

Overlord 1291

Chapter 1291: Taking One Life Every Ten Steps

Wherever the blood-robed warriors went, blood would dye their robes wet, and rivers of blood would flow. That saying alone proved how terrifying they were. From how the leader was talking to Xiang Shaoyun, it was clear they weren't about to let him off easily.

The first option seemed like an easy choice, but that would allow them to trample over Xiang Shaoyun's dignity, and Xiang Shaoyun would no longer be able to raise his head and be together with Yu Caidie in the future. It was obvious the blood-robed warriors came harboring ill intent. The second option was basically them killing him if he didn't accept their demand.

None of the choices seemed like a good choice for Xiang Shaoyun. The Overlord Legion members were furious, but they were too weak compared to these blood-robed warriors.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and asked, "Is there a third choice?"

"What do you think?" asked the leader coldly.

"I think there is one," said Xiang Shaoyun. "You have two choices. First choice, tell me who sent you here. Second choice, die."

"Haha, looks like you're really looking down on us. This is the end of the road for you, then," said the leader as he howled with laughter. He waved at the people behind him and said, "Eighteen, kill him."

"Yes, boss," said the weakest of the blood-robed warriors.

Dashing forth, he turned into a specter and aimed his attack at Xiang Shaoyun's throat. He did not bother saying anything else. Drawing his saber, he prepared to end the fight as quickly as possible. This was how the blood-robed warriors always operated. With a flash, a blade and a bloody phantom appeared.

Just as the blade was about to reach Xiang Shaoyun, he casually raised his hand and clamped his fingers around the blade, rendering the blade incapable of moving another inch forward. Eighteen's eyes narrowed in surprise when he saw that an attack with almost all his strength had been stopped so easily.

The leader hurriedly shouted, "Retreat, Eighteen!"

His warning came too late. Xiang Shaoyun exerted some force with his hand, snapping the blade before swinging the broken blade at Eighteen's throat. Eighteen reacted instantly. As someone who had fought countless battles, he had retreated the moment Xiang Shaoyun moved. He was confident he would be able to avoid the attack.

Unfortunately for him, Xiang Shaoyun was much faster. Eighteen had barely moved three meters away when the sharp blade punctured his throat. He stopped retreating, his hands wrapped around his throat as he tried to stop himself from bleeding. However, the wound was too big. No matter how he tried, he couldn't stop the bleeding.

"Bastard! Work together and kill him!" The leader raged. He had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to be this strong. As a fourth-stage Sovereign, Xiang Shaoyun had instantly killed Eighteen. At this moment, the leader wanted nothing more than to rip Xiang Shaoyun apart.

He knew that anyone who could enter one of the four academies would be a genius among geniuses that could punch above their class. However, he did not believe that Xiang Shaoyun would be able to instantly kill Eighteen, who was a seventh-stage Sovereign, as a fourth-stage Sovereign. He had underestimated Xiang Shaoyun too much.

At his command, seven blood-robed warriors stepped forth, releasing seven soul foundations to surround Xiang Shaoyun and the Overlord Legion members. Not only were they aiming to kill Xiang Shaoyun, but they also intended to eliminate his followers.

The Overlord Legion members were all genius cultivators who had survived the Devil Domain. They had an iron will that would not allow them to easily admit defeat. They drew their weapons and faced the seven attackers, aiming to put up a struggle even if they couldn't be of help to Xiang Shaoyun.

"You're courting death," said Xiang Shaoyun as thick killing intent rose within him. His aura erupted from his body and clashed against the aura of the seven attackers as he drew his saber.

His attack was a simple one. With one slash, he sent a purple streak cleaving through the air at a speed nobody could react to. Before the seven attackers could even reach Xiang Shaoyun, their bellies split, and blood spilled out. Their palms cracked as their weapons were sent flying out of

their hands. Next, Xiang Shaoyun transformed into a series of phantoms and swung his saber repeatedly at the seven.

Whoosh!

Before they could even react, seven heads soared into the air. The blood-robed warriors thus became blood-robed corpses. The leader's eyes widened in shock, and a chill crept up his spine. They had always been victorious in every fight they participated in. Even when pitted against peak Sovereigns, they could put up a fight. Now, a mere fourth-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator had easily killed eight of them. The leader couldn't believe his eyes.

Dragging the bloody saber behind him, Xiang Shaoyun slowly walked toward the leader. The Overlord Legion members all looked at Xiang Shaoyun with reverence in their eyes. For them, that figure dyed in blood possessed boundless charm.

"Kill! Fight with all your strength!" commanded the leader. He himself also finally made a move.

Ten blood-robed warriors attacked at the same time, unleashing a storm of attacks upon Xiang Shaoyun, surrounding him with countless crimson sabers. Even a peak Sovereign would have to retreat in the face of such might.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he dove right into the storm like a bolt of lightning. He freely drifted amid all the attacks, as though he was a fish swimming freely in water, avoiding all the attacks while swinging his saber with nimble and simple movements.

Whoosh!

Instantly, two of his opponents were struck. Blood and flesh flew everywhere. Instead of stopping, Xiang Shaoyun continued moving like a phantom. Nobody could match his movement as his boundless saber intent assaulted his opponents. Shortly after, he killed three more people.

One could say that he was basically taking a life every ten steps he took. Before long, only three survivors remained. They were so frightened that they lost all courage. Without any hesitation, they turned around and ran.

Unfortunately for them, Xiang Shaoyun was much faster than them. He instantly appeared behind one of them. With a swing of his saber, he cut the person into two. Almost at the same instant,

Xiang Shaoyun flickered and reappeared beside another person who was about a kilometer away. With a swing of his saber, he split the person into two.

The two were killed almost at the same time. Xiang Shaoyun was so fast that one couldn't even see clearly which of the two had died first. The leader had fled rather far away and believed that he had successfully escaped. Suddenly, an overbearing foot appeared above him and stomped down, smashing him into the ground.

Chapter 1292: I'm Shy

The Eighteen Blood-Robed Warriors was an ever-victorious army. They absolutely have the strength to back their reputation. Unfortunately for them, they were nothing before Xiang Shaoyun. It wasn't that they were weak, but Xiang Shaoyun was too strong. Before absolute strength, nothing mattered.

Xiang Shaoyun stomped on the leader, causing him to cough up a copious amount of blood. His previous arrogance was nowhere to be seen.

"Who sent you? Tell me, and I'll give you an easy death," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Haha, let's die together then," said the leader. He displayed an attitude befitting of someone who had risen through slaughter. As he roared with laughter, he self-detonated, intending to pull Xiang Shaoyun to the grave as well.

A world-shaking explosion erupted, creating numerous shockwaves that spread far and wide. The leader had launched a suicidal attack after realizing that he couldn't escape Xiang Shaoyun. His courage was laudable.

Unfortunately for him, his self-detonation failed to injure Xiang Shaoyun. The moment the leader exploded, Xiang Shaoyun had already retreated rapidly with six layers of Goldplates wrapped around his body.

"He's quite a decisive one. If I had known this, I would have focused on capturing him," muttered Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

The Overlord Legion rushed over.

"Overlord, are you fine?" they asked anxiously.

Xiang Shaoyun shook his head. "I'm fine. Just these people are not enough to harm me. I'm only curious why they came after me."

Someone said, "Didn't they demand that you leave Senior Sister Yu Caidie? Maybe they're her admirers?"

"That's right. Senior Sister Yu has a lot of admirers. Overlord, it's only normal that her admirers would come for you," said someone else.

"No, you're wrong. The Eighteen Blood-Robed Warriors might have come because of our senior sister, but they also have a backer," said a different person seriously. He obviously knew more than the others.

"Tell me more," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun knew that this person was Dong Haiming, an eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. He wasn't well-known, but he naturally wasn't a pushover since he was a Dragon Phoenix Academy disciple.

"The Eighteen Blood-Robed Warriors should actually be known as the Nineteen Blood-Robed Warriors. Their real leader is someone named Xue Buyi. He is much stronger than all of them combined. It is rumored that he is a pseudo-Saint. Since he had surpassed the other members too much, they renamed themselves the Eighteen Blood-Robed Warriors because they didn't want to be a burden to him," said Dong Haiming.

Someone exclaimed in astonishment, "Xue Buyi? It's him? He is someone capable of entering the top 100 of the Devil Hunting Expedition."

"Xue Buyi? Fine. I'll send him to his brothers if I have the chance," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer.

"Overlord, do not underestimate Xue Buyi. He has a blood-soaked cloth rumored to originate from an ancient battlefield. The cloth had absorbed the blood of countless ancient experts. There is a saying that when the blood-soaked cloth appears, even Saints need to retreat. These are definitely not empty words," warned Dong Haiming solemnly.

That saying was indeed enough to show how terrifying the blood-soaked cloth was. With the cloth, Xue Buyi had the strength to face Saints.

Xiang Shaoyun became much more serious after hearing that. "Ok, I'll watch out for him. I hope he doesn't disappoint."

The group resumed their journey back to the fort. Along the way, many people recognized Xiang Shaoyun. However, not one person dared to create trouble for him. After all, not everyone could afford to provoke him. By the time they reached the fort, the Devil Hunting Expedition had also ended.

Those who could return had mostly returned. Those who had yet to return would probably never return. Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to lead the Overlord Legion to look for their other members, a lithe figure rushed toward him.

When Xiang Shaoyun looked over, gentleness covered his face. Before he could speak, that person jumped into his arms and hugged him. Her tender lips directly pressed against his lips.

The sight shocked not only the Overlord Legion members but also all the people around them. The famed Devil Concubine was publicly showing her affection for Xiang Shaoyun—it was quite an overbearing declaration of love.

Many howled in grief, wondering why they couldn't be in Xiang Shaoyun's place. As the number one beauty of her academy, Devil Concubine was well-known and had countless admirers. Now that she was taken, many hearts would be broken.

"The overlord really is amazing. He is basically a role model," said an Overlord Legion member with reverence.

"Who's that kid? He has stolen my goddess!" asked someone furiously.

"He can't be the Xiang Shaoyun Devil Concubine was looking for all this while, right?" asked someone else.

"That's right, he's our overlord, Xiang Shaoyun," said an Overlord Legion member proudly. He spoke loudly, instantly attracting a lot of attention. Numerous powerful auras started approaching from several directions.

"Devil Concubine, release the overlord!" a furious voice rang out as a red silhouette appeared.

Yet another unparalleled beauty had arrived. She was none other than Yu Caidie. She was akin to a bright moon, her beauty permeating deep into the hearts of everyone present. No woman could compare with her boundless elegance and grace.

Devil Concubine's beauty was a different kind. She was tall and had a voluptuous figure. Clad in a black outfit, she was a cold and elegant black rose, akin to a majestic empress. Not only was she beautiful, but she was also domineering. Everyone would feel inferior before her presence.

Devil Concubine ignored Yu Caidie and continued kissing Xiang Shaoyun. Naturally, Xiang Shaoyun did not dare to continue this public display of affection. He hurriedly separated from her.

"Stop messing around! There are so many people here. I'm shy!" said Xiang Shaoyun with a bashful smile.

Whatever he said, since Devil Concubine had publicly declared her love for him, he wouldn't treat her wrong. Not even Yu Caidie's presence could change his mind.

Devil Concubine could feel Xiang Shaoyun's care for her. She nestled against him like a blissful little girl and said, "Sure, we'll continue when we're alone."

Her words broke the hearts of the numerous men around them.

"If the overlord is going to spend time alone with a woman, that woman can only be me!" said Yu Caidie unhappily.

The men around them nearly fainted. The heavens were unfair!

Chapter 1293: Han Chenfei's Battle

As the two flowers bloomed, countless flowers dimmed. Both Devil Concubine and Yu Caidie were exceptional beauties with astounding talent in cultivation. They both also had powerful backgrounds, making them the perfect women all men yearned for. Many couldn't accept the fact that the two were fighting over Xiang Shaoyun.

"Xiang Shaoyun, I challenge you!" A Sovereign couldn't hold himself back anymore. He had no way of attracting the two goddesses, but he felt that Xiang Shaoyun had nothing going for him apart from his looks.

"To challenge the overlord, you need to get through me," a crisp voice rang out.

A white silhouette emanating a chilly aura appeared before Xiang Shaoyun. When everyone looked over, they saw yet another unparalleled beauty. She had a beautiful and delicate face, fair and tender skin, and a perfect figure. Even when compared with Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine, she was still an absolute beauty.

"Deputy commander!" the Overlord Legion members exclaimed in astonishment.

The newcomer was none other than Han Chenfei. Since Xiang Shaoyun had last seen her, she had grown yet again. She was now a fourth-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator, and her temperament seemed to have undergone a complete change.

She felt terrible seeing Devil Concubine and Yu Caidie fighting over Xiang Shaoyun, but she was also unwilling to step back so easily. A man that could attract even those two was most definitely an outstanding man worth fighting for. She did not think that she was inferior to them.

"Pretty face, are you going to let a woman fight for you? Get out here if you have the guts!" said the Sovereign who had issued the challenge with a sneer.

"Cut the nonsense. You're not worthy of fighting the overlord," said Han Chenfei. Before Xiang Shaoyun could say anything, she charged the Sovereign.

As the young palace master of the Glacier Palace, she had cultivated her frost energy to the extreme. The aura she emitted was incredibly cold. The instant she moved, frost spread over her opponent's body, causing his movement to turn sluggish.

That was a sixth-stage Sovereign, two stages higher than Han Chenfei's cultivation level. But facing Han Chenfei, he actually felt that he had no chance of victory. Fear rose within his heart.

"Since you want to fight for him, I'll first teach you a lesson," the Sovereign yelled in anger upon noticing his own fear. He mustered all his strength and charged Han Chenfei.

He was the one with the higher cultivation level. He wouldn't allow himself to cower from Han Chenfei. The Sovereign had a solid foundation in his cultivation. However, Han Chenfei was too strong. Her frosty sword emanated an extremely chilly energy that froze the Sovereign with only three slashes.

The Sovereign was turned into an ice statue. Even his soul foundation was frozen. The surrounding people were shocked. They had not imagined that Han Chenfei would be so strong. A sixth-stage Sovereign had been defeated with only three slashes.

"Interesting. Little girl, why don't you have some fun with me? I won't trouble Xiang Shaoyun," said a different Sovereign. With a look of lust, the newcomer charged Han Chenfei.

"Defeat me first if you want to talk," said Han Chenfei. She felt terrible after seeing the two women's interactions with Xiang Shaoyun, and this was the perfect opportunity for her to vent her anger. With a roar, she attacked without bothering to say anything else.

"I'm different than the trash you faced earlier," said the Sovereign, sneering. He transformed into a gust of wind and faced Han Chenfei.

Ice crystals clashed against blades of wind. The collision created many shockwaves that rippled in all directions. The attacker was a peak seventh-stage Sovereign. He was indeed stronger than the previous attacker. Relying on his speed, he prevented Han Chenfei from freezing him. His tactics proved right. Han Chenfei was unable to immediately do anything to him, but that did not signify that he would win.

"Are you going to watch as someone plays with her like that?" asked Devil Concubine.

While speaking, she pinched his waist hard. She could see that Han Chenfei was definitely one of Xiang Shaoyun's admirers. Why would she have fought for him otherwise?

"She can finish this opponent herself," said Xiang Shaoyun helplessly.

"Where were you during the past two years?" questioned Yu Caidie grudgingly.

Xiang Shaoyun had a look of guilt on his face. He pulled Yu Caidie into his embrace. With one arm around her and the other arm around Devil Concubine, he publicly enjoyed the company of two beauties.

"It's a long story. I'll tell you after this is over," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

There were things that he didn't know how to explain. The surrounding people were mad with envy when they looked at him. A sudden wail shifted everyone's attention away from him. The Sovereign had lost an arm. He was currently flying away while wailing in pain.

The Sovereign had always been confident in his speed. He had tried to grab Han Chenfei's rear through his speed, but little did he know, it was an opening Han Chenfei had left for him. When he arrived, a terrifying frost surrounded his body. Before he could break free from the frost, his arm was severed.

Han Chenfei naturally wouldn't spare him. She shouted, "You dare take advantage of me? Die!"

The longer the fight went on, the more ferocious Han Chenfei seemed. Her frost energy flooded the area before her as she sent her soul foundation, which looked like a crystal platform, flying toward the Sovereign.

The Sovereign had lost all his courage as he fled in panic. However, the extreme frost caused both his legs to freeze over. The frost continued spreading, completely sealing his speed. Next, Han Chenfei reached him and slashed her sword at him.

"S-spare me..." pleaded the Sovereign.

Unfortunately for him, Han Chenfei was feeling murderous. She showed no mercy and sent his head flying away.

"Who else wishes to challenge the overlord? I'll kill every last one of you!" questioned Han Chenfei after landing on the ground.

The surrounding men saw her in a whole new light. They found that she wasn't any weaker than Devil Concubine or Yu Caidie.

"Fei, my dear, I finally found you. I'm taking you as my wife. Come with me," an excited voice suddenly rang out.

Han Chenfei's face turned unsightly.

Chapter 1294: I Already Have a Man

Han Chenfei wasn't as popular in the Dragon Phoenix Academy as Yu Caidie, but she was also an absolute beauty. In the Dragon Phoenix Academy, her beauty was second only to Yu Caidie, and she similarly had a large number of admirers. The newcomer was none other than one of her admirers.

His name was Li Feng, also known as the madman, a ninth-stage Sovereign. He had been smitten after seeing Han Chenfei in the Devil Domain and had been following her around since then.

As Han Chenfei was moving around with the Overlord Legion members, she hadn't been able to break free of his entanglements. In any case, he had restrained himself around her and had even helped them kill many devils.

Han Chenfei was completely uninterested in him. She already had someone else in her heart. Subsequently, they were attacked by powerful devils. When Li Feng was busy fighting those devils, Han Chenfei was finally able to escape him. Now that Li Feng had returned to her, Han Chenfei's mood instantly dropped.

A sturdy man descended from the sky. With a sloppy appearance, a halberd hanging on his back and a jar of liquor in hand, he looked incredibly carefree. When he fought, it was as though he was trying to die. That was how he came to be known as a madman. His combat strength was comparable to peak Sovereigns, and he was ranked in the top 10,000 among all the participants in the Devil Hunting Expedition. One ought to know that there were about 40,000 participants in the expedition. Those in the top 10,000 were all experts among experts.

"Li Feng, stop babbling nonsense. I have no interest in you," said Han Chenfei. It hadn't been easy for her to plant some awe into the onlookers. She did not want it to be destroyed so easily.

Naturally, he also didn't want Xiang Shaoyun to see her tangled with a different man.

"Feifei, I really like you. I will use my whole life to protect you. Nobody will be able to harm you. Trust me!" said Li Feng earnestly.

"I already have a man," said Han Chenfei coldly.

"Impossible. Apart from me, who else is worthy of you?" said Li Feng in astonishment.

"It doesn't matter what you want to believe. Stop bothering me from now on," said Han Chenfei firmly.

"I don't care. You are the only woman I'll ever love in this life. Apart from you, I won't have any feelings for any other women. Come with me!" said Li Feng. Staying true to his nickname, he started acting like a madman and charged toward Han Chenfei, trying to take her away with force.

Han Chenfei was already on guard against him. She erupted with all her strength and formed an ice wall before her, not allowing Li Feng to get near her. However, Li Feng was too strong. His sturdy body knocked against the wall and broke the wall apart.

"Nothing can stop my love for you!" roared Li Feng like a lunatic.

"Is that so? Let me turn you into ice," said Han Chenfei coldly. She swung her sword, creating hail and assaulting Li Feng with countless ice pellets.

She was one of the Dragon Phoenix Academy's genius disciples. Her strength was not to be doubted. With an Innate Frost Physique, she could erupt with extreme strength that could match a peak Sovereign's.

A toying look appeared on Li Feng's face. He didn't even bother using his weapon and faced the incoming attack with only his fists. His punches were ferocious, shattering all the incoming ice pellets. An imposing aura erupted from him as he punched madly, displaying a rather impressive strength.

The surrounding people were astonished looking at him. For some reason, his punches gave off a mysterious sensation. Even after Li Feng broke through her attack, Han Chenfei remained calm. She changed her sword stance and sent out rippling waves of frosty energy.

Freezing the World!

As her energy rippled out, the shattered ice pellets reformed and continued shooting toward Li Feng.

Li Feng raised his brow and laughed heartily as he said, "An impressive chain attack."

The frost energy froze his body, quickly turning him into an ice statue.

The surrounding people cheered, "Well done!"

They could see that her first move was merely a bait. The second move was her actual killing move. With the two moves, she was able to freeze him over. Of course, Han Chenfei was aware that Li Feng wouldn't be defeated so easily. She gripped her sword tightly and slashed at Li Feng. Instead of killing him, she was trying to increase the strength of her frost energy. She knew that Li Feng wouldn't be trapped so easily.

Sure enough, just as her frost energy arrived, the layer of ice around Li Feng's body cracked. The ice then exploded loudly. Ice chunks were sent flying in all directions as Li Feng charged forth. With a swing of her sword, Han Chenfei turned all the ice chunks flying her way into water.

"Feifei, just come with me. Don't force me to draw my weapon," pleaded Li Feng instead of taking the chance to attack.

"Just bring it on. Don't think that I'm afraid of you," said Han Chenfei resolutely.

"Sigh. My feelings for you are sincere. Why must you force me to use violence?" said Li Feng with a sigh. He slowly drew the long halberd from his back, assumed an odd stance, and charged forth.

The green halberd seemed to have transformed into a green mantis, instantly reaching Han Chenfei. She hurriedly avoided the attack, but her clothes were still torn open at her shoulder. Before she could react, Li Feng charged at her again with an incredible speed and swung his halberd eight times.

Han Chenfei was completely helpless. She could only keep avoiding the attacks. Numerous cuts appeared on her clothes, and eventually, all four of her bare limbs were revealed before everyone, making her look rather sorry.

"Feifei, come with me. You're not my match. I don't want to harm you," said Li Feng confidently.

"Die, madman!" roared Han Chenfei as she erupted with all her frost energy while using the profundity of frost, completely freezing over her surroundings. Countless ice spikes formed in the air and shot toward Li Feng.

"This is pointless. Break!" said Li Feng. A slightly more serious look covered his face as he swept his halberd out and crushed countless ice spikes. The shockwave sent Han Chenfei flying.

He transformed into a green streak as he dashed forward, reaching for her waist. Suppressed by his aura, she failed to escape in time. Just as his arm was about to wrap around her waist, a silhouette arrived and hugged her first.

Chapter 1295: The Mantis Resists the Carriage

The person who had snatched Han Chenfei right before Li Feng's eyes was none other than Xiang Shaoyun.

Leaning against Xiang Shaoyun with a look of infatuation, Han Chenfei said, "I knew you would save me."

"Since you can fight for me, why can't I save you?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a helpless smile. "Stand aside. I'll deal with him."

He then pushed Han Chenfei aside.

Li Feng roared, "Bastard! You dare touch my Feifei? You're dead!"

As far as he was concerned, Han Chenfei was already his woman. How could he let a different man lay hands on her? He attacked mercilessly, sending a punch powered by fist intent forward. The punch was powerful enough to reduce even a mountain to dust.

Xiang Shaoyun faced the attack head on and grasped the incoming fist in his hand. Li Feng had not imagined that Xiang Shaoyun would be able to catch his fist so easily. The surrounding onlookers were equally surprised.

"Since Chenfei doesn't like you, stop pestering her. Don't you think this is pointless?" said Xiang Shaoyun.

Li Feng frowned and said, "Who do you think you are? My affairs are none of your business!"

A burst of energy erupted from Li Feng's body as he attempted to blast Xiang Shaoyun away. He refused to believe that Xiang Shaoyun was stronger than him. However, Xiang Shaoyun remained unaffected when the energy of Li Feng's nine-layered soul foundation crashed against him.

Li Feng hurriedly kicked Xiang Shaoyun, trying to break free from his grip. However, Xiang Shaoyun completely ignored the incoming kick and roared, "Looks like you're going to continue playing the fool if I don't teach you a lesson."

A burst of energy burst out of Xiang Shaoyun's body as he snapped Li Feng's wrist.

Crack!

The steel-like arm was thus broken. Li Feng broke out in cold sweat and hurriedly pulled his leg back. However, he still wasn't willing to retreat. Wielding his halberd with his other hand, he stabbed Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun did not give the halberd a chance to hit; he heavily kicked Li Feng's belly. Like a kite with a broken string, Li Feng was sent flying far away. He crashed into the ground, creating a cloud of dust. The onlookers were dumbstruck.

"Th-this Xiang Shaoyun is this scary? He defeated Li Feng so easily?"

"No wonder he could win the favor of both Devil Concubine and Yu Caidie. His name is destined to spread throughout the dominion."

"Li Feng was only careless. When he turns crazy, nobody can stop him."

"Keep watching. I have a feeling a good show is about to unfold."

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Li Feng crawled back on his feet and glared at Xiang Shaoyun. He grabbed his broken arm with his other hand and forcefully snapped it back, displaying a pain tolerance few could compare with.

"Who are you?" Li Feng asked, his gaze never leaving Xiang Shaoyun.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could say anything, Han Chenfei said, "He is the man I like. If you can defeat him, I won't mind following you."

Her words caused the surrounding men to become even more hostile toward Xiang Shaoyun. All the beauties were monopolized by him. What were they supposed to do then? If their glare could turn into blades, Xiang Shaoyun would have already been sliced into pieces.

Xiang Shaoyun ignored all the onlookers and said nonchalantly, "You want to know my name so you can come after me? Sure. Listen well, my name is Xiang Shaoyun."

"So you're Xiang Shaoyun? Very well. Take one more attack from me. If you can still stop it, I will stop bothering Feifei," said Li Feng with a slightly astonished look.

Without waiting for Xiang Shaoyun's answer, he became one with his halberd and stabbed at Xiang Shaoyun.

The Mantis Resists the Carriage!

Li Feng released all his astral energy and combined with his soul foundation to form a ferocious-looking mantis, surrounding Xiang Shaoyun with numerous energy blades that made it impossible for him to escape.

This was his strongest attack, and it could match the strength of someone at the very peak of the Soul Foundation Realm. All the onlookers were fully focused on the confrontation, trying to see if Xiang Shaoyun could survive the attack.

They felt that even if Xiang Shaoyun was strong, he shouldn't be able to face the attack head on. After all, his cultivation level was lower. Even if he had impressive combat strength, it wasn't wise to face this attack head on. However, they were all wrong. The attack was nothing for Xiang Shaoyun. Powerful lightning energy burst out of Xiang Shaoyun's body as he charged toward the incoming attack.

Boom!

With a massive explosion, two different energies scattered in all directions. Next, a person was sent flying far away, leaving a trail of blood in the sky. Nobody could see what had happened during the moment of collision. But seeing that one of the two had been sent flying, they could guess what had happened.

"Overlord, don't waste any more time here. You need to submit your contribution points," reminded Yu Caidie. As far as she was concerned, everything that had happened here wasn't important. In any case, she didn't want to see Xiang Shaoyun getting too involved with Han Chenfei.

"Um, let's go," said Xiang Shaoyun indifferently as he left with his people, not sparing Li Feng a single glance.

Li Feng crawled back to his feet. When he saw that Xiang Shaoyun was completely disregarding him, he coughed up another mouthful of blood from pure anger. Indignantly, he roared, "Xiang Shaoyun, someone will teach you a lesson soon!"

Xiang Shaoyun naturally wasn't bothered by his words. It wasn't that he did not care about threats, but he was merely confident in his own strength. He had the confidence to deal with any threat. After all, he was someone who had killed even Devil Saints. Nobody with his cultivation level could replicate that feat.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could reach the Contribution Hall, the Overlord Legion members arrived from all directions. About 2,000 Overlord Legion members had entered the Devil Domain, but fewer than 1,000 had returned.

Upon noticing that, Xiang Shaoyun sighed and said, "The path to the peak of cultivation is also a path ridden with corpses."

Since time immemorial, those who wanted to reach the peak of cultivation would have to temper themselves with their lives on the line. Those who failed the tempering would perish. That was the way of cultivation. All the academy disciples were talented individuals, but apart from talent, effort and luck were also required to grow.

Finally, the group reached the Contribution Hall.

Chapter 1296: Contribution Ranking

The Contribution Hall was where the contribution points of the humans who had slain devils were recorded. The hall was also the same place where humans were rewarded for their glorious exploits against the devils.

Since time immemorial, humans and devils have been unable to coexist. Humans did not want the devils to enter the dominion, while the devils were unwilling to remain only in the Devil Domain. Thus, the two races had always been hostile toward each other. Due to that, the Contribution Hall had come into existence. The hall was responsible for suppressing the devils and rewarding the humans who had helped. As for the devils, they never stopped wanting to destroy the Contribution Hall and conquer the dominion.

At this time, a large number of people were gathered before the Contribution Hall. One person after another stepped into the hall with their contribution plates to have their points recorded.

Due to the large number of participants in the Devil Hunting Expedition and the fact that the expedition had ended, a large number of people had returned to record their contributions. The contribution ranking was being refreshed again and again. So far, the person with the highest number of contribution points was someone named Di Mie.

Di Mie was of unknown origin and had obtained 230 sacred points and seven hundred billion contribution points. The sacred points were only granted to those who had managed to kill Devil Saints. With 230 sacred points, Di Mie had killed several Devil Saints.

A first-stage Devil Saint would grant someone 10 sacred points. A second-stage Devil Saint would double the points. A third-stage Devil Saint would also further double the points, earning one 40 sacred points. In that manner, killing different Devil Saints would grant one the corresponding sacred points.

Regular contribution points were nothing compared to sacred points. Without any Saints participating in the expedition, anyone with sacred points was a prodigy capable of killing Saints

without being a Saint. Through his feats, Di Mie became one of the most well-known people in the expedition.

Second place was occupied by Dugu Qiubai. He had obtained 220 sacred points and eight hundred thirty billion contribution points. His achievements were comparable with Di Mie's, but he was ranked second due to having fewer sacred points. With his Primal Chaos Physique, it was not surprising for Dugu Qiubai to obtain such results. This expedition was proof that he was rapidly growing in his path of cultivation.

Ranked third was someone named Hui Meng from the True Martial Academy. He was a disciple who had joined during the previous batch. He wasn't well-known before, but he had achieved fame during the expedition by displaying his impressive combat strength.

Ranked fourth was a prince from the Central Region's Immortal Dynasty named He Changsheng. He had incredible combat strength, a powerful imperial aura, and a high probability of becoming the Immortal Dynasty's next emperor.

Ranked fifth was Nangong Wudi of the Nangong Clan, one of the eight major ancient clans. He was also known as the number one Sovereign, someone with the strength to slay Saints.

Ranked sixth was Gong Yue'e, an expert from the Celestial Palace. She was the highest-ranked woman among the participants and was also an absolute beauty with countless admirers.

Ranked seventh was none other than Xue Buyi, the person the Overlord Legion's Dong Haiming had told Xiang Shaoyun about. Xue Buyi was far stronger than the Eighteen Blood-Robed Warriors he led.

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Surprisingly, Situ Dilin was also ranked within the top-100—at 67th place. As a seventh-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator, it was quite surprising for him to occupy such a high position. Of course, the ranking might still change, but the changes wouldn't be too big.

Thus far, not one Overlord Legion member had managed to enter the top-100 ranking. Even powerful individuals like Ouyang Chuanqi and Han Chenfei weren't able to enter the top-100 ranking. Nor had Devil Concubine and Yu Caidie. However, their performance was still impressive, as they were ranked only slightly lower than the top-100.

After all, they were still young, and their cultivation levels were lower than some other participants. If the Devil Hunting Expedition had instead been held after several dozen years, they would have placed better in the ranking.

With Xiang Shaoyun's appearance, the Contribution Palace bustled with noise and excitement. His name was already well-known in the Devil Domain, but few had actually seen him. Thus, his appearance attracted a lot of attention.

Looking at Xiang Shaoyun entering the hall with Devil Concubine and Yu Caidie by his sides, all the men were filled with envy, and all the women looked at him with infatuation, wishing for nothing more than to replace Devil Concubine and Yu Caidie. Whatever his strength might be, anyone who saw Xiang Shaoyun right now would feel he was an extraordinary individual.

That was understandable, as Xiang Shaoyun was no longer a youth. He had matured, possessing an extraordinary temperament unique to himself. The devil blood flowing in his veins also added a different kind of charm to him, making him fatally attractive for many women. One could say that he was attractive enough to obtain countless women with a mere wave of his hand.

"Overlord, how many contribution points do you have? Do you think you can enter the top-100?" asked Yu Caidie.

For this round of son-in-law selection, the Yu Clan would first consider the person ranked first before considering the others in the top-10. Anyone who couldn't obtain enough points to get into the top-10 was not worth their attention.

After all, the Yu Clan's strength was clear for all to see. In fact, they had their own members in the top-100 ranking as well. Furthermore, Yu Caidie was someone with exceptional talent in cultivation. They could afford to be picky when selecting their son-in-law.

"I don't know. I haven't even checked," said Xiang Shaoyun with a shrug.

He wasn't lying. In the past three years, he hadn't looked at his contribution plate once. He had no idea how many contribution points he had earned. He also didn't think that his contribution points would affect his relationship with Yu Caidie.

Yu Caidie wore a slightly unnatural expression. She wasn't hoping that Xiang Shaoyun could enter the top-10, but she still hoped that he could enter the top-100 to make her negotiation with her clan easier. Unsurprisingly, some Yu Clan members appeared.

"Young lady, this isn't the time for you to be staying with any man," advised an old woman respectfully.

Behind the old woman were about a dozen people. None of them was a weakling, and they were all peak Sovereigns. Yu Ziyang was also among the group.

"This is the man I have chosen. Who else would I be with if not him?" said Yu Caidie with a frown.

"Young lady, the clan elders have decided. Your man can only be Di Mie, ranked first on the ranking. No other man is worthy of you," said the old woman.

"Apart from him, no other man is worthy of me," said Yu Caidie firmly.

The expressions of the old woman and the people behind her changed. They had not imagined that Yu Caidie would disobey the clan.

"Sister, don't be stubborn," said Yu Ziyang as he hurriedly signaled her with his eyes. Yu Caidie ignored him and stood her ground.

"Caidie is my woman. Go back and tell your elders that I, Xiang Shaoyun, will come bearing gifts to ask for her hand in marriage," said Xiang Shaoyun unyieldingly with her arm wrapped around Yu Caidie's waist.

"The best gift you can offer is surpassing Di Mie on the ranking. Can you do it?" said the old lady with contempt.

Chapter 1297: That's My Nephew

The old woman was obviously requesting the impossible from Xiang Shaoyun.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could say anything, Devil Concubine said, "You act like your Yu Clan is the number one clan in the world. The man that I, Devil Concubine, chose does not care for you."

At this time, an even stronger group approached. They knelt down before Devil Concubine and greeted respectfully, "First young lady."

They were all dressed in the same outfit. It was obvious they belonged to the same organization. There was even a powerful Saint among their ranks. From their attitude, it was clear Devil Concubine had an extraordinary background.

When the old woman saw them, her pupils shrank as she exclaimed, "You're from the Darkdevil Sect?"

The people around them trembled upon hearing that name. Fear filled their eyes when they looked at Devil Concubine. There were countless organizations of different sizes in the dominion, but only a few reigned above all others. The Darkdevil Sect was one such organization.

They were powerful beyond imagination. As a sect that had existed since ancient times, they had an incredibly deep foundation. The Yu Clan might be a powerful ancient clan, but even they feared a giant like the Darkdevil Sect. Devil Concubine's background had always been a mystery, and now it was finally revealed.

Yu Caidie felt a sense of crisis upon learning of her identity. It seemed that Devil Concubine could even freely decide on her own marriage, unlike her.

"Overlord, reveal your contribution points. As someone who had once defeated Dugu Qiubai and snatched first place, I believe you won't disappoint us this time either. Am I right?" said Devil Concubine confidently.

Although Xiang Shaoyun had only increased his cultivation level from third-stage to fourth-stage Soul Foundation Realm over the past three years, Devil Concubine could feel that Xiang Shaoyun had become much stronger.

She was convinced that while Xiang Shaoyun was missing, he had gained a large number of contribution points. It shouldn't be hard for him to take first place. She didn't really care about his placement, but she wanted to see him slap the Yu Clan's face and help them sober up.

"Hehe, I want to see how capable he is as well," said the old woman with a sneer.

The moment she said that, someone else laughed and said, "Hehe, many dream of surpassing my young master, but such a person has yet to appear. I do hope that this young man is really capable enough to teach my young master that there is always someone stronger out there."

The person who had spoken was a sturdy middle-aged man. He was dressed in an old-fashioned yet elegant outfit, as though he had come from the past. This was a person shrouded in mystery. For some reason, Xiang Shaoyun could feel a slight sense of hostility coming from the man. The hostility was hidden well, but he had still managed to sense it.

"It's Brother Di Chuan. I was just about to visit you with my young lady," said the old woman politely.

The newcomer was none other than someone from Di Mie's side. From how courteous the Yu Clan was treating him, it was obvious he wasn't a nobody either.

When Xiang Shaoyun heard the man's name, he thought inwardly, Someone from the Di Clan?

If this person was really from the same clan as Di Lin, then the pressure on him would increase. From the amount of respect the Yu Clan was showing them, their strength was apparent. They could probably easily destroy the Ziling Sect if they wanted to. While Xiang Shaoyun was deep in thought, Tang Longfei arrived with his father.

"Lord governor," greeted many people.

Tang Zhan nodded at the surrounding people before walking toward Xiang Shaoyun. He said, "Shaoyun, you're finally back. If you were still missing, Longfei might have had me send someone down there to look for you."

Xiang Shaoyun saluted Tang Zhan and said, "Sorry for making you worried."

"I'm confident you won't die so easily," said Tang Zhan as he patted Xiang Shaoyun's shoulder.

His attitude made it clear he was here to support Xiang Shaoyun. A governor like Tang Zhan might seem unimportant, but there were only four Bloodsin Cities in the entire dominion. Regular governors were incomparable to a governor of one such city. Someone like him definitely had a background nobody could underestimate.

"Governor Tang, is this your nephew?" asked the old woman.

"Yes, this is my nephew. I see him as my own son," said Tang Zhan, making his stance clear.

His words filled Xiang Shaoyun's heart with warmth.

"I see. You better watch over him, then. Make sure he doesn't dream too big. My young lady is not meant for someone like him," said the old woman.

"You really think the women of your Yu Clan are so special? My clan's little ancestor could care less about your clan," an unhappy voice rang out.

Xiang Chenxi appeared from the crowd. Following behind him were True Martial Academy disciples and people from the Xiang Clan.

"Where did this kid come from? You dare disrespect our Yu Clan? Are you seeking death?" berated the old woman furiously.

Her aura erupted and descended upon Xiang Chenxi. But before her aura could reach him, someone from the Xiang Clan stepped forth and roared, "Audacious!"

"Tell me your name! Let me see if you're really someone we can't provoke!" asked the Yu Clan's Saint.

"Hehe. The Xiang Clan," said the Xiang Clan's Saint with a sneer.

"The Xiang Clan that had gone missing?" asked the old woman.

"Hmph!" The Xiang Clan Saint snorted unhappily.

"You actually dare to show yourself publicly? Are you not afraid of being attacked by everyone again?" said the old woman with a sneer.

"Our Xiang Clan was capable of erasing their courage through slaughter. What do we have to fear?" Xiang Shaoyun finally spoke. He then wrapped his arm around Yu Caidie and kissed her.

Yu Caidie did not resist. Instead, she reciprocated warmly. The old woman was infuriated. The Saint from the Di Clan also had an unsightly expression.

"Let's go. I'll show you my contribution points," said Xiang Shaoyun as he took out his contribution plate and approached a certain sleek boulder in the hall.

The boulder was responsible for inspecting and verifying one's contribution points. One only needed to press one's contribution plate against it to check one's points. Everyone waited, curious to see just how many points Xiang Shaoyun had obtained.

Chapter 1298: Number One

Xiang Shaoyun could be considered a famed individual. The announcement of his contribution points had naturally attracted a lot of attention. Apart from the four academies, those from the numerous other organizations were also curious whether Xiang Shaoyun could give them some surprise.

Yu Caidie gripped her fists tightly with a look of anticipation in her eyes. She hoped that Xiang Shaoyun could enter the top-100 or even the top-50. Only then would she have the confidence to negotiate with her clan.

After all, Xiang Shaoyun was in a similar situation as her. They were both still young with boundless potential. However, even the most talented would need time to grow. Of course, it would be even better if he could enter the top-10 or even take first place.

Devil Concubine and Han Chenfei also waited nervously. It really didn't matter much to them how many points Xiang Shaoyun had, but this matter also concerned their man's dignity. Thus, they naturally hoped that he had a large number of points.

As Xiang Shaoyun pressed his contribution plate against the boulder, the boulder lit up. Four hundred eighty billion contribution points. Everyone had a look of disappointment upon seeing the result.

The old woman from the Yu Clan roared with laughter as she said, "Haha, this is pretty decent. Not bad at all. But if you want to enter the top-100 with this—"

Before she could finish her words, the boulder glowed again. Sixteen thousand eight hundred sacred points. Everyone was stunned. Most of them rubbed their eyes, wondering if they were seeing things. How many Devil Saints did one have to kill to get 16,800 sacred points? Even a Saint would have a hard time gathering this many points. Only if one was strong enough to kill late-stage Devil Saints or even Great Devil Saints would one be able to easily get this many points.

"Th-this is not true! There must be a mistake!" exclaimed the old woman with disbelief.

Even the old man on guard duty before the boulder muttered, "Is this thing broken?"

Right as he said that, the Contribution Stele bloomed with a dazzling radiance that attracted the attention of everyone in the fort.

Then, Xiang Shaoyun's name appeared on the stele, climbing from the very bottom to the middle part of the stele. There, a row of words appeared: Xiang Shaoyun's military feats, ranked 9,990,000th place.

Nine million nine hundred ninety thousandth place! That was quite an interesting placement. The Contribution Stele had stood tall since ancient times, recording the glorious achievements of humanity across generations. Any person ranked on the stele could kill Devil Saints and had killed a sufficient number of them.

Over the years, more and more names were left on the stele. In each era, new heroes would rise, and new names would replace the old names on the stele. Xiang Shaoyun's placement might seem low, but he was only a Soul Foundation Realm cultivator. Someone with his cultivation with such a placement was unprecedented in history. Just this feat alone was enough to leave his name in the annals of history.

"Heavens, it's true. Xiang Shaoyun actually earned a ranking on the Contribution Stele. Not even Di Mie is comparable to him."

"How did he do it? He didn't cheat, right?"

"That's right. Just look at his cultivation level. How can he kill Devil Saints? Someone must have helped him in the dark."

"He is someone who has won the favor of both Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine. He is definitely no ordinary person. Perhaps today is the day he rises in strength."

"He has enough points to obtain first place in the expedition. However, the taller a tree is, the more wind the tree has to face. I'm afraid he will face even more difficulties with his newfound fame."

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While everyone was still stunned, Xiang Shaoyun looked at the old man standing before the boulder and said, "So what placement can I get in the expedition with my points?"

"Number one," said the old man as he gave Xiang Shaoyun a deep look.

"Oh? Just like that?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a surprised expression.

His reaction annoyed a great deal of people. With his points, there was no way he wouldn't occupy first place. This fellow was obviously feigning ignorance.

"I knew you won't disappoint, overlord," said Yu Caidie in excitement.

Since Xiang Shaoyun had obtained first place, he would be able to smoothly become the Yu Clan's son-in-law.

"Worthy of being my man," said Devil Concubine proudly.

"Haha, well done, Shaoyun. Come, have a drink with your uncle to celebrate this," said Tang Zhan as he laughed heartily.

The Overlord Legion members congratulated Xiang Shaoyun one after another. They all felt happy for him. As for the old woman from the Yu Clan, she had an extremely unsightly expression, as though someone had fed her a dead housefly.

"Young lady, let's go. The clan will decide on your marriage," said the old woman.

She did not want to spend any extra moment around the stele. It was as though someone had slapped her heavily across her face. Just a moment ago, she was still sneering at Xiang Shaoyun. The next moment, he took first place. It was too humiliating for her, so she couldn't stay here anymore.

"What's the rush? I thought you said the best gift I could get for the Yu Clan was placing first? You may now return and tell the people in your clan that I, Xiang Shaoyun, have officially sent over my betrothal gift," said Xiang Shaoyun.

The old woman remained unyielding, "I don't know how you obtained those points, but I'm sure you cheated. How can you defeat Devil Saints with your cultivation level of fourth-stage Soul Foundation Realm? Don't overestimate yourself."

"Old witch, are you looking down upon my man?" questioned Devil Concubine unhappily.

"You dare scold me? Do you want to have your mouth torn apart?" the old woman snapped.

"Sure. Give it a try. Let's see whose mouth will be torn first," said the man beside Devil Concubine as he stepped forth.

"Alright, there's no point bickering here. The expedition has yet to formally end. Even if the expedition has ended, we still need to see who can reach the Saint Realm first. Don't restrict your view to the present. We need to look at the future as well," said Di Chuan.

It was obvious what he meant. He was basically saying that this was only a temporary victory for Xiang Shaoyun. In the long run, Xiang Shaoyun might not be able to reach a higher height in cultivation.

"That's right. Our little ancestor is insanely gifted. He will definitely reach the apex of cultivation in the future," said the Xiang Clan Saint.

"Haha, there is no doubt that Xiang Shaoyun will be this expedition's champion. In the future, he will naturally rise above all others as well," said Tang Zhan.

"Even the Saint Realm is only a part of my journey. I aim to reach the God Realm," declared Xiang Shaoyun with unparalleled confidence.

Chapter 1299: Devil Queen

Xiang Shaoyun had maintained a low profile for a very long time. He no longer intended to continue doing so. With both the Xiang Clan and Tang Zhan supporting him, he would be looked down upon if he remained silent.

"Haha, the ignorant are really courageous," said Di Chuan with a sneer before leaving.

The old woman also left with Yu Caidie. Initially, Yu Caidie wanted to resist, but Xiang Shaoyun signaled to her with his eyes to make her leave. They still needed more time before they could be together officially.

"Gather everyone from the Overlord Legion. Let's drink to our hearts' content!" said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes, let's drink!" replied the Overlord Legion people.

Nobody could threaten Xiang Shaoyun's placing in the ranking. This was worth celebrating.

Looking at Xiang Shaoyun, who was in high spirits, Tang Zhan said in a gratified manner, "Brother Zhan will definitely be smiling from ear to ear if he sees how remarkable his son is."

While Xiang Shaoyun was drinking with the Overlord Legion, his name spread throughout the fort. Before long, his name would also resound all over the world. As for Yu Caidie, she had rejoined the Yu Clan's group with the old woman.

This particular Bloodsin City was located in the Western Desert. As for the Yu Clan, they occupied the largest province in the Western Desert. Thus, they also held considerable power within the city. For this expedition, they had sent over many of their members for tempering. Several members of their clan had managed to enter the top-100 ranking, and they were the ones who had the chance to become Saints in the future.

Among the Yu Clan group was an incomparably elegant young woman. She was incredibly beautiful, as though she was the brightest star in the sky. With her boundlessly majestic presence, nobody dared look straight into her eyes.

She was Yu Huayan, an important member of the Yu Clan. The meaning of her name was enchanting and beautiful, and she had a physical appearance that matched her name. Due to her noble bearing, she was also known as the Queen.

As someone half a step into the Rebirth Realm, Queen Yu was no longer a youngster. However, she still looked tender and young, as though the passage of time had failed to leave any trace on her face. Yu Caidie was brought before her. Beside her, the old woman was carefully telling her about all that had happened earlier.

Yu Huayan listened as she slowly played with a flower stalk in her hands, tearing the petals apart one after another. She was incomparably enchanting and beautiful, yet no men would dare to dream of obtaining her.

"Aunt, I will decide on my marriage myself. I do not wish for the clan to interfere in this," said Yu Caidie solemnly.

"Young lady, do not be stubborn! I personally met Di Mie before. He is an outstanding young man much better than Xiang Shaoyun. Moreover, the Di Clan is about to end their seclusion. As a prince of the clan, he has boundless prospects."

"Enough. You may leave. I'll talk to her," said Yu Huayan as she waved her hand.

The old woman did not dare to disobey the command. She bowed before leaving.

Yu Huayan smiled and said, "Caidie, your temper greatly resembles me. You will never change your mind. However, those old fogeys are the ones with the final say on this. Seems like those Di Clan fellows have reached an agreement with them. So long as you marry into the Di Clan, our two clans will split the entire Western Desert among ourselves."

Yu Caidie was stunned. The Western Desert was one of the dominion's nine regions and was an incredibly expansive territory. The Yu Clan had always occupied a single province within the region and had never tried expanding. This time, they were actually planning to work with the Di Clan to conquer the entire Western Desert? If news of this spread, the entire dominion would be shocked.

"What is the Di Clan's background to have such confidence?" asked Yu Caidie.

"Bereaved royals," said Yu Huayan.

Yu Caidie was stunned. Any royal clan was an absolute superpower. A bereaved royal clan was essentially a royal clan that had been removed from power. This Di Clan was clearly one such clan that had decided to come out of hiding.

The current Di Clan might still not be as powerful as the past during their peak, but since they dared to set their eyes on half the Western Desert, it was obvious that they had gathered sufficient strength to share the entire region with the Yu Clan. Nobody would dare underestimate a clan like this. It was no wonder that the Yu Clan planned to marry Yu Caidie to Di Mie.

"I don't care who they are. I'll be making my own decision. Nobody can change my mind. At worst, I'll leave the clan," said Yu Caidie resolutely.

"Hehe. Interesting. I'm getting really curious about the man who can earn such loyalty from you," said Yu Huayan with a smile.

"He is the Overlord reincarnated," said Yu Caidie.

"Xiang Dingtian reincarnated?" Yu Huayan's pupils shrank.

"Yes. You know my identity well. Tell the clan to not force my hand, or what happened during my previous life will repeat. Perhaps things will be even worse this time around," said Yu Caidie with a complicated look in her eyes.

"If history repeats itself, if he still dares to bare his fangs for a woman, I'll support your decision," said Yu Huayan with a slight look of madness in her eyes.

...

At a certain place not far from the fort, a group of people had gathered. There weren't many of them, but each was incredibly strong. Among them was a man in his thirties. He was seated cross-legged atop a boulder with his eyes shut. As he meditated, it was as though he had become one with the world around him, as though he had forgotten about everything around him.

He wasn't exactly handsome, but he had an angular and steadfast face that looked like it was sculpted. Dressed in a dark red robe with a golden dragon embroidered on it, he emanated an

incomparably majestic aura. Resting before his knees was a sword decorated with vermilion bird markings. It emanated flame energy that swirled around his body. He was Di Mie, a prince of the Di Clan, ranked second on the Devil Hunting Expedition's ranking.

Di Chuan appeared before him, knelt down respectfully, and said, "Prince, someone else has taken first place."

"Um," replied Di Mie calmly.

"The Yu Clan's Yu Caidie defied the marriage and publicly expressed her favor for Xiang Shaoyun, the person who had taken first place," said Di Chuan.

"Xiang Shaoyun," Di Mie muttered. Before him, a strand of energy wriggled and turned into words, writing Xiang Shaoyun's name in the air. He opened his eyes and lightly blew at the name, scattering the name into nothingness.

"I need someone with the blood of a phoenix. Yu Caidie can only belong to me. Anyone standing in my path will die," said Di Mie murderously.

"Shall I make the arrangements?" asked Di Chuan.

"No. Summon Xue Buyi. It's time he feasted on some blood," said Di Mie.

Chapter 1300: Mysterious Envoy

An uninvited visitor had arrived at Tang Zhan's residence. The visitor had a hazy aura around him, making it impossible for anyone to see his real looks. From his aura, it was clear he was a powerful expert. Tang Zhan greeted the visitor respectfully, shocking all who saw how he was behaving. Someone with status as high as the governor of Bloodsin City was actually saluting someone. It was clear the visitor was no ordinary person.

"Did Xiang Yangzhan's son really fuse nine powers?" asked the visitor.

Tang Zhan nodded. "Yes, my son, Tang Longfei, can bear witness to this. Moreover, Xiang Shaoyun had relied on this very fusion to defeat Dugu Qiubai during the competition between the four academies. The information is trustworthy."

The visitor said, "Excellent. After this is over, recruit him into the organization. We need someone this talented to guard over the dominion."

"I'll try my best, but I'm afraid he is as stubborn as his father," said Tang Zhan after some hesitation.

"Hmph. It was because his father refused to join that the Ziling Sect had not received any protection. Make it clear to him. If he's smart, he will know what to do," said the visitor with a snort. "Also, the higher-ups command you to stop helping him if he refuses to join. Just let him be. Be aware that a lot of people are becoming interested in his ability to fuse nine powers."

"Envoy, Shaoyun isn't even at the Heaven Battling Realm yet," reminded Tang Zhan.

To join their organization, one had to at least be a Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. He was trying to persuade the visitor to not be too strict toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"I know you want to protect him, but chaos is coming. We need new blood in the organization. With that kid's talent, like Dugu Qiubai, he is qualified to join. You know very well that not just anyone can join us," said the visitor solemnly before leaving noiselessly.

With the visitor's departure, Tang Zhan straightened his back. With a complicated look in his eyes, he sighed inwardly, Hopefully, Shaoyun is not that stubborn.

The mysterious organization behind him was precisely why Tang Zhan could become a Bloodsin City's governor. Only the most powerful organizations were aware of that. Nobody else was aware of the mysterious organization's origin.

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Among the Darkdevil Sect's group, a sturdy middle-aged man was meeting Devil Concubine. The middle-aged man had a valiant aura. Just by standing there, he gave everyone nearby an incorporeal pressure, as though he was an unassailable mountain.

"Uncle." Devil Concubine saluted the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was none other than Devil Concubine's uncle, Mo Buqun, a Great Saint expert.

"Ji, I heard you found yourself a man. Why hadn't you introduced him to your uncle?" asked Mo Buqun with a genial smile.

"I believe you already know about him. I'll bring him back to the sect and introduce him to Father soon," said Devil Concubine.

"You're indeed worthy of being my niece. You're not afraid to show your love or hate. That kid is really lucky to have a woman like you," said Mo Buqun with a smile. His face turned solemn as he continued, "Since you have acknowledged him, the sect won't interfere. However, that kid seems to be quite a player. Niece, are you sure you can keep him under control?"

"I can't. But if he's someone I can tame, he won't be qualified to be my man. I believe he will handle his affairs well," replied Devil Concubine.

"Fine. So long as you can accept him, nothing matters. After this is over, bring him back to meet your father," said Mo Buqun. "But I heard that the kids from the Nangong Clan and the Gu Sect are not going to give you up. I wonder if that kid can resist the pressure from both of them."

"If they dare try anything against him, they will only embarrass themselves," said Devil Concubine confidently.

...

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed. More and more people returned and submitted their points, causing the ranking to change slightly. Song Tiandao had managed to enter the top-10. With his cultivation level of sixth-stage Soul Foundation Realm, his result shocked many people. He was most definitely a freakishly talented cultivator.

His background was also exposed. He was actually someone from the Song Clan's main branch. Previously, the Yu Clan had intended to marry Yu Caidie into the Song Clan. However, the Di Clan's sudden appearance changed the Yu Clan's mind. After all, they also had other young women of marriageable age. They were going to marry someone else to Song Tiandao instead.

However, Song Tiandao rejected the offer unhesitatingly, placing the Yu Clan in an awkward position. They realized that they might have gotten a tad bit too greedy, so they gave up on the

marriage with the Song Clan. Instead, they placed even more focus on their alliance with the Di Clan, hoping to finalize the marriage of Di Mie and Yu Caidie as soon as possible.

During the past seven days, apart from drinking with the Overlord Legion, Xiang Shaoyun had also spent a lot of time chatting with them. Min Rourou, Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, Wu Zhijun, and Min Rourou had also returned. Also returning with them was Jiang Qi. When Xiang Shaoyun saw the stiff smile on Jiang Qi's face, he guessed that something bad must have happened to those traveling with her.

Sure enough, he learned from Xia Liuhui that Hu Ruhai joined hands with some other cultivators and went hunting for Jiang Qi. She managed to escape with serious injuries and retreated to the second layer, where she encountered Xia Liuhui's group. They decided to return with her.

Slightly confused, Xiang Shaoyun asked Jiang Qi, "Hu Ruhai isn't too strong. How did he even harm your group?"

"He managed to join a group of experts, which his cousin was part of. They had even humiliated Luo Ying before killing her. If I was any slower, I would have suffered the same fate," said Jiang Qi with grief and indignation. "I will tell the elders. I won't let this slide!"

"Someone like him does not deserve to live," said Xiang Shaoyun. He then looked ahead, and a toying look appeared in his eyes. "What a coincidence. This fellow is quite a fearless one."

Jiang Qi looked over and instantly shouted murderously, "Hu Ruhai, you deserve death!"

The person walking toward them was none other than Hu Ruhai.