody knew where he was. The dark devourer devil was aware of the Imperial Nether Clan's innate abilities and was on full alert.

Fortunately, the undying devil was greatly angered after being injured by the self-detonation. He attacked the dark devourer devil madly. With his terrifying body, the undying devil's relentless attack forced the dark devourer devil to retreat again and again.

The dark devourer devil did not want to continue this fight. After breaking free of the pursuit, he charged at some other enemies, trying to take as many of them down as he could. Xiang Shaoyun took this chance and mounted a sneak attack with all his strength.

Chapter 1280: Facing a Great Devil Saint

Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist!

This was one of Xiang Shaoyun's strongest attacks, capable of killing a late-stage Devil Saint. With him attacking while invisible, the dark devourer devil was unprepared for the attack.

Even so, the dark devourer devil had a reaction speed worthy of a Great Devil Saint. He might not be able to see Xiang Shaoyun, but he reacted the moment the attack came. A wall of devilish energy rose before him and blocked the incoming punch. Xiang Shaoyun definitely did not expect his target to react so speedily. His attack was blocked, forcing him to hurriedly retreat.

"You can't escape!" The dark devourer devil was furious. He vowed to first kill this imperial nether devil.

He released a large amount of baleful blood poison that pursued Xiang Shaoyun incessantly, attempting to swallow him in a cloud of poison. Xiang Shaoyun had no way of escaping the poison. He hoped that the undying devil would give him some help, but that fellow merely stood there with his arms crossed across his chest, clearly not intending to make a move.

"Let's see how capable you are since you dare to steal from this prince," said the undying devil with a sneer.

He could sense that Xiang Shaoyun's actual strength wasn't as great as he had first imagined. He couldn't understand why this person would force himself to fight a stronger opponent. Since this person wanted to fight the dark devourer devil so badly, he decided to let this person have the dark devourer devil all for himself.

Surrounded by poison, the Nether Soul Dragon Headband completely protected Xiang Shaoyun from any serious injuries. Even so, he had no way of counterattacking the dark devourer devil.

Not far away, Xiang Shaoyun's main body had fully recovered. He muttered, "Gui Qi, time for you to make a move."

At his command, a ghostrune flew out. Gui Qi was much larger than before, his head looking even more ferocious now. Terrifying devilish energy swirled around his body, and he looked somewhat different than regular ghostrunes. He was akin to the ruler of all ghostrunes, while the others were all mere peasants.

He was a ghostrune with the ancestral blood flowing in his veins. After devouring the entirety of his clan members, he had finally recovered his glorious bloodline. He was now a third-stage Devil Saint. Perhaps this wasn't too high a cultivation, but his abilities were unique enough to be of great help to Xiang Shaoyun.

With a beat of his wings, Gui Qi instantly appeared near the dark devourer devil trying to kill Xiang Shaoyun's clone. He bombarded the dark devourer devil with a barrage of soul attacks. The incorporeal soul power was akin to a storm, slamming into the dark devourer devil's devil core, momentarily stunning the dark devourer devil.

With another beat of his wings, numerous runes floated through the air and headed toward the dark devourer devil. The dark devourer devil was able to quickly recover from the soul attack. He furiously swept his leg toward Gui Qi.

The kick was incredibly powerful, as though the sky itself was going to be kicked apart. Everyone knew that the ghostrunes had weak defenses. It did not seem likely that Gui Qi would be able to block this kick.

The only reason the dark devourer devil focused on Gui Qi was that he was sure Xiang Shaoyun was already dead. However, with the Nether Soul Dragon Headband's protection, Xiang Shaoyun had survived. He turned invisible once again and charged the dark devourer devil.

A single kick from the dark devourer devil shattered the runes Gui Qi sent out, and it continued forward, eventually reaching Gui Qi. Gui Qi shattered into pieces, but in truth, he had evaded during the very last moment.

Shadowflash!

This was an innate ability the ghostrunes had, an ability that Gui Qi had obtained after his bloodline had reached perfection. He reappeared somewhere else with a flicker and sent even more soul attacks at the dark devourer devil.

The dark devourer devil had not imagined that a mere ghostrune could actually survive his attack. The soul attacks slammed into his devil core, giving him a massive headache. Xiang Shaoyun took the chance and attacked with his chakram.

Nine Wheels Extermination!

Instantly, nine wheels shot toward the dark devourer devil from nine different directions. The dark devourer devil's reaction time was somewhat lacking due to the soul attack, allowing the wheels to land successfully. However, as a Great Devil Saint, his endurance was far beyond a regular Devil Saint's. He did sustain some injuries, but he still managed to knock the chakram away.

The dark devourer devil wanted to eliminate Xiang Shaoyun first, but Gui Qi constantly attacked his devil core. His head felt more and more uncomfortable, and he was no longer able to focus on killing his target.

"Time for you to die!" Xiang Shaoyun knew this was his last chance to kill this opponent. Once again, he used the Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist with all his strength.

Space collapsed as he rained down punches on the dark devourer devil, eventually smashing the devil's body into pieces. Despite the destroyed body, the dark devourer devil could still reconstruct his body. However, he first needed to free himself from Gui Qi's soul attacks.

The dark devourer devil started escaping, moving at such a fast speed that not even Xiang Shaoyun could keep up with him. Even so, Xiang Shaoyun had a look of confidence as he said, "You have an easy way out, but you insist on making things difficult. It's over."

Right after saying that, he pointed in a certain direction, clasped his fist, and swung his arm. Next, something flew over from that direction and crashed into the dark devourer devil. Before the dark devourer devil could fully recover, something knocked into him, stabbing directly into his forehead and nearly crushing his devil core. The object was none other than the chakram.

The chakram had been knocked away by the dark devourer devil. Xiang Shaoyun hadn't gotten the chance to retrieve the chakram, but the dark devourer devil was unfortunate enough to flee in the chakram's direction.

Before the chakram could completely kill the dark devourer devil, he mustered all his remaining strength and flew backward. He knew that he wouldn't survive, so he decided to fly toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"You'll die with me!" The dark devourer devil roared and self-detonated.

This time, he wasn't using the Devouring Eruption ability. He had used it earlier and couldn't use it again so soon. This was a true self-detonation with his life as the price. A terrifying explosion erupted, causing the entire area to shake. The surrounding devils were given a fright, and they fled in all directions. The ones who couldn't escape in time were hit by the shockwaves and nearly died. The self-detonation of a Great Saint was incredibly terrifying.

The undying devil who had fought the dark devourer devil earlier muttered, "If that kid can survive even this, I'll consider us even."

He did not believe that Xiang Shaoyun would be able to survive such an explosion.