

Overlord 1371

Chapter 1371: Anxious Within Ice

Useless keeper of the graves. Those words were extremely piercing to the ears of the grand elders. They also realized that the gravekeeper elder had been truly angered. It was said that if these grand elders were angered, they could cause the entire Dragon Phoenix Academy to shake. As for this gravekeeper elder, if he was angered, the entire dominion would shake. He was an existence at a completely different level.

"Gravekeeper elder, I'll have someone investigate this properly," the principal hurriedly said.

"There's no need. I'll personally investigate this," said the gravekeeper elder with a wave of his hand. "I'm here today to tell all of you that you may find someone else to watch over the graves from now on."

He then left. Not one of the grand elders dared to say anything. Neither did anyone dare to persuade him to stay. Looking at the gravekeeper elder's bleak figure, they could sense his anger. If he was to unleash his anger, terrifying things would happen. The principal felt a heavy pressure on his shoulders.

Back when he had agreed to expel Xiang Shaoyun from the academy, he hadn't felt such pressure. He had thought that the gravekeeper elder understood his position. After all, it had been proven that Xiang Shaoyun had killed Situ Yan. At the time, even the gravekeeper elder had tacitly agreed to his way of handling the matter.

But when something truly happened to Xiang Shaoyun, the gravekeeper elder was angered, and he thus decided to stop watching over the graves. What was he going to do, then?

"Who can tell me what happened?" asked a grand elder in a yellow robe.

The principal did not dare to hide anything and told the grand elders everything he knew.

"Hehe, it is true that humans and devils have never coexisted peacefully, but you can't judge that the young man with boundless prospects is a devil just because he knows some devil abilities and was escorted by a devil. A lot of us have devil puppets. Some people have also attempted to refine devil cores and enhance their bodies with devil blood. None of that is new. Why did everyone judge that the young man was a devil? Looks like some people decided to do everything they could to achieve their goals, by fair means or foul," said the handsome middle-aged man, sneering.

"That's right. Even if a human is implicated by the devils, it is still not a sin punishable by death. Looks like our academy has developed some shameless elders. They deserved to die. What a pity that a young man who had fused nine different energies had perished just like that," said the purple-haired old man with a sigh.

"He is the gravekeeper elder's sole disciple. If something happened to him, I'm afraid..." a beautiful woman said.

The principal could no longer keep his calm and said, "I have been too neglectful. I'll immediately have people investigate this and return Xiang Shaoyun his reputation."

"Yes, we need to do something. We can't disappoint the gravekeeper elder," said the grand elder in a yellow robe with a sigh.

With what these grand elders had said, the principal no longer dared to be neglectful. He immediately sent someone to investigate the entire affair. At the same time, everyone related to Feng Huosuo, Shadowflash, and Situ Mingyu was dealt with. Some were suppressed, while some were expelled. He dealt with them swiftly and mercilessly, demonstrating the dignity of a principal. This was his way of making his stand clear to the gravekeeper elder.

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The Heavenly Snow Mountain was the same as ever, covered in snow and surrounded by a boundless snowfield. About a month had passed since Xiang Shaoyun's battle with the numerous cultivators.

During this period of time, the mountain was assaulted by a deadly snowstorm every single day. All the signs of battle from before had been covered up by thick snow. After Daoist Wudao was defeated by the ice dragon, he had not shown himself. Perhaps he was still looking for help to deal with the ice dragon and did not dare to come here by himself.

Of the numerous superpowers residing in the Northern Border, not one dared to provoke this ice dragon, which had been slumbering in the mountain for an unknown number of years. In the Northern Border, the ice dragon was taboo.

Within the ice cave, Money had entered a deep slumber. After he had accepted the ice dragon's baptism, his entire body had undergone a transformation. Instead of breaking through, he had decided to enter a deep slumber. Only by doing so would he be able to maximize his gains.

Initially, he intended to beg the ice dragon to release his boss. But no matter how he pleaded, the ice dragon remained unmoved. Instead, the ice dragon threatened that if Money continued pestering him, he would destroy Xiang Shaoyun. That successfully shut Money's mouth. Money then decided to enter slumber to avoid the issue. After all, he did not have the strength to save Xiang Shaoyun. The only thing he could do was pray that Xiang Shaoyun would get lucky.

Trapped in the block of ice, every part of Xiang Shaoyun had been frozen. If his soul hadn't been preserved by the Nether Soul Dragon Headband, he would already be dead. Over the past month, he had maintained his consciousness. With the Nether Dragon Soul Curse, he slowly healed his soul. He also took the time to reflect on many things. He contemplated on the way to escape his predicament and on his future in the dominion. He placed more importance on his future, as without a solution, he would still be faced with countless enemies and end up dead even if he managed to escape.

As for the matter of escaping, even with his saint soul and his devilish energy, he still couldn't break free from the block of ice. After all, the ice was formed by a God. Even if there was only a tiny fraction of godly energy in the ice, it was still sturdy enough to make him completely helpless against it.

If he still had his astral energy, he could try melting the ice with his flame energy. Or perhaps he could remove the ice energy with his profundity of ice. But with his astral energy cultivation crippled, he had to think of something else.

After spending an entire month in thought, he came up with a solution of breaking through the ice with the Nether Soul Dragon Headband's power. If he poured all his devilish energy into the headband, he should be able to gather enough strength to break free of the ice. He was in no rush to execute his plan. Rather, he continued healing his soul. He would only decide on what to do after his soul was fully healed.

As for his future, he couldn't think of anything no matter how hard he tried. His only option seemed to be to fully embrace his identity as a devil and become an Imperial Nether Clan prince. The humans were unlikely to accept him after this. In any case, his astral energy cultivation had already been crippled. Since he could no longer cultivate as a human, could he still call himself a human?

He was becoming more and more convinced that he should just become a devil. After all, his mother was an Imperial Nether Clan member, and it was his safest choice. But when he thought of his women, his child, and his brothers, he couldn't fully turn himself into a devil. He still hoped that he could do something about his identity. At times, he even felt that he was better off remaining in this block of ice. It was during this time that a certain purple-haired young man arrived at the Heavenly Snow Mountain.

Chapter 1372: Marquis Versus Ice Dragon

Clad in a purple outfit and possessing a pair of profound eyes, the purple-haired youth stood there with a purple aura around him, looking incomparably heroic. After finding out about Xiang Shaoyun's incident, Purple Lightning Marquis had rushed over. He did not use any teleportation formations yet still arrived faster than one using teleportation formations.

The moment he arrived, he dripped out a drop of blood essence and formed an abstruse seal with his hand. Soon, several phantoms appeared around him as the scenes of Xiang Shaoyun's previous battle replayed before his eyes.

Purple Lightning Marquis memorized all the faces he saw in the scenes. When he saw that Xiang Shaoyun had been crippled, his eyes turned murderous as he said, "Those who dare to harm the overlord shall die!"

His gaze then landed on the Heavenly Snow Mountain. As his gaze focused, purple lightning appeared around him. He roared, "Ice dragon, release the overlord, or I'll destroy your lair!"

A storm of thunder, rumbling incessantly, surrounded the Heavenly Snow Mountain in its entirety. Purple Lightning Marquis had formed an ocean of lightning with a single look of his eyes, an incredibly imposing feat that only a God could accomplish.

These lightning bolts were far more powerful than ordinary lightning bolts. As they bombarded the mountain, the mountain shook, and a sheet of indestructible ice started melting off. The ice dragon was naturally alarmed by the powerful display outside his lair.

"Yet another person here to disturb my sleep," the ice dragon roared furiously.

Even Money was awakened from his slumber, and he asked, "Lord ice dragon, what happened?"

"I wish to know as well," said the ice dragon unhappily.

As more and more lightning bolts descended upon the Heavenly Snow Mountain, causing the mountain to shake, the ice dragon flew out of his cave in a fury. Money was too slow to leave before the cave's entrance was covered up again. Thus, he decided to stay and stand guard beside Xiang Shaoyun instead. He also wanted to take this chance to help Xiang Shaoyun escape.

The ice dragon appeared outside the cave in his true form. He loved showing up in his true form, as he believed that his true form was the most majestic and heroic of the numerous living beings. Head held high, he looked at Purple Lightning Marquis and roared, "Tiny human, you deserve death for disturbing my slumber!"

Purple Lightning Marquis met the dragon's gaze calmly and said, "Release the overlord, and I'll spare your life."

"I'm the overlord. Die!" said the ice dragon. He could see that the youth before him was no pushover. With a roar, he spat out a breath of frost that instantly covered a massive distance.

Facing the frost attack, Purple Lightning Marquis stood still and unleashed a massive amount of purple lightning energy to blast away all the encroaching frost energy. The dragon's attack failed to do anything to him.

At the same time, he formed a purple lightning spear in his hand and stabbed at the ice dragon. Like a divine weapon capable of overcoming all defenses, the spear pierced through space as it headed toward the ice dragon's head.

The swift attack caught the ice dragon by complete surprise. He was unable to cleanly avoid the attack in time. The spear struck his neck, nearly puncturing through his scales. He hissed in pain.

A dreadful dragon's roar rumbled in all directions, causing space to collapse and the world of ice to crack. Like a fearless war god, Purple Lightning Marquis stabbed repeatedly, instantly striking the same spot 81 times, forcing the ice dragon to retreat.

The ice dragon was naturally not such a weak opponent. The dragons were one of the strongest races in existence. His combat strength was incomparably powerful. As his draconic aura erupted, his strength soared. An intense clash between the two thus began.

The ice dragon's frost energy was incomparably powerful. All the ambient frost energy in the area was under his control. He aimed to turn Purple Lightning Marquis into an ice statue before swallowing the human whole.

Purple Lightning Marquis could naturally sense the threat coming from the frost energy around him. The frost was so powerful even his body turned stiff. Even so, he showed no fear as a thick layer of purple lightning wrapped around his body, protecting him from the frost. Countless lightning bolts rained down from the sky, giving one the impression that a dragon was about to be slain.

As the human and dragon fought, they soared high into the sky. Two different energies clashed incessantly, changing even the weather. Massive amounts of energy flowed and spread around them in a chaotic manner. If a third person dared to approach the battleground, they would be immediately reduced into a pile of blood.

After cultivating in seclusion for 10,000 years, Purple Lightning Marquis was incredibly powerful. As someone whom the previous Overlord had acknowledged as the person with the highest chance to surpass the Overlord himself, Purple Lightning Marquis possessed a combat strength that was not to be underestimated.

Purple Lightning Marquis had not failed to reach the previous Overlord's expectations. After surviving the war, he had entered the Rebirth Realm. After 10,000 years of bitter cultivation, he had surpassed even the previous Overlord.

This ice dragon had also cultivated in seclusion for countless years and had obtained great strength. He was the tyrant of this area. Here, he would not tolerate any challengers, not even the youth before him.

Ice and lightning clashed repeatedly, causing the world to shake and the heavens to tremble in fear.

Purple Lightning Clone!

Instantly, Purple Lightning Marquis manifested countless clones that attacked the ice dragon from numerous directions. Each clone was incomparably powerful. Formed through natural lightning bolts, each clone had a corporeal body.

Dragon God's Tail!

The ice dragon was no pushover. Facing so many lightning clones, he swept his tail out and instantly crushed numerous clones. However, those clones were not to be underestimated either. The destructive lightning energy bombarded the ice dragon without stopping, tormenting the ice dragon with a continuous stabbing pain. Many of his scales were blasted off his body while his blood was spilled.

Of course, Purple Lightning Marquis wasn't any better off. The extreme frost energy had invaded his body, nearly turning him into a block of ice. The dragon's tail also struck him, sending him flying while coughing blood. The two were evenly matched.

"Again!" Purple Lightning Marquis demonstrated the ferocity of a veteran general. The more he fought, the fiercer he became. The entire sky turned into an ocean of lightning that bombarded the ice dragon endlessly. Nothing could stop the boundless destructive lightning origin energy.

The ice dragon fully utilized his frost techniques, creating numerous ice crystals as he fought against the endless lightning strikes. At the same time, he clawed out again and again, trying to claw the tiny human into mincemeat.

"I'll tear you apart!" roared the ice dragon furiously.

As his massive body thrashed around, his frost energy spread and turned the sky into a chunk of ice. He was not about to spare this human. Purple Lightning Marquis also wanted to end this battle. When he sensed that the ice dragon was about to use his full strength, he also stopped holding back.

The actual Purple Lightning Spear appeared in his hand as he channeled all his lightning energy into it. He then stabbed forward, sending out a bolt of purple lightning. The bolt seemed to skip through space itself to directly reach the ice dragon's neck. As the spear traveled through space, it left a spectacular trail of purple lightning in its path.

Chapter 1373: I'm His Master

Purple Lightning Marquis' Purple Lightning Spear Technique was boundlessly powerful. After countless years of training and modifying the technique, it had become much stronger than in the past. The spear headed toward the ice dragon from an odd angle, causing the dragon to be unable to avoid it and be struck.

Roar!

The spear stabbed through the dragon's scales, spilling blood as its destructive lightning energy wreaked havoc on the wound, causing the dragon to roar in pain. The ice dragon finally realized how strong Purple Lightning Marquis was. If this fight dragged on any longer, he would probably suffer more.

Not daring to continue the fight, the ice dragon hurriedly dove down from the sky toward the mountain. With all the ice down there, he had an environmental advantage that would allow him to fully display the might of his frost energy.

When he reached the ground, he gathered the ambient frost energy in the area and covered his wound in ice. He then glared at Purple Lightning Marquis, who was descending, and roared furiously, "Are you really going to fight me to the death?"

"Release the overlord, and your life will be spared," demanded Purple Lightning Marquis instead of continuing his pursuit.

"Overlord? Who the hell even is your overlord? I don't know what you're talking about," replied the ice dragon.

Purple Lightning Marquis manifested a phantom of Xiang Shaoyun with his hands. The ice dragon finally understood what was going on.

"That kid is a bringer of bad luck," cursed the ice dragon unhappily. "Wait. I'll return him to you."

The ice dragon was aware that if he did not compromise, the human would fight him to the death. He did not want to provoke more powerful humans, or he would be forced to leave his lair. He returned to his lair and was met with the sight of Money trying to free Xiang Shaoyun by ramming into the block of ice with his celestial horn.

Money showed no fear even after seeing the ice dragon's return. He went straight to the point, "Lord dragon, please release my boss."

"Even you are worried about that kid? Both of you can piss off, then," said the ice dragon, already infuriated by his injuries. He then dragged both Money and Xiang Shaoyun outside the cave.

"Take them and stop bothering me, or I'll drag you down with me even if I have to die. Don't you dare think that I can't," warned the ice dragon as he tossed both Xiang Shaoyun and Money over.

A gentle clump of energy floated out of Purple Lightning Marquis and carried Xiang Shaoyun and Money to him. When he saw that Xiang Shaoyun was frozen, his face twitched, and he said, "You think this is over?"

"What else do you want? Don't force me to fight you to the death!" said the ice dragon furiously.

"Hand over one stalk of god-grade herb as compensation, or I'll destroy your lair," demanded Purple Lightning Marquis domineeringly.

"You're pushing my patience!" The ice dragon was infuriated. With a roar, he prepared to attack.

Purple Lightning Marquis naturally wouldn't shrink from a fight. After making sure both Xiang Shaoyun and Money were sufficiently protected, he raised his Purple Lightning Spear. The spear was wrapped in a thick layer of lightning energy; while high in the sky, lightning bolts started taking form again.

Just as the two were about to resume their fight, a figure abruptly appeared between the two. When they noticed that they hadn't even seen him approaching, they instantly calmed down.

The newcomer was a blind old man dressed in a set of thin hemp garments. Despite his unassuming appearance, the old man stood tall and aloof, giving off an extraordinary sensation.

The ice dragon no longer dared to make any noise. In fact, his instincts were screaming at him to flee. As for Purple Lightning Marquis, the lightning energy gathered around him intensified, as he did not know if the newcomer was here for the overlord.

The blind old man was none other than the gravekeeper elder who had arrived from the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

"Hand him over to me," said the gravekeeper elder softly instead of snatching Xiang Shaoyun from Purple Lightning Marquis' hands.

"Over my dead body," said Purple Lightning Marquis unyieldingly.

During the war 10,000 years ago, he had failed to protect the overlord and was nearly killed. This time, he intended to die for the overlord.

"You're not bad at all," said the gravekeeper elder. With a wave of his hand, a gust of wind appeared and carried Xiang Shaoyun over to him. Not even Purple Lightning Marquis could sense his move coming. Just what kind of strength was that?

"Bastard!" Purple Lightning Marquis realized how terrifying the newcomer was, but he still showed no fear and stabbed his spear out in a fury.

The overbearing spear threatened to puncture the sky itself, carrying the might to slay anything in its path. But with a casual wave of the gravekeeper elder's hand, such a powerful attack was neutralized.

Purple Lightning Marquis' expression turned incomparably solemn while the ice dragon hurriedly retreated back into his lair in fear. Both he and Purple Lightning Marquis were Gods far stronger than ordinary Gods. However, they were nothing before this blind old man.

"Who are you exactly?" asked Purple Lightning Marquis.

"I'm his master," replied the gravekeeper elder before vanishing into thin air with Xiang Shaoyun.

"Overlord's master?" Purple Lightning Marquis was stunned.

"He really is my boss's master. I saw him before at the Dragon Phoenix Academy," said Money.

"Since that is the case, the overlord is probably safe now," said Purple Lightning Marquis with a sigh.

He then started shouting at the ice dragon again. But this time, the ice dragon remained in his cave. Only when Purple Lightning Marquis threatened to flatten the mountain did the ice dragon come out unwillingly.

"Do you want to die?" asked the ice dragon furiously as he charged forth and engaged Purple Lightning Marquis in a battle again.

The ice dragon utilized his draconic aura, displaying an astonishing combat strength. Someone like him could rarely find a match among those in the same cultivation level. As for Purple Lightning Marquis, he was akin to a lightning god with extreme mastery over the power of lightning. His combat strength was comparable with the ice dragon's, and he was determined to obtain a stalk of god-grade herb from the dragon as compensation for the overlord.

One dragon and one human fought for seven days and seven nights. Many dragon scales fell off, and much blood was spilled, giving the ice dragon a sorry appearance. Purple Lightning Marquis wasn't any better off, his entire body ridden with wounds.

One of Purple Lightning Marquis' arms was nearly bitten off, yet he showed no fear. After healing his arm some, he continued fighting.

"Madman!" the ice dragon cursed.

"Give me a stalk of a god-grade herb," demanded Purple Lightning Marquis stubbornly.

"Fine, fine, I'll consider this my bad luck." The ice dragon was tired of fighting this opponent. Over the many years he had lived, this was the most difficult fight he had ever been involved in. He was afraid that this lunatic would really die while dragging him down. He returned to his cave, threw out a stalk of a herb, and told Purple Lightning Marquis to leave.

Naturally, Purple Lightning Marquis did not push his luck. With the god-grade herb in hand, he left with Money in a satisfied manner.

Chapter 1374: Conversation Between Master and Disciple

At a certain nameless desolate mountain in the Northern Border.

This nameless mountain was not as cold as the Heavenly Snow Mountain, but it was still covered in snow. Every now and then, snowflakes would fall from the sky, glistening in the sun as though they were stars, presenting a stunning sight that could pull anyone into a reverie.

When the gravekeeper elder brought Xiang Shaoyun here, he easily melted off the ice around Xiang Shaoyun, who then regained his freedom.

However, due to his ruined body, Xiang Shaoyun couldn't even stand on his feet. He could only lean against the wall. "Thank you for saving my life, master."

Despite being frozen, he was fully aware of his surroundings. He knew that Purple Lightning Marquis had attempted to save him. To his surprise, even his master had appeared. That pumped his heart full of emotions.

Xiang Shaoyun knew just how strong his master was. Even in his previous life, he had not reached such a level of cultivation. He thought inwardly, Looks like I'm quite important to master, after all.

The gravekeeper elder did not say anything and handed Xiang Shaoyun a drop of god-grade spring water. After consuming the spring water, Xiang Shaoyun's damaged body started healing rapidly. However, his ruined stars did not reappear. Only with astral grass would he be able to regrow his stars and regain his previous physique.

The god-grade spring water contained a rich amount of godly energy, but Xiang Shaoyun was unable to refine the energy by circulating it in his body. Thus, he decided to nourish his devil pearl with the godly energy and enhance his devil cultivation instead.

In any case, his identity as a devil had been exposed. He was not afraid that his master would find out as well. As the spring water nourished his devil cultivation, a layer of devilish energy wrapped his entire body, and the rune on his forehead surfaced, giving him a fiendish appearance.

The gravekeeper elder only glanced at Xiang Shaoyun once before looking away, seemingly not bothered.

After Xiang Shaoyun fully digested the drop of spring water, Xiang Shaoyun's devil cultivation reached peak first-stage Devil Saint Realm. He had grown rapidly, and his entire body felt much better than before. Despite not having his stars, his devil pearl was powering his entire body, making him a true Devil Saint. Even without astral energy cultivation, he was still a powerful cultivator.

Xiang Shaoyun stood up, knelt before the gravekeeper elder, and said, "Thank you, master."

"Stand up," said the gravekeeper elder calmly. "I refused to believe it when everyone claimed that you were a devil. Now, I have no choice but to believe it."

Xiang Shaoyun's heart skipped a beat as he answered honestly, "That's right. I have devil blood in me. My mother is an Imperial Nether Clan member. However, my father is a full human. Furthermore, I grew up among humans."

"Do you know what a devil is?" asked the gravekeeper elder.

Xiang Shaoyun gave the question some thought and said, "The races cultivating devilish energy are all devils."

"Wrong," said the gravekeeper elder. "With evil in the heart, one is a devil."

"With evil in the heart, one is a devil?" Xiang Shaoyun contemplated those words in a somewhat dazed manner.

"The Buddhist teachings say that all living things are born equal; all living things are with their own wisdom. Humans, devils, demons, and all other races are born equal. However, the differences among the many races gave rise to discrimination. That was why the hostility between humans and devils never stopped. Nobody has considered that the many races can actually coexist in harmony," said the gravekeeper elder with a sigh.

Xiang Shaoyun was stunned. He had not imagined that the gravekeeper elder would have such an opinion. That was a very liberal way of thinking that would be considered a taboo for many. How could the discrimination between races be erased? How could the numerous races coexist in peace?

"This disciple seeks your guidance," said Xiang Shaoyun with a humble attitude.

Perhaps his master could give him an idea of what he should do after this. He wouldn't know how he could continue staying among the humans otherwise. The humans hated the devils, and his name had been spread all over the dominion. The moment he showed himself, he would be akin to a rat scurrying across the street, hated by all. He did not wish to live in such an environment. He wasn't afraid of making more enemies, but he was afraid of being forced to become a devil after being rejected by the humans.

"Like I said, if you have evil in your heart, you're a devil. If you don't have evil in your heart, you're not a devil. So long as you maintain a pure heart, who would see you as a devil?" asked the gravekeeper elder.

"This disciple is still confused," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"You're a devil because some people want to kill you. Thus, they claim that you're a devil. If they stop wanting to kill you, even if you're a devil and are standing before their eyes, they will still turn a blind eye for you."

"Master, do you mean that others are the ones to decide if I'm a devil?"

"Wrong. It's up to you alone. As long as you live as a human, even if you are to use devilish abilities before their eyes, you are still the same person regardless of what they say. Devil or human, it all depends on your heart. How should you make others accept you? By becoming stronger than them. Become so strong that they can only look up to you. At that time, they will say that you're a god among humans instead of claiming that you're a devil."

"So strength is crucial. But they won't give me any chance to survive. How can I grow to the point where they have to look up to me?"

"My very presence is your chance of survival. With me, nobody will dare to call you a devil anymore. However, you have to walk your path alone. I won't be able to protect you forever."

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From the conversation with his master, Xiang Shaoyun finally understood what he should do from now on. With his master making an appearance, his master had the final say as to whether he was a devil or a human. That would only change if someone brave enough to challenge his master were to appear. Of course, his master could only serve as a warning to the masses. He still had to rely on himself to confront the world.

"If there is evil in my heart, I'm a devil. If I don't have evil in my heart, I'm not a devil. Nobody can force a label upon me," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He looked at his master and said, "Master, my nine stars have been destroyed. Do you have any astral grass I can use?"

He was not used to not having any astral energy. He had painstakingly comprehended the various profundities and aimed to create the strongest physique. He was not resigned to giving up on

everything he had worked for. He was filled with hatred toward the old man who had crippled him. Given the chance, he would personally end that old man.

"I do have some astral grass, but I won't give it to you," said the gravekeeper elder, ruining Xiang Shaoyun's enthusiasm.

"Why?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"Because you're destined to walk a path nobody has walked before. The destruction of your stars might be something good for you, after all. Contemplate more on the Desolation mantra. That's it for now," said the gravekeeper elder before vanishing before Xiang Shaoyun's eyes.

Chapter 1375: It's Good To Be Alive

Xiang Shaoyun was stunned. He had not imagined that his master would leave him on the mountain after saving him. He had the urge to go and hug his master's leg to plead to be taken away. However, his master's departure was too sudden. He couldn't even react in time.

"Master is quite an irresponsible one," grumbled Xiang Shaoyun.

The gravekeeper elder did not reappear. He had left for real, leaving only Xiang Shaoyun behind. He only had himself to rely on. One could say that the gravekeeper elder wasn't exactly a responsible teacher. However, Xiang Shaoyun believed that his master would be able to solve the crisis brought by his identity as a devil. Since that was the case, he no longer needed to be overly worried. He decided to follow his master's advice and focus on the Desolation mantra for now.

The Desolation mantra contained a large amount of truth in it. Each time he studied it, he would gain new enlightenment. With the destruction of his nine stars, an odd sensation rose within him when he meditated on the mantra once again.

The Desolation mantra mainly detailed the birth of primal chaos, the enlightenment of yin and yang, the cosmos, the heavens, the world, and numerous other great daos. All those were concepts related to astral energy. This was a mantra that could help one comprehend the many profundities, a scripture of the great dao.

During his time at Brightflower Land, Xiang Shaoyun had been able to recover additional parts of the mantra using his Light of Wisdom. Thus, when he meditated on the mantra again, he entered a

deeper level of comprehension. His entire being seemed to be drifting beyond the various profundities, observing the passage of time and the changes of nature.

Since he no longer had his stars, he could only perform the visualization exercise during his meditation and visualize the numerous profundities. Akin to a spectator, he observed the phenomena of the sun, the moon, the stars, and the universe.

Without realizing it, he entered the human heaven unity state. He forgot the world around him and forgot himself, becoming a star among the endless universe, moving in accordance with the laws of nature, observing the passage of time.

The universe was boundless and contained countless stars. New stars would take form; old stars would cease existing. The universe contained countless changes, eternally all-embracing. Xiang Shaoyun had a sensation that he had returned to the Brightflower Land and was observing the numerous profound changes, surrounded by the many profundities.

Instead of trying to comprehend any profundity, he reflected on his inner body. His nine stars had been destroyed, yet pieces of the stars remained. But since he couldn't rejoin the broken pieces, they remained useless.

Looking at the broken pieces, Xiang Shaoyun felt like he was looking at countless stars in a river of stars. These pieces were not completely useless. They each shone and flickered like an independent star, freely drifting about within his body. Instead of disappearing, all his astral energy had remained in these broken pieces. If he could reorganize these broken pieces, he could probably reforge his stars. But apart from astral grass, nothing could help him rejoin them.

Suddenly, Xiang Shaoyun had a feeling that even without astral grass, he could still make use of these broken pieces. He was merely lacking a vital piece to complete this puzzle, as though the final piece was blocking his path forward. His confusion woke him from his state of meditation.

"The stars have broken down, but the pieces remain. Even the astral energy remains. What should I do to regain control over these pieces?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh. He did not force himself to stay in meditation. Instead, he walked around the snowy mountain.

The snowy mountain was desolate. Every now and then, demonic beasts could be seen roaming around. The vegetation was rather lush and hid quite a number of dangers. However, all the dangers were nothing for Xiang Shaoyun. Apart from those at the Saint Realm and above, nobody could pose him any threat.

He was in no rush to leave. Thus, he roamed the snowy mountain, immersing himself in the desolate atmosphere while inwardly chanting the Desolation mantra. Every now and then, he stopped and performed the many techniques he knew. In that manner, he roamed the mountain aimlessly.

If demonic beasts were to appear, they would become his food. If devilish plants were to appear, they would become his source of amusement. Roaming the uninhabited mountain, Xiang Shaoyun's heart became more and more tranquil. At one point, he even forgot that he was a devil. He became cut off from the rest of the world and stopped caring about all worldly affairs.

Just like that, a month passed. Xiang Shaoyun's comprehension of the Desolation mantra became increasingly deep, allowing him to frequently enter the human heaven unity state and comprehend the many profound concepts of the great dao, including three of the greatest daos: the dao of time, the dao of life, and the dao of primal chaos.

Unfortunately, his lack of astral energy made it impossible for him to verify what he had learned, causing him to feel somewhat regretful. He had yet to comprehend the way to utilize his broken stars. The final piece of the puzzle remained shrouded in fog, a fog that would not clear no matter how he tried.

He walked and walked until one day, he reached the fringe of the snowy mountain territory. The temperature was much higher than on the snowy mountain, as though winter had passed and spring had arrived. The number of beasts he saw also increased. These beasts weren't particularly strong. Xiang Shaoyun could easily stay hidden from them.

He continued walking around. Before long, he arrived before a clear pond. The pond wasn't large, but the water was clear. Fish could be seen swimming in the pond while lush weeds could be seen growing around it. The surrounding environment was incredibly scenic. It had been a long time since Xiang Shaoyun had last cleaned himself. He couldn't help undressing, and he jumped inside.

Whoosh!

The clear water splashed as Xiang Shaoyun dove deep into the pond like a fish. A refreshing sensation covered his entire body. His naked body looked proportionate and perfect while his skin was as fair as ivory. Anyone who saw him would exclaim with praise.

After all, his saintly body had been tempered repeatedly with the Limit Stimulation Technique. All his flesh had been reforged before. After cultivating the devilish energy, he further modified his body with the devilish energy. The god-grade spring water had also further nourished his body, allowing his body to regrow and become incomparably pure.

Floating on the surface of the lake, Xiang Shaoyun shut his eyes and immersed himself in the refreshing sensation, enjoying the feeling of being reborn anew.

"It's good to be alive," lamented Xiang Shaoyun.

During his battle after exiting the Saintforce Realm, he had thought that he would die for sure. He had even prepared for his death. However, he was resilient enough to survive and crawl out from the abyss of death. That helped him better appreciate the wonders of life. At this moment, his desire to live was even stronger than before. He wanted to live better than anyone. He did not wish to die.

In his fully relaxed state, someone approached. He did not notice them until they reached the pond. When he left the water, he was met with a pair of innocent eyes.

Chapter 1376: I Told You To Not Provoke Me

A young lady had come before the lake and had stumbled upon the naked Xiang Shaoyun. Her beautiful eyes were akin to a pair of crescent moons, reflecting the limpid pond before her eyes. Her eyes carried the look of pure innocence, and her round face looked incomparably adorable. Her long hair slowly drifted about in the wind, seemingly connecting straight to one's heartstrings.

When Xiang Shaoyun noticed her, he felt incomparably awkward. It was not that he had never appeared naked before a woman before. In fact, during his childhood, he was brave enough to tease the maids in charge of bathing him. Eventually, he got himself a wife, and he was still able to quickly adapt to the life of being attended to by a woman. But here in the wilderness, he felt embarrassed to have his entire body seen by a woman.

Fortunately, he reacted swiftly and hurriedly covered himself with his black clothes. Only then did the young woman recover from her reverie. Her face turned red as she snorted and turned to leave.

When Xiang Shaoyun reached the shore, he smiled in a self-mocking manner and muttered, "I was too careless. I treated myself as someone dead and forgot to lay out an early warning system before going into the lake. As a result, a stranger saw me completely. From how she's behaving, she has no intention of taking responsibility for what she saw. What a loss."

He shook his head, put on his belt, and swaggered off. But before he could go far, he sensed about a dozen people flying toward him. They were all Skysoar Realm cultivators, and their target was clearly him.

Xiang Shaoyun did not hide from them. He watched on as the group surrounded him. The young lady from earlier was also among the group. She was mounted atop an ice hawk, and behind her was a sturdy young man acting as her guard. Evidently, the group was here looking for trouble.

"Are you the bastard who bullied my little sister?" questioned the young man on an ice hawk as he pointed at Xiang Shaoyun.

The young man was dressed in a luxurious outfit. With his unique temperament, he did not look like a regular beast hunter. Rather, he looked more like the young master of an influential clan.

His name was Yu Qing, the young master of the number one clan in a nearby territory, the Yu Clan. The young lady was Yu Ling, his little sister. As for the people around them, they were all their attendants. This was clearly a group of young cultivators here to temper themselves.

Xiang Shaoyun blanked out slightly as he said, "When did I bully your sister? She was the one who had bullied me!"

"Audacious! You dare falsely accuse my little sister? Man, slap his mouth," commanded Yu Qing furiously.

Beside Yu Qing, Yu Ling pulled his sleeve and whispered, "Forget it, big brother. It was my bad. We can't blame him."

"This kid is obviously an evil person. We must teach him a lesson," Yu Qing insisted.

Two of them advanced toward Xiang Shaoyun, attempting to arrest him. Both were Skysoar Realm cultivators confident they could easily capture a youngster like Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun did not bother resisting and allowed them to grab his shoulders. But when they tried to drag him forward, they found his body was as steady as a mountain. A solemn look surfaced on their faces.

"Get over here!" One of them had a bad temper and applied even more strength, but he had barely moved when a powerful force blasted him away.

The other cultivator was also blasted away despite having done nothing.

"Talk this out if you want. Do not make any rash moves," said Xiang Shaoyun without any trace of politeness. He looked at the Yu siblings and said, "You better investigate properly before making a judgment. Haven't you heard that trouble comes from the mouth?"

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't be bothered to kill for something so minor. After issuing them a warning, he decided to leave.

"You're quite capable, but don't even dream of leaving. My little sister is the pearl of our Yu Clan. Since you have frightened her today, you need to be taught a lesson. Everyone, go!" said Yu Qing unreasonably.

Yu Ling hurriedly said, "Forget it, big brother. It's really not his fault. If you insist, I'll ignore you from now on!"

Yu Ling was a kind soul who did not wish to harm the innocent.

"Fine, fine. I won't do anything to him. I'll let this slide if he apologizes to you," said Yu Qing. He was most afraid of his little sister's anger, so he could only compromise.

Xiang Shaoyun didn't even feel like entertaining them. He continued moving and was already more than 10 meters away from the group.

"Did you not hear my young master?" berated a peak King who blocked Xiang Shaoyun's path.

The King had barely finished his words by the time Xiang Shaoyun sent him flying. The rest of the group widened their eyes in shock. Evidently, they were alarmed by Xiang Shaoyun's strength.

"I told you not to provoke me," said Xiang Shaoyun as he shook his head. He then continued leaving. He believed that they would be smart enough to stop bothering him.

But before he could go far, the group approached him again. He was becoming angry, and he asked, "Are all of you trying to die?"

Yu Qing got off his ice hawk and bowed as he said, "Lord, Yu Qing would like to apologize for offending you."

Yu Ling also got off her mount and said, "Sorry."

When she looked at Xiang Shaoyun, she blushed as she thought, He's so good looking. When she had stumbled upon Xiang Shaoyun while he was naked, she felt incredibly shy. At the same time, she had also found herself greatly attracted. His figure was akin to a work of art, causing her to be endlessly fascinated with him. Thus, when she looked at him again, her heartbeat accelerated.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand. "Just stop bothering me."

"Lord, please stay. I wish to become your disciple," Yu Qing hurriedly said.

The others were stunned. They had not imagined that Yu Qing, who was arrogant, would actually wish to become this stranger's disciple. After all, they knew nothing about this young man.

Xiang Shaoyun laughed, "Haha. You have good taste. Too bad your aptitude is too poor. If your little sister was the one wanting to be my disciple instead, I might consider it."

He then vanished into thin air before they could respond. He wasn't in the mood to involve himself with them.

When Yu Qing saw that Xiang Shaoyun had vanished completely, he exclaimed in astonishment, "What an expert."

"That's right. I can't see through him at all," said Yu Ling. "Big brother, we have a lot of experts back home. Why do you want to become that person's disciple?"

"I don't know. He gave me a unique sensation. With such strength, he did not bully the weak. He is basically the perfect role model for cultivators and is simply too cool. It's a pity that I can't be his disciple," said Yu Qing.

"I thought you wanted to teach him a lesson," said Yu Ling.

"Hehe, well, all that was for your sake," said Yu Qing as he laughed dryly.

Chapter 1377: So Be It

There was a certain border city located between the Northern Border and the Central Region that, after passing through, one would leave the Northern Border and the bitter cold behind. One would arrive at the Central Region, the dominion's most prosperous region.

This border city was named Icecross City. Due to its geographical location, it became a trade center for the people of the Northern Border and the Central Region. Because of that, the city was basically a boiling cauldron of voices and had busy traffic at all times.

After walking out of the desolate snowfield, this was the city Xiang Shaoyun had arrived at. Only then did he find out his location. At first, he wanted to rush back to the Ziling Sect, but he had decided against it after some thought. He wanted to first figure out if he had become a wanted criminal among the humans.

Upon his arrival at Icecross City, nobody recognized him. He couldn't help but mutter, "Perhaps everyone thought that I had perished at the Heavenly Snow Mountain."

He did not attempt to hide his whereabouts. It didn't matter if he would be recognized or not. So long as he did not have evil in his heart, he was not a devil. Nobody could change his heart.

In the city, he bought a bowl of warm dumplings from a roadside stall. As he ate, he started thinking about his next steps.

He did not plan to return to the Ziling Sect, as he did not want to bring trouble to the sect. He believed firmly that the sect would be fine with Purple Lightning Marquis there. Since he had arrived at the Central Region's border, he might as well go to the Central Region and complete a task he had wanted to complete years ago.

He had never forgotten the task, but he had not been able to find any time to do it. Now would be the best time for it. Suddenly, he heard some people near him talking loudly about something, attracting his attention.

"I heard that the Bloodsin City insurrection is ending because the devils are about to invade the dominion soon."

"That's right. I heard that the first Bloodsin City is now occupied by Devil Sovereigns and Devil Emperors. No regular person can approach the city. There were even traces of Devil Saints in the city. Looks like the devils are not about to give up on attacking the dominion."

"As cultivators, we should head for the battleground, kill devils, and build a name for ourselves. Why don't the two of us head over there right now?"

"I heard that all four Bloodsin Cities are now garrisoned with a large number of experts. With our strength, we'll only be going to our deaths. We should focus on our cultivation and aim to enter the Emperor Realm as soon as possible. Only then can we head toward the Bloodsin Cities."

"Not long ago, there were rumors that a devil spy had appeared among humans. Looks like that was merely a warning sign for the devil invasion. I hope the experts of our human race will be able to guard the Devil Domain entrances and protect the peace of the dominion."

From them, Xiang Shaoyun learned that the Bloodsin Cities were becoming more dangerous. Rumors about him had also spread, but the people here did not seem to recognize him.

"Can humans and devils really not coexist?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

"Who dares to speak conceited nonsense? How can humans and devils coexist?" an unhappy voice sounded beside Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun ignored him and continued eating his dumplings, slowly chewing and immersing himself in the flavor, as though he was tasting the flavor of life.

"Kid, was that you?" asked a coarse man walking over while rolling his sleeves up.

But before he could approach Xiang Shaoyun, Xiang Shaoyun released a force and blasted him away.

After slamming face-first into the ground, the man got back on his feet and shouted, "Everyone, over here. That kid is a devil spy. He even claimed that humans and devils should coexist peacefully!"

The man's words caused the people around them to grow nervous. They all drew their weapons and looked at Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun put his bowl down, looked at the man, and asked, "Are you saying that I'm a devil?"

"If you were not a devil, why would you wish for humans and devils to coexist?" questioned the man.

"I was merely rambling to myself. Is that wrong?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Hmph! There is a devilish air about you. You're clearly a devil, yet you dare to argue your identity? Everyone, kill him and protect our human race!" shouted the man, his face ruthless.

The man wasn't exactly persuasive, but Xiang Shaoyun went along with it, "If you insist that I'm a devil, so be it."

Rather than trying to hide, he might as well show himself and see just how many people had evil in their hearts.

"Everyone, look! He admitted to being a devil!" the man shouted again.

"Since he is a devil, it is everyone's responsibility to kill him!" Finally, someone responded to the coarse man's call. He immediately attacked Xiang Shaoyun.

He stabbed his sword at Xiang Shaoyun's throat, clearly intending to kill. At the same time, the coarse man took out a club and swung it at Xiang Shaoyun's waist. This was the perfect opportunity for him to mount a sneak attack on Xiang Shaoyun.

"If one has evil in one's heart, one is a devil. You are the devil here," said Xiang Shaoyun. He caught the incoming sword with his fingers while his body deftly moved aside to avoid the incoming club. He then exerted some strength with his arm and slammed the sword wielder into the club wielder. He used their momentum against them, causing the two to collide and wail in pain.

Xiang Shaoyun showed no mercy and stepped on their legs, breaking their legs and causing them to continue to wail in pain. After breaking their legs, Xiang Shaoyun warned, "Do not randomly claim that others are devils in the future. The two of you are the actual devils."

He then swaggered off.

But before he could go far, a voice rang out, "You're the devil, Xiang Shaoyun!"

Xiang Shaoyun stopped walking and turned around to look at the owner of the voice. Seven people that Xiang Shaoyun had never seen before had arrived. From their aura, he could see that they were Soul Foundation Realm cultivators.

"They're the Seven Sons of Icefrost! Did they say this young man was a devil?"

"The Seven Sons of Icefrost are the top experts of our Icecross City. They won't lie."

"Xiang Shaoyun? That's a familiar name. Where had I heard that name before?"

"I got it! This is the same Xiang Shaoyun from the Heavenly Snow Mountain three months ago! I thought he was dead?"

"So it's him? Then there's no mistaking it. He's still alive? What a lucky bastard!"

Finally, Xiang Shaoyun's identity was exposed. The people present revealed thick murderous intent for him. They proceeded to surround him, clearly not intending to allow him to leave.

The Seven Sons of Icefrost all raised their swords and surrounded Xiang Shaoyun as well. Their soul foundation energies were locked onto Xiang Shaoyun, finding that he was no longer with any cultivation. Even so, they did not dare to be careless, as he might still have his devil cultivation.

The leader of the seven said, "After the Heavenly Snow Mountain's battle, the name Xiang Shaoyun was spread all over the world. Today, us brothers are here to challenge your devilish powers. We shall eliminate all evil and defend the sanctity of humans!"

Chapter 1378: Scram

The Seven Sons of Icefrost consisted of Frostwinter, Frostautumn, Frostssummer, Frostspring, Frostice, Frostchill, and Frostwater. They were sworn brothers who had cultivated a technique called the Seven Frost Sword Formation. Working together, they could match even a Saint.

In the Northern Border, they were quite well-known. They resided in Icecross City and always paid attention to all the major news of the world. One such news was the battle at the Heavenly Snow Mountain three months ago. After all, that was a major event that they couldn't ignore.

That was a battle between a devil and numerous Saints. Several Saints perished while the devil was crippled by Daoist Wudao. Eventually, a powerful ice dragon was awakened from his slumber, alarming numerous people.

Along with that battle, Xiang Shaoyun's name spread throughout the world. Some said that he had been possessed by a devil. Some claimed that he was born a devil. Many swore that he was already dead.

When Xiang Shaoyun arrived at the city, the Seven Sons of Icefrost found that he was greatly similar to the rumored devil. Their guesses were verified when Xiang Shaoyun admitted to being a devil.

Xiang Shaoyun was freakishly strong, capable of killing even Great Saints. However, they also knew that he had been crippled. Even if he had some trump cards, he shouldn't be too powerful anymore, which was what gave them the courage to confront him.

Of course, their main goal was to obtain everything he had. They had heard of his blood-soaked robe, which could grant one the combat strength of a God. The robe was an absolute treasure, and they naturally wanted it for themselves. They also wanted the other treasures that Xiang Shaoyun might have as well.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at the seven, smiled, and said, "Eliminate all evil and protect the sanctity of humans. What a nice slogan. As far as I'm concerned, you are the actual devils."

"Boss, let's not waste time talking to him. Just finish him off," said Frostautumn, ranked second among the seven.

"That's right. Let's activate our sword formation and slay this devil," said Frostsummer, ranked third among the seven.

With their aura locked onto Xiang Shaoyun, seven swords were drawn, and seven soul foundations rippled with power to suppress Xiang Shaoyun, preventing any escape. The seven swords stabbed out at the same time, sending seven sword rays piercing toward him. The frost energy of the sword rays created a world of frost as they advanced, attempting to cut Xiang Shaoyun into pieces.

None of the surrounding observers believed that Xiang Shaoyun would be able to escape the formation. The seven swords were incredibly powerful. Even a peak Sovereign would have a hard time surviving this attack, much less a crippled person like Xiang Shaoyun. Little did they know, Xiang Shaoyun only had his astral energy cultivation crippled. He still had his devil cultivation.

However, Xiang Shaoyun wasn't bothered to use his devilish energy against the Seven Sons. Back in the Imperial Nether Clan's colosseum, he had experienced fighting with all his energy sealed. He intended to do the same here and defeat his opponents without utilizing any energy.

As someone who had experienced numerous dangers, this sword formation was nothing for Xiang Shaoyun. As he focused on the seven swords, he saw their trajectories clearly. When he started moving, he easily found the weak points among the incoming swords and nimbly avoided the sword rays. He then threw a punch at one of the Seven Sons.

Straight punch.

That was an incredibly ordinary straight punch without any tricks behind it. The punch wasn't even powered by any energy and carried only pure physical strength with it. However, the physical strength behind the punch was no weaker than the energy of a Saint and could crush mountains.

The punch was incredibly fast. Frostchill, the weakest of the seven, couldn't even react before the punch slammed into his face and sent him flying and wailing in pain. Meanwhile, six other swords stabbed at Xiang Shaoyun's back, attempting to poke him full of holes.

However, Xiang Shaoyun's combat experience was too rich. Coupled with the fact that he was already a Saint, such an attack couldn't pose any threat to him. He spun around and punched six times, sending out six simple straight punches. All six punches were unstoppable, crushing through the sword rays before striking the six swords, causing all six swords to snap.

Several muffled sounds rang out as six figures were sent flying away, leaving a path of blood in their trajectories. Just like that, the Seven Sons of Icefrost were defeated. Xiang Shaoyun wanted to kill them, but he recalled his master's words that one would only be a devil if evil was present in one's heart. If he did not want to be a devil, he had to create less slaughter.

"Scram," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Frostwinter crawled back on his feet and roared, "Don't think that you won't be a devil just because you have spared us! Take my sword!"

He mustered all his strength and gathered all his frost energy into the tip of his sword before stabbing forward. But before he could even complete the stabbing motion, Xiang Shaoyun flickered and reappeared before him. Several fingers wrapped around his throat like the sturdiest of shackles, sending a chill up his spine.

"Devil, release our big brother!" demanded Frostspring.

"Release him, or we will fight you to the death!" demanded Frostwater.

With Frostwinter in his hand, Xiang Shaoyun looked at the six and indifferently said, "You were the ones who had come seeking death. What's the point of saying all that?"

The six brothers were rendered speechless. True, they were the ones who had come to attack Xiang Shaoyun. What was the point of saying all that?

"Xiang Shaoyun, do not create more slaughter. Release our big brother. We'll leave immediately," said Frostautumn.

"Did you forget how I told you all to scram earlier? Your big brother was the one who insisted on killing me. You can't blame me for killing him in return," said Xiang Shaoyun. "Of course, I will give him another chance since I'm not a devil. Scram."

He then tossed Frostwinter toward his six brothers. The six hurriedly stepped forth to catch their big brother. However, the massive force behind Frostwinter's body sent them all flying far away. It was obvious how much strength Xiang Shaoyun had exerted in his throw.

The surrounding observers were all dumbstruck. They had not imagined that a cripple would still be so strong. However, their surprise was reduced when they recalled that Xiang Shaoyun was someone who had slain even Great Saints before.

The Seven Sons of Icefrost had all been injured. However, they still rejoiced to be alive. They were also surprised that Xiang Shaoyun had actually spared them.

"Big brother, are you fine?" asked Frostwater.

Frostwinter sat up and shook his head. "I'm fine." He gnashed his teeth and said, "How hateful. For him, we're nothing at all."

"That devil is too strong. Did he recover his strength?" asked Frostsummer.

"I doubt so. I can sense that he hadn't utilized any energy. I can't sense any astral energy on him either. Perhaps he still has some devilish energy. Maybe that's why he's still so strong," said Frostwinter.

"It doesn't matter. We only need to expose his identity to the entire city, and he won't be able to leave," said Frostice.

"But why did he spare us?" asked Frostspring.

Chapter 1379: The Tree Wishes to Be Still, the Wind Forbids

Even though Xiang Shaoyun had not committed murder, news that he was a devil still spread throughout the city at a rapid pace. Soon, one devil exterminating group after another was formed with Xiang Shaoyun as their target. The numerous organizations in the city also sent out their people to take part in the hunt. All of them wanted to be the one to kill Xiang Shaoyun and obtain everything he had.

In addition, they also coveted the fame they could gain by killing him. After all, he was someone who had killed even Great Saints. Killing him was basically the same as killing a Great Saint. Anyone who succeeded would instantly be known all over the world—a temptation too much for the masses to refuse.

Instead of leaving Icecross City, Xiang Shaoyun continued strolling along its flourishing streets. His tall and straight body was slender and aloof. With his head raised high, he muttered, "Let's see just how many people in this city wish to be a devil."

Immediately after he said that, an arrow shot toward him from a certain direction. The arrow left a red trail behind it, as though it was a meteor traveling through space. It instantly arrived behind Xiang Shaoyun.

The attacker was clearly a coward who only dared to attack from behind. As though he had a pair of eyes on the back of his head, Xiang Shaoyun slightly moved aside and avoided the arrow. But the moment he moved, two other arrows shot out. Those two were the actual attacks, and they sealed his other escape paths to ensure he would be hit.

Before everyone's eyes, the two arrows were incredibly fast. Even a peak Sovereign would have a hard time dodging them. But in Xiang Shaoyun's senses, the two arrows were as slow as a snail. Without even sparing the two arrows a glance, Xiang Shaoyun caught them and tossed them back where they came from.

The arrows moved even faster than before. Before the attacker could even react, each of his shoulders was struck by an arrow. After letting out a muffled groan, the archer hurriedly retreated. Xiang Shaoyun did not look at the archer, nor did he give chase. He wanted to use his actions to prove that he was not a devil. He wanted to continue living in the dominion.

He was a human.

Unless absolutely necessary, he wouldn't commit murder. It was time to test his patience. In his past two lifetimes, he was someone who had never hesitated to kill. Thus, not killing was in itself an extreme test of his will.

Immediately after the archer retreated, a massive net dropped down from the sky. The net covered a large distance, with Xiang Shaoyun being the only person within its range. All around Xiang Shaoyun, powerful auras locked onto him, and several attacks came from different directions, surrounding him and leaving no room for escape.

Among these attacks were swords, sabers, spears, and so on. Each attack was at the level of a Sovereign. This encirclement could kill any Sovereign. Nobody could hope to escape these attacks in a situation where there was also a large net dropping from above.

However, Xiang Shaoyun remained unaffected. To him, the auras locked onto him were as weak as paper. Using the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps, he danced amid the rain of attacks and moved in between their gaps. Not one of the attacks struck him.

"Don't force my hand. I do not wish to kill," warned Xiang Shaoyun.

"Devil, accept your death!" someone shouted and swung a massive saber at him, manifesting in the sky a gigantic ice saber suffused with thick saber intent.

The saber wielder was an eighth-stage Sovereign with the combat strength equivalent to a ninth-stage Sovereign. He was most certainly an expert who had previously maintained a low profile.

Looking at the incoming saber, Xiang Shaoyun had a calm expression and muttered, "The tree wishes to be still, the wind forbids."

Uppercut!

An ordinary uppercut not powered by any energy was thrown out. With pure physical force, the punch collided with the ice saber. All the onlookers thought the collision would cripple Xiang Shaoyun's arm. In fact, they were confident that his entire person would be cut into two.

Boom!

The boundlessly powerful fist smashed the ice saber into pieces, and a powerful countershock burst out, tearing the saber wielder's palm and blasting his saber out of his hand. With a stomp of his foot, Xiang Shaoyun dashed forward and slammed into the saber wielder's chest.

Even when the saber wielder protected his chest with both arms, it was pointless, as Xiang Shaoyun was too strong. He was sent flying far away, and he slammed into a random building, his body heavily injured.

As Xiang Shaoyun attacked, the other observers were no longer content with staying as observers. Three other daring challengers charged him with their weapons in hand. Each of them wanted to be the devil slayer who exterminated Xiang Shaoyun. With pseudo-saint weapons in hand, they unleashed their trump cards upon Xiang Shaoyun.

One of them wielded a sword. With a swing of his sword, a torrential river wide enough to cover the sky rushed forth.

One of them wielded a spear. As he stabbed his spear forth, countless stars shot forth. The stars were everywhere, akin to a rain that nobody could guard against.

One of them wielded dual sabers. With his sabers crossed, he cut at Xiang Shaoyun's waist as if holding a pair of scissors. His attack was dreadful and ferocious, like a barbaric dragon preying on its victim.

As the three Sovereigns attacked, three soul foundations emerged and suppressed Xiang Shaoyun. Not even a peak Sovereign could survive such a situation.

"Since you are aware that I can kill Saints, why do you still think you can kill me with the little strength you have? Ridiculous," said Xiang Shaoyun as he danced amid the rain of attacks and threw out three punches.

The three punches were as ordinary as ever yet carried a boundless strength behind them, sending all three cultivators flying away while coughing blood.

None of the three was an ordinary cultivator. Each could dominate an entire territory. However, Xiang Shaoyun had easily defeated them without even utilizing any energy. It was now clear that nobody below the Saint Realm could be his match.

The surrounding people also realized that fact. Nobody dared to step forth anymore. After defeating the three opponents, Xiang Shaoyun landed softly on the ground. His feat of defeating all his opponents without even breaking a sweat greatly intimidated the people around him.

At this time, a large group of people appeared at the end of the street. The leader was a middle-aged man with a crown on his head. With a fox fur overcoat draped over his shoulders and a mutated frostwolf below him, he looked incredibly imposing.

This person was Leng Yuelou, Icecross City's governor. A peak pseudo-Saint, he was the city's tyrant. Behind him were 18 top-tier Sovereigns. All of them were considered the trump cards of Icecross City. With all of them appearing together, one could see just how much importance they attached to Xiang Shaoyun.

When Leng Yuelou saw how young Xiang Shaoyun looked, he sighed, "What a good body. It's a pity that it belongs to a devil now."

Xiang Shaoyun met Leng Yuelou's gaze and saw a piercing light in Leng Yuelou's eyes. This person was obviously trying to intimidate him with a piercing gaze. With one look, Xiang Shaoyun could see that the man was a pseudo-Saint with a combat strength surpassing even a Saint's. This governor was not to be underestimated.

"I have devil blood in me, but I'm no devil," declared Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

Chapter 1380: You Lost

"With devil blood coursing in your veins, what are you if not a devil? Even the Dragon Phoenix Academy elders are claiming that you're a devil. As a former disciple of the academy, you even killed the academy elders. The world can not allow a teacher killer like you to continue to exist!" said Leng Yuelou. "Kneel down, and I'll allow you to die with your corpse intact!"

His sonorous voice emitted an intense killing intent that could cause one to feel fear.

However, Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear. He indifferently said, "Since you see me as a devil, so be it. You want my life? Bring it on."

Since his words didn't matter, what was the point of denying their accusations? He might as well speak with his fists.

"Today, let me personally witness for myself if you're as strong as depicted in the rumors, devil," said Leng Yuelou. With a scimitar in hand, he rode forth on his frostwolf.

Whoosh!

Before he reached Xiang Shaoyun, he swung his scimitar, sending a frosty crescent blade flying forward. Instantly, his surrounding temperature dropped. The entire street became covered in a layer of frost while the surrounding people shivered from the cold.

This was an attack that would first freeze an opponent before killing them while they're helplessly frozen. With Xiang Shaoyun's powerful body and vigorous vitality, the frost was ineffective against him. Even so, both his legs were still frozen, making it impossible for him to move away.

As the frost blade reached Xiang Shaoyun, he bent backward as though turning into an arch bridge and avoided the attack. His clothes were cut apart by the passing blade. Fortunately, his body was strong enough to keep the frost energy out of his body. Otherwise, he would definitely be injured despite having avoided the attack.

While Xiang Shaoyun was avoiding the attack, Leng Yuelou rode forth on his frostwolf and launched a second attack. As he slashed with his scimitar, even space was cut into two. This governor was clearly not someone who would hold back during a fight. His attack might look simple, but it was incredibly ferocious, clearly aiming to kill Xiang Shaoyun with one strike.

At this moment, Xiang Shaoyun was still bent backward. It did not seem possible that he would be able to avoid this attack. However, he proved himself worthy of being a young Saint who had survived countless dangerous battles. He reacted with incredible speed as his leg shot up and kicked Leng Yuelou's wrist, stopping the incoming slash.

He followed up with several swift kicks, each kick carrying an overbearing force that pushed Leng Yuelou back. Only then did Leng Yuelou realize how terrifying Xiang Shaoyun was despite having no energy. If he did not use all his strength, he might suffer for real.

Frost Moon!

After retreating some distance away, he spread open his palm and manifested a full moon. The moonlight shone upon Xiang Shaoyun, surrounding him with a bright radiance that forced him to shut his eyes and a frosty energy that turned his entire body stiff. Leng Yuelou chained his attack with a slash, intending to finish the battle once and for all.

Xiang Shaoyun was forced to take this opponent seriously. He mustered all his life force as his aura erupted and broke him free of the frost. He then swiftly caught the incoming slash with both his palms.

Catching the blade with bare hands!

The scimitar contained dense frost energy that could freeze a Sovereign with a single touch. However, Xiang Shaoyun's rich life force resisted the frost energy. Xiang Shaoyun nimbly pushed the blade aside, changing its trajectory, and he slammed his knee into Leng Yuelou's abdomen.

Since Xiang Shaoyun wasn't using his devilish energy, he wasn't too much faster than Leng Xuelou. His knee barely scraped by Leng Xuelou, who moved aside in time. Of course, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't let go of the chance to counterattack. With a roar, he rained punches on Leng Xuelou. Punch after punch slammed into Leng Xuelou's flesh.

Leng Yuelou protected his body with a layer of frost, but even the layer of frost shattered under Xiang Shaoyun's punches. He was forced to retreat again and again. However, he still proved worthy of being a pseudo-Saint, as he wasn't defeated with a single strike like all the previous Sovereigns.

After withdrawing some distance away, Leng Yuelou raised his scimitar with both hands and roared, "You're already a cripple. Even if you have strong physical strength, without devilish energy and astral energy, you're nothing! Die!"

Moonrise!

With a swing of his scimitar, a round moon soared into the sky. The moonlight formed a bright curtain that covered the sky and the world below it. This was one of Feng Yuelou's saint-grade techniques. There was no doubting its prowess, as it was strong enough to kill a Saint.

The surrounding people hurriedly moved away from the battlefield. The entire street was cleared of people as the frost energy emitted by the moon was enough to turn all of them into ice statues.

Even when faced with such an attack, Xiang Shaoyun remained indifferent. With his gift of instincts active, he was able to see through the technique. He was aware that if he did not take this attack seriously, he would end up with a serious injury.

His entire body became filled with strength as his devil blood roared, and his muscles bulged as monstrous strength gathered on his arm. It was as though his arm had turned into a dragon, making him look incomparably imposing. As he threw a punch out, the force of his punch shot out like a dragon that had escaped its leash, crashing against the bright moon in the sky.

Boom!

The dragon demonstrated its overbearing prowess, shattering the moon into pieces! Xiang Shaoyun advanced valiantly, ignoring the boundless frost energy around him as he smashed a path forward and threw a punch at Leng Xuelou's chest. Leng Yuelou retreated and madly swung his scimitar, refusing to believe that Xiang Shaoyun's body was indestructible.

"Break!" Xiang Shaoyun's momentum surged, turning him into a barbaric dragon that could not be stopped. The frost energy was nothing before his fists, which could destroy everything in his path. After smashing through 49 frost sabers, his fist finally reached Leng Yuelou's chest. He only needed to bring the fist slightly forward to punch through Leng Yuelou's chest, ending his life.

Leng Yuelou had no way to resist or avoid the attack. He could only shut his eyes and await the embrace of death. When the fist was half an inch away from his chest, it stopped. He only felt a force slam into his chest and no actual fist.

When Leng Yuelou opened his eyes, he was met with a handsome young man whose hair whipped about wildly. The young man's eyes were as bright as a pair of stars, carrying complete tranquility with no trace of killing intent. Leng Yuelou was filled with disbelief. Was this really the devil who would kill without hesitation? That did not seem to be the case?

"You lost," said Xiang Shaoyun indifferently as he pulled his fist back. He then turned and started walking away.