

## Overlord 1341

### Chapter 1341: I'm Here, Everything Will Be Fine

Dong Ziwan's face was covered, revealing only her indifferent eyes that gave off a cold feeling. Her entire person seemed to emanate a certain charm. With her face covered, all who saw her would think that she was a first-class beauty. If they saw her face, they would probably be given the shock of their lives.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw her, he ignored all the onlookers and approached her. Devil Concubine wanted to follow him, but she was stopped by the look in Yu Caidie's eyes. After some hesitation, she decided to remain where she was and continue resting with her eyes shut.

Standing alone at the corner, Dong Ziwan immediately noticed someone was approaching her. When she saw that it was Xiang Shaoyun, her eyes rippled with emotions.

"Wan'er, I know it's you. Don't deny it anymore. If you're still angry, I'll stand here for you to punish. I won't defend myself or strike back. I only hope to erase your anger," said Xiang Shaoyun tenderly.

No matter what, they had gone through several dangers together. After seeing how she had changed, he felt as if his heart was cut out. He did not wish to see her suffer like this.

Dong Ziwan looked away and said, "I don't know you. Get away from me."

Xiang Shaoyun did not answer and reached for her shoulders.

"Go away!" Dong Ziwan shouted as she slammed her palm into his chest. She used quite a lot of strength, trying to force Xiang Shaoyun to leave her alone.

Xiang Shaoyun did not do anything to defend himself. The palm sent him several steps backward. Blood dripped out of his mouth, but he resisted the pain and remained silent.

"W-why didn't you avoid the attack?" Dong Ziwan cried out anxiously.

"Like I said, so long as you can vent your anger, feel free to punish me as you like. Why would I dodge it?" said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

"You...you..." Dong Ziwan did not know what to say.

Once again, Xiang Shaoyun approached her and held her shoulders. This time, she did not attack. Her entire body trembled as she lowered her head, not daring to look at him.

"Wan'er!" Xiang Shaoyun called out.

"Um," Dong Ziwan answered by instinct.

At her reply, Xiang Shaoyun hugged her. She wanted to resist, but she eventually hugged him and started crying instead. Her sorrowful crying could be heard all around her, bringing pain to all who heard her. Many people looked over. When they saw Xiang Shaoyun hugging Dong Ziwan, they lamented inwardly, What a womanizer.

With Xiang Shaoyun's looks and talent, it wasn't surprising that he was surrounded by women. That hug caused Han Chenfei to fully give up on Xiang Shaoyun. He did not lack women, and she would never be able to become his woman.

"This ends here," muttered Han Chenfei as she shut her eyes, tears running down her cheeks.

When Ouyang Chuanqi looked at Han Chenfei, he sighed inwardly. He took out some liquor and started drinking silently.

Xiang Shaoyun gently stroked Dong Ziwan's hair and said, "Don't cry anymore. I'm here. Everything will be fine."

"Um. I'm fine," said Dong Ziwan.

She was already happy to reunite with Xiang Shaoyun and obtain Xiang Shaoyun's concern. With her current looks, she wouldn't ask for anything more.

Xiang Shaoyun let go of Dong Ziwan and asked tenderly, "You must have suffered a lot over the years."

"It's ok," Dong Ziwan gave a simple reply.

"Enter the Saintforce Realm with us. I'll introduce some friends to you," said Xiang Shaoyun as he held Dong Ziwan's hand.

He did not mention Dong Ziwan's sad past, as he did not want to touch upon her scars. That would have to wait. For now, his goal was to heal her face.

"No, I came alone, so you don't need to waste any time on me. I'm happy enough that you still remember me," said Dong Ziwan seriously.

"I'll stay here with you, then," said Xiang Shaoyun. He understood how Dong Ziwan was feeling, so he didn't insist.

"No, you should go back. I'm doing fine the way I am," said Dong Ziwan as she pulled her hand back.

"You're still not willing to forgive me?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"You did nothing wrong, so what is there to forgive? I'm used to being alone, so I don't like to stay with others. Don't mind me. Since you see me as a friend, I'll see you as a friend as well. We'll remain friends so long as you don't mind my looks," said Dong Ziwan.

"Wan'er, I know you have experienced many hardships. I can't undo it all, but I swear I'll help your face recover," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

"It's useless. My face won't heal," said Dong Ziwan with a look of despair in her eyes.

"Can you take off the veil for me?" asked Xiang Shaoyun gently.

"No!" Dong Ziwan resisted.

"Look at me, Wan'er. Trust me!" said Xiang Shaoyun seriously as he held her shoulders yet again.

Dong Ziwan looked into Xiang Shaoyun's eyes. Initially, her gaze was evasive. Slowly, she stopped evading, meeting his earnest gaze. From his eyes, she saw absolute confidence and concern for her.

"Fine," said Dong Ziwan with a sigh as she stopped resisting.

Xiang Shaoyun slowly removed her veil, revealing a badly-scarred face. It was as though numerous centipedes were running through her face, presenting a disgusting sight.

"I look horrifying, right?" Dong Ziwan asked.

"Nope," Xiang Shaoyun replied before planting a kiss on her forehead.

Dong Ziwan's body turned stiff. She had not imagined that Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't be bothered by her face. Her heart was enveloped by warmth.

"This was caused by the zombie centipede poison, right?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Dong Ziwan was astonished, "You know it?"

"Of course. The zombie centipede is a very powerful type of poisonous bug. They generally live in the bodies of zombies and carry extremely powerful poison with them. Anyone they poison will either be killed or scarred for life. Not even saint-grade water can clear this poison. You're already lucky to be alive," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"I know. My master told me the same. Unless I can find the legendary saint-grade water, the flesh purification water, my face will remain the same forever," said Dong Ziwan sadly.

"Who told you only the flesh purification water can help you? If you have god-grade spring water, you can fully recover as well," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Chapter 1342: The Little Ancestor Becomes A Great Healer

"Even saint-grade water is hard to find, let alone god-grade water," said Dong Ziwan with a sigh.

She was right. Even top-tier saint-grade water was extremely hard to find. As for god-grade water, it was something that would only exist in legends. How could they find some so easily?

"Just because it's rare does not mean that I can't find any. Come with me to the Ziling Sect after this trip to the Saintforce Realm is over. I promise you a full recovery. No, I promise you'll look even better than before," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

"Are you sure?" Dong Ziwan was somewhat skeptical.

"Of course. Let me show you some of my abilities. I'll heal your scars partially. Relax and don't resist," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Dong Ziwan nodded and shut her eyes, allowing Xiang Shaoyun to do as he wished. As Xiang Shaoyun rested his palms on Dong Ziwan's face, his aura stirred as a green radiance surged out, followed by a blue and white radiance that completely surrounded both of them.

The three different powers twisted and fused together, emitting a rich life force that seemed powerful enough to even revive the dead. All the surrounding people sensed the rich life force.

"This power...is it the profundity of wood? It feels so comforting."

"There—green, blue, and white. Those are the powers of wood, water, and light. Who cultivated all three of those powers? They had even managed to fuse them. This is inconceivable."

"It's Xiang Shaoyun. It's rumored that he cultivates nine different powers. His fusion of these three powers seems to have created a new power. That fellow truly can't be underestimated."

"I know what power it is. That's the profundity of life. How did he comprehend such an abstruse power? This is a power that very few have comprehended. Just how heaven-defying can that fellow be?"

"The profundity of life is a power that can even revive the dead. It is much better at healing than even the profundity of wood. Someone actually comprehended it?"

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When the surrounding people learned that Xiang Shaoyun was utilizing the profundity of life, their eyes became filled with reverence when they looked at him. The profundity of life was a top-tier power, comparable to the profundities of yin, yang, and primal chaos. If one could fully utilize the profundity of life, one would basically gain an undying body.

They were filled with envy toward Xiang Shaoyun, who had grasped such power. Devil Concubine, Yu Caidie, and the others hurriedly surrounded Xiang Shaoyun and stood guard for him. They did not know what Xiang Shaoyun was doing, but they knew that he couldn't be interrupted. The moment they approached Xiang Shaoyun, a comfortable sensation flooded their bodies. Every cell in their bodies seemed to be cheering.

"The little ancestor has become a great healer?" Xiang Feidian exclaimed in astonishment.

"Yeah. When you're beaten half-dead, the little ancestor will be able to save you," said Xiang Keren.

"Uncle, are you cursing me?" said Xiang Feidian unhappily.

"Keep the noise down. Don't disturb the little ancestor," said Xiang Chenxi.

With that, they held their breaths and remained silent. Meanwhile, Dong Ziwan, surrounded by Xiang Shaoyun's energy, felt so comfortable she almost moaned. Ever since her face was ruined, her face had been tormented by an itchy sensation at all times. Even after her master had suppressed the poison, the suffering would not stop unless she fully cleared the poison.

At present, she could clearly feel the abundant life force on her face. The life force seemed to have erased her discomfort. It had been a very long time since she felt so good. She could finally feel that her face still existed, causing her heart to be filled with joy.

Xiang Shaoyun had only recently grasped the profundity of life. He did not know how effective it would be for Dong Ziwan, but he was confident it would at least help her feel better. When he was done, he removed his hands to find that Dong Ziwan's scars had receded considerably. She no longer looked as horrifying as before.

"It's actually so effective?" Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed in shock.

He knew how powerful the profundity of life was, but he had not expected it to be able to suppress the powerful poison Dong Ziwan was suffering from.

"Why? Did I turn ugly again?" asked Dong Ziwan nervously.

"Hehe, take a look for yourself." Xiang Shaoyun smiled as he formed an ice mirror before Dong Ziwan's face.

When Dong Ziwan saw that her scars had really receded considerably, she hugged Xiang Shaoyun and started crying.

"Don't cry. It looks like my power is capable of helping you recover," comforted Xiang Shaoyun.

"Um. Thank you, Shaoyun," said Dong Ziwan. She was greatly touched by what he did for her.

"There's no need to be so courteous to me," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He tried using the profundity of life on her several more times, but unfortunately, he was unable to fully remove the scars. After all, some of the poison couldn't be cleared by even the profundity of life.

"Stop trying. I'm happy enough with this," said Dong Ziwan when she sensed Xiang Shaoyun's exhaustion.

Xiang Shaoyun patted his own forehead and said, "How can I forget the top-tier lightning liquid? That thing is the nemesis of all poison. If it could remove the poison on your face, you will fully recover."

He took out some top-tier lightning liquid and said, "Use this. Your face will definitely heal."

Dong Ziwan looked emotional as she nodded and used the lightning liquid. The top-quality lightning liquid was a saint-grade liquid. It contained the power of extreme yang and was the bane of all poison. It could easily remove Dong Ziwan's poison. Without the poison, Xiang Shaoyun's profundity of life could easily help her fully recover.

Sure enough, the lightning liquid immediately worked on her face, causing her to feel even better than before as some jet-black poison was forced out of her pores. When Xiang Shaoyun saw that, he knew that there was hope for Dong Ziwan's face.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Dong Ziwan opened her eyes and said, "I can feel that all the poison on my face has been cleared."

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "Um. Let me use my power on you one more time. This time, you'll regain your flawless face."

He once again used the profundity of life, fully stimulating the life force on her face. The dead skin on her face was peeled off and replaced by a layer of new skin. Before long, an enchanting face appeared before his eyes.

#### Chapter 1343: Saintforce Realm Opens

Dong Ziwan used to be an absolute beauty. After her face was disfigured, she no longer dared to show outsiders her face. Now that Xiang Shaoyun healed her face, she revealed a beauty that could shake one to the core. The combination of her luminous pupils, exquisite nose, and tender lips formed a flawlessly beautiful face. With her looks and hourglass figure, no man could remain indifferent before her.

In the past, Dong Ziwan might be slightly lacking in terms of looks when compared with Devil Concubine and Yu Caidie. But with the healing of her scars, her cheeks were as tender as an infant's skin. Her peak Sovereign cultivation level further added to her temperament, giving her the feeling of a mature peach ripe for picking.

Xiang Shaoyun's heart thumped as he looked at the beautiful face before him. "Wan'er, you're truly beautiful."

"H-has my face healed?" asked Dong Ziwan nervously as she touched her face.

"Take a look for yourself," said Xiang Shaoyun as he formed another ice mirror.

When Dong Ziwan looked into the mirror, she started shedding tears of joy.

She then jumped into Xiang Shaoyun's embrace and cried bitterly.



"Cry to your heart's content, but this will be the last time," said Xiang Shaoyun as he gently stroked Dong Ziwan's back.

After an unknown amount of time, Dong Ziwan stopped crying. She wrapped her arms around Xiang Shaoyun's neck and planted a kiss on his lips. She was inexperienced, but the kiss was so intense Xiang Shaoyun felt his lips hurt. Despite that, he was still filled with joy. With such a woman by his side, what was there for him to be unhappy about?

At present, the two weren't wrapped in a layer of energy. Thus, their actions were visible to all the surrounding people, causing them to be filled with envy toward Xiang Shaoyun. Due to this incident, Xiang Shaoyun became known as a womanizer. By the time their lips separated, Dong Ziwan's entire face was flushed red. She lowered her head, not daring to meet Xiang Shaoyun's gaze.

"Haha, come with me, Wan'er. Let me introduce some people to you," said Xiang Shaoyun cheerily.

He then introduced Dong Ziwan to Devil Concubine, Yu Caidie, Xiang Keren, and the others. They knew that Dong Ziwan had been disfigured and Xiang Shaoyun had been helping her heal. They were all shocked upon seeing her healed face. They did not expect Dong Ziwan to be such a beauty. It was no wonder that she could obtain so much attention from Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun explained to them that he had known Dong Ziwan for a long time. Due to some circumstances, they were separated. But now, they were finally reunited. His explanation helped Devil Concubine and Yu Caidie feel better. After all, it was only normal that they weren't happy seeing their man acting so affectionate with a different woman. But since Dong Ziwan had known Xiang Shaoyun before them, they had nothing to say.

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After arriving at the Heavenly Snow Mountain for about half a month, the Saintforce Realm was finally going to open.

Without anyone realizing it, an old man had appeared above the flag. He lifted the flag and said, "The Saintforce Realm is opening. Get ready."

At that announcement, the crowd grew excited. This was the moment they had been waiting for. The old man flew to the top of Heavenly Snow Mountain. As he waved the flag in his hands, the air above the Heavenly Snow Mountain was torn apart as though a tunnel was opening in the sky.

Instead of the chaotic spatial energy that regular spatial tunnels would emit, this tunnel emanated thick astral energy. It was as though a single breath of the air from the tunnel was enough for one's cultivation to soar rapidly.

"What are you waiting for? Enter!" said the old man.

One Sovereign after another rushed toward the tunnel. Each of them was filled with excitement. For them, entering the Saintforce Realm was the same as becoming a Saint. However, when the faster ones among the crowd reached the tunnel, they were stopped by a powerful force that pushed them backward.

"What's going on? Why are we being pushed away?" complained someone unhappily.

"That's right. We have already obtained the qualification to enter. Why are we stopped?" asked someone else.

"Trash. Just break through the restriction if you want to enter," said an arrogant Sovereign as he forcefully blasted a way into the tunnel.

With someone taking the lead, the others followed suit and started attacking the tunnel. None of them wanted to fall behind others. However, not everyone could break through the restriction. It turned out that the restriction was also a trial for those wishing to enter.

Xiang Shaoyun and company had also arrived before the tunnel. Instead of attacking, Xiang Shaoyun waited for his people to attack. It wouldn't be too late for him to enter after they all entered.

"Little ancestor, I'll be heading in first," said Xiang Feidian as he transformed into a lightning panther and charged ahead. He valiantly charged right into the tunnel.

Next, Xiang Keren also charged forward. With a jab of his finger, a bolt of lightning opened a path for him. He then nimbly entered the tunnel.

Xiang Chenxi wasn't willing to be left behind. He gathered all his strength and charged ahead with countless lightning currents swirling around him. He was a peak Sovereign, but unfortunately, he was unable to break through the restriction.

"Open!" Xiang Chenxi roared in an unresigned manner and attacked again. Alas, he was still unable to break through.

"Chenxi, only those with the strength of a pseudo-Saint can get through. Use your saint weapon," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Chenxi stopped being stubborn and attacked with his saint weapon. Finally, he was able to enter the tunnel.

Just as the others were about to attack, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Just come with me. Don't waste more time."

His aura wrapped around all of them before he stepped forth. The aura of a Saint burst out from his body and tore through the restriction, allowing them to easily enter the tunnel.

#### Chapter 1344: The Magical Saintforce Realm

The Saintforce Realm was an independent space created by some ancient experts. The place had no danger and contained incomparably pure spiritual energy. Nine stars of different energies hung in the sky, akin to nine suns. Each star had a different color, such as gold, red, and green. When one looked up at the stars, one would have a sensation that one only needed to reach out and the stars would be within reach.

All the Sovereigns who had entered could sense they were surrounded by thick astral energy, causing them to feel incomparably comfortable. The stars within their bodies seemed to have come alive as they absorbed the energy around them to increase their cultivation.

The first thing one would do upon entering was to select a suitable spot and start cultivating. Nobody was willing to waste even a second upon entering the Saintforce Realm. Cultivating for a year within the realm was akin to cultivating for ten years outside.

That was why everyone tried so hard to get into the Saintforce Realm. The rapid increase in their cultivation would allow them to greatly surpass their peers.

Xiang Shaoyun's group also noticed the thick astral energy upon entering. After a momentary shock, they looked for their respective cultivation spots.

"This place contains all nine major energies. No wonder this place is known as the cradle of Saints. Go and pick your cultivation spots based on the energy you cultivate," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Overlord, why don't you come with me?" invited Devil Concubine.

"Overlord should come with me instead," said Yu Caidie.

Dong Ziwan did not say anything, while Han Chenfei left silently.

"I'll be going first, overlord. See you in a year," said Ouyang Chuanqi before leaving as well.

"Alright, stop following me. The spot I pick won't be suitable for any of you. Take care," said Xiang Shaoyun before leaving alone.

The two women had no choice but to leave without Xiang Shaoyun. Dong Ziwan did not try to follow Xiang Shaoyun. She alone headed for the green star. The Saintforce Realm wasn't small, being as big as a province. The nine stars were spread throughout the realm. The nearer one was to the stars, the easier it would be for one to absorb the astral energy from the stars.

As Xiang Shaoyun cultivated all nine powers, his situation was different from everyone else. Thus, he had to select the realm's most central location. Only then would he be able to absorb all nine astral energies at the same time.

But before he could go far, he sensed a terrifying force coming from his back. He instantly moved aside and dodged the sneak attack. He then soared into the sky before turning around. Two Devil Saint puppets could be seen. The two puppets launched even more attacks toward him.

"Which bastard dares to provoke this overlord?" Xiang Shaoyun roared furiously.

However, the master of the puppets remained hidden while the two puppets attacked. These two puppets were even stronger than ordinary Devil Saints. It was clear how much the culprit wanted Xiang Shaoyun dead.

It was impossible for Xiang Shaoyun to defeat the two puppets with his main body. He had no choice but to send his saint soul out. With the Radiant Saint Sword in hand, the soul charged the two puppets.

At this moment, Xiang Shaoyun felt his cultivation rising again. Breakthrough was imminent, and he could no longer suppress it due to the thick astral energy in the Saintforce Realm. He had no way of suppressing his astral energies from growing.

"I'll have to end this fast," muttered Xiang Shaoyun. He no longer hesitated as his soul moved rapidly and sliced the two puppets into pieces. At the same time, his main body turned invisible.

He was clear that since these puppets were attacking him, someone must be watching him. For now, he had no choice but to finish breaking through before searching for his attacker.

Not long after Xiang Shaoyun left, a figure walked out. Looking at the broken puppets on the ground, he sighed, "Not even Devil Saints can harm him anymore. It's getting harder and harder to kill him. If I want to ruin him, my only choice is to turn him into a public enemy. You better get as strong as you can during this year. A year later, you will be reduced into a stray dog."

This person was none other than Xiang Shaoyun's old enemy, Di Lin. At this time, Xiang Shaoyun had arrived somewhere else. He stopped trying to suppress his breakthrough. Instantly, a large amount of astral energy surged toward him, forming a nine-colored cocoon around him. The nine energies flooded his body and the stars within him. As the energies circulated in his body like an unstoppable current, his soul foundation started spinning, and the fifth layer took form.

Every cultivator would require a large amount of energy during breakthrough. It was also during the moment of breakthrough that one's absorption speed would be the fastest. The moment Xiang Shaoyun broke through, nine astral energies entered his nine stars, causing his cultivation to rise. The energies might not be as pure as origin energies, but they were comparable with what one could get from saint crystals.

As Xiang Shaoyun entered the fifth stage, his astral energy capacity rose. Endless energy entered his stars, pushing his cultivation forward even after he completed his breakthrough. As he immersed himself in the sensation of breaking through, he completely forgot his surroundings, focusing only on absorbing the astral energies around him.

His soul had long reached the Saint Realm. Furthermore, he had comprehended numerous profundities and possessed a combat prowess comparable to peak Sovereigns. Thus, breaking through wasn't a difficult feat for him. So long as enough energy was provided, he could smoothly complete his breakthrough.

Soon, Xiang Shaoyun reached peak fifth-stage. The Saintforce Realm was worthy of its reputation as the cradle of Saints. With the realm's thick and pure spiritual energy, Xiang Shaoyun could easily continue breaking through.

Eventually, he broke through the barrier of the sixth stage and formed the sixth layer of his soul foundation. Meanwhile, his saint soul also grew to third-stage Saint Realm. Additionally, even his devil cultivation seemed to be on the verge of breakthrough. His devil cultivation had been stuck at peak ninth-stage Devil Sovereign, a step away from Devil Saint. With his overall growth, his devil cultivation had started rising as well.

#### Chapter 1345: Becoming Devil Saint

Devil cultivation required devilish energy for a breakthrough. How would one find devilish energy in the Saintforce Realm? In truth, regardless of whether it was devilish energy or spiritual energy, both had the same essence. Devilish energy was merely a type of variant astral energy. The devilish energy cultivated by the Imperial Nether Clan was the dark devilish energy. Thus, dark energy with enough purity could replace devilish energy in an imperial nether devil's cultivation.

Xiang Shaoyun already had a clump of dark origin energy gathered in his astral cosmos sea. As his devil cultivation stirred, the dark origin energy within his astral cosmos sea started converging at the devil pearl within his head.

With the dark origin energy, Xiang Shaoyun successfully became a Devil Saint. The nine-colored cocoon around Xiang Shaoyun instantly transformed into a cocoon of devilish energy, giving off an entirely different sensation than before. If any other person saw this scene, they would conclude that Xiang Shaoyun was a devil and immediately attack.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun didn't even have the time to think. His sole focus was on breaking through. As his devil pearl gathered more and more energy, the devil rune on his forehead became visible, giving him a fiendish appearance.

Finally, his devilish energy reached a breaking point and pushed him into the Devil Saint Realm. His Imperial Nether Domain started transforming. Its size expanded while clumps of devilish

energy exclusive to the Imperial Nether Clan appeared within. The energy clumps were incredibly beneficial for Gui Qi, allowing him to greatly increase his strength.

As Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain had fused with his soul foundation, the domain's transformation also further strengthened his soul foundation. It was as though each layer of his soul foundation was suffused with devilish energy, looking much more solid than before. The soul marks on the soul foundation also looked much more abstruse than before and allowed the soul foundation to display a much higher strength than anyone with the same cultivation level.

With Xiang Shaoyun's breakthrough, powerful devilish energy rippled in all directions. Fortunately, the entire Saintforce Realm was filled with even thicker astral energy. Even the effects of Xiang Shaoyun's breakthrough were akin to a drop in the ocean.

After all, if every single breakthrough would create a massive commotion that could disturb other cultivators, what was the point of opening up the Saintforce Realm for so many cultivators? It was basically taboo to disturb others during a cultivation session.

After completing the breakthrough, Xiang Shaoyun regained his clarity of mind. He could sense that someone was approaching him. Without any hesitation, he turned invisible. When the person arrived and saw that nobody was there, they left.

Nobody could afford to waste any time in the Saintforce Realm. Without any specific reason, everyone would silently cultivate in seclusion. Any conflict could wait until a year later when their time in the Saintforce Realm was up.

Xiang Shaoyun heaved a breath of relief when he saw the person leaving. Inwardly, he sighed, If my identity is exposed, the entire world will not tolerate my existence.

Since ancient times, humans and devils had been enemies. Xiang Shaoyun didn't even dare to imagine what would happen if his identity was revealed. If that day came, he hoped that it would only come after he regained his strength from his previous life. Only then would he have the strength to continue surviving.

He retracted all his devilish energy, including his devil rune. When he scanned his body, he found that his life force had reached a brand new height. It was as though all his blood had been changed. His new blood was boundlessly powerful, pulsing with incredible life force. His internal organs also seemed to have been completely renewed.

His blood flow had also reached an incredible speed, as though every inch within his body contained endless strength. Even without using his devilish energy or astral energy, he could easily unleash great destruction with only physical strength.

This was the kind of strength a true Devil Saint's body possessed. Even saint-grade weapons would no longer be able to harm him easily. Only pure saint-grade powers could pose a threat to him.

"Is this the feeling of being a Saint? There really is quite a lot of strength behind this body," muttered Xiang Shaoyun in astonishment.

He had a feeling that he was strong enough to pluck the stars and the moon from the sky with a single wave of his hand. This was a sensation he had never felt while he was in the Sovereign Realm.

Granted, in his past two lifetimes, he had experienced such strength as well. However, those were all in the past. Now that he had regained the strength of a Saint, he was still incomparably joyful.

However, he still quickly calmed himself down. He had a feeling his Saint body was still incomplete because his astral energy cultivation had yet to reach the Saint Realm. Only when his astral energy cultivation reached the Saint Realm would he be a true Saint. He wondered just how strong his physical strength would be at that time.

At that thought, Xiang Shaoyun decided to pick a suitable spot and continue cultivating. Cultivating in the Saintforce Realm would allow one to advance at a speed much faster than cultivating in the outside world. If he maximized his time here, his gains would be equivalent to 10 years worth of cultivating outside. He had to make good use of his time.

Everyone was cultivating hard in the Saintforce Realm, with some peak Sovereigns having reached the Heaven Battling Realm already. As for those who had yet to reach the peak Sovereign Realm, they were also growing rapidly.

After completing his breakthrough, Xiang Shaoyun picked a new spot to cultivate. He wasted no time and started absorbing nine astral energies at a rapid speed.

Since he had comprehended nine profundities, he could easily absorb all nine energies. As he circulated the astral energies within his body, endless energy channeled into his body. In his current environment, even if he hadn't comprehended nine profundities, he would still be able to absorb



nine energies at the same time. Anywhere else, he would have to absorb one energy at a time, greatly limiting his growth. But that wasn't applicable in the Saintforce Realm.

As Xiang Shaoyun absorbed the energies around him, his astral cosmos sea also obtained a large amount of replenishment, allowing it to form even more primal inception energy. With a cultivation level of sixth-stage Sovereign Realm, he could already fight pseudo-Saints. If he utilized the primal inception energy, he could probably face even Saints. With how incredible the primal inception energy was, it probably contained some sort of wondrous might that even Xiang Shaoyun himself had yet to understand.

#### Chapter 1346: New Discovery

Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea was growing bigger and bigger, and its transformation was becoming clearer and clearer. A continent seemed to have formed, and different spiritual plants could be seen growing on it. The blaze flower, ghostbloom, and vicious tiger gold lotus had matured. The gold tree sapling had grown taller, while the little tree of life was looking more and more extraordinary.

The spiritual herbs he had gathered during his travels were also growing healthily. Not only had they matured, but new buds were also rapidly growing. All that was the result of Xiang Shaoyun's breakthrough, as though his energy acted as a supplement for all those plants.

Xiang Shaoyun did not even dare to imagine just how his astral cosmos sea would look after it turned fully corporeal. After all, the astral cosmos sea was supposed to be an incorporeal space that could store non-living things. His astral cosmos sea, on the other hand, was capable of storing life. Apart from that, his astral cosmos sea could even allow plants to grow. This was a feat that would shock the entire world.

If news of that spread, he would probably become a target the entire world would want to dissect and study. Since he had created something that had never appeared before, the masses would naturally want to study him and see if they could replicate the same feat.

Day after day went by. In a flash, 11 months passed. Many in the Saintforce Realm had entered the Heaven Battling Realm while the rest had also become pseudo-Saints. One could say that everyone had benefited greatly from this cultivation session.

Xiang Shaoyun had also grown by leaps and bounds. After his breakthrough into sixth-stage Soul Foundation Realm, he had been cultivating in silence. He did not waste even a second of his time, as he knew that any waste of time would allow others to pull far ahead of him. Thus, he did not allow himself to slack. He had now reached ninth-stage Soul Foundation Realm.

His speed of advancement was incredible as he had grown by four stages within a year. Not even Money's previous breakthrough was as astonishing. As Money had entered the Saintforce Realm with Xiang Shaoyun, he had also absorbed a large amount of energy and gained considerable benefits as well. After leaving, he could probably reach ninth-stage Demon Sovereign Realm after going through his lightning tribulations.

After reaching ninth-stage Soul Foundation Realm, Xiang Shaoyun stopped cultivating. He knew that his rapid advancement wasn't entirely beneficial. With the remaining time, he wished to suppress his cultivation and solidify his foundations.

It was only a matter of time before he entered the Saint Realm, so he was in no rush to force a breakthrough at the cost of not having solid foundations. After suppressing his different astral energies to the point he could no longer suppress them, he stopped.

"Since I still have some time, I might as well search around and see if there are any treasures here," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he started roaming the Saintforce Realm.

Apart from the nine stars hanging in the sky, the Saintforce Realm did not seem to have anything else. However, Xiang Shaoyun wanted to try his luck and see if he could discover something. With everyone busy cultivating, nobody would think about anything else. Xiang Shaoyun was the only one with some spare time to roam around.

After scanning his surroundings, Xiang Shaoyun found that he couldn't spread his senses too far away because something seemed to be obstructing them. He had no choice but to move cautiously, careful not to disturb anyone who was still cultivating in silence.

He wasn't exactly a kind person, but he also wasn't one to do something that would harm others without benefiting himself.

The entire Saintforce Realm was enveloped in nine different colors. Tiny hills dotted the landscape. There were no imposing mountains, wide lakes, or expansive rivers.

After several days of searching, Xiang Shaoyun discovered many cultivators. He also stumbled upon many cultivators on the verge of breakthrough. He merely moved on silently without disturbing any of them. Just as he was about to give up on his search, he discovered something.

Not far from him was a clump of multicolored radiance. The ball of light greatly resembled the cocoon that would form around him when he absorbed nine energies. At the same time, it also slightly resembled the primal inception energy in his astral cosmos sea.

His heart started thumping.

He unhesitatingly rushed over, aiming to see just what that ball of light was. Just as he was about to reach the ball of light, he sensed two powerful auras approaching from different directions. At the same time, two palms reached for the ball of light, trying to snatch the ball of light before anyone else.

Xiang Shaoyun instantly realized that he wasn't the only one who had noticed the ball of light. Without any hesitation, he threw two punches toward the two palms, stopping them from obtaining the ball of light.

"You're courting death!" someone roared.

"That thing is mine. Stand in my way, and you'll die," said a different person.

Xiang Shaoyun had thought that he was about to obtain some treasure, but he ended up encountering two opponents instead. More importantly, both of them were Heaven Battling Realm cultivators. It was obvious they had broken through in the Saintforce Realm and were currently searching around for treasures.

Anything in the Saintforce Realm should have no owner. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't give up so easily. At this point, he was already able to see that the ball of light was, in fact, a piece of nine-colored crystal. The crystal was only the size of a thumb, yet it emanated a power that greatly resembled his primal inception energy. He suspected that this crystal was the crystallization of nine different energies. If that was the case, this crystal would be very important for him.

"Leave. Don't lose your life over this thing," said Xiang Shaoyun as he wasn't about to give up on the crystal.

He then started walking toward the crystal, ignoring the two experts near him.

"Hehe, a brat that has yet to reach the Heaven Battling Realm dares to act so conceitedly? You must be tired of living," said the middle-aged man to the left of Xiang Shaoyun. He then swung his hammer at Xiang Shaoyun.

The hammer carried with it an incredible might that could turn mountains into dust. Not everyone could face the attack of a Saint. Facing the hammer, Xiang Shaoyun raised his brow. His figure instantly flickered before appearing before the crystal. He wanted to first retrieve the crystal before doing anything else.

However, the second person had been paying close attention to him. The moment Xiang Shaoyun reached for the crystal, he stabbed his spear at Xiang Shaoyun.

#### Chapter 1347: Who Is the Fool Here?

Xiang Shaoyun was facing a pincer attack. Even a regular Saint wouldn't be able to safely escape this situation. However, Xiang Shaoyun was no ordinary cultivator. He was capable of fighting peak Sovereigns when he was still a fourth-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator.

Now that he was a peak Sovereign, his combat strength had already reached the realm of Saints. With his newly improved combat strength, his speed had naturally improved as well. Before the two attacks could even reach him, he retrieved the crystal. Only then did the two attacks arrive.

"Scram!" Xiang Shaoyun roared and released his nine-layered soul foundation. A terrifying aura erupted and blasted the two attacks away.

His nine-layered soul foundation had long fused with his Imperial Nether Domain. After becoming a Devil Saint, his Imperial Nether Domain had become even more terrifying. Even a Saint would not be able to escape the domain alive. The fusion of the soul foundation and the domain had greatly enhanced the soul foundation.

As the soul foundation was originally forged with primal divine stones, it basically had no weaknesses. Thus, when he combined the might of his soul foundation and saint soul, he was able to unleash a might comparable to a mid-stage Saint. The two attacks couldn't even pose any threat to Xiang Shaoyun before they were sent flying away.

As Xiang Shaoyun was in a good mood, he couldn't be bothered to kill. He looked at his two opponents coldly and said, "Scram, or I won't mind killing both of you here."

The two were frightened upon sensing Xiang Shaoyun's strength. They had only recently entered the Heaven Battling Realm and solidified their foundations. This youngster before them seemed to be a ninth-stage Sovereign, yet he was able to easily blast their attacks away. It was immediately clear how terrifying this youngster was.

The middle-aged man wielding a hammer looked unresigned. He knew that the crystal was definitely an extraordinary item. He did not wish to give up on it and said, "So long as you can take on my fully powered attack, I'll leave."

Without waiting for a reply, he gathered all his strength into his hammer before bringing it down at Xiang Shaoyun. It was as though a mountain was crushing down toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Mount Tai's Descent!

That was an attack that could instantly flatten half a city. Even the other Saint was forced to retreat in the face of it. He did not have the courage to face such an overbearing attack head on. After all, earth cultivators held the advantage in terms of brute strength.

Xiang Shaoyun didn't even bother to move away from the incoming attack. He indifferently said, "Looks like you're asking for a humiliation."

He then threw a punch out. His fist shone brightly with a purple radiance and shot forward like a lightning bolt, carrying with it boundless fist intent. The purple fist collided with the hammer, creating a loud rumble. Massive aftershocks spread in all directions, and a figure could be seen flying away.

The flying figure was the hammer wielder. At this moment, his hammer had been completely destroyed, and on his chest was a purple fist mark. The purple energy was constantly extinguishing his life force. It was obvious he had suffered a complete defeat.

The second Saint, planning to launch a sneak attack, witnessed that scene and instantly stopped what he was doing. He fled without hesitating. He no longer dared to try anything as he thought, Damn it. Just what kind of monster have I encountered?

He was filled with confidence after breaking through into the Heaven Battling Realm. However, his newly gained confidence was completely shattered by a monster that wasn't even a Saint. He felt like killing himself from shame.

As for the hammer wielder, his confidence dropped so much that he probably wouldn't be able to advance further in his path of cultivation anymore. Xiang Shaoyun did not bother chasing after the two. Instead, he continued his search. He had a feeling he could find even more treasures in the Saintforce Realm.

Sure enough, he discovered a saint-grade herb atop a certain hill two days later. The herb was called the narcissus vine. The narcissus vine was a water elemental plant. Its body was translucent, and it generally grew at extremely hidden locations. If it wasn't for Xiang Shaoyun's sharp senses, he would have missed the plant.

After obtaining the narcissus vine, Xiang Shaoyun became even more confident that the Saintforce Realm hid quite a lot of treasures. He thus spent even more time searching the Saintforce Realm.

Most of the people in the Saintforce Realm were still cultivating in silence. Only a small number of people were searching around like him. Similarly, these people had also discovered some treasures early on. They were all hoping to obtain even more saint-grade objects.

Originally, Xiang Shaoyun only minded his own business. But some of these people started assuming that he could be easily bullied with his lower cultivation level.

"Young brother, looks like you have obtained some treasures. Share them with us, or you'll probably lose your life here," said a man who looked like a street hooligan.

Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to rob anyone. Thus, he was pleasantly surprised to see a victim delivering himself to him.

When the man saw that Xiang Shaoyun was smiling, he cursed, "Kid, are you a fool? Why are you smiling? Don't you know that I'm robbing you? Come on now. Hand over everything you have. Don't make me do it myself."

"Who's the fool here?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun. He then walked forward and said, "Hand over everything of value you have!"

"Huh?" The man was completely stunned. He wondered if he was hearing things. Was this kid repeating his words?

"Bro, I'm here to rob you. What are you waiting for? Hand over everything you have," said Xiang Shaoyun as he took out his saber, hoisted it up, and rested it on his shoulder like a bandit.

"Kid, are you dumb? I'm robbing you, and now you're trying to rob me?" asked the man.

"You're the dumb one. Hand over your stuff. Don't make me go over there," said Xiang Shaoyun. He found this person rather comical. It was not like his words weren't clear enough, yet the man was still acting dumb.

"Looks like you're really tired of living. Let me teach you a lesson," said the man as he dashed toward Xiang Shaoyun to claw Xiang Shaoyun's chest.

Xiang Shaoyun did not even bother to attack and allowed his opponent's hand to strike his chest. From the strike, he could sense that the man was a second-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator instead of a fresh Heaven Battling Realm cultivator.

#### Chapter 1348: Reverse Robbery

"Kid, if you still—" The man unleashed his aura and tried to continue threatening Xiang Shaoyun. But before he could finish his words, a terrifying flame burst out from Xiang Shaoyun's body. That was no ordinary flame. Rather, it was Yun Flame, capable of threatening even Saints.

"Ahhh!" The man was no fire cultivator. His resistance to fire was incredibly low. Instantly, his entire body was enveloped by a burning sensation. He hurriedly retreated.

Xiang Shaoyun took the opportunity to rush forward and grab at his opponent. He was confident in his speed, but his target actually avoided him. That man was even able to send a kick his way, reacting far faster than Xiang Shaoyun had anticipated.

One ought to know that Xiang Shaoyun could easily capture any regular Saint. The man was evidently no ordinary person. When Xiang Shaoyun blocked the kick, he sensed a formidable power of wind coming from the leg. He realized that he was up against a wind cultivator.

"Kid, aren't you a ninth-stage Sovereign? Why are you so strong?" asked the man. He immediately realized that Xiang Shaoyun's strength couldn't be judged by his cultivation level.

"You finally realized that? It's too late now," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer as he increased his speed and attacked repeatedly.

Initially, the man could protect himself. After all, he was a second-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. As someone qualified to enter the Saintforce Realm, he was no pushover. But as the intensity of Xiang Shaoyun's attack increased, he started losing confidence.

Xiang Shaoyun was starting to use fusion energies to attack. He wouldn't be able to capture this opponent otherwise. Facing the fusion energies, the man finally gave up. After barely avoiding an attack, he tried to flee.

"It's too late to flee. Stop right there!" said Xiang Shaoyun as he combined the power of his saint soul and soul foundation. His aura surged out and enveloped his escaping opponent. When the man sensed the aura of a late-stage Saint, his body turned stiff.

He was sure that facing such an opponent, he would be killed if he dared to try anything. Only now did he realize he had challenged the wrong person.

"Go on. Keep on running," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"B-bro, don't be like that. I was merely passing by. Just treat me as a fart and allow me to go, please," pleaded the man.

He now knew that he had encountered one of those freaks. This person's aura wouldn't be so terrifying otherwise.

"You tried to rob this young master just now. Hand over everything on you if you know what's good for you," said Xiang Shaoyun, as though he had turned into a professional bandit.

"B-but I don't have anything valuable on me," said the man sullenly.

He was here to perform a robbery. However, a reverse robbery happened instead. He felt incredibly gloomy.

"Looks like you really don't know what's good for you," said Xiang Shaoyun ferociously.



"No, please, fine, I'll take out everything I have," said the man. He hurriedly took out some items and said, "Here they are."

Xiang Shaoyun scanned the pile of items and snapped, "Are you playing a joke on me? You're trying to pay me off with only some emperor-grade items? Do you want me to kill you and take all your stuff with my own hands instead?"

Xiang Shaoyun then heavily kicked the man's rear, sending him crashing into the ground. It was an absolute humiliation for a Saint. The man didn't even have the courage to resist. He scrambled back on his feet and hurriedly took out everything else he had.

But after seeing what the man had, Xiang Shaoyun kicked him several more times, acting like he was about to execute him. After all, that man had only taken out some sovereign-grade items instead of saint-grade items.

The man felt like crying. He really didn't want to take out the saint-grade items he had gathered with great difficulty. But it seemed Xiang Shaoyun was really about to kill him if he kept holding back. Finally, the man conceded and took out a saint-grade herb, two-leaf grass.

The two-leaf grass was an earth elemental saint-grade herb. It was extremely beneficial for earth cultivators. Only after taking everything the man had offered did Xiang Shaoyun release him. Before leaving, the man asked, "Since you look down on those emperor-grade and sovereign-grade items, can you return them to me?"

As a result, he received a few more kicks and fled sullenly. Only after fleeing far away did he turn away and flip his middle finger in Xiang Shaoyun's direction. "Just you wait, kid. I will definitely return this humiliation to you in the future!"

Xiang Shaoyun spent several more days searching and obtained a few saint crystals. These crystals weren't as valuable as saint-grade herbs, but they were much more valuable than regular spirit crystals.

With only seven days left in the Saintforce Realm, Xiang Shaoyun stopped searching. He sat down and started studying the nine-colored crystal he found previously. But when he tried to take the crystal out, he found that the crystal had fused with his astral cosmos sea, becoming a part of the continent. He was stunned by the discovery.

"Just what kind of crystal is this? It actually fused with my astral cosmos sea?" Xiang Shaoyun muttered in astonishment.

He was quite a knowledgeable person, but he still had no idea what was going on with the crystal. He had guessed that the crystal might be similar in function with primal divine stones, something formed through the combination of nine energies and similar in essence with the primal inception energy in his astral cosmos sea. But the crystal's fusion with his astral cosmos sea caused him to be confused.

Xiang Shaoyun calmed himself and observed the changes in his astral cosmos sea. He needed to figure out what was happening. He soon discovered that the corporeal part of his astral cosmos sea had further solidified, as though a true continent had taken form in his astral cosmos sea. The primal inception energy in his astral cosmos sea had all gathered around the crystal and had formed a sort of connection with it.

The connection seemed to have transformed his astral cosmos sea, causing his astral cosmos sea to be filled with even more life force. As a result, all the plants in his astral cosmos sea were growing even better than before.

#### Chapter 1349: Another Provocation From Gu Ming

The profundity of primal chaos encompassed the profundities of life and death. The two were completely different profundities that had entirely different effects. The primal chaos energy was a result of the fusion of the five elements. Or to be precise, the five elements were energies that came into existence from the separation of the primal chaos energy.

As for the primal inception energy, it contained the five elements and the four other energies. Thus, it was without a doubt an even higher level of existence than the primal chaos energy, as it was the purest form of energy.

That was also why Xiang Shaoyun's primal inception energy also shared the properties of primal chaos energy and encompassed the powers of life and death. The primal inception energy was the reason why all the plants within his astral cosmos sea were growing so healthily.

At that realization, Xiang Shaoyun finally understood how the crystal's fusion with his astral cosmos sea had benefited him. His astral cosmos sea could very well transform into an actual world. That was akin to the power of creation. If that truly happened, it would be a miraculous feat.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun tried something different. He deprived a plant in his astral cosmos sea of primal inception energy. Soon, the plant started withering. And when he started nourishing the plant with primal inception energy again, it slowly came back to life.

That was proof that the primal inception energy encompassed the profundity of life. As for the profundity of death, he still had no idea how to make use of it. Perhaps he needed to first deepen his mastery over the profundity of primal chaos.

After spending some time researching the primal inception energy, Xiang Shaoyun did not discover anything new. He then took out the storage ring he had received as the reward for his performance in the Devil Hunting Expedition and started taking out the contents.

Apart from the saintforce token, he had not touched anything in the storage ring. It was time for him to sort out the ring's contents. He found that the reward was quite generous. There were 100 million high-grade spirit crystals, a saint-grade herb, a saint-grade armor, and a saint-grade technique. Countless people would go crazy over these items.

However, Xiang Shaoyun remained calm. After going through all the items, he had his attention on the saint-grade technique. Saintfire Pillar Technique, a fire elemental saint-grade technique. With this technique, one could form a powerful pillar of flame to suppress one's opponents. Full mastery of this technique would allow one to unleash nine fiery pillars at the same time, suppress a massive area, and unleash boundless destruction.

As someone who was about to enter the Heaven Battling Realm, a battle technique like this was what Xiang Shaoyun needed the most. He started cultivating it without any hesitation. With the Light of Wisdom, he was able to easily cultivate any technique. As he cultivated, the time to leave the Saintforce Realm had finally arrived.

A crack opened in the air, and a powerful repelling force appeared. One cultivator after another was ejected from the Saintforce Realm. Many cultivators were roused from their meditation and started groaning in indignation.

"It has been a year already? Why is it so fast? I haven't even reached the Heaven Battling Realm!"

"What a pity. With the energy density in the realm, if I could spend 10 years inside, I could probably become a Great Saint."

"I'm a tiny bit away from second-stage Heaven Battling Realm. Can I get like six more months inside? This is so annoying."

"I saw a saint-grade herb earlier and was just about to harvest it when I was ejected. My heart is aching from the loss."

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As the period of one year had ended, everyone in the Saintforce Realm had to leave regardless of whether they were willing or not. A thousand cultivators had entered, and each had benefited greatly. About two-thirds of them had entered the Heaven Battling Realm, with the rest still stuck as Sovereigns.

Most of those Sovereigns had already reached the limits of their potential. No amount of energy density could help them reach a higher realm of cultivation. Of course, there were also some who had entered the Saintforce Realm with a lower cultivation level. Thus, it wasn't odd that they had yet to break through. Even so, they had still benefited greatly and reached peak Sovereign Realm.

As a whole, the Saintforce Realm trip had ended in a satisfactory manner. It was time for the cultivators to return to where they came from.

After leaving the Saintforce Realm, the first thing Xiang Shaoyun wanted to do was to meet up with his people. He wanted to see just how much they had grown. But before he managed to find them, someone came to challenge him.

"Xiang Shaoyun, come and accept your death," a voice filled with bloodlust rang out.

When Xiang Shaoyun looked over, he saw that the challenger was Gu Ming. Gu Ming had actually reached second-stage Heaven Battling Realm. He had grown considerably. It was no wonder that he had the confidence to come looking for trouble.

"Get lost if you don't want to die," said Xiang Shaoyun with no trace of politeness.

"You're telling me to get lost? Are you stupid? I'm a second-stage Saint now. You're only a ninth-stage Sovereign. No matter how incredible you are, you won't be my match. Get on your knees and kowtow to me. Swear that you won't get near Devil Concubine ever again. I will consider sparing your life. Otherwise, you will personally experience the strength of a Saint," said Gu Ming.

Along with the growth of his strength, his confidence had also grown massively, giving him the courage to provoke Xiang Shaoyun. His shouts caused the surrounding people to stop what they were doing; they wanted to see just how this was going to end.

"Gu Ming, you're courting death!" Devil Concubine rushed over and berated him.

"Devil Concubine, do you know how much I love you? A pretty boy like this is not worthy of you. After eliminating him, I'll personally visit your sect and ask for your hand in marriage. I am the only one worthy of you," said Gu Ming as he looked at Devil Concubine, who seemed even more beautiful than before.

"You? Eliminating him? You're too naive. He is my man. Even without being a Saint, he can slaughter you like a dog," said Devil Concubine confidently.

Devil Concubine had not reached the Heaven Battling Realm either. She was stuck at peak Sovereign Realm, a step away from her next breakthrough.

"Very well. Let me see just how he is going to slaughter me," said Gu Ming. He then casually threw a golden palm at Xiang Shaoyun. The palm carried a destructive might and tore space apart as it advanced.

Of the 1,000 cultivators who had entered the Saintforce Realm, Gu Ming was among the strongest. The surrounding people could clearly feel the prowess behind his attack. Xiang Keren, Xiang Feidian, and Xiang Chenxi also saw what was happening. Instead of trying to help, they were all sneering, looking at Gu Ming with sympathy.

## Chapter 1350: Burning Gu Ming

Gu Ming was filled with confidence. As far as he was concerned, killing Xiang Shaoyun couldn't be easier. Unfortunately for him, he had underestimated his opponent. When Gu Ming's palm was about to reach Xiang Shaoyun, Xiang Shaoyun's figure warped and vanished into thin air. The palm attack missed.

Nobody could see how Xiang Shaoyun had vanished. He reappeared behind Gu Ming and waved his arms in an abstruse manner. Instantly, a bright red pillar of flame appeared before him.

Saintfire Pillar Technique!

A pillar of flame with a diameter of 100 meters appeared and collided into Gu Ming. The Saintfire Pillar was not just a pillar of energy. The flame within the pillar was revolving like a whirlpool, concentrating a great amount of destruction. Anyone trapped within would be reduced to ashes.

Gu Ming had not imagined that Xiang Shaoyun could so easily avoid his attack and launch a counterattack so quickly. He was caught within the pillar before he knew it. He immediately responded and unleashed a golden radiance that protected his body from the flame around him.

"Trying to harm me as a Soul Foundation Realm cultivator? Naive," said Gu Ming with a sneer.

Just as he was about to launch a second attack, his golden barrier collapsed. Engulfed in boundless flame, he hurriedly retreated in panic and tried to resist the flame. The pillar of flame was not as simple as a saint-grade technique. Xiang Shaoyun also utilized Yun Flame when using the technique, putting Gu Ming in a difficult spot with a single move.

Of course, as a second-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, Gu Ming was no pushover. He finally used all his strength and power as a Saint to push the flame around him away. He then fled the pillar. He might look terrible, but he hadn't suffered too bad an injury. Looking at Xiang Shaoyun ruthlessly, he said, "Is this all you have? Time for you to die!"

He then threw a punch at Xiang Shaoyun. A golden fist shot out with the might to destroy stars. This punch was even more powerful than the palm attack earlier. This was the kind of strength a second-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator should have. In fact, this attack could compare with attacks from regular third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivators.

With a cold look in his eyes, Xiang Shaoyun waved his arms again and created more pillars of flame. One pillar, two pillars, three pillars! Before this, Xiang Shaoyun had used only one pillar of flame. Now, he used three pillars of flame at the same time.

The pillars were spread around him, spinning without stop with their boundlessly destructive flame. After blocking the golden fist, the three pillars advanced rapidly toward Gu Ming. The pillars moved so fast it was as though they were teleporting.

Looking at the three approaching pillars and feeling the prowess behind them, Gu Ming hurriedly retreated while attacking, trying to scatter the three pillars. Unfortunately, all his attacks were reduced into nothingness upon reaching the pillars.

The Saintfire Pillar Technique was a reward for the Devil Hunting Expedition champion. This was a top-tier saint-grade technique, far stronger than ordinary saint-grade techniques. With Xiang Shaoyun's mastery over the profundity of flame, he had incredible control over fire, allowing this technique to display an incredible might.

"I'll burn you alive," Xiang Shaoyun's sinister voice rang out.

His arms moved faster and faster as the three pillars surrounded Gu Ming. His soul foundation unleashed a terrifying pressure, suppressing and preventing Gu Ming from escaping.

Xiang Shaoyun's soul foundation had grown to an extremely terrifying level. Its might was enough to suppress even second-stage Saints. The moment Gu Ming was suppressed, the three pillars approached him and engulfed him in boundless flame.

"Ahhh!"

Gu Ming started wailing miserably as he struggled to escape the fire. However, he was unable to budge due to the suppression of Xiang Shaoyun's soul foundation. The onlookers were all stunned. They had never imagined that a ninth-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator would be able to put a second-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator in such a difficult position.

"Release my young master!" The Saint from the Gu Clan finally decided to make a move.

But before his attack could reach Xiang Shaoyun, Hidden Rat darted out like a viper. The Saint was stronger than Hidden Rat, but he failed to detect Hidden Rat earlier due to his impatience. Only when Hidden Rat showed himself did the Saint shift his focus from Xiang Shaoyun to Hidden Rat, bringing Xiang Shaoyun more time to focus on burning Gu Ming.

"Don't even dream of harming Young Master Gu!" Someone charged out of the crowd.

Before the newcomer could approach Xiang Shaoyun, Xiang Keren and Xiang Feidian stopped them.

"Since our little ancestor is delivering punishment, step aside and watch," said Xiang Feidian with a sneer.

With everyone else taken care of, all that remained to be seen was whether Xiang Shaoyun could burn Gu Ming to death. Gu Ming was the descendent of a powerful clan. Someone like him would not be so easily burned to death. Dazzling armor appeared on his body, protecting him from the raging flame. It was most definitely a saint-grade armor. A golden spear also appeared in his hand. He mustered all his strength and attempted to counterattack Xiang Shaoyun.

"You think you can kill me? Dream on!" Gu Ming roared.

A bright golden radiance burst out of his body as he broke free from Xiang Shaoyun's suppression. A clump of golden radiance formed at the tip of his spear as he tried to blast all the fiery pillars apart.

Xiang Shaoyun could see that Gu Ming was already using all his strength. Not even a third-stage Saint could fully suppress Gu Ming. However, Xiang Shaoyun's soul foundation was powerful enough to still suppress Gu Ming to some degree. But if he allowed Gu Ming to continue gathering strength, it was only a matter of time before Gu Ming fully broke free.

"Don't bother. It's time for you to move on to the afterlife," said Xiang Shaoyun. He did not want to waste more time and powered his soul foundation with his saint soul. Instantly, Gu Ming's power collapsed. Xiang Shaoyun then dashed forward at an incredible speed and swung a finger sword at Gu Ming's head.

Pu!