

## Overlord 1351

Chapter 1351: Who Else if Not You, Trash?

Flux Finger Sword Technique!

Not even a Saint could survive such a powerful sword finger. Gu Ming was instantly beheaded. A massive commotion erupted among the crowd.

"Gu Ming was killed! That's a second-stage Heaven Battling Realm!"

"He just broke through and was killed before he could even enjoy life as a Saint. Who's the one who killed him? That person is truly incredible."

"Since that person is Devil Concubine's sweetheart, who else can he be apart from Xiang Shaoyun, the Devil Hunting Expedition champion? That fellow can slay Saints without being a Saint himself. What a monster."

"You're right. Look at him. He probably hasn't even used his full strength. If he fights seriously, who can be his match? Remember to never provoke a monster like him."

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The moment Gu Ming was killed, the Gu Society Saint roared, "Kid, I'll personally end your life. Nobody can save you!"

Hidden Rat was no match for Gu Ming, a fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. Just as Hidden Rat was about to suffer defeat, Devil Concubine said, "Those from the Gu Society, scram! Otherwise, I'll have all of you killed!"

As she said that, a powerful aura appeared out of nowhere and hovered above the Gu Clan Saint. He shivered and exclaimed in shock, "Great Saint!"

Devil Concubine was born with a Yin Yang Physique, a physique no weaker than the Primal Chaos Physique. Thus, she naturally had her own guardian protecting her.

"Miss Devil Concubine, he killed someone from our society. Are you really going to side with him?" asked the Saint in an unresigned manner.

"He's my man. Who else am I going to side with if not him?" said Devil Concubine coldly. "Also, Gu Ming was the one who started the fight. So what if he was killed? Scram!"

She was an incredibly imposing woman. As she spoke, the surrounding men looked at Xiang Shaoyun with envy and hatred. Yu Caidie felt extremely unhappy as she felt that she instead should be the one standing by Xiang Shaoyun's side.

Looks like I need to stop keeping a low profile, thought Yu Caidie.

In her previous life, she was Overlord's sole woman. In this life, he no longer belonged to her alone, which gave her a sense of crisis.

The Gu Society Saint had no choice but to leave with indignation.

With the Darkdevil Sect taking part in the conflict, he held no advantage. If he stayed, he would only be asking for more humiliation. Xiang Shaoyun wasn't bothered that the Saint was leaving. He couldn't care less about them.

He had thought that he would gain some peace after killing Gu Ming, but he still had plenty of enemies waiting to create trouble for him. At this time, Di Mie, Di Lin, and a group of people started heading toward him.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw them, thick killing intent flickered in his eyes. The Saints from both the Di Clan and the Yu Clan had shown themselves as well. Di Ganning, Di Chuan, Yu Huayan, and Yu Youcheng were all here. Their appearance caused the surrounding onlookers to be astonished. They all guessed that something unexpected was about to happen next.

"Di Mie, Xiang Shaoyun, are you willing to fight for Yu Caidie? This fight will decide who her partner will ultimately be," said Yu Huayan.

She was beautiful and imposing, akin to the most majestic of queens. Anyone would be stunned by her beauty, and nobody would dare to approach her for fear of blaspheming her beauty.

Before Di Mie and Xiang Shaoyun could say anything, Yu Caidie said coldly, "I won't change my mind. Dead or alive, I only belong to the overlord. Don't bother wasting any time on me."

"Yu Caidie, are you going to disobey the patriarch?" questioned Yu Youcheng.

"Think whatever you want. I've clearly stated what I want. If any of you didn't hear it the first time, I'll repeat myself," said Yu Caidie unyieldingly.

Xiang Shaoyun was gratified. Finally, he was able to feel her feelings for him.

"Huayan, you deal with this. Don't ruin the plan that both our clans have agreed on," said Yu Youcheng. He had no choice but to let Yu Huayan handle this.

"Caidie, do you want me to kill him right now?" asked Yu Huayan as she looked at Xiang Shaoyun with a threatening gaze.

Her words hit Yu Caidie's sore spot. No matter how strong Xiang Shaoyun was, he still wasn't Yu Huayan's match for now.

"Say that after you gain the ability to kill me. Caidie is my woman. Don't even dream of taking advantage of her," said Xiang Shaoyun. He looked at Di Mie and said, "If you insist on having that trash fight me, I won't mind burning him alive as well."

Di Mie was furious. "Who are you calling trash?"

"Who else if not you, trash?" said Xiang Shaoyun with contempt.

"Hehe, some trash that isn't even a Heaven Battling Realm cultivator still dares to call a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator like me trash? Interesting," Di Mie sneered. He unleashed the aura of a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, creating a storm around him that shocked everyone present.

Of the 1,000 cultivators who had entered the Saintforce Realm, some had been stuck as peak Sovereigns for a long time, and some had newly become peak Sovereigns. Everyone had advanced, but everyone's progress was different. Most of them had only reached first-stage Heaven Battling

Realm. Very few had managed to reach second-stage Heaven Battling Realm, and they were the ones with thick foundations allowing them to perform the incredible feat of advancing two stages.

After all, each advancement in the Heaven Battling Realm would require a much larger accumulation of strength. Even fewer had managed to advance by three stages like Di Mie. When Di Mie revealed his new cultivation level, the surrounding people looked at him in a new light.

"You're so proud just because you've reached third-stage Heaven Battling Realm? As someone who had once killed even Great Saints, should I be even prouder?" asked Xiang Shaoyun with a look of ridicule in his eyes.

"Haha, are you not ashamed of your bluff? With your strength, do you think you can kill Great Saints? Why don't you tell us that you had once killed Gods instead?" said Di Mie as he roared with laughter.

"If we look further back in time, you're right. I did kill even Gods before," said Xiang Shaoyun after giving it some thought.

"Looks like you're the kind to boast endlessly. Let this prince teach you a lesson to never lie," said Di Mie. Just as he was about to attack, Di Lin said, "Prince, facing a devil like this, we should let the masses deal with him instead. There is no need to give him a fair duel."

When Di Lin said that, Xiang Shaoyun's eyes twitched as a bad premonition rose within him.

## Chapter 1352: Ill Will

"Di Lin, I haven't even gone looking for you, yet you're already delivering yourself to me. If I don't finish you today, I won't call myself Xiang Shaoyun anymore," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He instantly locked his aura on Di Lin and prepared to attack.

"What a boastful person," said Di Mie as he stood before Di Lin.

Di Lin was now a first-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, but he still seemed weak before someone like Di Mie. Since Di Mie still needed to rely on this underling to deal with Xiang Shaoyun, he would naturally protect Di Lin.

"Scram!" Xiang Shaoyun did not hold back and directly attacked.

Golden Fury!

The moment he attacked, he utilized two energies. This fusion attack was far stronger than a regular single energy attack.

"Nothing special at all," said Di Mie with disdain as he sent a palm attack forward.

The palm crushed Xiang Shaoyun's attack, proving that a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator was not to be underestimated. However, Xiang Shaoyun's attack was only bait. He turned into a specter and dashed toward Di Lin. If he didn't finish off Di Lin, he wouldn't rest easy.

With wind energy and footwork intent, Xiang Shaoyun moved at a rapid speed faster than even a third-stage Saint. After all, he was someone who had comprehended even the profundity of wind.

Di Mie had not imagined that Xiang Shaoyun's actual target would be someone else. He failed to prevent Xiang Shaoyun from going behind him. However, someone else was faster than Di Mie. Instead of stopping Xiang Shaoyun, that person sent a palm attack at Xiang Shaoyun's head. The attack arrived with the might to topple mountains and overturn seas. When Xiang Shaoyun's saint soul sensed the incoming attack, he retreated unhesitatingly. He even used his White Tiger Wings to barely avoid the palm attack.

"You're quite fast, but you won't be able to keep escaping me," said the newcomer.

When Xiang Shaoyun looked over, he saw that the newcomer was none other than Feng Huosuo, who had lost an arm to the wolf guard. This fourth-stage Saint was one of the enemies Xiang Shaoyun wanted to eliminate. Back then, Feng Huosuo, Shadowflash, and Situ Mingyu were the ones who had forced him to leave the Dragon Phoenix Academy. He had not forgotten what they had done to him.

"You again? Since you're here, don't even think of leaving," said Xiang Shaoyun murderously.

"What a boastful kid. Today is your day of judgment. You will forever remain a disgrace of all humans," a different voice rang out.

Two other people appeared from the void. They were Shadowflash and Situ Mingyu. The sudden appearance of three Dragon Phoenix Academy elders caused the situation to intensify.

"What is going on here? Looks like Xiang Shaoyun has quite a lot of enemies."

"They are Dragon Phoenix Academy elders. They seem to be here to deal with Xiang Shaoyun. A good show is about to unfold."

"For an abandoned disciple to receive the attention of so many elders, he should feel proud. I wonder if this abandoned disciple can put up any resistance."

"Today, the Western Desert's Devil Hunting Expedition champion is about to be reduced into a joke."

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When Xiang Shaoyun saw them appear one after another, he realized that things weren't as simple as he had thought. Hidden Rat hurriedly returned to Xiang Shaoyun's side. The three from the Xiang Clan also gathered around Xiang Shaoyun. Yu Caidie wanted to go over as well, but she was suppressed by Yu Huayan. As for Devil Concubine, Ouyang Chuanqi, and Han Chenfei, they were free to gather around Xiang Shaoyun as well.

"I advise all of you to distance yourself from that kid. He is a devil, not a human. If you stand with him and get yourself killed, your death would be completely worthless," said Feng Huosuo. He looked at the crowd and continued, "I believe all of you are aware that Xiang Shaoyun is our Dragon Phoenix Academy's abandoned disciple. Do you know why he was expelled from the academy? Because he's a devil, not a human."

Feng Huosuo's declaration caused an uproar among the crowd. The looks in their eyes changed when they looked at Xiang Shaoyun. They all wanted to see if he really was a devil.

"Since your academy knows that he's a devil, why did you not kill him earlier instead of waiting until now?" asked someone.

"That's right. If he's a devil, why did he partake in the Devil Hunting Expedition? That doesn't make sense," said someone else.

No matter how they looked at Xiang Shaoyun, he did not look like a devil. Furthermore, he clearly used astral energy. He shouldn't be a devil.

"Don't worry. Since we're here to expose him, we naturally have the evidence," said Feng Huosuo. He looked at Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Xiang Shaoyun, I give you a chance to kill yourself. Otherwise, I will destroy your reputation and make you a public enemy. Think this through."

"Hehe, come kill me if you can. What's the point of saying all that?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer.

At this point, he knew clearly that they weren't about to spare him. He transmitted to the people behind him, "Leave and ignore me. Their only target is me. I can easily escape by myself. Devil Concubine, take care of my people. I will remember your favor."

"With me here, they can't touch you," said Devil Concubine.

"Xiang Shaoyun, are you going to remain stubborn? Back then, you had clearly used the Imperial Nether Clan's Imperial Nether Domain. That is no secret. If you're not a devil, how can you use that ability? All three of us personally witnessed you using that ability," said Feng Huosuo.

"Pfft. You're saying all that because I killed your nephew and old bastard Situ's granddaughter. If you want revenge, bring it on. Do you think I'm afraid of you?" said Xiang Shaoyun as powerful lightning energy started gathering around him. He was ready for a battle.

"Looks like you're really going to remain stubborn. Fine, I'll show everyone that you're a devil," said Feng Huosuo as a crystal appeared in his hand. He aimed the crystal at the sky, and a scene started playing before everyone's eyes.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw the scene being played, his expression sank.

## Chapter 1353: Identity Exposed

What scene was it that was playing in the sky? It was the scene of Ming Helian sending Xiang Shaoyun back to the third layer of the Devil Domain. Everyone could see clearly how respectful Ming Helian was toward Xiang Shaoyun. The devil rune on Xiang Shaoyun's forehead was clear for all to see. The rune was incredibly lifelike and did not look like it was fake at all.

Xiang Shaoyun was incredibly shocked. He had not imagined that someone had witnessed that scene. With the scene being recorded in a recording crystal, there was no way he could explain himself.

"That kid is really a devil! He's an Imperial Nether Clan member, one of the four paramount devil clans!"

"This is a major spy sent by the devils. No wonder he could become the Devil Hunting Expedition champion. It was with the Imperial Nether Clan's help. Everyone, kill him. Perhaps he was the one who had caused the chaos in the Devil Domain!"

"He looks completely like a human. Turns out he's a devil. He has hidden himself well."

"Everyone, stop waiting. Let's deal with him first. Don't give him a chance to harm the dominion!"

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Some in the crowd had long disliked Xiang Shaoyun for gaining the favor of Devil Concubine and Yu Caidie. They were also envious of Xiang Shaoyun's ability to fight above his class. Now that Xiang Shaoyun's identity was exposed, they were taking this opportunity to step on him while he was down. Even those around Xiang Shaoyun were given a shock. None of them could accept what they were seeing.

"Overlord, y-you're really a devil?" asked Han Chenfei.

"Impossible! This must be a lie!" Dong Ziwan protested.

"That's right. This is a lie! You're framing the little ancestor!" said Xiang Feidian.

"Haha, this was recorded by the recording crystal. Back when we placed the crystal there, we were only trying to find out just how many Devil Saints had come out of the Devil Domain. Who would have known that we would stumble upon such a secret!" said Feng Huosuo as he howled with laughter. "I believe none of the people here are stupid. You can come and inspect the crystal yourself. See if we're framing that kid or not."



"Ok. Let me have a look," said Di Chuan.

Yu Youcheng said, "I'll have a look as well."

More and more people stepped out to verify the recording.

"Miss, leave him immediately," said the Darkdevil Sect's Great Saint after confirming the recording.

His words made it clear that he trusted the recording. A bigger uproar unfolded.

"I knew that guy was up to no good. So he's an imperial nether devil? How terrifying. Caidie, wake up already!" said Yu Youcheng with a sneer.

"What a surprise. The Imperial Nether Clan's spy had actually hidden himself so well. Looks like we need to be even more careful in the future," said a Saint.

"Let's waste no time and get rid of this little devil. We mustn't allow him to harm the dominion," suggested someone.

Xiang Shaoyun had transformed into a devil everyone wanted to kill. Even those around Xiang Shaoyun wavered and stepped back without knowing it.

"Overlord, say something! I know you're not a devil!" said Yu Caidie.

"That's right! Say something!" said Devil Concubine anxiously.

Xiang Keren, Xiang Feidian, and Xiang Chenxi were also incredibly anxious. They all started asking Xiang Shaoyun to say something. They did not want to believe that Xiang Shaoyun was a devil.

Xiang Shaoyun, who had remained silent, suddenly said, "Just leave. I do have devil blood flowing in my veins."

Everyone was stunned.

"Impossible! What are you saying, Shaoyun?" said Dong Ziwan as she ran over and hugged Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun pushed her away, smiled, and said, "Wan'er, I'm happy enough to have healed your face. Do not get involved in this. Listen to me." He looked at Devil Concubine, Ouyang Chuanqi, Han Chenfei, and those from the Xiang Clan as he said, "Scram. I alone will bear this on my shoulders."

He then ignored all of them and started walking toward Feng Huosuo.

"Are you not going to kill yourself yet?" said Feng Huosuo smugly.

"Kill your mother. I'm tired of you," said Xiang Shaoyun furiously as he started charging ahead. His saint soul suppressed Feng Huosuo as he swung the Overlord Skyslaying Saber at Feng Huosuo.

Xiang Shaoyun held nothing back, summoning a large amount of lightning as he sent a saber ray shooting toward Feng Huosuo's head. Feng Huosuo had not imagined that Xiang Shaoyun would be capable of unleashing such a powerful suppression. His entire body turned stiff, and he could only watch as the saber approached him. Just as Feng Huosuo was about to be beheaded, Shadowflash pulled him aside. The saber sliced past his face, leaving a trail of burning pain across his cheeks.

"Kid, don't go overboard! Today is the day you die!" said Shadowflash as he prepared to attack. At this time, Di Mie's voice rang out, "Let me deal with him. I want to have a fair fight with this devil and see just how strong he is."

Di Lin said, "Since the prince wishes to have a fight with him, Elder Shadowflash, just give him a chance. Let us witness the prince's real strength."

Di Lin knew that Di Mie wanted to establish his dominance and let the world witness how strong he was. Only then would he be able to recruit more followers and fulfill his ambitions.

After some hesitation, Shadowflash said, "Fine. I'll let you youngsters deal with this devil."

"Thank you," said Di Mie. He looked at Xiang Shaoyun and said, "I'll give you an opportunity to struggle before your death. Fight with me, and you'll be able to live a tad bit longer. Otherwise, you'll only be killed by everyone."

"Trash, you talk too much," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

At this moment, Xiang Shaoyun had complicated emotions. He had thought that his identity would be exposed one day, but he had never expected the day to arrive this fast. He still wasn't strong enough to protect himself. Alas, he was left with no other choices. The only thing he could do was to kill to his heart's content.

"Still saying those big words when you're about to die? Let me send you to the afterworld!" said Di Mie coldly as he waved his hands and manifested an abstruse-looking palm before him. A clump of deep blue flame lit up and shot forward toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Human Monarch Seal!

#### Chapter 1354: Versus Di Mie

The Di Clan was an ancient clan that had existed in the Western Desert since 100,000 years ago. They once occupied large swathes of land and ruled as an imperial clan. As a displaced imperial clan, they had thick foundations, giving them the right to propose a marriage with the Yu Clan.

As a prince of the Di Clan, Di Mie cultivated numerous powerful battle techniques from his clan. The seal technique he currently used was split into three seals, Human Monarch Seal, Earth Monarch Seal, and Celestial Monarch Seal, with the latter seals being incredibly powerful. Even when using only the first seal, Di Mie could unleash great destruction.

A flaming palm crushed forth toward Xiang Shaoyun with the might to overturn seas and rivers, leaving collapsed space in its wake. When Xiang Shaoyun sensed the might behind the attack, he finally understood the source of Di Mie's confidence. No ordinary Saint could survive this attack.

Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to hold anything back. If he couldn't escape, he would probably die here. Powerful lightning energy wrapped around his saber and his body as he swung the saber again.

Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique, one slash to obliterate the stars.

Along with Xiang Shaoyun's increase in cultivation, he gained the ability to utilize the latter stances of the Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique. With one slash, the entire world seemed to change colors. The slash carried the prowess to obliterate stars and perfectly utilized the profundity of lightning.

The two attacks collided, resulting in numerous explosions while shockwaves spread in all directions. The surrounding onlookers hurriedly distanced themselves from the battlefield. The Heavenly Snow Mountain was surprisingly resilient as it suffered no damage despite the massive battle unfolding on it.

When the dust settled, both Xiang Shaoyun and Di Mie could be seen standing perfectly fine. However, Xiang Shaoyun seemed to have retreated slightly further away. After all, his cultivation level was lower. It was already an amazing feat for him to survive Di Mie's attack.

When Di Mie saw that Xiang Shaoyun was fine, he looked unhappy as he said, "Not bad at all. Worthy of being a devil. However, I'm not even fighting seriously yet. I'm going to end you now."

Declared Di Mie arrogantly as he prepared to launch another attack. Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't give him the chance to do anything. Fully utilizing his wind energy and second stage footwork intent, Xiang Shaoyun charged Di Mie.

As he advanced, he swung his saber several times, using the Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique consecutively. Each slash was more terrifying than the slash before it, and dark clouds were gathering in the sky. Next, endless lightning bolts rained down on the ground below. The rain of lightning gave Di Mie a fright. Even a Saint would have some difficulty dealing with such a destructive bombardment.

"This is a worthless struggle," said Di Mie as he sent another deep blue palm flying out. The palm blasted away all the lightning bolts and energy sabers, advancing with unstoppable momentum. When using his full strength, he could kill even fourth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivators, much less a ninth-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator like Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun was already using his soul foundation to suppress Di Mie, but it wasn't effective. Even the rain of lightning wasn't working too well. He had to do something else.

Fiery Lightning Storm!

Combining three energies, he erupted with wind, lightning, and fire, dying the world a reddish-purple color.

Earth Monarch Seal!

Di Mie was also fighting with all his strength. A noble aura burst out of him, showcasing his majestic bearing. A terrifying seal manifested before him and blasted the fusion energy near him away before crushing forth toward Xiang Shaoyun like a tsunami of flame. The fiery palm advanced with the might to raze and flatten everything in its path.

A series of explosions erupted yet again as countless shockwaves rippled out. The fiery palm successfully erased Xiang Shaoyun's attack and continued advancing toward him. Di Mie's flame energy was as powerful as Yun Flame. With Di Mie amplifying the flame energy, even a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator would die before the palm.

Xiang Shaoyun's main body had yet to enter the Heaven Battling Realm, and he intended to keep hiding his devil cultivation for now. Thus, he had to think of a way to obtain victory in this clash. A human skin suddenly appeared before him. The moment the skin appeared, the ocean of flame before him started retreating, surprising all onlookers.

With the flame energy's retreat, Xiang Shaoyun easily resisted the palm attack. He then charged forward, the energy around him changing into yin and yang. The two energies spun and formed the Yin Yang Diagram. He replaced the Overlord Skyslaying Saber in his hand with the Radiant Saint Sword as he swung at Di Mie.

Instant Tempo!

The dao of time, one of the most powerful daos in existence. With one slash, time itself stopped. If this was a year ago, the technique wouldn't have worked against a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator like Di Mie. But as Xiang Shaoyun had grown considerably, his attack had naturally become powerful enough to stun Di Mie momentarily.

The sword swung toward Di Mie's head like a rainbow of light. Unfortunately, Di Mie was able to regain his consciousness at the very last moment. He hurriedly dodged aside, causing the sword to land on his shoulder instead.

Clank!

Instead of cutting into Di Mie's shoulder, the sword was stopped by the armor he wore. Apart from being forced to withdraw a considerable distance away, Di Mie was uninjured. Before Di Mie could launch a counterattack, Xiang Shaoyun's second attack came: As Time Goes By.

Just as Di Mie was about to attack, he had a sensation that his entire body was aging rapidly. His life force started draining from his body, and he instantly turned into a middle-aged man. He exclaimed in panic, "W-what's going on?"

As Time Goes By was a technique that could accelerate the flow of time, causing one to find that one had aged without realizing it. How panicked would one be if one found that one had suddenly aged?

Di Mie's heart was engulfed in boundless panic. His ambitions were still unrealized, and the world still awaited his conquest. He could not accept the fact that he had aged away just like that.

"Die!" Xiang Shaoyun's eyes had turned red from fury as he aimed his sword at Di Mie's throat.

It was at this time that a blast of energy arrived from not far away and dragged Di Mie away. A different blast of energy arrived and struck Xiang Shaoyun's body.

#### Chapter 1355: A Great Saint Enters The Fight

Xiang Shaoyun failed to block the sudden attack and was sent flying away. Fortunately, he was wearing the Radiant Saint Armor when battling Di Mie, or that attack would have been the end of him. With the armor, he was only injured instead of killed.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to take the chance to escape, but he found that Shadowflash and Situ Mingyu had their auras completely locked onto him. If he wanted to leave, some disturbances were required. Furthermore, the person who had attacked Xiang Shaoyun was the Di Clan's late-stage Saint, Di Chuan. He naturally wouldn't allow Xiang Shaoyun to escape so easily.

"Since you're already this strong at such a young age, you can't be allowed to keep living," said Di Chuan as his killing intent intensified.

"Hold on. This is my fight. Let me be the one to kill him," said Di Mie in an unresigned manner.

He had regained his clarity of mind after Xiang Shaoyun was sent flying away. When he felt the wound on his neck, he became furious. He refused to believe that Xiang Shaoyun could kill him. He was confident he would be the one to kill Xiang Shaoyun.

"Prince, I alone am enough to deal with him," said Di Chuan, who did not wish to see Di Mie fall into further danger.

However, Di Mie insisted, "Let me attack him one more time. If he can survive even one more attack from me, I'll accept my defeat."

Di Mie might be talented, but he was inexperienced in the way of life. He ignored Di Chuan and charged forth, releasing his seal attack once again. As he utilized the profundity of flame, a fiery ocean of flame formed around him. His entire person transformed into a seal powerful enough to deal with fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivators, and he shot toward Xiang Shaoyun.

The Heaven Battling Realm was unlike all the lower realms, as in this realm, people could rarely punch above their class. After all, the gap between different stages of the Saint Realm was incredibly big. Despite Di Mie's talent, he was a fresh Heaven Battling Realm cultivator and could only unleash the might equivalent to a fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator.

Celestial Monarch Seal!

As the seal formed, the surrounding flame energy was drawn into the seal. A fiery dragon spiraled around the seal as the mighty seal advanced toward Xiang Shaoyun. The surrounding onlookers could clearly feel how powerful the seal was. They had not imagined that Di Mie was already this powerful. He was already comparable with the Saints of the earlier generations.

Xiang Shaoyun knew very well that with his main body, he wouldn't be able to stop the incoming attack. His only option was his saint soul. His clone had reached fourth-stage Saint Realm and could fight Saints of the later stages. His saint soul flew out and immediately threw a punch forward. The fist was enveloped by boundless lightning and fist intent, flying forward with the might to punch through the sky itself.

"Di Chuan! Protect the prince!" Di Ganning shouted from not far away.

Right after he shouted, Xiang Shaoyun's fist punched through the Celestial Monarch Seal, sending shockwaves rippling in all directions. The lightning fist continued onward, heading straight for Di Mie.

Di Mie had just unleashed his strongest attack and was greatly exhausted. He was completely helpless against the incoming fist. Fortunately, Di Chuan was able to arrive before him in time. Di Chuan threw a punch out and blocked the incoming fist.

Even after blocking the fist, Di Chuan could feel a powerful force pressing toward him. He could feel just how dangerous this lightning fist was. If he was even a second slower, Di Mie would have been pulverized.

After throwing that punch, Xiang Shaoyun stopped attacking. Instead, he turned around and fled.

With his saint soul out, Shadowflash and Situ Mingyu were unable to continue sealing his escape paths, making it easier for him to flee. Unfortunately, he had neglected Di Ganning. Just as he was about to escape, Di Ganning appeared before him and sealed the path with the power of a Great Saint.

"You won't be able to escape. Die!" said Di Ganning. He wasn't going to give Xiang Shaoyun any chances as he sent his terrifying energy crushing toward Xiang Shaoyun.

The energy was so powerful even the Heavenly Snow Mountain was damaged as cracks started appearing on the ground. Could Xiang Shaoyun survive before Di Ganning?

"No! Help him!" Devil Concubine could not stay still when Xiang Shaoyun was about to be killed. She started shouting at her guardian.

"Just forget him, young miss," said the guardian.

Yu Caidie also asked for Yu Huayan's help. However, Yu Huayan acted like she was deaf, completely ignoring Xiang Shaoyun's plight. Since Xiang Shaoyun had personally admitted to being a devil, anyone who helped him would turn into a public enemy.

"Someone like you dream of killing me? Keep dreaming," said Xiang Shaoyun. His clone was no pushover and was powerful enough to block Di Ganning's suppression. The chakram appeared in his hand as he threw it at Di Ganning.



The chakram flew toward Di Ganning's neck. However, Di Ganning was able to detect the chakram's trajectory, and he blasted it away before it could reach him.

"Forming a stronger clone? Only a devil can do something like this. Looks like you really can't be allowed to escape today," said Di Ganning. He utilized the ambient energy in his surroundings and sealed all of Xiang Shaoyun's escape paths before sending numerous palm attacks forward. Nobody below the Great Saint Realm could survive this attack.

Xiang Shaoyun's clone was strong enough. However, it still had to use all its strength and multiple energies before it could deal with its opponent.

Golden Fury!

Flamewater Discordance!

Xiang Shaoyun held nothing back as he bombarded Di Ganning with a series of attacks. Space collapsed, and the world shook, shocking all the onlookers. Who would have guessed that Xiang Shaoyun's clone was even stronger than his main body?

"What a terrifying devil. Let me kill his main body. His clone will be useless then," said Yu Youcheng.

He then charged Xiang Shaoyun's main body with a spear in hand, aiming at Xiang Shaoyun's head. Facing Yu Youcheng's attack, Xiang Shaoyun's eyes turned scarlet. A blood-soaked robe appeared around his body. When Yu Caidie saw that robe, her tears started falling out. That was the robe she had personally knitted for him. Even in its current damaged condition, she could still recognize it.

"Do not harm the overlord!" Yu Caidie wailed.

"You forced me to do this!" As Xiang Shaoyun put on his blood-soaked robe, his killing intent surged. He was going to start killing for real.

## Chapter 1356: Remarkable Slaughter

Xiang Shaoyun had thought that he could leave, but with his identity exposed, it would be hard for him to continue to survive in the dominion. Thus, he decided to take a risk and kill all his enemies.

Even if he had to die, he would pull down as many of them as he could. Yu Youcheng was one of the people he hated. He naturally became Xiang Shaoyun's target.

The moment the blood-soaked robe appeared, Xiang Shaoyun seemed to have transformed into a different person. It was as though a war god had appeared, his imposing aura causing the entire crowd to stir.

By the time Yu Youcheng sensed the incoming danger, it was too late. Xiang Shaoyun had appeared above him before stomping at him. An incredibly heavy force struck Yu Youcheng's head, planting him into the snow and crushing his head. A late-stage Heaven Battling Realm expert had been killed with one stomp. All the onlookers were stunned.

"H-how did he become so strong?"

"He isn't even using any devilish energy. Was he framed after all? Or perhaps he is still hiding his trump cards?"

"He is definitely hiding something. How can he be a spy if he's weak? But there's something weird about that bloody robe. That might be a god-grade item!"

"Kill him and snatch the robe from him! That might be a great treasure!"

"This fellow is crazy. Both his main body and clone are terrifyingly strong. If he's allowed to grow, who will be his match in the future?"

...

A massive commotion broke out. Nobody cared about Yu Youcheng's death. They were only focused on Xiang Shaoyun's blood-soaked robe. It was obvious most of these people only cared for their self-interest.

Xiang Shaoyun's act of killing Yu Youcheng with one stomp shocked Feng Huosuo, Shadowflash, and Situ Mingyu. They could see that Xiang Shaoyun's gaze had now landed on them.

"What are you waiting for? Work together and kill this devil!" shouted Feng Huosuo. He was the most cowardly of the bunch.

Right after he shouted, Xiang Shaoyun flickered and reappeared before him. Xiang Shaoyun reached out, clamped his fingers around Feng Huosuo's neck, and lifted Feng Huosuo up.

"Release my junior brother!" Shadowflash roared as he clawed at Xiang Shaoyun.

Situ Mingyu did not dare to wait around either. His palms lit up with a raging flame as he slammed both his palms at Xiang Shaoyun. Both of them attacked with all their strength, causing space itself to twist and warp from their attacks.

Unfortunately for them, they were still no match for Xiang Shaoyun. With the blood-soaked robe, his combat strength had reached the Rebirth Realm. Who could be his match? Xiang Shaoyun used Feng Huosuo as a shield and sent him sweeping toward the two. The two attacks struck Feng Huosuo, and his miserable wails rang out incessantly.

"All of you deserve death," Xiang Shaoyun roared as his killing intent surged. He tore Feng Huosuo into two, creating a bloody scene that caused all the onlookers to feel sick.

Next, he charged Shadowflash and Situ Mingyu, aiming to tear them apart next. Right this moment, Yu Huayan moved. Like a noble queen, she appeared before Shadowflash and Situ Mingyu to block Xiang Shaoyun's attack.

"You dare stand in my way?" Xiang Shaoyun roared furiously.

"Yes, I do," replied Yu Huayan. Her delicate hand gently jabbed at Xiang Shaoyun, instantly creating a blooming crimson flower before Xiang Shaoyun's face.

Xiang Shaoyun frowned and sent a bolt of lightning at the blooming crimson, blasting it into pieces. However, as the flower was crushed, more flowers appeared and surrounded him. A series of explosions erupted with such might that the space around him collapsed.

"You're seeking death!" Xiang Shaoyun roared upon sensing Yu Huayan's strength. The Overlord Skyslaying Saber appeared in his hand as he swung at Yu Huayan.

One slash to obliterate the stars!

He used the same attack as earlier, but it was much more powerful thanks to his blood-soaked robe. The countless flowers were destroyed as a series of overbearing saber attacks rained down on Yu Huayan.

Layer upon layer of petals appeared around Yu Huayan's body, protecting her from the saber attacks. Even so, she could feel the terrifying force behind the attacks that had nearly caused her to cough up blood from the impact alone.

Worthy of being the Overlord. Not even I can resist his strength, lamented Yu Huayan inwardly. Her energy surged out as she waved her arms repeatedly. A massive bloody flower appeared and enveloped a massive area around her. Next, the flower tried to devour Xiang Shaoyun.

Flower Consumes All Life!

Yu Huayan was a peak pseudo-God. With her strength, she could even fight ordinary Gods. The moment the flower appeared, everything in its range was consumed. The surrounding onlookers hurriedly escaped in panic. If they were consumed by the flower, they would die without leaving as much as a corpse behind.

"Break!" Xiang Shaoyun did not wish to waste more time. This was his blood-soaked robe's final usage. He did not want to drag this on. The moment he attacked, he used all his strength. With a swing of his Overlord Skyslaying Saber, countless lightning bolts rained down from the sky. His saber was filled with boundless saber intent that threatened to cut the world itself into two.

Lightning was the most destructive of all powers. With Xiang Shaoyun's mastery over the power of lightning, the flower was reduced into ashes by the endless bombardment. Even Yu Huayan was forced to retreat while coughing blood.

Yu Huayan was a stubborn person. Her injuries only served to increase her battle intent. An incredibly beautiful god-grade weapon appeared in her hand. It was the Divine Flower Halberd, which the Yu Clan patriarch had granted her.

Unlike regular halberds, this halberd in particular looked incredibly delicate. However, it emanated a powerful aura that couldn't be underestimated. As she brandished the halberd, countless beautiful flowers bloomed, forming an enchanting illusion that could cause countless people to die in their dreams.

"Are you going to fight me to the death for their sake?" asked Xiang Shaoyun upon sensing the massive pressure coming from Yu Huayan.

"I only want to have a battle with the Overlord," said Yu Huayan longingly.

"Fine, I'll step over your dead body, you crazy woman," said Xiang Shaoyun furiously as he attacked mercilessly.

At the other side of the battlefield, the clone's battle with Di Ganning was also turning more and more intense. But as an additional person joined the battlefield, Xiang Shaoyun was placed in an increasingly difficult position.

#### Chapter 1357: Nether Yin Devil Appears

Although Xiang Shaoyun's clone was only at fourth-stage Saint Realm, its foundations were far sturdier than anyone else's. His clone could easily match peak Saints. As a peak Great Saint, each move of Di Ganning's carried great power. His every attack was akin to a natural disaster, yet he was unable to do anything to Xiang Shaoyun's clone.

With second-stage footwork intent and wind energy, Xiang Shaoyun's clone became one with the wind, drifting about incessantly. As it battled Di Ganning intensely, it constantly attacked its opponents from tricky angles with its chakram.

With only one energy, Xiang Shaoyun was unable to match Di Ganning. Thus, his clone utilized two and even three energies. Even so, he still wasn't able to obtain any advantage in the fight.

The longer the fight dragged on, the more annoyed Di Ganning became. His cultivation was clearly higher, yet he couldn't do anything to Xiang Shaoyun. Eventually, he was so angered that he decided to use his full strength. At this time, a figure suddenly charged into the battlefield and attacked Xiang Shaoyun's clone. That person had appeared out of nowhere. With Xiang Shaoyun's clone focused on Di Ganning, Xiang Shaoyun detected the sneak attack too late and couldn't escape in time.

Pu!

The clone's waist was stabbed by a sword, causing its soul power to momentarily stiffen and its blood to spill. This was a corporeal clone formed with a filthless soul and clone-forging materials. It was basically the same as a real body. Thus, it was naturally affected by its injuries as well.

"Kill!" The newcomer pressed on with more attacks.

As though he only existed under the dark curtain of night, the newcomer was completely clad in black, revealing his eyes and nose. His attacks carried the power of dark energy. He was a Great Saint, his assassination capabilities dreadful.

Xiang Shaoyun was confident this was a Great Saint from the Rat Assassins. Only someone from the Rat Assassins would be so proficient in terms of sneak attacking. Due to their repeated failures in assassinating Xiang Shaoyun, the Rat Assassins had suffered great damage to their reputation. They wanted to take this opportunity to finish the job. Only then would they be able to regain their reputation.

Di Ganning was naturally happy to see a helper. He worked with the assassin against Xiang Shaoyun, sending out an energy blast that tore through space and headed straight for Xiang Shaoyun's vitals. Who could survive the pincer attack of two Great Saints?

Xiang Shaoyun also sensed the crisis he was in. His clone roared furiously, "Today, I'll let you witness my strength as a devil!"

If he kept hiding his strength, he would probably end up dead. He might as well throw all caution to the wind and decide what to do after killing all these people. As the clone brandished its arms, a Nether Yin Gate appeared. A powerful suction force appeared and absorbed the attacks of Di Ganning and the assassin.

Next, a terrifying baleful aura rippled out of the Nether Yin Gate as four terrifying devils stepped out of it. The nether yin devil had appeared! All four of the nether yin devils were Great Saints. Along with Xiang Shaoyun's growth, the number and strength of nether yin devils he could summon had grown as well. Summoning such number and quality of nether yin devils was a feat enough to shock even the Imperial Nether Clan.

A regular imperial nether devil would be considered impressive even if they could summon only one nether yin devil. Generally, only Devil Gods with powerful bloodlines could summon such a number of nether yin devils.

"Devil! He really is a devil!" someone exclaimed in alarm.

"What devils are those? They're so terrifying. He's actually capable of summoning them? Is he really planning to kill all of us?"

"Are those the legendary nether yin devils? Those devils are no pushovers. This terrifying young man is actually a devil? What a misfortune for the dominion!"

"Everyone, attack together. If we can't kill him, all of us will probably die here."

"His combat strength has reached the level of a peak Great Saint. How can we fight him? Get the elders to fight him instead."

...

The Nether Yin Gate caused great chaos among the crowd. As for those close to Xiang Shaoyun, they were in complete disbelief, all of them stunned in shock.

"Young miss, I'm going to slaughter those devils," said the Great Saint by Devil Concubine's side before charging in Xiang Shaoyun's direction.

Devil Concubine opened her mouth, wanting to say something yet couldn't find anything to say. Three people appeared out of thin air. Two of them were male, while one was female. All three were incredibly old, but each was a Great Saint. They were guardians of some of the cultivators present.

"Since he can summon nether yin devils at such a young age, he's probably an Imperial Nether Clan prince. We must kill him," said an old Great Saint with yellow hair.

"What are you waiting for? If you were waiting, those two friends there won't be able to last long," said an old Great Saint with only one eye.

While the two were speaking, the female Great Saint charged the nether yin devils. The nether yin devils were living beings of a different realm with strength beyond anyone's imagination. Di Ganning and the assassin were badly battered, incapable of posing any further threat to Xiang Shaoyun.

If this continued, they would definitely die. Fortunately, four Great Saints suddenly joined the battlefield and reduced the pressure on them. But when they tried searching for Xiang Shaoyun's clone again, they found that the clone had vanished.

Since they couldn't find Xiang Shaoyun's clone, their only choice was to deal with the nether yin devils. At this time, the clone had concealed itself and was heading toward Xiang Shaoyun's main body.

His blood-soaked robe wouldn't stay active for long. Yu Huayan was an extremely tricky opponent. He wasn't able to defeat her quickly, so he could only retrieve his soul and find a way to escape. He did not want to die so easily. He still had his parents, his women, and his child. He still needed to realize his ambitions of ruling over large swathes of land.

"Invisibility? Before my Heavenly Eye, don't even dream of escaping! Die!" shouted the one-eyed Great Saint as he launched an attack at the escaping clone.

The one-eyed clone had actually cultivated the Heavenly Eye. After a short search, he discovered the clone. The clone tried its very best to approach the main body. Xiang Shaoyun's plan was to use the last bit of strength the blood-soaked robe had to forge a path of blood out of this encirclement.

However, the one-eyed Great Saint was unwilling to spare Xiang Shaoyun. With his Heavenly Eye, he shot a beam of light at Xiang Shaoyun's clone, making it impossible for the clone to keep hiding.

#### Chapter 1358: Great Saint Killing

The one-eyed Great Saint's eye attack was not to be underestimated. When the beam struck Xiang Shaoyun's clone, the clone was not only revealed, but its movement became rigid as well. After revealing the clone, the Great Saint swung his truncheon at the clone's head.

"Since all of you are trying to kill me, let's die together!" As Xiang Shaoyun could no longer continue escaping, his clone roared and slashed with his finger sword coupled with the dao of time.

#### As Time Goes By!

The passage of time manifested, and the incoming Great Saint instantly felt his body rapidly age away. He started panicking. Next, Xiang Shaoyun's clone charged at the Great Saint and threw the chakram out. The chakram instantly arrived before the Great Saint.



## Nine Wheels Extermination!

In his current situation, Xiang Shaoyun could no longer afford to hide anything. Only one party could survive, and he had to attack with the aim to kill. The dao of time did not disappoint. Not even the one-eyed Great Saint could break free from its effect. The chakram sliced through his neck, sending his head flying while a fountain of blood sprayed into the air.

The ease with which a Great Saint had perished shocked everyone present. However, a Great Saint had incredible life force. The one-eyed Great Saint hurriedly joined his head with his body and attempted to start healing himself.

"You want to keep living? Dream on!" Xiang Shaoyun's bloodlust was at an all-time high. With a roar, his clone unleashed a series of attacks at the Great Saint with the chakram.

The one-eyed Great Saint was no weakling. A powerful force erupted from his eye, stopping the chakram from destroying his head and body. The wound on his neck started slowly closing up.

"Die!" Xiang Shaoyun's clone approached the Great Saint and threw a nine-colored fist out.

## Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist!

Xiang Shaoyun was never willing to use his killing strike unless he was sure it would hit. He was presently confident that he would be able to land the attack. He had been accumulating his strength for this one punch. When his clone neared the Great Saint, the punch struck the Great Saint, who had yet to fully rejoin his head and his body. When the alarmingly powerful punch landed, blood was spilled. With the primal inception energy, this punch was much more powerful than before.

The one-eyed Great Saint's body started breaking apart. A miserable cry came out of his mouth, "Help me! Somebody help me!"

As he cried for help, his head hurriedly flew away. As long as he could preserve his head, he had a chance to keep on living. The person the one-eyed Great Saint was in charge of protecting didn't even dare to provide any help. He was a brand new Saint. How could he face someone like Xiang Shaoyun, who could contend against Great Saints?

"Everyone, work together and eliminate this devil," he shouted, hoping that others would help.

"That's right. If this continues, he might really escape. Everyone, stop holding back and work together to kill him," Di Lin took the chance to fan the flames.

Shadowflash and Situ Mingyu hurriedly took the lead and attacked. With them taking the lead, the other Saints followed suit. Atop the Heavenly Snow Mountain, countless Saints bombarded Xiang Shaoyun's clone with attacks. The sky itself cracked, and the world shook from the might of so many Saints.

Xiang Shaoyun was unable to resist so many powerful attacks alone. His clone utilized the gift of instincts and hurriedly moved according to the openings in the incoming attacks to rejoin his main body.

His main body had also been engaged in an intense battle with Yu Huayan. After similarly using the Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist, he was finally able to send her flying away while coughing blood.

He charged forth and sent a series of punches forward, blasting the Saints in his clone's path away. Finally, the clone rejoined the main body. As the clone entered the main body, the Nether Yin Gate vanished. The four nether yin devils also returned to the Nether Realm.

With the Overlord Skyslaying Saber, he sliced a cut into his body and dripped his blood on his blood-soaked robe to extend the robe's duration. His purple hair whipped about in the air as he stood there imposingly like a boundlessly mesmerizing, fiendish war god.

"Feel free to come if you want my life. This is your final chance," challenged Xiang Shaoyun in an overbearing manner.

By now, nobody was attacking. After witnessing the deaths of a Great Saint and several Saints, everyone was fearful.

"Xiang Shaoyun, are you going to keep resisting?" questioned Situ Mingyu.

"Hehe, you're forcing me to my death. Why are you asking me such a stupid question? Old bastard, I've had enough of you," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer. His body flickered, and he reappeared before Situ Mingyu. Like a punishment from the heavens, he brought his Overlord Skyslaying Saber down on Situ Mingyu's head.

Nobody could see clearly how Xiang Shaoyun had moved. Only Yu Huayan could see his movement, but she was too injured to provide help in time. She could only watch on as Situ Mingyu was cut into two.

The stunning slash shocked the numerous cultivators. Nobody had imagined that Xiang Shaoyun would become so powerful after putting the blood-soaked robe on. Near Situ Mingyu, Shadowflash nearly fainted from fear. He was weaker than Situ Mingyu. As someone who had created numerous troubles for Xiang Shaoyun, would he be spared? He turned around and fled without hesitation.

Xiang Shaoyun gave him no chance of escaping. With a flick of his wrist, he sent a lightning slash toward Shadowflash, who had escaped into the void. Instantly, a bloody mist bloomed midair, flooding everyone present with fear. The three Dragon Phoenix Academy Great Saints had been personally killed by Xiang Shaoyun. Not one had survived.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you're too ruthless. You had actually killed the Dragon Phoenix Academy elders? Everyone, what are you waiting for? Kill him!" Di Ganning's voice rang out. His trump card, a god-grade axe, appeared in his hand as he attacked.

Yu Huayan understood that Xiang Shaoyun was no longer showing any mercy. If she didn't do anything, more people would die. With her halberd in hand, she rejoined the battlefield. Several other Great Saints also utilized their trump cards, unleashing several powerful attacks that caused the entire Heavenly Snow Mountain to shake. Beneath the mountain, a massive figure was starting to slowly move. However, nobody had noticed it yet.

#### Chapter 1359: Battle Against The Saints

Yu Huayan, Di Ganning, the Darkdevil Sect's Great Saint, the Rat Assassins' Great Saint, the yellow-haired Great Saint, and the female Great Saint were joining hands. The gathering of six Great Saints gave rise to an absolutely terrifying force.

Apart from the six, four eighth-stage Saints had also joined in. These were the people that were only a step away from becoming a Great Saint. The 10 of them surrounded Xiang Shaoyun and sealed all his escape routes, preparing to slay this devil that had appeared before them. The rest of the onlookers retreated far away. Nobody dared to get anywhere near the battlefield. A battle of this level was not something even regular Saints could partake in.

Behind Di Lin's mask, a sneer formed as he muttered, "If you can survive even this, then the heavens itself must be helping you."

Di Mie snorted coldly, "This devil will never survive today."

Not far away, Song Tiandao had a complicated look in his eyes as he thought, What a pity. He once suffered a defeat in Xiang Shaoyun's hands. Now that his cultivation had grown, he wanted a rematch. Alas, the gap between them seemed to have grown even wider. Or, to be precise, Xiang Shaoyun had always kept his strength hidden. The two were never on the same level.

He was not alone in his thoughts. Many other genius cultivators present shared a similar sentiment. Each of them possessed astonishing talent and strength. Let alone killing a Great Saint, they couldn't even threaten one. Xiang Shaoyun had done something none of them could, dealing a great blow to their confidence.

"H-how can the overlord possess devil abilities? W-was this the side effect of reincarnation?" said Yu Caidie as tears trailed down her cheeks.

"Uncle, what should we do now? At this rate, the little ancestor will die," Xiang Feidian did not know what to do.

"Sigh. We can't do anything about this. The little ancestor will have to rely on himself," said Xiang Keren with a heavy sigh.

Dong Ziwan was becoming incredibly anxious. Just as she was about to rush out and help, her master appeared and knocked her unconscious before taking her away. As for Ouyang Chuanqi and Han Chenfei, they couldn't help even if they wanted to. They had complicated emotions as they still refused to believe that Xiang Shaoyun was a devil.

However, the proof was there for all to see. Thus, they didn't even dare to fight for Xiang Shaoyun, as it would only bring trouble to the organizations behind them. At present, Xiang Shaoyun's mind was completely empty as he fully focused his attention on his opponents.

Keeping all his weapons away, he used only his bare fists against his opponents. The primal inception energy was drawn from his body incessantly as he utilized the Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist alone to deal with everything thrown his way.

The god-grade weapons of Yu Huayan and Di Ganning posed the highest threat to him. If it wasn't for the Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist, he would have suffered injuries from the two weapons.

Endless saint-grade techniques bombarded him from all directions, not giving him even a moment of respite. The yin and yang energy swirling around Xiang Shaoyun formed a Yin Yang Shield that shifted the incoming attacks away while he focused on his weakest opponent.

An eighth-stage Saint was throwing attack after attack from far away, thinking that he was safe behind the front lines. When Xiang Shaoyun suddenly appeared before him, he nearly pissed his pants in fear.

"No—" The eighth-stage Saint didn't even have the courage to do anything. The first thing he did was plead for mercy, but his entire body was smashed into pieces before he could finish his words.

After killing the Saint, several attacks struck Xiang Shaoyun's back, blasting him away and causing him to cough up blood. The blood-soaked robe might have granted him incredible strength, but he was, after all, still not an actual Rebirth Realm expert.

Di Ganning unleashed an ocean of flame as he brandished his weapon repeatedly. As he attacked, it was as though a golden crow was advancing alongside him, leaving numerous wounds on Xiang Shaoyun's body. Yu Huayan manifested an ocean of flowers that constantly exploded. The endless explosions were enough to kill even Gods.

The other Saints were also attacking ceaselessly, giving Xiang Shaoyun a hard time. However, he faced them valiantly with his two lifetimes of battle experience, throwing punch after punch. As a nine-colored radiance shot forth, it struck the chest of a Great Saint that was hidden not far away. The Great Saint's chest cracked, and he was sent flying and coughing blood.

Xiang Shaoyun threw another punch at the same Great Saint. The punch was akin to a falling meteor, nearly killing the Great Saint. While Xiang Shaoyun was attacking, Yu Huayan's flowers struck his exposed back. His spine was nearly broken, but he still stood straight. He spun around and threw a punch at Yu Huayan, blasting her away and causing her to cough up even more blood.

Next, Di Ganning arrived and stabbed through Xiang Shaoyun's leg, causing his blood to spill. Infuriated, Xiang Shaoyun utilized the powers of yin and yang. Time itself reversed as Di Ganning's body turned into a child. His strength dropped rapidly as a solemn expression appeared on his face. The time reversal had affected not only Di Ganning but the other Saints as well. The numerous incoming attacks instantly weakened.

Time Rewind!

This was the third time technique Xiang Shaoyun had comprehended. Its might far surpassed the previous two techniques, and it could cause time to turn backward, returning one's youth. Such a thing was supposed to be something joyful, but along with the return of youth, one's strength would also drop, causing the Saints to panic.

The primal inception energy was astonishingly powerful, while the dao of time was a fatal power that could interrupt one's state of mind. Nobody within Xiang Shaoyun's range of attack could escape the effect of time, allowing Xiang Shaoyun to launch his counterattack.

Whoosh!

He slashed with his nameless finger sword, which was sharper than an actual sword. Instantly, several heads were sent flying, including Di Ganning's. Yu Huayan had the fastest reaction and only suffered an injury to her chest instead of losing her life.

Of the 10 attackers, only four remained. By killing one of them earlier and killing five more with this one slash, Xiang Shaoyun showcased his seemingly unstoppable, incredible combat strength.

Di Ganning tried to rejoin his severed head with his body, but Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't give him the chance to do so. Once again, he punched with the Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist.

Di Ganning hurriedly escaped under his god-grade weapon's protection. The yellow-haired Great Saint beside him wasn't as lucky and was smashed into pieces by Xiang Shaoyun. The other Saints were also killed one after another. Apart from Di Ganning, not one of them survived.

With Xiang Shaoyun's current combat strength being comparable to a God's and his primal inception energy, nobody below the Rebirth Realm could be his match. Even Yu Huayan was starting to feel hopeless. The other three survivors and Di Ganning were also starting to cower. Who could face a young war god like this?

"Shit!" Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to continue attacking, his aura started dropping, causing his face to sink.

Chapter 1360: You're Not Allowed To Harm The Overlord

The blood-soaked robe was something left from Xiang Shaoyun's previous life. A large amount of his blood essence was left in it, allowing him to display his previous life's strength. Unfortunately,

the robe was no supreme weapon. It was only a robe that had been dyed red in blood. There was a limit to what it could do. After being used repeatedly, the blood-soaked robe had reached its limit.

Xiang Shaoyun was the first to notice that his robe had stopped working. Without hesitation, he started fleeing after turning invisible. If he remained, he would suffer gravely. But just as he was about to escape, an incorporeal power descended. A voice rang out, "Return."

Xiang Shaoyun crashed straight into the incorporeal power and was sent flying backward while coughing blood. The old man who had opened the Saintforce Realm appeared. This was the same person who had stopped Xiang Shaoyun's escape.

When the others saw that Xiang Shaoyun had been injured, they launched even more long-range attacks at him. None of these Saints was a weakling. Each attack seemed to ignore space itself and instantly reached him. No regular person could survive such powerful attacks.

Left with no choice, Xiang Shaoyun released his Imperial Nether Domain and spread it toward the Saints. His current Imperial Nether Domain was capable of covering a massive distance. Three Saints weren't able to escape in time and were pulled inside.

"Die!" Xiang Shaoyun utilized his soul foundation and bombarded the three with numerous attacks of myriad forms. Countless chains also shot out and tied them up. At the same time, Gui Qi appeared and attacked the three with soul attacks, catching them by complete surprise.

The three were greatly frightened as they thought that Xiang Shaoyun was still as powerful as before when the blood-soaked robe was still active. They started resisting in panic. However, they had no way of defending against Gui Qi's soul attacks. Xiang Shaoyun's endless attacks also struck them, causing them to wail in pain.

Yu Huayan had not been trapped by Xiang Shaoyun. As a pseudo-God who wielded a god-grade weapon, she was a thorny opponent that Xiang Shaoyun did not wish to provoke. Xiang Shaoyun only felt regretful that he hadn't been able to trap Di Ganning. That fellow had fled far away. He would definitely not spare that fellow otherwise.

Xiang Shaoyun tried to kill the three Saints as quickly as possible. Unfortunately, before he could finish them off, an attack arrived and blasted his Imperial Nether Domain apart. Xiang Shaoyun felt a massive impact clash against his saint soul. His mind shook as he coughed up a massive amount of blood. His body collapsed onto the snowy ground. His blood flowed, dying the snow beneath him red.

"Overlord!" Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine cried out in panic.

Those close to Xiang Shaoyun were distressed. Regardless of whether he was a devil, he had won their acknowledgment with his character. He had never wronged them. The other Saints started cheering. Finally, Xiang Shaoyun was about to meet his end.

"This devil is truly a difficult opponent, forcing even that lord to make a move."

"The devils have terrifying abilities. But why can he cultivate even the astral energy of us humans to such an extent? That fusion of nine energies is definitely not a lie."

"I'm curious about that as well. The devils shouldn't have been capable of cultivating astral energy. How did that fellow do it?"

"This body might be the shell of a devil. That is why he can cultivate two different systems. What a pitiful child."

...

The old man descended from the peak of the Heavenly Snow Mountain. Instantly, he landed before Xiang Shaoyun.

"You're not allowed to harm the overlord!" Yu Caidie could no longer maintain her calm. She roared as a certain seal within her body seemed to break. A powerful strength erupted from her body as the phantom of a phoenix appeared around her. A fiery armor appeared and covered her body.

Moving with the might of a phoenix, she charged the old man at an astonishing speed. At this moment, she looked more like a God than a pseudo-Saint. As she stabbed her sword at the old man, a phoenix's cry rang in the air. The power behind her stab shocked all onlookers.

"Sigh. How loyal," sighed Yu Huayan when she saw what Yu Caidie did.



In her previous life, Yu Caidie had also reached the Rebirth Realm. In this life, she had awakened her memories early on. She wouldn't have been able to advance so rapidly otherwise. Like Xiang Shaoyun, she could also regain her previous life's combat strength.

She had been keeping her strength sealed, but in her fury, she finally broke the seal. The raging flame that had abruptly appeared was shockingly powerful. Even the Heavenly Snow Mountain's snow started melting away. The old man frowned as he flicked his sleeve at the incoming sword. The sleeve enlarged and completely swallowed the incoming attack.

World Within Sleeve!

That was a supreme technique, easily erasing Yu Caidie's powerful attack.

"Go back," said the old man as he flicked his sleeve again, whipping Yu Caidie with a powerful force.

Yu Caidie was no pushover. Her entire body was enveloped by flame as her eyes shone brightly. She moved at an astonishing speed, avoiding the attack before rushing toward Xiang Shaoyun. She had to save him.

"Go back," repeated the old man as he flicked his sleeve. His sleeve seemed to have transformed into an entire world that closed in on Yu Caidie.

Yu Caidie repeatedly dodged only to find that she was unable to escape the attack. The sleeve eventually flung her away. The old man did not intend to harm Yu Caidie. He only sent her flying away without injuring her.

Yu Caidie remained stubborn and charged forth once again. A massive strength erupted from her sword. With one slash, a current of swords cascaded forth, cutting the space before her into pieces while her raging flame burned the sky red.

"Stubborn girl," said the old man indifferently as he reached for Yu Caidie. His palms seemed capable of plucking stars as he reduced the endless flame into a plaything in his hands. When his attack struck her once again, she was sent flying while coughing blood. A certain seal formed around her, suppressing her strength.