

Overlord 1391

Chapter 1391: Black Yin Pearl's Initial Form

The torrential flame surged forth like an unstoppable current, unleashing a sense of suppression that could cause fear in anyone's heart. When Xiang Shaoyun sensed the incoming flame energy, he could feel that his black yin magnetic energy had been restrained somewhat. Even so, he was still confident that the chaotic force within the black yin magnetic field could extinguish the torrent of flame.

Two energies, one yin and one yang, clashed. They caused the weather to change and space to collapse. Energies of two different elements rippled out in all directions like blooming fireworks, a mesmerizing sight that was endlessly fatal.

In the collision, Xiang Shaoyun's black yin magnetic field held the upper hand, as all the chaotic currents were destroyed upon entering the field. However, the magnetic field was also greatly weakened after the collision.

The surrounding Saints finally found a chance to make a move. So long as the magnetic field was destroyed, couldn't they easily kill him?

Instead of being disheartened, a smile formed on Xiang Shaoyun's face. Nobody knew what he was thinking. He charged toward Lu Wang, still carrying the magnetic field around him. He reduced the range of the magnetic field, successfully maintaining the field's terrifying prowess.

Lu Wang had just exhausted all his strength. He had thought that his opponent would be defeated by that one attack, but since his opponent could still come after him, he was forced to activate the cauldron once again. The pattern on the cauldron reformed, and a burning fireball appeared in the cauldron. This time, the power of extreme yang within the cauldron was even denser than before. With a ferocious look, he roared, "Skysoar Flamecloud, exterminate the devil!"

Instantly, a raging cloud of flame surged out. The sky was burned, and the massive cloud of flame swallowed Xiang Shaoyun. And thus, the black yin magnetic field clashed against the cloud of flame. Numerous sounds of explosion rumbled out as the powers of yin and yang clashed again. Even the sky trembled as though it was about to fall at any time.

Lu Wang squeezed out every bit of flame energy he had, trying to defeat Xiang Shaoyun's black yin magnetic energy. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he mustered all the black yin magnetic energy he had. Under the raging flame, the black yin magnetic energy finally changed. It condensed into an ash-gray pearl while the surrounding black yin magnetic energy all gathered inside it.

Nobody saw that, as everything happened within the cloud of flame. Submerged in the cloud of flame, Xiang Shaoyun appeared unharmed. A human skin had been draped over his body unknowingly, fully protecting him from the raging flame around him.

With his own eyes, he witnessed the ash-gray pearl's formation. Joy covered his face as he said, "A black yin pearl has indeed been formed!"

Previously in the cave when he was comprehending the black yin magnetic energy, he could sense that the black yin magnetic energy was undergoing some sort of change. It wouldn't have erupted and revealed itself to the world otherwise. The so-called change was a process of assuming a corporeal form, or a natural bizarre pearl, to be precise.

Any natural bizarre pearl would take countless years to take form. As for the black yin pearl, it initially required even more time to take form. However, after Xiang Shaoyun gained control over it, he started using it against the various Saints, helping the black yin magnetic energy undergo tempering.

Additionally, he had continuously injected his will into the black yin magnetic energy and gained control over the magnetic field. Finally, he had borrowed the raging flame to compress the black yin magnetic energy's essence, forming an ash-gray pearl. However, this pearl was merely the initial form of the black yin pearl. It still needed more time and tempering to become a perfect black yin pearl.

The moment the black yin pearl took form, Xiang Shaoyun withdrew it into his astral cosmos sea. The moment the black yin pearl was perfected, it would be as valuable as a god-grade treasure. Naturally, his ultimate goal was to refine the pearl and make it a part of his strength. But he had to first recover his astral energy cultivation before he could do so.

He was confident he could regain his astral energy cultivation, turn his nine shattered stars into one, and form the true inception energy. Additionally, he also hoped that he could get his hands on a pearl of extreme yang. That way, he could form a power of yin and yang by utilizing the two pearls and go further in the dao of time. Perhaps at that time, he would be able to control time for real and inverse yin and yang.

Who would have guessed that Xiang Shaoyun would plan so far ahead? Even now, he was still in a dangerous situation. When the surrounding Saints sensed the disappearance of the black yin magnetic energy, they believed that Lu Wang's flame had fully restrained Xiang Shaoyun. They all rushed over and worked together to seal the space, not giving Xiang Shaoyun a chance to escape.

On the lotus chariot, Beiming Tianpeng watched as everything unfolded. He had an odd feeling that the devil had been defeated way too quickly. After all, the devil hadn't even used any of his Imperial Nether Clan abilities.

At that thought, Beiming Tianpeng's expression changed as he shouted, "Everyone, retreat!"

Unfortunately, he was too late. The Imperial Nether Domain spread out and instantly surrounded all 20 of the Saints around Xiang Shaoyun. The 20 Saints were thus reduced into fish on a chopping board.

That was what Xiang Shaoyun had been waiting for all along. Despite his Imperial Nether Domain's massive range, Saints were too fast. If they were too far away, he wouldn't have a chance of dragging them into his domain. Thus, he did nothing after keeping the black yin pearl away, waiting for the Saints to approach him before trapping them in the domain.

The Saints panicked when they found that their combat strength had dropped upon entering the domain. They knew very well that they had entered his Imperial Nether Domain.

"Everyone, work together and break this domain! We'll all die here otherwise!" someone cried out in alarm.

Instantly, numerous chains shot out and wrapped around the Saint before he could even react. The other Saints also faced the chains' assault, and they attacked with all their strength only to find how tough the chains were. They had no way of destroying them.

The chains instantly squeezed the weaker Saints among them to death. Even after their saint souls flew out, the souls were instantly devoured. Gui Qi had appeared out of nowhere and, flapping his thin wings, trapped one Saint after another in an illusion, causing them to stop struggling.

"Die," said Xiang Shaoyun as his eyes flickered with a bloodthirsty radiance.

Chapter 1392: Great Saint Weapon, Lotus Device

In the Imperial Nether Domain, Xiang Shaoyun was the absolute master. With a single thought, he could send countless chains out. With the strength of his saint soul, one would have no way of stopping his chains unless one was a peak Saint.

Whoosh!

Instantly, more than 10 Saints were squeezed to death. Only a few could protect themselves with their high-tier armor. Even so, it did not seem likely that they would be able to escape. Their strength had been suppressed too much.

Relying on his flame of extreme yang, Lu Wang, the peak sixth-stage Saint, managed to defend himself against the chains. He had thought that he would be able to defeat Xiang Shaoyun by burning his soul into nothingness.

However, Gui Qi's soul attacks were almost impossible to defend against. Before Lu Wang could launch more attacks at Xiang Shaoyun, he felt like countless needles were stabbing into his brain. He was forced to protect his soul and could no longer focus on defending against Xiang Shaoyun's chains. With that, he was tied up by the chains as well.

"You want to kill me? Both of us will die together!" Lu Wang was a decisive person. He knew that he couldn't escape anymore, so he decided to self-detonate and kill both himself and Xiang Shaoyun.

Unfortunately for him, before he could even self-detonate, Xiang Shaoyun appeared beside him and threw a punch at his head.

Boom!

His head was smashed apart like a watermelon. Even his soul was destroyed by the force of the fist.

"Nobody can take this overlord's life," said Xiang Shaoyun while radiating thick bloodlust.

At this point, only three survivors were left in the Imperial Nether Domain. Xiang Shaoyun's gaze landed on them, preparing to kill all three of them as well. But at this time, a powerful attack struck his Imperial Nether Domain, nearly blasting the domain apart.

Xiang Shaoyun could feel that his Imperial Nether Domain wouldn't last against another strike of the same attack. A peak Saint was attacking him. He unhesitatingly withdrew his Imperial Nether Domain, allowing the three survivors to escape death.

Right after Xiang Shaoyun withdrew the Imperial Nether Domain, he saw someone controlling a lotus device to bombard him with extremely cold energy. The lotus device was an extremely powerful saint weapon. The energy it released could freeze even space.

The cold energy coupled with the countless icicles it could release was extremely destructive. No ordinary Saint could resist the attacks of such a device. It was one of the White Lotus Sect's top saint weapons, and it was currently controlled by Dong Lian and Han Mei.

"Let's see how you're going to survive now," said Beiming Tianpeng coldly.

The chill caused Xiang Shaoyun extreme discomfort. If he had been any slower, he would have been frozen into a chunk of ice. He wanted to first escape the area, but he found that his surroundings were completely sealed by numerous Saints. Not even escaping through the void was possible.

"Die, devil!" Dong Lian roared as she channeled her energy into the lotus device incessantly. With Han Mei's assistance, the lotus device bloomed again and again as its frosty petals opened, sending an endless torrent of frost energy toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Despite the pressure he faced, Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear. He waved his arm, sending out a burst of devilish energy, manifesting a Nether Yin Gate before him. A powerful suction force erupted from the gate and dragged all the frost energy into it, protecting Xiang Shaoyun from all harm.

Roar!

At the same time, one nether yin devil after another walked out of the gate. Thick devilish energy spread in all directions as they appeared, radiating a powerful aura that alarmed all the Saints present.

"This is bad! Those are nether yin devils! Everyone, work together and kill them!" someone exclaimed in alarm.

"These nether yin devils are too terrifying! They all seem to be peak Devil Saints! Lord Wuqing, Lord Hua, Madam Yu, please stop them!" someone pleaded.

"We need to stop holding back. Let's attack together. We can definitely exterminate all these devils," suggested someone.

Not one of the Saints could maintain their calm any longer. The Nether Yin Gate and four nether yin devils had given them way too much pressure.

For nether yin devil summoners, the stronger one's cultivation was, the stronger the summoned nether yin devils would be. At the Heavenly Snow Mountain, Xiang Shaoyun was capable of summoning nether yin devils at the Great Devil Saint Realm. Due to the destruction of his stars, his saint soul was barely capable of combat.

Thus, he could only rely on his main body, which was much weaker than his soul. Therefore, the nether yin devils he summoned this time were somewhat weaker than the ones he had summoned before, but they were still peak Devil Saints, not far away from being Great Devil Saints. For the Saints he was facing, these Devil Saints were already extremely powerful.

The four nether yin devils charged in four different directions, each aiming for a different opponent. They were fearless, overbearing, and powered by endless nether yin energy. They blasted apart the frost energy that had sealed space in the area before proceeding to attack the surrounding Saints.

On the lotus chariot, fear was finally visible on Beiming Tianpeng's face. He looked at the three people on the chariot that had yet to make a move and said respectfully, "Please lend us a hand in exterminating the devil!"

The three were none other than Emotionless Sword Lei Wuqing, master painter and calligrapher Hua Ruren, and Madam Yu Huan. Lei Wuqing was a slim man with a cold and detached look. He might look young, but all his hair was white. Standing there while hugging the Emotionless Sword, his entire person looked like a sword. The moment he left his sheath, blood would flow.

Hua Ruren was a scholarly and handsome middle-aged man. His entire person radiated a refined and bookish aura while a smile constantly hung on his face, giving off an amiable and approachable impression.

Madam Yu Huan was an incredibly beautiful mature woman. She was dressed revealingly, showcasing her bare shoulders and arms, which looked as tender as the skin of a teenage girl. Any man's heartbeat would accelerate upon seeing her.

All three of them were eighth-stage Saints. If they attacked with all their strength, they could even contend against Great Saints. They were also the strongest among all the Saints who had come to kill Xiang Shaoyun.

If even the three couldn't defeat Xiang Shaoyun, then this devil extermination operation would be destined to fail.

Chapter 1393: The Brutal Devil

"All humans are responsible for exterminating devils. I naturally won't stand around doing nothing," said Hua Ruren. As he lightly tapped his foot on the ground, he charged like a meteor toward one of the nether yin devils.

"It is Yu Huan's honor to be able to fight for the holy son," said Madam Yu Huan as she winked at Beiming Tianpeng. She then steered the weapon she was standing on and shot toward a different nether yin devil.

As for Lei Wuqing, he said nothing and merely charged toward another nether yin devil. He practiced the emotionless sword which was cold and destructive. All the Saints in his path sensed the fatal suppression coming from him and fled far away in fear, afraid that they would also be killed by the merciless swordsman.

The three peak Saints each dealt with a nether yin devil, leaving the one remaining nether yin devil for the other Saints. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he was naturally everyone's prime target since he was the summoner of the four nether yin devils. They knew that everything would end with his death.

As for Dong Lian and Han Mei, they controlled the lotus device and continued suppressing Xiang Shaoyun, giving others the opportunity to kill him. Unfortunately for them, Xiang Shaoyun had vanished into thin air immediately after summoning the Nether Yin Gate.

It was as though he had vanished from existence. Nobody could detect him. After turning invisible, instead of attacking Dong Lian and Han Mei, he set his sights on the Saint nearest to him. He was no longer suppressing his killing intent and only aimed to satisfy his killing intent with slaughter. Only then would he be able to regain his calm.

Whoosh!

Xiang Shaoyun moved like a specter, killing two Saints before they could even react. The talent of invisibility was an unequaled ability. Without the ability to see through the void, nobody would be able to locate him. The Imperial Nether Clan wouldn't have been known as one of the strongest devil clans otherwise.

Beiming Tianpeng had once witnessed the same talent of invisibility. Back then, the one-eyed Saint from the White Lotus Sect had seen through the invisibility and exposed Xiang Shaoyun before everyone's eyes. Unfortunately, that one-eyed Saint had ultimately been killed.

"Since you have used all three of the Imperial Nether Clan's innate abilities, it's time for you to go to the afterlife," said Beiming Tianpeng as a mirror appeared in his hand. The mirror, having existed for countless years, radiated an ancient aura. It was a pity that some cracks were present on the mirror, rendering it incomplete.

The mirror was called the Illusion Breaker Mirror, a true god-grade mirror. It could see through all illusions. Before this mirror, nothing could hide. Even though it had already been damaged, it could still display an impressive effect.

When Beiming Tianpeng channeled his energy into the mirror, the mirror erupted with a chilly radiance that instantly revealed the truth of the world before their eyes. Regardless of the Saints hiding in the void or Xiang Shaoyun, who was maintaining his invisibility, everyone was exposed.

"The devil is over there! Everyone, kill him! With his death, the nether yin devils will disappear!" shouted Beiming Tianpeng as he pointed in a certain direction.

A certain Saint near Xiang Shaoyun broke out in cold sweat when he saw Xiang Shaoyun heading toward him. He hurriedly mustered all his strength and tried to stop Xiang Shaoyun's advance.

"Damn it!" As Xiang Shaoyun's invisibility was broken, he looked at Beiming Tianpeng. Thick killing intent burst out of his eyes.

A powerful current of devilish energy erupted from his rune and enveloped his entire body. At the same time, Xiang Shaoyun dissolved a devil core stored in his astral cosmos sea. He was planning to increase his cultivation level, no longer caring about his personal safety.

At Icecross City, he could still maintain a calm mindset and control his killing intent as he hadn't used his devilish energy excessively. After absorbing the black yin magnetic energy, his cultivation had increased significantly, causing him to fully release his negative emotions. With so many Saints

joining hands against him, he could no longer maintain his calm. Thus, he decided not to stop until he slaughtered every single one of his enemies present.

As the devil core dissolved, his devil pearl shone brightly and absorbed the unending energy coming from the core. His cultivation rose sharply while the devil dao he had comprehended erupted fully, blasting through his suppression.

The so-called devil dao was the dao of slaughter. Using endless slaughter, endless hatred, endless evil, and endless bloodthirst, one would turn into a brutal devil. Instantly, Xiang Shaoyun's combat strength increased. With one step, he arrived before the fifth-stage Saint near him. A ruthless and despairing devil fist shot out, scaring his opponent silly.

Boom!

With a stunning punch, the Saint was smashed apart and killed before he could even react. When the other Saints saw that, they all panicked from fear. They felt that the devil they were facing was simply unstoppable.

After killing that one Saint, Xiang Shaoyun's body vanished as he charged at a different Saint. He moved as fast as a late-stage Saint. Unless a peak Saint personally made a move, none of them would be able to match his speed.

Nine Wheels Extermination!

As Xiang Shaoyun flew over, the chakram shot out. His current target was an elderly Saint. The Saint was already on guard, but the chakram was too fast, slicing the Saint into two before he could do anything.

In a short period of time, Xiang Shaoyun had easily killed two Saints. His feat shocked everyone present. At this time, Dong Lian and Han Mei attacked again. With their lotus device, they chased after Xiang Shaoyun, not willing to let him escape them once again.

"Lotus device, open!" Dong Lian roared.

Han Mei roared, "Lotus device, seal!"

As they each formed a different hand seal, a massive lotus bloomed in the air and closed around Xiang Shaoyun before freezing over. They intended to seal Xiang Shaoyun in the lotus device, a great saint-grade weapon. Even a peak Saint would have a hard time escaping it once trapped.

This time, Xiang Shaoyun was no longer able to escape the lotus device. No matter how fast he was, it didn't matter, as the lotus device had sealed space itself. Moreover, not even his Imperial Nether Domain could do anything against a great saint-grade weapon. Unless he could demonstrate a strength surpassing the Great Saint Realm or took out a god-grade weapon, he would have no way of escaping.

On the chariot, Beiming Tianpeng smiled and said, "Well done."

As far as he was concerned, Xiang Shaoyun had been captured by the White Lotus Sect's lotus device. But the very next moment, his smile froze on his face.

Chapter 1394: Using the Yin Mother Sword

"You want to kill me? All of you will die today!" said Xiang Shaoyun as his scarlet eyes erupted with a berserk ruthlessness. The Extreme Chill Curved Sword appeared in his hand. This so-called Extreme Chill Curved Sword was none other than the Yin Mother Sword that he had been nourishing in his astral cosmos sea. As soon as he finished his words, he swung the sword at the lotus device.

Instantly, its sword ray sliced through space and shattered all ice in its way. The lotus petals shattered one after another, unable to stop the sword ray's advance. Dong Lian and Han Mei paled from fright. They could sense just how terrifying the slash was. It was as though a Great Saint was personally attacking, or perhaps this slash had reached the level of a God Realm cultivator.

Clank!

The sword struck the lotus device, instantly causing the device to dim in color. Next, its energy faded away, and numerous cracks appeared on the device. If it wasn't for the fact that the device was only struck by a sword ray, it would have already shattered into pieces.

On the lotus chariot, Beiming Tianpeng exclaimed in alarm, "That bastard actually owns a god weapon?"

As the White Lotus Sect's holy son, Beiming Tianpeng could utilize a god weapon due to his unique status. Not even someone like him could obtain an extra god weapon for his personal usage. Thus, his heart was filled with envy and greed when he saw that Xiang Shaoyun could easily take out a god weapon.

With Xiang Shaoyun's strength and his weapon, who among them could be his match? Not to forget, they hadn't even defeated the nether yin devils he had summoned. If this continued, it was only a matter of time before all of them perished.

"Everyone, ignore the nether yin devils and focus on the devil!" commanded Beiming Tianpeng.

Those on their side had been killed one after another, while Xiang Shaoyun was still completely unharmed. That was a fatal blow to their confidence. Fortunately, the Emotionless Sword had successfully killed one of the nether yin devils. As for the scholar, he had successfully gained the upper hand against the nether yin devil he faced. Victory didn't seem too far away.

However, Madam Yu Huan was having a hard time against her opponent. As for the fourth nether yin devil, it was trapped after eight Saints worked together. So long as the Emotionless Sword made a move, they would be able to kill the nether yin devils one by one.

However, Lei Wuqing did not do so. The moment Xiang Shaoyun unleashed that one sword strike, his eyes became filled with greed. He focused only on Xiang Shaoyun, but he remained still, seemingly waiting for the perfect opportunity to strike.

Lei Wuqing might be emotionless, but he wasn't stupid. He knew what the holy son was planning. He was willing to help in this operation, but he was definitely unwilling to become someone's puppet.

After defeating the lotus device with one slash, Xiang Shaoyun looked at Beiming Tianpeng. Like a furious dragon, he charged toward Beiming Tianpeng and swung his sword at the lotus chariot.

Beiming Tianpeng's senses were extremely sharp. The moment he sensed Xiang Shaoyun's approach, he channeled his energy into the chariot, causing an energy lotus to take form and wrap around the chariot. The energy lotus was the defensive barrier exclusive to the chariot.

"Not even a Great Saint can break this chariot's defenses! What can you do against me?" said Beiming Tianpeng.

Yin Sword Technique, first stance!

The Yin Mother Sword in Xiang Shaoyun's hand was a top-tier weapon. It was also the companion weapon to the Yin Sword Technique. As Xiang Shaoyun unleashed the first stance with the sword, it was as though the nether world had appeared. The entire world turned dark while the sun lost its color.

The terrifying sword ray clashed against the chariot, sending chunks of ice flying everywhere. Layer upon layer of lotus petals was shattered while the chariot cracked and swayed. Atop the chariot, Beiming Tianpeng's expression turned unsightly. When he sensed how terrifying the sword was, he became fearful that the chariot would really be destroyed.

After all, the chariot itself was also a god-grade item. If even the chariot couldn't stop Xiang Shaoyun, who among them could hope to stop Xiang Shaoyun's advance? Fortunately for Beiming Tianpeng, Xiang Shaoyun had not utilized the Yin Mother Sword's full strength. His slash had only broken through the chariot's defenses and caused the chariot to nearly break, but the chariot had ultimately survived the slash.

However, it did not seem likely that the chariot would last if Xiang Shaoyun swung his sword at the chariot a couple more times. Not even Beiming Tianpeng could maintain his calm anymore. He aimed his mirror at Xiang Shaoyun and sent a thick ray of light shooting toward Xiang Shaoyun, trying to trap Xiang Shaoyun in an illusion.

Mirror Illusion Domain!

This was an illusion that could cause one to temporarily lose one's sense of direction and trap one in a small area. Not even a Great Saint could easily break free of this illusion. Anyone trapped within would be akin to a lamb waiting for slaughter.

"However strong you are, this is where you die!" said Beiming Tianpeng coldly as the Celestial Peng Ice Sword appeared in his hand. With the sword, he stabbed toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Celestial Peng's Ice Feather Sword!

Instantly, countless ice feathers shot out, bringing with them the might of a late-stage Saint. The prowess behind this technique proved Beiming Tianpeng's worth as the number two genius of the Northern Border. With this technique, he could hardly find a match among his peers.

Unlike Beiming Tianpeng's expectation, Xiang Shaoyun wasn't completely trapped in the illusion. With the sharp senses of his Imperial Nether Domain, he was able to immediately realize that he had fallen into a land of illusion and that Beiming Tianpeng's attack was coming for him.

Yin Sword Technique, second stance!

Enveloped in thick devilish energy, Xiang Shaoyun was emanating a thick killing intent. Thus, the might of his Yin Sword Technique became even scarier. That one slash of his seemed capable of cutting everything in existence, leaving only death and despair behind.

If this was any other time, Xiang Shaoyun would have a hard time utilizing the Yin Mother Sword repeatedly. Now that he was a Devil Saint, after using the devil core, he had a bountiful supply of devilish energy, allowing him to utilize the Yin Sword Technique repeatedly.

As the two different sword techniques collided, the countless ice feathers shattered, completely incomparable to the Yin Sword Technique. The one-sided collision was due to the superiority of Xiang Shaoyun's weapon since the two were almost evenly matched in terms of pure combat strength.

However, Beiming Tianpeng was able to block Xiang Shaoyun's sword once again with his lotus chariot. Despite not having suffered any injuries, the massive impact from the collision had still filled him with fear.

"Why is he unaffected by the illusion?" Beiming Tianpeng was panicking.

With the mirror, he was confident he could kill any Saint he encountered. Thus, he was extremely unresigned when he saw Xiang Shaoyun so easily break free of his illusion.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to reach the chariot, a terrifying sword ray suddenly shot toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Chapter 1395: Emotionless Sword Dao

Lei Wuqing was finally making a move. The Emotionless Sword Technique was a ruthless sword technique. The moment the sword left its sheath, blood would flow and life would be reaped. This was a merciless sword, a sword of slaughter.

The emotionless sword dao was different from Ximen Xue's unfeeling sword dao. The emotionless sword dao was a dao where all emotions would be erased, a dao that could only be cultivated by someone who had successfully erased all emotions.

It was rumored that in order to cultivate the emotionless sword dao, Lei Wuqing had personally killed his parents and wife, severing all emotions. Only then did he manage to master the emotionless sword dao.

He was not participating in the devil extermination operation for Beiming Tianpeng's sake. Rather, he was only here for Xiang Shaoyun's treasures. The Yin Mother Sword was one such treasure that Lei Wuqing greatly coveted. He had a feeling that such a weapon was what he needed the most.

Because of that, when Xiang Shaoyun was facing Beiming Tianpeng, Lei Wuqing approached noiselessly and hid, waiting for Xiang Shaoyun to fully focus on Beiming Tianpeng before launching a sudden attack. He succeeded, picking the perfect moment to launch his attack. With one slash, he cut off the world of mortals, severing all emotions and life. This sword technique was entirely capable of facing off against even Great Saints.

Enveloped in the thick killing intent of devilish energy, Xiang Shaoyun's senses were naturally sharp. Even so, he was still a beat slower when reacting to the incoming sword. He failed to evade the sword in time, allowing the sword energy to engulf his entire person and pierce numerous holes into his body. Blood spurted out of his wounds as though numerous crimson flowers were blooming together.

If Xiang Shaoyun hadn't focused on protecting his vitals, that one attack would have probably been enough to end his life. Despite having protected his vitals, he was still ridden with wounds. Even his bones were visible. One could see just how terrifying Lei Wuqing was.

"Lord Wuqing, please end his life!" said Beiming Tianpeng as he heaved a breath of relief.

Lei Wuqing ignored Beiming Tianpeng. He had not imagined that Xiang Shaoyun would still be alive after taking a hit from him. He was amazed by Xiang Shaoyun's reaction time, but he wasn't overly impressed. He was confident that nobody could stop him from killing this devil before him.

Emotionless Sword Technique, second stance: Severing Emotions!

With one slash, all emotions were severed as though the entire world had become a cold world of no emotions. Warmth no longer existed, turning the world dry and dull. Xiang Shaoyun could feel clearly how strong Lei Wuqing was. But with the Yin Mother Sword in hand, it wasn't like he stood no chance against his opponent.

Unfortunately, Lei Wuqing's previous attack had injured him too badly, causing even his reaction time to slow down considerably. He would have a hard time against Lei Wuqing. Left with no choice, Xiang Shaoyun could only release his Imperial Nether Domain, hoping to kill his opponent with the domain.

Lei Wuqing was naturally aware of how powerful the Imperial Nether Domain was. He immediately moved away, not allowing the domain to reach him. Inside the Imperial Nether Domain, Xiang Shaoyun utilized his chains to weaken Lei Wuqing's sword energy before hurriedly withdrawing as well.

He no longer had the blood-soaked robe. Even with the Yin Mother Sword and his numerous abilities, he was still somewhat lacking when compared with a peak Saint. He had no intention of throwing his life away here. He fled at his top speed, moving like a meteor. It almost seemed like he was unaffected by his injuries.

"Trying to escape? Dream on!" Beiming Tianpeng had not expected that Xiang Shaoyun would turn tail and flee so early. He instantly activated his lotus chariot and pursued Xiang Shaoyun.

However, a certain figure moved even faster than Beiming Tianpeng. That person was none other than Lei Wuqing, who greatly coveted Xiang Shaoyun's Yin Mother Sword. How could he allow Xiang Shaoyun to escape so easily?

Moving as fast as a Great Saint, Lei Wuqing tore through space as he shot forward and slashed at Xiang Shaoyun. The terrifying sword ray sliced through a massive distance, instantly reaching Xiang Shaoyun.

Unable to avoid the attack, Xiang Shaoyun was left with more new wounds on his body. A massive amount of blood was spilled, making him look incomparably sorry.

Despite his miserable appearance, Xiang Shaoyun did not feel too much pain. After being tempered with the Limit Stimulation Technique, such pain was far lower than his limit. However, things still

wouldn't end well for him if he allowed this situation to continue. Without any hesitation, he turned invisible and avoided Lei Wuqing's pursuit. Alas, Beiming Tianpeng arrived and activated the mirror once again.

"Devil, stop struggling and accept your death," Beiming Tianpeng roared.

As for Lei Wuqing, he remained silent yet fatal as he continued swinging his sword, cutting space into pieces ahead of him. One could see how much he wanted to kill Xiang Shaoyun.

Using the Nether Soul Dragon Headband, Xiang Shaoyun protected his head to avoid being dealt a fatal blow. However, his heart was similarly as important. Several sword rays had successfully reached his heart. Death had never felt so near before, further fueling his fury.

"I can't die here! You guys should be the ones to die!" said Xiang Shaoyun as he mustered all the strength in his devil pearl to digest the remnant energy from the devil core he had dissolved earlier. Instantly, he reached the late second-stage Devil Saint Realm. Under the devilish energy's nourishment, his wounds started healing. Having done all that, he swung his sword at Lei Wuqing.

Even a random slash of the Yin Mother Sword could cause tremendous damage. The slash cut Lei Wuqing's attack into two, causing the attack to scatter before it struck Xiang Shaoyun and added more wounds to his body.

The additional injuries angered Xiang Shaoyun so much that he did not want to keep fleeing. He dissolved two more devil cores in his astral cosmos sea, instantly filling his body with devilish energy. His rune shone even brighter as dense devilish energy enveloped his body. His injuries healed at an even faster pace as he channeled even more energy into the Yin Mother Sword and madly slashed at the lotus chariot and Lei Wuqing.

Yin Sword Technique, third stance!

One slash extinguished all light and erased all life, flooding the world with darkness. Nobody could stop the might of this slash.

An incomparably solemn expression covered Lei Wuqing's face. He mustered all his strength to stop the slash, but the slash was too powerful. It blasted through his net of sword rays and struck his body, spilling his blood.

As for the lotus chariot, it could barely resist the slash. Numerous cuts were left on it, and the band tying Beiming Tianpeng's hair was cut through, causing his hair to cascade down his shoulder. Beiming Tianpeng was so frightened he nearly lost his footing.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to continue attacking, Xiang Shaoyun saw the other Saints press toward him, forcing him to resume his escape.

Chapter 1396: Devil Extermination Operation Ends

Once again, Xiang Shaoyun turned invisible to flee. This time, there was no Beiming Tianpeng's mirror to reveal him, allowing him to focus on fleeing. He traveled through space at his top speed. He did not know where he was heading, but he didn't care as his only goal was to distance himself from those Saints.

After an indeterminate amount of time, when he finally felt safe, he dove down toward the mountain ridge ahead of him. He had to find a place to recover his strength and heal his wounds. Otherwise, the energy in his body would remain chaotic, and it wouldn't be beneficial for him.

He looked extremely miserable. Even with the devil core's energy helping him heal, terrifying wounds were still visible on his body. Fortunately, the wounds were all rapidly healing. The rapid healing speed was not only due to the devil core he had dissolved but also due to his powerful devil blood.

All his blood had been changed by the devil leeches during his time with the Imperial Nether Clan, ensuring that he only had pure Imperial Nether Clan bloodline in him. The Imperial Nether Clan bloodline had incredibly powerful healing capabilities. It might not be as powerful as the Undying Devil Clan's, but its healing prowess still couldn't be underestimated.

Xiang Shaoyun circulated his energy, nourishing his wounds with the energy from the devil core. At the same time, the devilish energy was also entering his devil pearl and incessantly enhancing his devil pearl. Eventually, he reached peak second-stage Devil Saint Realm.

His rapid advancement wasn't surprising, as he was dissolving cores from Devil Saints. These cores were the ones he had obtained from killing imperial nether devils and dark devourer devils during his time at the Devil Domain's seventh layer.

At this time, Beiming Tianpeng's group had assembled yet again. Of the initial 81 people, only 38 were left. In other words, 43 Saints had perished. If news of the deaths of so many Saints spread, it

would shock the entire world. This was a calamity of Saints, one that even the world would weep for.

The path to becoming a Saint was an arduous one. Every single Saint had become a Saint through bitter training, having eventually changed one's fate and gained supreme strength.

In the span of one day, 43 Saints had perished. This was a great loss for humanity. The surviving 38 Saints had low morale. After witnessing Xiang Shaoyun's dreadfulness, they no longer had any interest in the devil extermination operation.

"Holy son, I wish to withdraw from the devil extermination operation. I'm too weak to be of any help against that devil," said someone.

Before Beiming Tianpeng could say anything, someone else said, "That's right. That devil is too powerful for us to deal with. Holy son and the other lords, we can only trouble you to deal with the devil. As for us, we really can't be of any help."

Next, more and more people requested to withdraw from the operation. These were the people whose confidence was shaken after witnessing Xiang Shaoyun's strength. They believed that if the operation continued, they would be the next to die.

"Anyone else?" asked Beiming Tianpeng coldly.

After a short while, a few more cultivators declared their withdrawal. Of the 38 survivors, 13 had withdrawn, leaving only 25 people.

"Fine. I didn't force anyone to come, neither would I force anyone to stay. But when we succeed in exterminating the devil, those who had withdrawn won't have a share of the merit," said Beiming Tianpeng with a disappointed look.

The Saints who had withdrawn looked shameful. One after another, they flew off the chariot and left by themselves.

"These cowards!" someone cursed.

"No wonder they can only reach this far in their cultivation. With such weak willpower, how can they hope to become Great Saints or even enter the Rebirth Realm in the future?" said a different person.

At this time, the scholar Hua Ruren looked at Beiming Tianpeng and asked, "Holy Son Tianpeng, do you plan to continue the operation?"

"Uncle Lai is still with us. He can sense the Sky Measuring Ruler's location. Thus, it is only natural that we continue the operation. But I hope that the three lords will make a move immediately the next time we find him. We can't give him the chance to use his Imperial Nether Clan abilities," said Beiming Tianpeng.

After setting off with such a large group, if he had to return empty-handed, he would be reduced to a laughing stock. He was unwilling to accept failure.

"We will naturally do our best. But everyone, keep in mind to not hold back anymore. Otherwise, all of us will perish in the devil's hands," said Madam Yu Huan.

Beiming Tianpeng nodded and said, "Ok. We won't hold anything back. We must slay the devil!"

And thus, the lotus chariot started moving again, heading in Xiang Shaoyun's direction. But before they could go far, a figure appeared noiselessly before them, alarming everyone on the chariot. Nobody weaker than the Great Saint Realm would be able to approach them undetected.

When Beiming Tianpeng saw the newcomer, he hurriedly saluted and said, "Greetings, lord protector."

The White Lotus Sect had 12 protectors in total. Each protector was a Great Saint, possessing high status in the White Lotus Sect. Even Beiming Tianpeng had to show them respect.

"The devil extermination operation ends here," said the newcomer coldly.

"What?" everyone on the chariot exclaimed in shock.

After losing so many of their members, they had finally regained their confidence with much difficulty. They were just about to resume the operation, but now the operation was going to end? Was that a joke?

"Lord protector, wh-what's the matter? We're about to start the second round of the operation," said Beiming Tianpeng.

"This is the order passed down from the sect. All organizations worldwide will receive the same news too. Xiang Shaoyun is the sole disciple of a lord guardian. He is not a devil. He had merely refined some devil blood in the past and learned some devil abilities," said the protector.

Everyone was stunned.

They all cursed in their hearts, The hell? Is this even possible?

Everyone was already sure that Xiang Shaoyun was a devil. He had become a public enemy, but suddenly, his identity had changed, and he was no longer a devil. What in the world was going on?

"Lord guardian? Which lord guardian?" asked a confused Saint.

The status of the so-called lord guardian that even the White Lotus Sect feared was evident. They were only curious which lord guardian it was.

"In the dominion, the number of lord guardians can be counted on one hand. They are the strongest guardians of humanity. This lord guardian in particular hails from the Dragon Phoenix Academy," said the protector with a look of reverence.

All the Saints were alarmed. As one of the few lord guardians in existence, Xiang Shaoyun's master was most definitely at the very peak of the God Realm. It was no wonder that he had such a terrifying influence.

Chapter 1397: Fox Princess

On a certain mountain range, grasses and trees grew abundantly. Cries of birds, animals, and insects constantly rang out. This was a mountain range bordering the Central Region. For those familiar with this place, the mountain range was known as the Fox Range.

The largest species of beasts in the range were the demonic foxes. Among them, there were Demon Emperors and even Demon Sovereigns. Thus, the Fox Range was also a place ordinary cultivators would not dare to approach rashly.

At this time, several barefooted women were walking within the mountain range. Each of them was stunningly beautiful with tender skin, a pleasant smell, and an elegant figure, further enriching the beautiful scenery of their surroundings.

These were no ordinary humans. They wouldn't have dared to stroll around in a place filled with demonic beasts otherwise. They might look human, but the pointy, furry ears and snow-white tail each of them had made their identity clear.

These were the local inhabitants of this mountain range, the demonic foxes. The leader of the group was an extremely beautiful woman. She had charming facial features, fair skin, and a petite figure. Her laughter was as pleasant as jingling bells, capable of causing anyone to be infatuated with her.

As they walked, the leader suddenly gestured at the others and transmitted, "Don't talk. Something is wrong."

The fox lady had smelled a faint scent of devilish energy from the mountain ahead of them. To her surprise, her senses weren't able to detect any devil around her. Leading the other fox ladies, she followed the scent and advanced one step at a time. Even so, her senses still couldn't detect anything, which caused her to be even more nervous.

"This can't be a false alarm, right? Whoever you are, show yourself!" the leader shouted, refusing to believe that she wouldn't find anything. A powerful gust of energy erupted from her palm and enveloped the area ahead of her.

But right as she raised her hand, a figure she couldn't even see clearly flickered before her. Next, her wrist was grabbed by a strong hand. A fiendish figure appeared before her. That fiendish person asked, "Do you want to kill me as well?"

The voice seemed to have come from the deepest reaches of hell, instantly causing the fox lady's body to turn cold.

"I-it's you!"

When the fox lady managed to get a clear look at the newcomer, a look of pleasant surprise covered her eyes. The newcomer was none other than Xiang Shaoyun. After escaping the various Saints, he had landed here to recuperate. He had recovered by about 50 percent when the fox ladies had arrived and interrupted his rest.

The fox lady he had grabbed was none other than Hu Meihui, the fox lady he had encountered at Getian City. Back then, this fox lady had offended someone in Getian City. She had also offered her spirit crystals to help Xiang Shaoyun bid for the Yin Mother Sword. To repay her, Xiang Shaoyun had escorted her out of the city. Surprisingly, they were reunited here. At this time, Xiang Shaoyun was still dominated by his negative emotions. If it wasn't for the fact that Hu Meihui looked familiar in his eyes, he would have killed all the fox ladies.

"Do you want to kill me as well?" Xiang Shaoyun repeated his question.

"Wh-why would I want to kill you? I wasn't aware that it was you!" said Hu Meihui. Looking at Xiang Shaoyun's handsome face and feeling the powerful aura radiating from his body, she was thoroughly entranced.

With the fiendish aura around Xiang Shaoyun, he emanated a certain type of charm that was fatally attractive. Because Hu Meihui was already attracted to him previously, his mere presence tugged at her heartstrings.

Xiang Shaoyun could feel that Hu Meihui was telling the truth. He withdrew his killing intent and said with the same detached expression, "Piss off, or I'll kill all of you!"

"Audacious! Do you know that she is the princess!" berated a fox lady.

Right after she said that, Xiang Shaoyun snorted coldly. It was as though a thunderclap had erupted right in her ears, instantly causing her to cough up blood before fainting. The other fox ladies were frightened. They definitely couldn't afford to provoke someone with such strength.

"Have you been injured? Come to our place to heal up. I promise nobody can disturb you," said Hu Meihui. She did not pay much attention to the other fox lady. Rather, she was focused on the wounds on Xiang Shaoyun's body, which caused her heart to ache.

Xiang Shaoyun frowned and said, "Piss off immediately or don't blame me for showing no mercy!"

For some reason, when he saw the sad look on Hu Meihui's face, the ruthlessness in his heart faded slightly.

Hu Meihui said to the other fox ladies, "Leave first."

"Princess, you should leave with us," pleaded one of them.

If something bad happened to their princess, how were they supposed to answer to the patriarch?

"Leave! I'll be fine," said Hu Meihui seriously.

The fox ladies did not dare to disobey her and left as told.

Before they could go far, Hu Meihui's voice rang out, "Tell nobody about this, or you'll be punished with death!"

"You! Leave as well!" shouted Xiang Shaoyun as he stared at Hu Meihui with his scarlet eyes.

An incomparably charming look surfaced in Hu Meihui's eyes as she said, "I'm not leaving. I want to be with you."

"You really think I'm afraid of killing you?" said Xiang Shaoyun as a thick killing intent erupted from his body.

"Kill me if you want!" said Hu Meihui as she raised her towering chest. As she spoke, her clothes fell off her body, revealing her fair and supple skin, presenting a sight that would drive any man mad.

As Xiang Shaoyun looked at the attractive woman before him, his entire body turned hot, and lust overcame his mind.

"I'll really kill you!" roared Xiang Shaoyun as he grabbed Hu Meihui's throat and lifted her in the air.

He could feel that he was going to lose his mind soon. The devilish nature was constantly permeating into his body, making it impossible for him to control his emotions.

With a resolute look, Hu Meihui said, "I like you. I'm willing to die in your hands."

The females of the demonic fox race had always been fatally charming and seductive, with unrivaled seduction abilities. The entrancing light in her eyes caused Xiang Shaoyun to lose more control over his emotions. His breath became hurried, and he exerted some force from his hand, jolting apart the remaining clothes on Hu Meihui's body, revealing a flawless body before him.

A bashful look covered Hu Meihui's face as she said, "If you're a man, take me right now!"

Those words were fatal. No man could resist those words. With Xiang Shaoyun's current mindset, those words destroyed the final rationality he had. He directly pushed Hu Meihui onto the ground and jolted his clothes off his body as well. He then pounced on her.

"Ahhh!"

Chapter 1398: He's My Man

Fox Mountain Range.

The mountain range connected a total of 108 mountains. At the depths of the range were the tallest of the mountains, the demonic foxes' main headquarters. Numerous powerful demonic foxes resided there.

As the fox princess, Hu Meihui had an extraordinary status among the demonic foxes. As she had reverted her bloodline to that of her ancestors, she had grown seven tails so far, only two tails away from becoming the legendary nine-tailed fox. The moment she became a nine-tailed fox, she would possess nine lives, becoming the strongest fox lady in existence.

At present, this fox lady was being conquered by Xiang Shaoyun's crotch. Enchanting moans rang out in the area incessantly. It was rumored that each fox lady was a temptress. As this was her first time having intercourse with a man, she was greatly pained by the process. But at the same time, she also had a deep sense of satisfaction. It was as though the intercourse was changing her bloodline, further thickening and enriching her bloodline.

Of course, she couldn't be bothered to think about all that at present. The only thing in her mind was the man before her eyes, the powerful man she was infatuated with. After an unknown amount of time, as her final moan rumbled into the horizon, the demonic foxes at the depths of their territory were finally alarmed.

"That's Meihui's voice! What is she doing?" questioned a handsome fox man furiously with a silver scimitar in hand.

He was a fox prince of the demonic foxes, an eighth-stage Demon Sovereign. He was Hu You, one of Hu Meihui's strongest pursuers. As a fellow fox demon, Hu You naturally understood what Hu Meihui's moan signified. He could feel his own heart shattering piece by piece. He rushed out of his cave dwelling and rushed toward the source of the voice with his fastest speed.

Midway, he encountered Hu Meihui's maids. He landed on the ground and shouted furiously, "What are you doing here? Where's your princess?"

The maids were greatly frightened. One of them trembled and said, "The princess met a friend at the outer range, so she told us to leave by ourselves."

"Hmph. Tell me the truth. Who did she encounter, and why did she tell all of you to leave?" said Hu You with a cold snort.

The fox ladies were aware of Hu You's status. Thus, they didn't dare to lie and hurriedly told him what they knew.

"You deserve death!" said Hu You furiously when he heard that Hu Meihui was going to stay behind with an unknown man. Thick killing intent erupted from his body as he swung his scimitar, instantly sending several heads flying.

It was obvious enough that Hu Meihui had copulated with that unknown man, which was something Hu You couldn't accept. He had always viewed Hu Meihui as his companion. After learning that she had been conquered by a man of a different race, he became filled with anger. He continued rushing toward the outer range.

Shortly after, he arrived at the outer range. A ruthless look covered his handsome face as he roared, "Meihui, show yourself!"

Atop a nearby mountain, Xiang Shaoyun and Hu Meihui had sensed Hu You's arrival. They had just ended their intense intercourse and hadn't even had the chance to spend some time enjoying the peace after the storm before they were interrupted. They were naturally unhappy.

"Wait here. I'll send him away," said Hu Meihui as she gently pressed Xiang Shaoyun down just as he was about to move.

"Can you still move?" asked Xiang Shaoyun. After the intense intercourse, the ruthlessness in his heart had mostly faded away. A gentle smile now hung on his face.

"Hmph. You really don't know how to be gentle with your woman," said Hu Meihui as she buried her face in his chest bashfully.

"Get dressed. We'll go together," said Xiang Shaoyun as he patted her shoulder. A black robe appeared around his body, covering his perfect figure.

As for Hu Meihui, she put on a pure white muslin outfit. The outfit managed to cover her hourglass figure, but it failed to hide her charm. With his arm around Hu Meihui's waist, Xiang Shaoyun soared into the sky and appeared before Hu You. When Hu You saw Hu Meihui in another man's arm, he became so furious it almost seemed like his eyes were burning.

"Meihui, you let me down," shouted Hu You as he glared at the couple.

"Hu You, I told you long ago that I already have someone else in my heart. Why keep wasting time on me?" replied Hu Meihui indifferently.

"Haha, both of us carry the most powerful bloodline of our race. We are the perfect match. It is still not too late for you to change your mind. I'll consider this a consolation prize for this dead man. Otherwise, he will suffer a fate worse than death," said Hu You.

"He's my man. If you harm him, you're hurting me," declared Hu Meihui overbearingly.

Her aura erupted, revealing that she was now a seventh-stage Demon Sovereign. Additionally, an aura unique to the rulers of the demonic foxes was also emanating from her body. That was the power originating from her bloodline, a power that caused even Hu You to feel fear. He had never felt such a feeling before. Looking at Hu Meihui, he had an illusion that he was looking at an eight-tailed white fox. Her bloodline had clearly advanced rapidly.

"Eight-tailed bloodline! Y-you advanced!" Hu You cried out in alarm.

"Yes. What are you waiting for? Scram!" said Hu Meihui.

Not even Hu Meihui had expected that after her copulation with Xiang Shaoyun, her seven-tailed bloodline would upgrade to the eight-tailed bloodline. Along with the upgrade of her bloodline, her cultivation started growing rapidly. If she spent some time in seclusion, she could probably enter the eighth stage as well.

One ought to know that she had just reached the seventh stage. For her to reach the eighth stage so fast, that could only be the benefit of her newly upgraded bloodline. Among the demonic foxes, she probably had the highest tier bloodline. After today, nobody would dare to question her status as the first princess ever again. In the future, she would be the powerful empress of her race.

"The evolution of your bloodline proves that you are only suited to be with me. This man must die," said Hu You coldly.

He then raised his scimitar and swung at Xiang Shaoyun. He held nothing back, clearly not willing to give Hu Meihui the chance to save Xiang Shaoyun. Hu Meihui might have a lower cultivation level, but her combat strength might not be weaker than Hu You's. This was even truer after the upgrade of her bloodline. She was confident she could defeat him, but the pain coming from her lower body made it rather inconvenient for her to fight.

"Just watch. This clown is nothing for me," said Xiang Shaoyun with a confident smirk on his face.

He then raised his finger and pointed at the incoming scimitar. As the finger pressed forth, it seemed to enlarge endlessly, stopping the scimitar from advancing even an inch.

Chapter 1399: Eight-Tailed Bloodline

Xiang Shaoyun's finger was akin to a pillar capable of supporting the sky, so powerful that it could cause one's hair to stand on end. The sovereign-grade scimitar had its scimitar ray shattered with one jab. Even the blade cracked and broke into pieces. Hu You was stunned. Was a feat like this even possible?

"What a shitty blade," said Xiang Shaoyun as he gave Hu You his middle finger with a look of contempt.

Hu You stared at the incredibly young man before him with disbelief. When he saw the joy in Hu Meihui's eyes, fury flooded his heart. He roared, "You think nobody can defeat you just because you have a strong body? Witness my strength!"

With a roar, six tails manifested behind him and shot toward Xiang Shaoyun. The demonic foxes were known for their speed. As Hu You's tail attack advanced with the speed of a peak Sovereign, he clawed at Xiang Shaoyun, sending sharp fox claws at his face, aiming to tear Xiang Shaoyun's handsome face apart.

"Watch out!" said Hu Meihui anxiously.

A confident smile formed on Xiang Shaoyun's face as he pointed with his finger yet again. The finger seemed slow yet fast, landing on Hu You's claws.

"Ahhh!"

With a miserable wail, a figure was sent flying away, leaving a trail of blood in the air. Both of Hu You's arms had been crippled by a single jab of Xiang Shaoyun's finger. They were at completely different levels, and there was no comparing the two. Hu Meihui had long known that Xiang Shaoyun was strong. But after several years, he seemed to have advanced much more than she had imagined.

"You're so strong," praised Hu Meihui with admiration.

"How can I be your man if I'm not strong?" said Xiang Shaoyun in a domineering manner.

Since he had conquered the fox princess, as a man, he naturally had to take responsibility for his action.

"Don't forget your words. I won't leave you ever again," said Hu Meihui as her eyes rippled with emotion.

Everyone said that each fox lady was a temptress, but when a fox lady's heart was conquered by a man, she would show complete devotion to that man.

"Sure, so long as you don't mind that I'm a devil," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

"So what if you're a devil? I like you as a person," said Hu Meihui in an uncaring manner.

As a demon, Hu Meihui might not pay much attention to the affairs of humans. However, she still knew that humans and devils could never be together. If Xiang Shaoyun was really a devil, he would no longer be able to stay with humans. However, she did not care since she wasn't a human either.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded before raising his head and looking ahead. A large number of demonic foxes were heading their way.

"My clan members are here," said Hu Meihui.

She did not separate herself from Xiang Shaoyun. Instead, she remained in his arms as she waited for them to arrive. A total of 45 demonic foxes had arrived, led by a peak Demon Sovereign. The others were all Demon Sovereigns and Demon Emperors.

After all, during the short battle between Xiang Shaoyun and Hu You, the shockwaves from their fight had spread in all directions. Thus, the group charged with scouting the area couldn't be too weak.

"Prince," the group exclaimed in alarm when they saw Hu You seriously injured.

The only reason Hu You was still alive was because Xiang Shaoyun had held back. For Hu Meihui's sake, he had decided to only cripple Hu You's arms.

"Kill him!" commanded Hu You, who was filled with hatred for Xiang Shaoyun.

At this time, Hu Meihui left Xiang Shaoyun's embrace and pulled him toward the group. When she arrived before them, she said, "Hu You, stop being stubborn, or I won't mind killing you with my own hands."

As she said that, she released her bloodline power. The aura of an eight-tailed fox covered the area, suppressing the bloodline of all the other demonic foxes. Greatly alarmed, they all dropped to their knees and said, "We greet the princess."

Even Hu You, badly injured, was having difficulty breathing due to the suppression. His final bit of confidence was shattered, and he lowered his head in shame and said, "Hu You admits his mistake."

As demonic beasts, the demonic foxes attached great importance to bloodline inheritance. Now that Hu Meihui had become an eight-tailed fox, she had truly reverted her bloodline to that of their ancestors. Her status among the demonic foxes would rise to a brand new level.

At this time, several figures arrived from the demonic foxes' headquarters. Each of them radiated a powerful aura. These were the demonic foxes' elders. Even Hu Meihui's father, Hu Detian, was among them.

Hu Detian was a handsome middle-aged man with a head of white hair. Dressed in white attire, he looked carefree and confident. The moment his gaze landed on Hu Meihui, he noticed her change. Joy covered his eyes as he said, "Meihui, did your bloodline evolve?"

Hu Meihui nodded and said, "Yes, Father. I now possess the eight-tailed bloodline."

Hu Detian laughed and said, "Haha, excellent. The moment you enter the Saint Realm, you will definitely be able to recover our supreme bloodline, the nine-tailed bloodline. That will be the time for the demonic foxes to rise in power!"

The elders behind him also had gratified looks on their faces. It had been thousands of years since an eight-tailed bloodline appeared among them. That was why the demonic foxes had ultimately decided to hide in this mountain range.

Someone with an eight-tailed bloodline stood a chance to even enter the God Realm. Upon gaining the nine-tailed bloodline, one could forge a body with nine lives, becoming one of the strongest existences in the world.

"By the way, what happened?" asked Hu Detian when he looked at Xiang Shaoyun and the injured Hu You.

For some reason, he found himself incapable of seeing through Xiang Shaoyun, as though this young man wielded a power that even he needed to be afraid of.

"This is the man I have acknowledged, Xiang Shaoyun. He was the one who helped me achieve the eight-tailed bloodline," introduced Hu Meihui. As for Hu You, she completely ignored him.

"Oh, very few men can earn my daughter's respect. However, he is not our fellow clansman," said Hu Detian with astonishment.

"Xiang Shaoyun greets you, Father-in-Law. Meihui is now my woman. I hope we can have your blessings," said Xiang Shaoyun in a straightforward manner.

He decided to stick to his true heart, acting like how an overlord should be.

Chapter 1400: Against the Emotionless Sword

Previously, Xiang Shaoyun would not accept a woman so easily. After comprehending the dao of devils, he had also understood what true heart was. The so-called true heart was one's nature. Since he proclaimed himself as an overlord, he had to act accordingly. He had to be domineering, and he had to be dominant. He might not bully the weak, but he would seriously complete what he had set his mind on.

Now that he was known as the devil, he no longer cared about his reputation. Only by continuing to work hard would he be able to earn a place for himself in the dominion. Since Hu Meihui had given him her body and made her intention to follow him known, as a man, he had to take responsibility.

Hu Detian had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to be so direct. Not only had this young man introduced himself, but the young man had even addressed him as father-in-law. He was slightly unhappy as he hadn't even agreed to have Xiang Shaoyun as his son-in-law.

"I remember that there's a human youth named Xiang Shaoyun. He is apparently a devil and was killed by a God at the Heavenly Snow Mountain. What is your relationship with that human youth?" asked Hu Detian.

"I'm the same Xiang Shaoyun, but I'm not dead," replied Xiang Shaoyun indifferently.

The demonic foxes had frequent contact with humans. It wasn't surprising that they knew about him.

"So, are you admitting to being a devil?" asked Hu Detian.

Xiang Shaoyun replied, "If you think I'm a devil, I am. If you don't think so, I'm not."

"Audacious, you dare speak like that to our patriarch?" berated a fox elder.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled uncaringly and said nothing. He now maintained an open mind and could openly accept his identity. That was perhaps one of the effects of comprehending the dao of devils. His character had undergone considerable changes.

"If that is the case, leave. My daughter can't be with you," said Hu Detian coldly.

This young man was the human's public enemy. Although the demonic foxes weren't weak, they were still far weaker than the humans. Because of that, Hu Detian would not allow his daughter to follow Xiang Shaoyun.

"Father, he is the only man I will follow in this life!" said Hu Meihui firmly.

"You don't know how dangerous this world is. Return with me," said Hu Detian. He then said to an elder behind him, "Escort the princess back."

Next, a fox elder stepped forth and said, "Princess, please come with me."

His hand then shot toward Hu Meihui's shoulder, trying to take her back by force.

But before his hand could reach her, another hand grabbed his wrist. A voice rang out, "Nobody can force my woman to do something she doesn't want to."

The elder was then sent flying far away, a sight that astonished the demonic foxes. That elder was a Saint, yet the elder wasn't this young man's match?

"Are you going to be stubborn?" demanded Hu Detian as he raised his brows.

"Father-in-Law, Meihui is already my woman. It doesn't matter if you agree or not. If you want to use force, don't blame me for being disrespectful," replied Xiang Shaoyun unyieldingly.

He could feel that a few of the demonic foxes present were not weak, but he was confident he could put up a fight against them. Just as Hu Detian was about to say something, a figure rushed over and stabbed his sword at Xiang Shaoyun.

Space had seemingly ceased to exist before the sword, the sword instantly arriving behind Xiang Shaoyun. The demonic foxes couldn't even sense the sword coming, but Xiang Shaoyun was already alarmed by the sword. He knew who had arrived. He pushed Hu Meihui toward Hu Detian as a broken ruler appeared in his hand. With the ruler, he swung at the incoming sword.

Clank!

The collision created a massive shockwave that spread toward the surrounding demonic foxes. If they were struck by the shockwave, they would die for sure. As Hu Detian caught his daughter, a powerful force burst out of his body and protected his clansmen. He then hurriedly retreated.

The fox patriarch was not weak, but the newcomer gave off an extremely dangerous sensation. He thought inwardly, Did a human Great Saint arrive? The newcomer was no Great Saint, but he was as strong as a Great Saint. He was Lei Wuqing. With a sword in hand, he appeared before everyone's eyes.

"Hand over that sword, and I'll spare your life," said Lei Wuqing.

Although Xiang Shaoyun had blocked most of the power behind Lei Wuqing's attack with the ruler, he had failed to block all of it. Several new wounds opened on his body, creating a bloody scene that alarmed all the onlookers.

"I did not expect you to reach here so fast. Unfortunately, you're not qualified to take my sword from me," said Xiang Shaoyun with thick battle intent.

He did not want to harm the demonic foxes. At the same time, he also wanted to have a satisfying fight. Thus, he soared into the sky.

Lei Wuqing did not want to provoke the demonic foxes. Therefore, he followed Xiang Shaoyun into the sky. Once again, he swung his emotionless sword, unleashing a terrifying attack that shook the world.

Lei Wuqing was only a step away from being a Great Saint, but he was already strong enough to kill Great Saints. How could Xiang Shaoyun be a match for such an opponent without his blood-soaked robe?

Once again, the rune on his forehead started emanating powerful devilish energy. His second-stage Devil Saint cultivation erupted as he aimed to break through into the third stage immediately.

His recent breakthroughs had been too fast. He had just entered the second stage not long ago, yet he was already breaking through again. He was relying on the devil cores he had collected for his rapid breakthroughs. Similar to demonic beasts, devils only needed enough energy for a smooth breakthrough. Unlike humans, there wouldn't be any walls blocking them from the next stage, which was a great advantage the devils had over the humans.

While breaking through, Xiang Shaoyun swung his ruler repeatedly, smashing all the incoming sword rays to prevent himself from being killed with one hit. He had refrained from using the Yin Mother Sword because he did not want to exhaust his devilish energy. It wouldn't be too late to use the sword after he finished breaking through.

Lei Wuqing's attacks were extremely hard to defend against. Despite Xiang Shaoyun trying his best, numerous wounds were still left on his body and dyed his entire body red with blood.

With Xiang Shaoyun's current strength, he still couldn't face someone comparable to a Great Saint head on. It also seemed like things were about to change yet again, as he could sense that two stronger auras were heading in their direction.