

Overlord 1381

Chapter 1381: I'm A Devil

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to leave, but he was immediately surrounded by the governor's people. With one command from the governor, they would all attack.

Leng Yuelou waved his hand and said, "My apologies to everyone. Icecross City is incapable of exterminating this devil. Let him go."

Leng Yuelou had seen a lot of things in Xiang Shaoyun's eyes. He hoped that his guesses were right. With the governor's people not doing anything to Xiang Shaoyun, nobody else bothered him for now.

Leng Yuelou's strength was clear for all to see. If even he failed to defeat Xiang Shaoyun, the others would have to think it through before making a move. It was not that there weren't any Saints in Icecross City. In fact, they were currently located near an influential clan, the Yu Clan, which was a tier-7 organization with seven Saints in their ranks.

Their ancestor was a peak Saint who had been in seclusion for 100 years. It was rumored that he was trying to enter the Great Saint Realm. The moment he became a Great Saint, the Yu Clan would have a chance to advance and become a tier-8 organization.

As for their current clan leader, Yu Cangsheng, he was a fifth-stage Saint and the third strongest member of the Yu Clan. When he heard of Leng Yuelou's defeat, he started getting impatient to make a move himself.

This was Icecross City, and the Yu Clan was the number one clan within the city. If they did not take part in the devil extermination event, the masses would start suspecting their intentions.

At the Yu Clan's main hall, Yu Cangsheng asked, "Uncle Lai, are Qing'er and Ling'er back?"

A respectful old man was standing before him. The old man stepped forth and answered, "News just came that they have arrived outside the city."

"They sure know to pick the perfect time to return," muttered Yu Cangsheng. He said, "Let's go and meet the devil. We shall take a look at whether he has truly lost his cultivation."

"Clan leader, just let someone else go on behalf of our clan. There is no need for you to go personally," advised the old man.

"It's fine. I saw his fight with Leng Yuelou. At most, he's as strong as a regular Saint. With my strength, I can easily capture him," said Yu Cangsheng.

He then left the main hall and headed toward Xiang Shaoyun's location. Instead of leaving the city, Xiang Shaoyun continued strolling around the streets. However, wherever he reached, all shops would shut their doors while the pedestrians would all run far away, leaving only an empty street for him.

Xiang Shaoyun could see the fear in their eyes. That felt hurtful. He rubbed his face and muttered, "Do I look like a devil?"

At this time, a group of people entered the city.

Xiang Shaoyun looked over and found that the newcomers were the same group he met near the lake, the group led by Yu Qing and Yu Ling.

The siblings instantly saw Xiang Shaoyun's bleak figure. Yu Qing hurriedly called out, "Master!"

The ice hawk accelerated and brought Yu Qing before Xiang Shaoyun. He hurriedly jumped off the hawk and saluted Xiang Shaoyun.

However, he was unable to complete his bow as some sort of power rippled out of Xiang Shaoyun's body and stopped him. Xiang Shaoyun said, "I'm not your master. I'm a devil. Don't get yourself the wrong master."

"Master, there's no need for you to be like this. Even if you don't want to take me as your disciple, you don't have to claim that you're a devil," said Yu Qing as he laughed dryly.

"I'm serious. Can't you see that everyone on the street has hidden themselves? They're all afraid of me," said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

"They must be mistaken. Let us deal with this. Our Yu Clan still has some prestige in the city. With my words, they will believe that you're not a devil," said Yu Qing. He then started speaking loudly

on behalf of Xiang Shaoyun. Standing beside Yu Qing, Yu Ling grabbed Yu Qing's sleeve and said, "Big brother, he's speaking the truth."

"What truth?" Yu Qing asked blankly. His expression then changed as he exclaimed, "Y-you're saying that he's really a devil?"

He was aware of his sister's special ability. Thus, he had always believed her words. Yu Ling nodded and looked at Xiang Shaoyun in fear, not daring to say anything else.

Yu Qing hurriedly retreated with Yu Ling, as though he was faced with the greatest enemy in his life. Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "You're afraid now? Good, leave if you're afraid. Don't let people think that you're with me."

Yu Qing had an awkward look when he heard those words. No matter how he looked at Xiang Shaoyun, Xiang Shaoyun did not look like a devil. Furthermore, they had just offended him not long ago, yet he had spared them all. Was this really a devil?

"Impudent devil! Don't dream of harming my children!" Yu Cangsheng's voice rang out. A massive palm slammed down toward Xiang Shaoyun while a different palm hurriedly dragged the Yu siblings far away.

Sensing the might of the incoming palm, Xiang Shaoyun did not dare to take it on. He immediately dodged aside. Yu Cangsheng had perfect control over the palm and was able to stop before hitting the ground. Otherwise, half the city would collapse under that one attack.

"Father," the siblings called out in surprise when they saw the newcomer.

Yu Cangsheng nimbly landed on the ground and looked at the two genially as he said, "You sure picked the perfect time to return." He looked at the old man beside him and said, "Uncle Lai, take them back."

"Father, what are you doing?" asked Yu Qing anxiously.

"Exterminating a devil," said Yu Cangsheng.

"Father, that big brother...is a kind person!" said Yu Ling softly.

"What do you know? Return. Your father will be back soon," berated Yu Cangsheng. He then locked his aura onto Xiang Shaoyun, who hadn't even bothered to escape, and shouted, "Fight in the sky!"

He then wrapped his aura around Xiang Shaoyun and tried to drag Xiang Shaoyun into the sky. He did not want to fight in the city. As Saints, their fight could destroy the entire city.

"Since you want to fight, so be it," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun soared into the sky. As of this moment, his entire body was shrouded in thick devilish energy, making him look like the prince of devils. The people in the city saw that and exclaimed in surprise.

"Look! He's emitting devilish energy! He's really a devil!"

"The Yu Clan leader is personally exterminating this devil. He won't allow this devil to escape."

"I heard this devil had killed even Great Saints before. Can the Yu Clan leader defeat him?"

"That's right. I heard that a God had crippled him. Why is he still alive? He must have a trump card if he dares to act so arrogantly!"

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The siblings paled when they heard the sounds of discussion.

"Uncle Lai, go help my father!" Yu Qing said.

"Young master, young miss, let me escort you back first," said the old man.

Chapter 1382: Devil Cultivation's Strength

Without any astral energy and the blood-soaked robe, Xiang Shaoyun couldn't afford to hold back if he wanted to survive against a fifth-stage Saint. Since everyone knew that he was a devil, there was

no point in hiding. His first-stage Devil Saint cultivation rippled out, and devilish energy shrouded his entire body, making him look like a domineering prince of devils. As an imperial nether devil, Xiang Shaoyun's combat strength was naturally not weak. With his innate abilities, he would have no trouble against Yu Cangsheng.

"I don't know how you survived that lord, but since you're here at Icecross City, I won't spare you," said Yu Cangsheng as he looked at the youngster before him.

"I have a question. Have I offended your Yu Clan?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"No," said Yu Cangsheng.

"Have I killed anyone in Icecross City?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Yu Cangsheng sank into thought before saying, "No."

"Why do you want to kill me, then?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"You're a devil. Humans and devils can never coexist. That is the reason," replied Yu Cangsheng.

"Very well. Bring it on," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Since you haven't committed mass murder in the city, I shall leave you with your corpse intact," said Yu Cangsheng before slamming his palm toward Xiang Shaoyun.

His palm was akin to a flying crane with its wings spread wide. It shot forward with boundless might as it aimed for Xiang Shaoyun, leaving a path of collapsing space in its wake.

Sensing the strength of a fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator from the incoming attack, Xiang Shaoyun spurred his devil pearl. Layer upon layer of devilish energy rippled around his body as his fist shot out like a roaring dragon.

Boom!

The two attacks collided, creating a massive rumble and numerous shockwaves. Yu Changsheng held nothing back and repeatedly attacked, leaving a series of afterimages as he darted around.

Feather Wool Palm!

Each palm of his was akin to a dancing crane. The endless palms covered the entire sky and carried the power to destroy stars. This was a battle technique exclusive to the Yu Clan. During Xiang Shaoyun's time with the Imperial Nether Clan, Xiang Shaoyun had witnessed many devilish techniques.

The Nine Wheels Extermination, in particular, was the technique he specialized in. However, that did not mean that he did not know any other devilish techniques. As he threw punch after punch, wave after wave of devilish aura rippled out around him. His powerful physique served as a strong foundation for his combat strength, but it was a pity that, in terms of energy, he was somewhat lacking.

After several collisions, Xiang Shaoyun was forced to retreat again and again. He was, after all, not as proficient in devilish energy as compared with astral energy.

Under Yu Cangsheng's concentrated attacks, Xiang Shaoyun eventually failed to defend himself and was struck. Yu Cangsheng pressed on by raining even more palm attacks at him.

Xiang Shaoyun was forced to focus on defending himself. Even so, his body still suffered numerous injuries. His entire body was nearly smashed into mincemeat. Yu Cangsheng's palm attacks were too powerful. If he hadn't tempered his body with the Limit Stimulation Technique, he would have died already.

"Nothing special at all. Time for you to go to the afterlife," said Yu Cangsheng. He was surprised to see that Xiang Shaoyun was far weaker than he had imagined. He was even slightly disappointed. He aimed his palm at Xiang Shaoyun's head, aiming to smash Xiang Shaoyun's head apart and end their battle.

"You won't be able to kill me so easily," said Xiang Shaoyun as he endured the pain and released his Imperial Nether Domain, trapping Yu Cangsheng within.

Compared to before, the Imperial Nether Domain had become even larger. During the clash between Daoist Wudao and his Nether Soul Dragon Headband, the Imperial Nether Domain was

nearly destroyed. But after recovering from the damage, the domain had grown, becoming bigger and stronger than before.

The moment Yu Cangsheng entered the domain, he felt his combat strength drop rapidly. His expression changed as he hurriedly took out a feathered fan. After channeling his energy into the fan, he swung at the edge of the domain with a roar, "Break!"

A green crane flew out of the fan with a shriek. Its green feathers flickered about and shot forward to blast a way out of the Imperial Nether Domain.

"Pointless struggle," said Xiang Shaoyun with a fiendish look in his eyes. He had an intense desire to kill Yu Cangsheng.

The Imperial Nether Domain no longer had the support of a soul foundation. However, it retained its original functions. Countless chains shot out and clashed against the feathers. Some of the chains also shot toward Yu Cangsheng.

Yu Cangsheng mustered all his strength, shrouding his body in a green radiance as he tried to protect himself from the chains. Equipped with a peak saint-grade fan, he was able to prevent the chains from shackling him.

However, Xiang Shaoyun was the ultimate master of this domain. He could create endless chains at will and attack from all directions, making it incredibly difficult for one to defend against the chains. Moreover, the chains were incredibly powerful. They were able to smash through Yu Cangsheng's defensive barrier before wrapping around him.

"Damn it! Piss off!" Yu Cangsheng roared as he struggled against the chains. However, the domain was completely devoid of astral energy while his overall strength was greatly suppressed. Thus, his struggles were pointless.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to completely capture Yu Cangsheng, a powerful attack came from outside the domain. Uncle Lai, who had arrived with Yu Cangsheng, had made a move.

The old man had a broken ruler in his hand. He was sending attack after attack at the space where Xiang Shaoyun was. From the strength of his attacks, he was clearly a Great Saint. He was attempting to tear Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain apart.

"Release our clan leader, or we will fight you to the death!" demanded Uncle Lai with the expression of someone ready to die.

A regular person would not be able to sense the Imperial Nether Domain, but Saints could detect the domain's location by observing the changes in space. Uncle Lai was weaker than Yu Cangsheng, but the broken ruler he wielded was no ordinary weapon. It could deal considerable damage to Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to drag Uncle Lai into the domain as well, but Uncle Lai was already on guard against the domain. While attacking, Uncle Lai maintained a certain distance between himself and the domain, not giving Xiang Shaoyun a chance to drag him in. The ruler was incredibly powerful. Finally, Xiang Shaoyun was forced to withdraw the domain and released Yu Cangsheng.

"Clan leader, come back! I'll face him with the Sky Measuring Ruler!" said Uncle Lai joyfully.

Yu Cangsheng rushed toward Uncle Lai. There, he heaved a breath of relief and said, "The Imperial Nether Clan's Imperial Nether Domain is truly quite terrifying. Luckily, the Sky Measuring Ruler is enough to deal with him."

But when they finished talking, they found that Xiang Shaoyun had disappeared.

Chapter 1383: Dao of Devilish Energy

"Where's that kid? Did he escape?" asked Yu Cangsheng doubtfully.

Uncle Lai spread his senses around and found nothing. He said, "Probably. Looks like he's scared of us."

Instantly, Xiang Shaoyun appeared beside Uncle Lai. With one hand, he chopped at Uncle Lai's arm while his other hand grabbed for the ruler. The sharp pain caused Uncle Lai to release his grip, allowing Xiang Shaoyun to snatch the ruler. At the same time, Xiang Shaoyun released the Imperial Nether Domain again, trapping both Yu Cangsheng and Uncle Lai inside.

The two were greatly alarmed. By the time they tried to resist, it was too late. Countless chains shot out and tied them up. Everything had happened too fast. The two couldn't understand what had happened.

"You really think the likes of you are qualified to kill me?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

A voice seemed to be screaming in Xiang Shaoyun's heart for him to kill the two. The chains continued tightening around the two, causing them to wail in pain. When they tried to break free of the chains, they found that their strength had been suppressed. They could only display half their original strength. Thus, their struggles were pointless.

They finally believed that Xiang Shaoyun could really slay Great Saints. It seemed like they had truly delivered themselves to their deaths. As the chains continued tightening, their skin cracked, and their blood spilled. If Xiang Shaoyun applied more force, both of them would be squeezed to death.

"R-release us or we'll self-detonate and die with you!" threatened Uncle Lai.

"Give it a try," said Xiang Shaoyun.

His soul power surged forth and suppressed the two. In the Imperial Nether Domain, even their souls were greatly suppressed. As a result, they didn't even have the strength to self-detonate.

Xiang Shaoyun's soul had been greatly affected by the destruction of his stars. His soul clone could no longer utilize astral energy and could only utilize devilish energy. However, his soul's compatibility with the Nether Soul Dragon Headband had also increased. With the headband's strength, he could easily suppress anyone he wanted. Even a third-stage Saint like Uncle Lai was rendered incapable of self-detonating. With that, their lives became firmly within Xiang Shaoyun's grasp.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

With the activation of Xiang Shaoyun's devilish energy, the fiendish nature within him surged. His killing intent soared as his chains continued to tighten around the two. Yu Cangsheng and Uncle Lai could feel that death was getting nearer and nearer.

At the final moment, Xiang Shaoyun saw the look of despair in their eyes. He recovered some of his reason and hurriedly chanted the heart calming mantra, forcefully suppressing his killing intent. He then withdrew the chains and the Imperial Nether Domain and released the two.

"Scram," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

Yu Cangsheng and Uncle Lai naturally didn't dare to wait around. They resisted their pain and hurriedly tore space apart and fled back to their clan.

"Clan leader, the Sky Measuring Ruler..." said Uncle Lai in an unresigned manner.

"We were almost killed. What's the point of thinking about that ruler?" said Yu Cangsheng with lingering fear in his heart.

He greatly regretted his act of provoking Xiang Shaoyun. He still deeply remembered the taste of death from earlier. He couldn't understand why Xiang Shaoyun had ultimately spared them, but he didn't want to stay around to get an answer either. He only hoped that the terrifying devil wouldn't be attracted to their clan.

The Yu Clan people were filled with fear when they saw the two returning with heavy injuries. Yu Qing and Yu Ling were greatly saddened to see their father injured. They walked toward him with tears dripping from their eyes.

"Father, did that devil do this to you?" asked Yu Qing as he gnashed his teeth in anger.

Yu Cangsheng smiled bitterly and said, "That devil is too strong. I underestimated him." He was suddenly startled as he roared, "Activate the defensive formation!"

Even though Xiang Shaoyun had released them, he still feared that Xiang Shaoyun would come to their clan. A massive barrier enveloped their entire clan, and all their members braced themselves to face the greatest enemy they had ever faced.

When the many experts in Icecross City sensed what was happening at Yu Clan's residence, their expressions turned solemn. Some even left the city to seek help from other superpowers.

High in the sky, Xiang Shaoyun was seated cross-legged. As he chanted the heart calming mantra, his killing intent slowly faded away, and his devilish energy returned to his body.

After a good while, he opened his eyes and muttered, "The devilish energy is truly something that will stimulate one's evil tendencies. Looks like I need to reduce my usage of devilish energy."

Looking at the Sky Measuring Ruler in his hand, he could sense how extraordinary it was. However, greed was not present in his heart. After all, nothing could compare with his Yin Mother Sword.

"Should I return this weapon?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself. He then laughed in a self-mocking manner and muttered, "Forget it. I'll consider this my spoils of war."

Since he was a devil, there was no need for him to return a weapon he had snatched. Instead of returning to the city, he flew away. He had had enough in Icecross City. It was time for him to continue on with his business.

Once again, he returned to the desolate wilderness and headed toward the Central Region. He did not use any teleportation formations, but he was much faster than before. As he traveled, he started comprehending the Desolation mantra and the dao of devils.

The more he studied the Desolation mantra, the clearer his heart became. He found that the Desolation mantra could complement the dao of devils as well. Since the dao of primal chaos, the dao of yin and yang, and the dao of life existed, the dao of devilish energy must exist as well. What was the dao of devilish energy, then?

The devilish energy was a kind of turbid spiritual energy originating from numerous negative emotions that had fused with the neutral spiritual energy of the world, becoming a unique energy different from astral energy. That energy was known as devilish energy while those who cultivated it were known as devils.

Mercilessness, slaughter, ruthlessness, bloodthirst, and so on were embraced by the devils and represented the power of evil. The dao of devils was basically the art of venting one's negative emotions, and only then would one be able to obtain greater strength from the dao of devils.

After understanding that, Xiang Shaoyun broke out in cold sweat. He did not even dare to attempt to comprehend the profundity of the devil dao. If he did, he would probably become a true devil. He would not be able to undo it even if he tried.

"A so-called devil is someone who cultivates and absorbs the power of evil. As long as I can resist the evil within me, I will never become a devil," said Xiang Shaoyun. "Master is right. Studying the Desolation mantra allowed me to comprehend what a devil entails."

"The devil, Xiang Shaoyun, appeared at Icecross City and swaggered off after defeating numerous opponents. How arrogant!"

"I thought a God Realm lord had crippled him? Why is he still alive?"

"That devil is too arrogant. Experts of us humans must spare no effort to eliminate him. We must not let him underestimate us humans!"

"That's right. We need to organize a devil hunting army to hunt him down! If he is allowed to live, he will become a source of disaster!"

"But it's weird that the devil did not kill anyone. He left after injuring all his opponents. Has he found his conscience?"

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News about Xiang Shaoyun radiated outward from Icecross City and spread everywhere. Many newly advanced Saints of the Northern Border started gathering up to temper themselves by hunting down the devil. Some proposed to form devil exterminating groups to hunt Xiang Shaoyun down. The one to kill Xiang Shaoyun would earn the title Devil Slayer.

That title might seem useless, but it would allow its owner's fame to skyrocket. After all, fame and profit were what most people pursued in life. Thus, the title was the perfect tool for such people to obtain the fame they wanted.

Icecross City became a gathering point for numerous Saints, with the Northern Border's White Lotus Sect taking the lead. The White Lotus Sect was a superpower that was among the strongest in the Northern Border. Thus, their influence spread far and wide.

The person taking the lead in the gathering was the White Lotus Sect's holy son, Beiming Tianpeng. He was one of the Devil Hunting Expedition's four champions. During his time in the Saintforce Realm, he had become a third-stage Saint, making him one of the cultivators who had grown the most in the Saintforce Realm.

Beiming Tianpeng started reading at three, started cultivating at five, entered the Astral Realm at seven, entered the Transformation Realm at ten, and became a King at fourteen. At forty, he became a Saint. He had advanced at a pace that was the second fastest in the Northern Border's history.

Without Ximen Xue, he would probably be known as the Northern Border's number one genius. Originally, he only viewed Ximen Xue as his nemesis. But during the Heavenly Snow Mountain incident, Xiang Shaoyun appeared out of nowhere, teaching him that there was an even bigger freak out there.

Xiang Shaoyun wasn't even 35, yet he could already kill numerous Saints and challenge even those in the Rebirth Realm. He might have relied on divine treasures to do so, but nobody could deny that he had an impressive battle record.

Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun was eventually proved to be a devil from the Imperial Nether Clan. Otherwise, Beiming Tianpeng's confidence would have been shattered by the existence of such a genius.

After all, he had personally witnessed Xiang Shaoyun killing the Great Saint of their White Lotus Sect. At the time, he didn't even have the courage to challenge Xiang Shaoyun. Now, he had found the courage, as he had personally witnessed Daoist Wudao cripple Xiang Shaoyun. As long as he could find a way to overcome the Imperial Nether Clan's innate abilities, he would be able to kill Xiang Shaoyun.

That was why he had the confidence to organize this devil extermination gathering. Of course, his second goal was to take this opportunity to win the heart of the masses and build a foundation for himself to become the White Lotus Sect's next sect master.

Beiming Tianpeng was handsome and sturdy. The white gown he wore perfectly accentuated his valiant figure. A modest smile hung on his face at all times, making him look approachable, but traces of incomparable arrogance could be seen in his eyes from time to time.

Standing by his side were two stunningly beautiful women. They were respectively Dong Lian and Han Mei, two of the Eight Golden Flowers of the White Lotus Sect. Not only were they beautiful, but they were also astonishingly talented in cultivation. After Beiming Tianpeng had become a Saint, the two were bestowed to him as his cultivation companions. Both of them had also reached the Saint Realm. They were as cold as ice and rarely spoke, causing many people to not dare to approach them.

A total of 81 Saints had participated in the gathering. This was not a number to be trifled with. Just from the number of Saints gathered, one could see how influential the White Lotus Sect's holy son was.

These Saints came from different places. Some were from different organizations, while some were rogue cultivators. Not all were here to exterminate the devil, as some of them were only here for an opportunity to get involved with a superpower like the White Lotus Sect.

Among these people, three were acknowledged as the strongest. One was Unfeeling Sword Saint, Lei Wuqing. Only a step away from becoming a Great Saint, he was a powerful rogue cultivator who had spent many years cultivating. He had always lacked feeling and a sense of justice, so it was unknown why he had joined the gathering.

One was Hua Ruren, a renowned scholar with great mastery in painting and calligraphy. He was not from the Northern Border. Rather, he had come from the Central Region and was an expert no weaker than Lei Wuqing. In his path of cultivation, he had created a brand new path of entering the dao through painting and calligraphy.

One was Madam Yu Huan of the Northern Border's Blackwater Sect. She was someone who had made her name 1,000 years ago. In recent centuries, she had remained in secluded cultivation and had only left seclusion recently. As an eighth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, she was not far away from becoming a Great Saint.

The three's participation had greatly boosted the strength of this devil exterminating group. Among the 81 Saints, the Yu Clan's Uncle Lai was also present. He was only here because he had the ability to detect the Sky Measuring Ruler and could thus also detect Xiang Shaoyun's whereabouts.

In a certain hall, Beiming Tianpeng was seated between Dong Lian and Han Mei. He raised his glass and toasted the Saints present as he said, "It is my honor to have all of you present here. I hereby wish everyone good luck in exterminating the devil. Us of the Northern Border shall be known throughout the world!"

"Those words will definitely come true," the others toasted Beiming Tianpeng.

Most of the people present were aware that Beiming Tianpeng was only being polite. The majority of them could probably only serve as cannon fodder. As for the one to deal the finishing blow to the devil, that person could only be this holy son.

"I have long heard of the holy son's reputation as the strongest among his peers. I'm Qing Gu, and I wish to seek some guidance from you. Will that be possible?" asked a Saint with a sage appearance.

Qing Gu was a rogue cultivator whose strength couldn't be underestimated. As a fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, he had recently established his own organization, the Qing Gu Manor. He had always aimed to live freely without getting involved with any other organization. Thus, his act of challenging Beiming Tianpeng had surprised many of the people present.

Beiming Tianpeng smiled and said, "Saint Qing Gu is too kind. How can I be the strongest among my peers? But since Senior Qing Gu wishes to give some pointers to the young, this junior is naturally willing to take part."

Everyone then left the hall and flew into the sky. All of them wanted to witness the strength of this holy son.

"Since you're the senior, you should make the first move," said Beiming Tianpeng calmly.

"Since the holy son is being so modest, this old man shall accept your offer," said Qing Gu. As he brandished his hands, blue radiance surged toward him, and numerous clouds rippled out from him, presenting an astonishing phenomenon.

Those who saw this scene knew that Saint Qing Gu was not about to hold back in this spar.

Chapter 1385: Black Yin Magnetic Energy

Stacked Waves!

As Qing Gu pushed both his palms out, clumps of blue energy merged to form a massive wave that surged forth, moving space itself and crushing toward Beiming Tianpeng. Qing Gu held nothing back, seemingly not bothered by Beiming Tianpeng's identity.

Facing the incoming attack, Beiming Tianpeng still had a calm smile on his face. The phantom of a celestial peng appeared around his body as his aura surged. He clawed at the incoming wave and tore it into pieces. Not one bit of the wave reached him as he stood there as carefree as ever.

The look in everyone's eyes changed as they thought, The holy son's strength is indeed impressive.

After his first attack failed, a horsetail whisk appeared in Qing Gu's hands, and he said, "Watch out, holy son. This old man is about to use all his strength!"

Moving the Mortal World!

As he brandished the horsetail whisk, the threads of the whisk whipped about wildly. Each thread seemed to transform into a spear and pierce through the sky, stabbing at Beiming Tianpeng with an overbearing force.

Qing Gu had mustered all his strength in this attack, resulting in an attack much more powerful than his first move. Even a peak fifth-stage Saint would not be able to defend against this move.

All the Saints present raised their eyebrows at the sight of his attack. At least half of them had no way of defending against it. It was curious how the holy son, who was only a third-stage Saint, would react to it. The threads instantly reached Beiming Tianpeng. Just as they were about to leave countless holes in his body, he moved. Using the same technique, he clawed forth.

Celestial Peng Captures the Dragon!

According to the legends, the ancient kunpeng could capture dragons alive for food. As the descendant of the kunpeng, the celestial peng could do the same. Beiming Tianpeng, who had gained the celestial peng as his dao protector at birth, was akin to the child of heavens. Without his incredible talent, he wouldn't have been able to emerge as the Northern Border's Devil Hunting Expedition champion.

He applied even more force in this claw attack and grabbed all the threads with his bare hands, stunning all onlookers. The threads were incredibly destructive. Anyone else who attempted to grab them would either lose their hands or outright die. One could only imagine just how strong Beiming Tianpeng's body was.

Whoosh!

As Beiming Tianpeng's eyes focused, he exerted more force with his hands and broke one-third of the threads. The impact sent Qing Gu flying far away. Beiming Tianpeng did not give chase.

Qing Gu had not sustained any injury from the attack, and after regaining his balance, he bowed and said, "The holy son is unrivaled. This old man concedes."

The surrounding onlookers also bowed as they shouted, "The holy son is unrivaled."

Beiming Tianpeng maintained a humble expression as he said, "Fellow cultivators, you praise me too much. Tianpeng is only slightly capable in terms of external cultivation. If we do fight seriously, I might not be Saint Qing Gu's match."

"You're too modest, holy son. For this devil extermination operation, this old man is willing to follow your lead," said Qing Gu respectfully.

With him taking the lead, some other people voiced their agreement.

"Thank you, everyone, for your trust. However, I, Beiming Tianpeng, will be happy as long as the devil is slain. It doesn't matter who the slayer is," said Beiming Tianpeng as he cupped his fists at the crowd. "Let's take this chance to give chase while the devil is still near. We can't allow him to reach the Central Region and harm even more humans."

And thus, Beiming Tianpeng led the group of 81 Saints and started heading toward the border connecting to the Central Region. The Northern Border and the Central Region were two different regions. After leaving Icecross City, they still had to pass through a massive distance of wilderness before they could reach the Central Region.

The entire wilderness between the two regions was considered an ancient mountain range. Numerous demonic beasts resided within the mountain range, and countless devilish plants dotted the landscape, preying on the unaware. Few could travel across the wilderness alive, including Sovereigns.

From afar, the wilderness looked like a boundless ocean of trees. The countless trees swayed in the wind, their leaves rustling. Every now and then, ferocious roars sounded out as though to remind all visitors of the mountain range's hidden dangers and warn them not to enter without sufficient strength.

A certain figure was moving nimbly within the mountain range. The figure was none other than Xiang Shaoyun, who had just left Icecross City. He was holding a book in his hand. As he traveled amid the thick forest, he read the book, looking like a traveling scholar. From the carefree and refined air around him, nobody would think that he was a devil.

The book in his hand was one of the random books he had gathered from the people he had killed over the years. He was trying to read more to polish his heart and get to know himself more.

Traveling at a moderate pace, Xiang Shaoyun had withdrawn his aura into his body. Thus, he was able to travel without alarming the local demonic beasts. Even when some demonic beasts detected him and wanted to prey on him, they had no way of keeping up with his speed.

One day, Xiang Shaoyun arrived at the peak of a mountain. Suddenly, he sensed an alarmingly powerful yin baleful energy coming from a certain direction. The surrounding beasts were all roaring as they rushed toward its source. It was as though an astonishing treasure had appeared.

"What a dense yin baleful energy," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he looked into the distance. At a certain mountain ridge, a large amount of energy was being emitted, shrouding a large area in mist. The plants in the area started withering away, while some of the demonic beasts rushing toward the energy source died before they could reach it. Only the stronger ones among the demonic beasts were able to continue advancing amid the energy.

Xiang Shaoyun kept his book away and started rushing toward the energy source as well. The moment he arrived near the energy source, he sensed that it was no ordinary yin baleful energy. It was an energy of extreme yin. Strands of extreme yin energy were being emitted from a cave. The strands looked incredibly dazzling, as though countless blades were dancing about in the air.

Xiang Shaoyun activated his gift of instincts, trying to sense what the energy source was. But he found that the extreme yin strands were extremely sharp and gave his eyes a piercing pain when he tried to look at them.

Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun was already a Devil Saint. His body was strong enough to withstand such pain. He forced himself to advance while he resisted the pain and studied the energy the cave was emitting. Instantly, he exclaimed, "Is this the black yin magnetic energy?"

The black yin magnetic energy was an energy of extreme yin and cold. It was a type of energy comparable with the flux goldthorn energy. For cultivators focusing on energies of extreme yin, their combat strength would be greatly enhanced upon absorbing this energy.

Even though Xiang Shaoyun had lost his stars, his heart still skipped a beat upon seeing such an energy. But before he could do anything, more than 10 Demon Sovereigns charged toward the energy source. They started absorbing the energy in the air, trying to refine it and increase their strength.

Chapter 1386: Battle of the Three Demons

The advancing demonic beasts were incredibly powerful. They each spat out a demonic core, trying to absorb the surrounding black yin magnetic energy into their cores. However, the black yin magnetic energy was too terrifying. The moment their cores came into contact with the black yin magnetic energy, they started suffering tremendously. As for the demonic beasts not specializing in energies of extreme yin, they were directly killed.

It was clear just how terrifying the black yin magnetic energy was.

"This energy belongs to the yin devouring rats!" roared a demonic rat as his figure increased in size. He opened his jaws and started swallowing the black yin magnetic energy.

This yin devouring rat was a Demon Sovereign and was confident in his strength to devour the black yin magnetic energy. Strand after strand of black yin magnetic energy came out of the cave and entered the yin devouring rat's mouth. The other demonic beasts wanted to snatch some for themselves as well, but unlike the yin devouring rat, they didn't dare to swallow so many strands of the black yin magnetic energy without any reservations.

Despite the yin devouring rat's impressive performance, fear soon surfaced in his eyes. He hurriedly shut his mouth and turned around to leave. But before he could go far, his body exploded.

Boom!

Terrifying waves of black yin magnetic energy burst out of his body, turning him into a cloud of bloody mist. The rat was thus killed. The black yin magnetic energy started spreading, causing the numerous plants in the area to rapidly wither away. The other demonic beasts were greatly alarmed. They no longer dared to rashly absorb the black yin magnetic energy, but they were also unwilling to leave empty-handed.

Before long, more and more demonic beasts gathered in the area. Some directly bombarded the cave with attacks, trying to scatter the black yin magnetic energy to thin the energy down and make it easier for them to absorb the energy. But when they did so, the black yin magnetic energy remained fatal even after spreading further, forcing them to retreat. Those who failed to retreat in time started rotting to death.

Not far away, Xiang Shaoyun saw everything clearly. The air around him was also filled with a small amount of black yin magnetic energy. He gathered some in his palm and studied the black yin magnetic energy, discovering that the black yin magnetic energy was just as destructive as the flux goldthorn energy.

"I can't miss out on a power like this. I need to first gather it into my astral cosmos sea before thinking of what to do with it," muttered Xiang Shaoyun with a firm look on his face.

Just as he was about to make a move, he sensed the approach of several powerful Demon Saints. Three Demon Saints had arrived. One was a pitch-black demonic eagle, a demon eye eagle. He had a pair of majestic wings, sharp eyes, and powerful claws. One was a scarlet yang tiger. His body was as big as a mountain and burned with a raging flame that made him look like an incredibly valiant and formidable tiger-shaped sun. One was a yin devouring rat. As soon as he came out of the ground, he instantly enlarged and looked at the black yin magnetic energy with greed in his eyes.

The rat was the first to speak, "This is an energy of extreme yin. It's very useful for me. You two should not take part in this. I'll definitely repay you two after reaping the rewards of this energy."

"Hmph. This energy is useful for me as well. If you want it, fight for it," said the demon eye eagle coldly.

The scarlet yang tiger was aware that the energy was useless for him. However, he wasn't stupid as he offered, "I'll help the one who can give me the most benefits."

This big fellow was obviously here to take advantage of the two.

"I'll tell you the location of a sun meteor," said the yin devouring rat.

The yin devouring rat knew he wasn't the demon eye eagle's match. If he could obtain the scarlet yang tiger's help, he would have better chances at getting the black yin magnetic energy.

"Deal!" said the scarlet yang tiger as his eyes lit up with joy.

"You think the two of you can stop me? You're courting death," said the demon eye tiger. He ignored the two and dove down from the sky, moving rapidly toward the cave. Like a black meteor, he instantly arrived near the cave.

Roar!

The scarlet yang tiger roared, causing his surroundings to shake as a massive fireball shot toward the demon eye tiger. The yin devouring rat also hurriedly charged forward and unleashed a powerful suction force from his mouth, slowing the demon eye eagle's speed.

The demon eye eagle's eyes flickered with bloodlust when he sensed the two incoming attacks. He turned around, spread his wings, and swung his wings in two directions as though wielding the sharpest of blades.

With a shriek, black energy shrouded the demon eye eagle's body as he released his powerful demonic aura to suppress his two opponents. The two also erupted with all their strength and engaged the eagle in an intense battle.

The three Demon Saints were incredibly powerful. As they fought without holding anything back, space cracked around them, causing the surrounding beasts to flee in fear. Not one of the beasts dared to stay, as they were afraid they would be killed by some random shockwave.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he did not sneak into the cave while the three were fighting. Standing where he was, he slowly absorbed the black yin magnetic energy into his devil pearl. He had a feeling that he was about to become a second-stage Devil Saint.

An energy of extreme yin like this was extremely helpful for devilish energy cultivators. Perhaps this would be a fortuitous encounter for him. For now, he aimed to first absorb the thin black yin magnetic energy far from the cave and get his body accustomed to the energy.

The black yin magnetic energy was incredibly corrosive. When it entered Xiang Shaoyun's devil pearl, a bone-piercing chill assaulted his entire body. Even the devilish energy in his devil pearl suffered from the corrosion. Fortunately, his devil pearl was powerful enough to resist the corrosion. With the assistance of his vigorous life force, he quickly refined the absorbed black yin magnetic energy.

After absorbing the black yin magnetic energy, the devil pearl grew even stronger. The bottleneck blocking his advance into the next stage seemed to have loosened. Sensing that, he increased his absorption speed, aiming to first break through into the next stage before doing anything else. As he did that, the three Demon Saints finally detected his presence. They were infuriated to learn that someone was absorbing the energy right under their noses.

"Which bastard is here stealing my energy?" roared the demon eye eagle as he clawed in Xiang Shaoyun's direction.

"Kill that kid first!" said the yin devouring rat as he released a large number of energy needles toward Xiang Shaoyun.

The scarlet yang tiger opened his mouth and spat a massive breath of flame at Xiang Shaoyun. The attacks of three Demon Saints were definitely not to be underestimated.

Xiang Shaoyun had naturally sensed the incoming attacks. He soared into the sky, and as the rune on his forehead surfaced, a fiendish aura erupted from his body. A ruthless look covered his eyes as he said, "Do not provoke me!"

At this moment, he was activating his devil pearl without holding anything back, causing a massive amount of black yin magnetic energy to converge at his head. As he absorbed the black yin magnetic energy, his cultivation soared. Finally, he broke through into second-stage Devil Saint Realm.

Chapter 1387: Comprehending the Profundity of Magnetism

The devils and demonic beasts shared a certain similarity in terms of breaking through. So long as one had sufficient energy, one would be able to directly enter the next stage. After absorbing the black yin magnetic energy, Xiang Shaoyun's devil pearl had advanced into second-stage Devil Saint Realm. The pearl seemed even rounder than before while the energy stored within became even more powerful. A powerful suction force continued absorbing a large amount of black yin magnetic energy from his surroundings, increasing the amount of energy at his disposal.

The demon eye eagle, yin devouring rat, and scarlet yang tiger wouldn't watch on and do nothing as Xiang Shaoyun broke through. They all charged at him, attacking him with three different energies. Each energy was incredibly powerful, capable of threatening regular Saints.

"You're courting death," said Xiang Shaoyun. Facing the three beasts, he stopped suppressing his negative emotions. The chakram appeared in his hand as he attacked.

Nine Wheels Extermination!

His control over the chakram was perfect, allowing the chakram to split space and instantly reach the scarlet yang tiger. The chakram had the innate ability to puncture space. With devilish energy powering it, it could kill an opponent without even showing itself before the opponent's eyes.

The scarlet yang tiger was only a second-stage Demon Saint. For Xiang Shaoyun, this tiger was no different than a paper tiger. Instantly, the tiger's blood was spilled. At the same time, Xiang Shaoyun avoided the attacks coming from the eagle and the rat. With his free hand, he threw a punch at the rat below him.

Xiang Shaoyun had just broken through and was brimming with strength. His killing intent intensified, further enhancing the punch to the point the rat felt completely powerless against the punch. The rat hurriedly dove underground in a panic, hoping to avoid the punch by hiding underground.

Boom!

The punch landed, creating a massive crater on the ground and blasting out the yin devouring rat. Even without astral energy, Xiang Shaoyun could still punch above his class with his devil cultivation. With his breakthrough, he was absorbing more and more energy, causing his devilish energy to be even thicker than before. It reached a point where he could no longer control his negative emotions.

Kill!

Xiang Shaoyun reached out and retrieved the chakram before charging toward the demon eye eagle, leaving a series of afterimages behind him. The demon eye eagle's eyes flickered with a thick bloodthirst. Wave after wave of radiance rippled out of his eyes. The waves could trap anyone in an illusion and give him the opportunity to strike a fatal blow at his opponent.

Unfortunately for the eagle, Xiang Shaoyun was protected by the Nether Soul Dragon Headband and was basically immune to illusions. The chakram flew out once again, leaving a thick trail of devilish energy as it slashed toward the eagle.

The demon eye eagle was a peak third-stage Demon Saint. He swung his wings repeatedly, using his wings like blades to attack the chakram, trying to strike the chakram away before it could reach him.

However, the chakram was a top-tier saint weapon. With the support of Xiang Shaoyun's energy, the chakram cut through the wings, causing a large number of feathers to fall. Even the two wings were nearly torn apart.

Xiang Shaoyun brandished his arm repeatedly, controlling the chakram like it was an extension of his arm. The chakram slashed at the eagle repeatedly, not giving the eagle a chance to escape.

The demon eye eagle found himself completely outmatched. His feathers were weaker than the chakram, and his combat strength was also weaker than Xiang Shaoyun's. With a shriek, he turned around to flee.

Alas, Xiang Shaoyun's long-suppressed killing intent was at its peak. He naturally wouldn't spare the eagle. As he clenched his fist, the chakram erupted with a powerful force and assaulted the eagle with a storm of sharp devilish energy rays, instantly creating a rain out of the eagle's blood.

Before Xiang Shaoyun, the three Demon Saints were nothing. He kept all three corpses away while his devil pearl continued flickering, absorbing the black yin magnetic energy incessantly. The black yin magnetic energy was no devilish energy, but it could still be absorbed by the devil pearl because both devilish energy and black yin magnetic energy were energies of extreme yin. Both were classified as a type of dark energy. Thus, the devil pearl could make use of both energies.

After breaking through into second-stage Devil Saint Realm and absorbing a large amount of black yin magnetic energy, Xiang Shaoyun had gained a certain level of immunity to the energy. He thus approached the cave, confident that the cave hid an extraordinary treasure.

As he neared, the black yin magnetic energy around him became thicker and thicker. He was forced to circulate his devilish energy and form a barrier around him. At the same time, he absorbed and refined the black yin magnetic energy, further enhancing his devil pearl. Soon, his cultivation realm was stabilized.

The moment he entered the cave, he felt like he had entered an ocean of black yin magnetic energy. Numerous holes were created in the devilish energy barrier around his body. Akin to countless needles, a large amount of black yin magnetic energy stabbed through his skin, spilling his blood and assaulting him with intense pain.

"Ahhh!"

His devilish body was incredibly powerful, yet it was unable to resist the black yin magnetic energy. This encounter was basically a repeat of his encounter with the flux goldthorn energy, or to be precise, was an even more painful encounter.

However, Xiang Shaoyun was no longer the same person. As he activated all his devilish energy and the Nether Soul Dragon Headband, he strengthened his devilish energy barrier and blocked the black yin magnetic energy outside his body. He could sense a certain chaos force within the black yin magnetic energy. Additionally, the black yin magnetic energy was also extremely corrosive and destructive. Slowly but surely, his energy barrier was being corroded, giving him a difficult time in the cave.

Xiang Shaoyun started chanting the Desolation mantra. With his deep comprehension of the numerous energies, he instantly detected a hidden power within the black yin magnetic energy. If he could comprehend the hidden power, he would be able to conquer the black yin magnetic energy.

At that realization, he hurriedly activated the black yin magnetic energy in his devil pearl, forming a resonance with the black yin magnetic energy around him while he was chanting the Desolation mantra. As he activated the energy, his comprehension capability rose, allowing him to rapidly enter the human heaven unity state.

The human heaven unity state was the best state for comprehension. For a regular person, such a state was something that would rarely happen. But for Xiang Shaoyun, as his understanding of the Desolation increased, entering this state became easier and easier.

As he chanted the Desolation mantra, his comprehension of the black yin magnetic energy deepened. When he spread the senses of his Imperial Nether Domain out, it was as though he could see through the profundity of the black yin magnetic energy. The black yin magnetic energy was not just a corrosive energy, but it also contained a powerful chaotic power. The chaotic power was extremely destructive, capable of sinking anyone who touched it into momentary chaos. Additionally, the black yin magnetic energy also contained the properties of extreme yin, further enhancing the destructiveness of the black yin magnetic energy. The so-called chaotic power was a type of magnetic force.

Chapter 1388: Black Yin Magnetic Field

Black yin magnetic energy, black yin magnetic field!

That was what Xiang Shaoyun had comprehended so far. The black yin magnetic energy around him was too thick, so a black yin magnetic field was formed. That was why the moment he had entered the cave, the magnetic energy had destroyed his devilish energy barrier, forcing him to defend himself with the Nether Soul Dragon Headband.

Now that he had learned of the magnetic field, he had to comprehend the profundity behind it. Only then would he be able to safely stay in the cave. Through the Imperial Nether Domain's senses, he was able to see clearly the trajectory of each energy strand in the field.

The black yin magnetic energy looked chaotic, but the strands were actually changing in accordance to some sort of order. If he could grasp the changes, he could safely survive in the field even if he couldn't comprehend the magnetic field.

With Xiang Shaoyun's astonishing talent and the Imperial Nether Domain's senses, he quickly memorized all the changes in the black yin magnetic field. He did not continue to comprehend it within the field, as his devilish energy barrier wouldn't last much longer. If he waited until his barrier was completely destroyed, he would suffer.

While he was comprehending the profundity, a group of people appeared not far away. The group was seated atop a massive lotus chariot pulled by six ice jiao beasts. They arrived with great speed and momentum, as though nothing could stop the chariot's advance.

There were 81 Saints on the chariot. This was none other than the devil extermination group led by Beiming Tianpeng. They had rushed over the moment they had discovered Xiang Shaoyun's location.

"The devil is not far ahead," said Uncle Lai.

"Um. I can sense the devilish energy already," said Beiming Tianpeng. He then shouted, "The devil is not far ahead! Who is willing to go and retrieve his head?"

Clearly, the holy son was unwilling to be the vanguard. He knew very well how terrifying an imperial nether devil was. Thus, he aimed to have the others exhaust the devil's strength before personally making a move.

"Allow me to fight in your stead, holy son," offered Qing Gu respectfully.

"The devil has defeated even the Yu Clan leader. You alone won't be enough. Also, be careful of the Imperial Nether Domain and nether yin devils. At least seven of you must go together," warned Beiming Tianpeng.

"I'm willing to go as well," offered a short but buff Saint.

"I'm willing to exterminate the devil as well," offered a tall and slim middle-aged man.

Four other people stepped forth, forming a group of seven. Five were men and two were women, each with a different cultivation level. The seven flew off the lotus chariot and headed toward the black yin magnetic energy.

The lotus chariot advanced as well, but the others remained on the chariot. However, many on the chariot had sensed the black yin magnetic energy and were attracted to it. Of course, these people were not blinded by greed and decided to observe before doing anything.

"Let me crush this mountain," shouted a Saint as he took out a Golden Wolf Saber, preparing to swing at the mountain containing the black yin magnetic energy.

However, someone beside him stopped him and said, "This energy of extreme yin is somewhat useful for me. There's no rush to destroy it. Let me go take a look first."

After saying that, the person rushed over while absorbing the black yin magnetic energy in his surroundings. It did not take him long to realize how special the black yin magnetic energy was. A greedy look covered his face as he muttered, "What a pure energy of extreme yin. Is this the legendary black yin magnetic energy? I need to get a clearer look!"

However, he was still extremely cautious. Clad in saint-grade armor, he advanced with his defenses pushed to the maximum. The more black yin magnetic energy he absorbed, the more excited he became.

But when he reached the cave, he immediately sensed powerful devilish energy. His eyes widened when he saw Xiang Shaoyun, who was also absorbing the black yin magnetic energy in the area. A ruthless look covered the man's face as a gray sword appeared in his hand. After channeling his energy into the sword, he swung at Xiang Shaoyun.

He was a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. As his attack slashed through the thick black yin magnetic energy, it arrived before Xiang Shaoyun. Just as the sword ray was about to land, it warped, and the magnetic energy around Xiang Shaoyun dissolved it into nothingness.

"What?" the Saint was alarmed.

He could sense that his attack wasn't dissolved by Xiang Shaoyun. Rather, it was dissolved by the black yin magnetic energy. He did not understand what was happening, so he raised his sword and swung at Xiang Shaoyun once again. His sword carried a powerful yin baleful energy, cutting through space with incredible sharpness, aiming for Xiang Shaoyun's heart. Just as his attack was about to reach Xiang Shaoyun, the black yin magnetic energy swirled again and dissolved the attack into nothingness.

"There's something odd about the black yin magnetic energy," muttered the Saint. Instead of sending another attack, he charged Xiang Shaoyun.

But the moment he advanced, a dense black yin magnetic energy corroded his body, and the chaotic magnetic field sank his flow of energy into chaos. His footing became unsteady while his defenses became as frail as paper. Instantly, he was tormented with extreme pain.

"Ahhh!"

Not even a Saint could withstand the black yin magnetic field. When the other Saints in the sky heard the Saint's wail, they hurriedly dove down. At this time, Xiang Shaoyun opened his eyes. His murderous eyes gave everyone the impression that a fiend had descended upon the world. Accompanied by a boundless killing intent, a voice from hell rang out, "Kill!"

An indescribable force erupted from Xiang Shaoyun's body as he spread his fingers. The black yin magnetic energy around him followed his command, instantly turning into a grinder.

Whoosh!

The first Saint was turned into a pile of mincemeat before he could even escape. Even his saint-grade armor was completely helpless before the black yin magnetic field. One could see just how terrifying the black yin magnetic field was.

"It's the devil! Everyone, exterminate the devil!" shouted Qing Gu when he saw Xiang Shaoyun.

"His head is mine," said the Saint holding the Golden Wolf Saber. With a swing of the saber, a roaring golden wolf shot forth, heading for Xiang Shaoyun's head.

Just as the wolf was about to reach Xiang Shaoyun, the black yin magnetic energy swirled again, crushing the wolf into pieces with its chaotic magnetic field.

Chapter 1389: Controlling the Black Yin Magnetic Field

While Xiang Shaoyun was comprehending the black yin magnetic energy, his devil pearl was absorbing the energy incessantly. At the moment, he had reached mid second-stage Devil Saint Realm. One could say that he was advancing at a rapid pace.

Due to his increase of strength, his devilish energy was completely released from his devil pearl, signifying that his negative emotions were surging. His devil blood boiled, making it impossible for him to suppress his negative emotions. Thus, while comprehending the black yin magnetic field's profundity, he was also advancing further in the dao of devils. Without realizing it, he had entered a bloodthirsty mode.

When the saber-wielding Saint saw how easily his attack was dissolved, his face sank. He advanced farther while manifesting a golden wolf phantom around his body. He swung his saber once again. With a golden flash and a howl, his saber intent roiled forth, attempting to cut Xiang Shaoyun into two.

This time, Xiang Shaoyun stopped being on the defensive. With the Desolation mantra, he had gained control over the black yin magnetic field. He could now make use of the black yin magnetic energy around him to face his opponents. He rushed out, instantly causing the black yin magnetic field around him to become chaotic. The field twisted and warped the incoming slash and made it so weak that it could no longer pose him any threat.

"How is this possible?" exclaimed the saber wielder in shock.

"That kid has already gained control over the power here. Everyone, work together to exterminate this devil," said Qing Gu as he swung his horsetail whisk.

The 3,000 threads shot forth like 3,000 blades, sending numerous blue energy needles stabbing at Xiang Shaoyun. The others also attacked. Swords, sabers, palms, and fists rained down upon Xiang Shaoyun. Six different weapons formed an ocean of attacks that caused space to collapse before them from their might.

With his scarlet eyes, Xiang Shaoyun saw through the weak points of all the attacks. Instead of avoiding them, he mustered his black yin magnetic energy and unleashed a terrifying chaotic energy field that caused space to twist and warp and then collapse around him. Most of the incoming attacks were dragged into the void, while the rest were crushed into pieces by the black yin magnetic energy. Not one of the attacks managed to reach Xiang Shaoyun.

All six of the attackers were stunned. What kind of a devilish ability was this? The Imperial Nether Clan was known for their three different abilities: the Imperial Nether Domain, Invisible Nether, and the Nether Yin Gate. The ability they had just witnessed seemed completely different from the three abilities.

While they were still submerged in shock, Xiang Shaoyun howled with laughter as he said, "Since all of you want to kill me, let me send you to the afterlife!"

He charged at them, carrying the black yin magnetic field around him. Instantly, the man and woman nearest to him were trapped in the field. The man was the Golden Wolf Saber's owner, while the woman was a middle-aged Saint clad in a pink outfit. Before they could retreat, the black yin magnetic energy transformed into a chaotic grinder that started corroding and grinding against them.

The two pushed their defenses to the maximum, but the black yin magnetic energy was too terrifying. Their defenses were torn through like paper, and the corrosion reduced them to nothingness. Soon, their flesh was met with the black yin magnetic energy, and miserable wails started ringing out in the air.

Without their defenses, their bodies were reduced into a pile of mincemeat. Even their saint souls, which were trying to escape, were corroded into nothingness by the black yin magnetic energy. The other four attackers were greatly frightened. Not even a late-stage Saint could resist such power.

"Everyone, do not get near him! Attack with full strength!" Qing Gu commanded.

The four flew far away from Xiang Shaoyun and attacked from four different directions. Space collapsed as their attacks advanced against the black yin magnetic field, attempting the blast through the field. However, the field was too powerful. None of their attacks could do anything against it.

The more Xiang Shaoyun learned about the black yin magnetic field, the more excited he became. He had never felt so much joy after losing his astral energy. The black yin magnetic field was simply too destructive.

Setting his sights on yet another opponent, Xiang Shaoyun charged over. This time, his opponent was a fourth-stage Saint who wielded a pair of massive axes. With the axes in hand, the Saint could deal massive damage to everything in his path.

Even after sensing Xiang Shaoyun's killing intent, the Saint showed no fear. He roared, "You're not the only one with a magnetic field!"

With a roar, a powerful gravity field spread out around him. Powered by earth energy, the space around him warped and turned incomparably heavy. Even Xiang Shaoyun's black yin magnetic field was affected as the chaotic flow of energy within the field started moving slower. As a result, the magnetic field's destructiveness was weakened.

"You really think your gravity field is enough to suppress my magnetic field? Break!" The gravity field did manage to suppress Xiang Shaoyun somewhat, but it was incapable of fully suppressing him. As he activated the rune on his forehead, his life force flooded his body while his devil pearl erupted with strength.

His control over the magnetic field strengthened, causing the black yin magnetic energy to converge and become even more destructive, forcefully breaking the gravity field apart. The axe wielder was forced to retreat repeatedly. He had not imagined that his trusty gravity field would be destroyed so easily. In his fury, he started swinging both his axes.

Mountain Splitting Hack!

Sky Splitting Hack!

As the Saint swung both his axes and their axe rays collided against the magnetic field, space shattered into pieces before him. The others also worked together and sent more attacks toward Xiang Shaoyun. They refused to believe that Xiang Shaoyun's magnetic field was unbreakable.

As the Saints fought, numerous loud rumbles erupted, and shockwaves turned the nearby mountains into dust. As for the Saints on the chariot, they all wore solemn expressions as they witnessed the battle.

"Just what kind of power is this devil using? Why is he so strong?" asked someone doubtfully.

"We can't wait any longer. We need to kill him with all we have," suggested someone.

"That's right. Qing Gu and the rest won't be able to last long. This devil is too strong. We must work together against him."

"Please issue the command, holy son. We are willing to join hands and exterminate the devil."

A smile formed on Beiming Tianpeng's face as he said, "Very well. Everyone, please work together and deal with this devil."

Chapter 1390: Unrivalled Magnetic Field

The strongest part of the black yin magnetic field was its chaotic property. It could cause space to become chaotic, including any energy entering its range. Anyone within the chaotic energy's range would have a hard time absorbing the ambient energy in the air. Furthermore, the black yin magnetic energy was also extremely corrosive, capable of invading all sorts of defenses.

Xiang Shaoyun became one with the black yin magnetic energy and utilized the black yin magnetic field to destroy all the incoming attacks. Soon, the axe wielder was trapped within his magnetic field. The axe wielder released a powerful defensive barrier that looked like walls of iron. Unfortunately, his defenses were unable to protect him from the black yin magnetic energy. As for the other attacks, they were destroyed before they could even damage the magnetic field. One could say that Xiang Shaoyun was unrivaled when within the magnetic field.

"Just what kind of power is this? Why is it so terrifying?" the axe wielder exclaimed in fear as he hurriedly retreated. Unfortunately for him, it was too late.

As the black yin magnetic energy advanced toward him, he soon perished like the three before him. The other survivors were greatly frightened. How could they be a match for such power?

After killing the axe wielder, Xiang Shaoyun rushed toward another person. As he brandished his arms, a fist formed by black yin magnetic energy rumbled forth. The female Saint used a shield. With it, she resisted the incoming punch and swung her sword with her free hand repeatedly, trying to force Xiang Shaoyun away from her.

Xiang Shaoyun's body flickered as he moved about. With the magnetic field around him, he ignored the female Saint's attacks as he advanced. The female Saint was greatly fearful. She hated herself for not having an extra pair of legs she could use to flee faster. She wanted to go as far away as possible from this devil.

Unfortunately for her, Xiang Shaoyun was too fast. Even without any wind energy, he still had his footwork intent. With the support of his rune, he easily caught up to her.

By the time the female Saint was trapped in the magnetic field, 10 Saints had leaped off the lotus chariot. A barrage of attacks rained down on Xiang Shaoyun, trying to stop him from killing the female Saint.

"Work together and kill this devil!" someone roared.

Countless attacks rained down, causing space to collapse as they suppressed Xiang Shaoyun's magnetic field. They aimed to finish him off with a single barrage. With 10 Saints working together as well as a sixth-stage Saint, not even a seventh-stage Saint could survive.

Could Xiang Shaoyun survive their attacks?

Even after sensing the incoming attacks, he remained expressionless. He stirred the black yin magnetic energy around him with more intensity, sinking the space around him into even more chaos, creating a storm of spatial flows. The magnetic field became so powerful that he almost lost control over it.

The moment the incoming attacks came into contact with the magnetic field, they were reduced into nothingness, completely incapable of dealing any damage to Xiang Shaoyun. Before the female Saint could even celebrate her escape, a chakram shot over and severed her head.

She wasn't a Great Saint. Thus, she couldn't rejoin her severed body parts. Thus, she was forced to flee in the form of her saint soul. At this time, a strand of black yin magnetic energy shot over and reduced her soul into nothingness. Nobody had expected that apart from the black yin magnetic field, Xiang Shaoyun also had a chakram at his disposal.

"This kid is too terrifying. I hope more friends can lend us a hand!" shouted Qing Gu at the chariot, thoroughly frightened by Xiang Shaoyun.

"We're here!" Eight more people leaped off the lotus chariot. Including the two survivors and the previous ten attackers, a total of twenty Saints thus began their devil extermination operation.

Swords, sabers, spears, and all sorts of weapons were taken out as attacks of various colors were unleashed. The combination of the numerous attacks was akin to a natural disaster that threatened to destroy the world.

On the chariot, Beiming Tianpeng had a toying look on his face as he said, "Not anyone can resist the joint attack of so many seniors. This devil is dead for sure."

The holy son was a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator capable of punching above his class. However, not even someone like him could face such a joint attack head on. He would only have confidence against so many people if he fought them in batches. Thus, he did not think that a semi-cripple like Xiang Shaoyun could unleash the might of a Great Saint and defeat the 20 Saints he was faced with.

However, a shocking scene unfolded before everyone's eyes. As the black yin magnetic energy spread farther and farther away, the magnetic field's range expanded. All 20 attacks collapsed. Five attackers were swallowed into the magnetic field and instantly turned into mincemeat, showcasing the terrifying destructiveness of the magnetic field.

"So many of you want to kill me? What an honor. Feel free to wallow in your regrets when you're in the afterworld," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Under the heavy pressure, his control over the black yin magnetic field became even more refined. He was now able to unleash 70 percent of the magnetic field's prowess. Within the magnetic field, he was akin to a god, capable of destroying anything he wanted. If those he killed knew that Xiang Shaoyun had only recently gained the black yin magnetic energy, they would find their deaths even more unacceptable.

With the magnetic field around him, Xiang Shaoyun charged his attackers. The various Saints hurriedly scattered in pain. Not one of them dared to face him head on, greatly fearful of the magnetic field.

"I refuse to believe that your power is unrivaled. I'll defeat you!" shouted a sixth-stage Saint who could no longer stand Xiang Shaoyun's arrogance. An ancient cauldron appeared in his hand. On the cauldron was an ancient pattern emitting an ancient aura. As he channeled his energy into the cauldron, the cauldron instantly enlarged. A powerful current of flame erupted from the cauldron and collided against Xiang Shaoyun's magnetic field.

Boom!

The cauldron was a saint-grade weapon with a radiance of extreme yang within it. It was incomparably capable and was the counter for powers of extreme yin.

"Lord Lu Wang is making a move! That is the Skysoar Cauldron that had earned his fame. It is terrifyingly powerful, capable of facing seventh-stage Saints!" someone exclaimed in alarm.

"This time, the devil's power of extreme yin will definitely be destroyed. At that time, I will slay this devil with my own two hands!" said someone while gnashing his teeth in anger.