

Overlord 1481

Chapter 1481: Unparalleled Genius

Xiang Shaoyun was about to challenge the 10 geniuses who had arrived at the Darkdevil Sect to ask for Devil Concubine's hand in marriage. News of this had spread all over the Darkdevil Sect's guest residential area.

The 10 so-called geniuses were far stronger than the geniuses of the four ancient academies. A few of the 10 were actually the previous generation geniuses of the four academies, while some were the geniuses of some other ancient organizations. These people were around 50 years old, with the oldest being no older than 200 years old. These were the blazing suns of the dominion.

Devil Concubine was already a Saint. It was also rumored that she had comprehended the dao of time. It was only a matter of time before she obtained full mastery over it. At the time, she would become one of the strongest existences in the dominion. Furthermore, she was also an exceptionally beautiful woman. Thus, countless people wanted to marry her, but of her pursuers, only a few were qualified to be with her.

As for the 10 geniuses qualified to enter the Darkdevil Sect's guest residences, they were the ones who had won the sect's acknowledgment in terms of temperament and background.

Mo Xuwu had personally told the 10 that the one who defeated Xiang Shaoyun would be his son-in-law. All 10 eagerly awaited the battle upon hearing his words. They had all heard of Xiang Shaoyun's name, and they all wanted to personally see just how strong that up-and-coming youngster was.

Early morning the next day, the first rays of the sun shone upon the land below, signifying the arrival of a brand new day. Gathered around the Dark Ring were over 1,000 overseers and disciples of the Darkdevil Sect. They were all here to witness the fight between the young Saints.

"I heard that Xiang Shaoyun is the disciple of a lord guardian. He has also cultivated the Imperial Nether Clan's innate abilities and is strong enough to kill Great Saints. He is quite a good match for the young lady. I wonder if he can withstand the 10 geniuses today?"

"Xiang Shaoyun isn't even 50 yet, right? Even if he started cultivating from the time he was in his mother's womb, he is still too young to be as strong as a Great Saint. He must have utilized some god-grade treasures to kill Great Saints. The 10 geniuses are not to be underestimated. They are also people with god-grade treasures. Things aren't looking too good for Xiang Shaoyun."

"Heh, you might not know this, but of the 10 geniuses, one of them is also the disciple of a lord guardian. In terms of status, he is comparable with Xiang Shaoyun. It is rumored that the lord guardian intends to nurture his disciple into the next lord guardian."

"That's right. The 10 geniuses are all absolute talents in cultivation who had long made their names. They are more than qualified to be with the young lady. It's too early to say if Xiang Shaoyun can emerge victorious."

"It doesn't matter. It should be our honor to get the chance to witness the battle between these geniuses."

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The battle had yet to start, but the Dark Ring was already buzzing with excitement. The Dark Ring was a god-grade ring that looked to be about a kilometer wide from the outside. But upon stepping onto the ring, one would find that an entirely different world existed within the ring.

An independent space had been sealed in the ring. The space was the size of a city, and a black stage appeared to be hovering above an empty land. The stage was made of saint-grade materials. Even a tiny portion of the stage could be forged into a saint-grade weapon. From how the Darkdevil Sect had forged a stage from so many saint-grade materials, one could see how wealthy the sect was.

Before long, the 10 geniuses appeared one after another. Instead of coming alone, each was followed by a powerful dao guardian. Even the weakest dao guardian was a Great Saint. One could see just how important these geniuses were for their respective organizations.

These young elites were exceptional in terms of both looks and talent. They were akin to bright stars that filled the Darkdevil Sect with brilliance, driving the female disciples wild with excitement. These female disciples had seen a lot of outstanding men, but those so-called outstanding men were nothing before these 10 geniuses.

The 10 geniuses also came in all shapes and forms. One was a purple-haired handsome young man, one was a crown prince clad in an imperial robe, one was a sturdy and muscular man, one was an elegant and graceful young master, and so on. Every single one of them was a king among Saints.

Only those who had entered the Saint Realm before 200 years old would qualify to be addressed as a king among Saints. Furthermore, a king among Saints was expected to be able to defeat those with

higher cultivation levels. For a regular person, living for 200 years was almost impossible. But for a Saint, it was merely the beginning of life.

One of the 10 took the lead to step onto the Dark Ring. He had the appearance of a 20-year-old youth. He was clad in fiery red armor, had a fiery red sword hanging on his back, and had wild fiery red hair. With a bright radiance in his eyes, he scanned the crowd and shouted, "Where is Xiang Shaoyun? I, Yan Lie, will cripple you using only one hand!"

He was a seventh-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. A young master hailing from an ancient clan from the Southern Wasteland, he was 120 years old, could battle Great Saints, and had great military achievements under his belt. His most famed feat was the slaughter of eight peak Saint Realm zombies when he was only a peak sixth-stage Saint. After advancing into seventh-stage Heaven Battling Realm, he had only grown stronger.

The Yan Clan was an ancient clan specializing in flame cultivation based near a volcano. Their ancestor called himself the Flame God, and they had been able to nurture generation after generation of talented Innate Flame Physique owners. Even the weakest of them had the potential to become a Saint, whereas the more talented ones had the potential to enter the God Realm.

As for Yan Lie, he was the cultivator from the clan who had appeared in the last 1,000 years with the highest chance of entering the Rebirth Realm. He would also partake in the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition that would be held in the near future. He was confident he would leave his name on the ranking during the competition.

Generally, flame cultivators had relatively bad tempers, and Yan Lie was no exception to that. Since young, he had been the brightest star that overshadowed all his peers. Thus, he had developed an arrogant and overbearing temperament. It was not surprising that he would be the first to challenge Xiang Shaoyun.

As for the other geniuses, they weren't bothered to fight to be the first challenger. Xiang Shaoyun was the direct disciple of a lord guardian and was definitely not someone to be underestimated. It wasn't a bad idea to have Yan Lie test the waters.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could appear, Devil Concubine arrived. Her flawlessly beautiful face, bright eyes, hourglass figure that was further accentuated by the black muslin outfit she wore, and the energies of yin and yang that surrounded her body made her look like a fiendish goddess. She instantly caught the attention of the 10 geniuses the moment she appeared. Of the 10, only a few had seen her before. The moment they set their eyes on her, they found themselves smitten by her beauty.

"Only I am worthy of having a woman like that," said the purple-haired handsome youth proudly.

"Yin Yang Physique, dao of time, and exceptional looks. She must be mine," declared a different genius confidently.

Chapter 1482: I Can Let You Have The First Three Moves

The 10 geniuses were completely smitten by Devil Concubine. Of course, a few of them had stronger willpower and were much calmer than the others. At their level, the moment they entered the God Realm, they could marry even God Realm cultivators. Devil Concubine was someone with the potential to enter the God Realm and was indeed an optimal partner for them, but they wouldn't lose their composure over her.

Devil Concubine sat down outside the ring and did not spare any of the 10 geniuses a glance. Instead, she only looked in one direction with an expectant expression. She was very confident in Xiang Shaoyun. Regardless of whether it was 10 geniuses or 100 geniuses, she was confident Xiang Shaoyun could prevail over them all.

Soon, Xiang Shaoyun arrived with Purple Lightning Marquis, instantly causing sounds of discussion to erupt. Both Xiang Shaoyun and Purple Lightning Marquis looked incredibly young and handsome. In fact, both surpassed the 10 geniuses in terms of looks and temperament, like two bright stars overshadowing the various stars around them.

"Which of the two is Xiang Shaoyun? Both are so dazzling."

"Probably the one in black? He feels real. The one in purple is too incorporeal, so it's probably not him."

"That's right. The one in purple is Xiang Shaoyun's dao protector. If you look at who among the two is walking in front, you'll know. Xiang Shaoyun seems even more outstanding than the 10 geniuses."

"Can someone this young actually kill Great Saints? It's unbelievable."

"He has the looks to be a good match for our young lady, but I wonder if he also has the strength."

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Xiang Shaoyun's arrival caused quite a scene. As someone who had forged a god body, he was already a step ahead of the other geniuses. With his good looks, he almost seemed perfect.

Devil Concubine looked at Xiang Shaoyun with infatuation, wanting nothing more than to charge forward, hug him, and declare him hers. But at this time, her great grandfather and father appeared at the same time, forcing her to suppress her urges.

"The Darkdevil Sect is honored that all of you are here to ask for Devil Concubine's hand in marriage. She already has someone in her mind, but since everyone is so outstanding, we can't bring ourselves to refuse all of you. Thus, we have prepared a match here. The one to defeat Devil Concubine's lover, Xiang Shaoyun, will be selected as the Darkdevil Sect's son-in-law. This is our way of giving all of you a chance. Of course, you are also free to give up if you do not want to participate in the challenge," said Mo Xuwu.

The geniuses were already aware of the rules of the match so nobody said anything.

Meanwhile, Yan Lie was losing his patience. He pointed at Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Xiang Shaoyun, get up here. I'll defeat you in three moves!"

Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything. He calmly walked up onto the ring, looked at Yan Lie with a smile, and said, "With the little bit of strength you have, I'll let you have the first three moves."

"How arrogant! Sure, let me have the first three moves if you really have the guts," said Yan Lie.

"No problem. Bring it on," said Xiang Shaoyun.

The moment Xiang Shaoyun agreed, someone sneered, "So it's just an egotist. Someone like this won't amount to much in the future."

The person who had spoken was the man with purple hair. Clad in a purple battle robe with a belt made of jiao tendon and a pair of boots with lightning markings, his entire person radiated a valiant aura.

"Maybe Yan Lie is really nothing for him?" said a different genius.

He was a tall and sturdy man with the most ordinary looks among the geniuses. However, he had a steadfast look and an extremely muscular body. His revealed arms were covered with extremely explosive veins. With one look, one could see that he was someone with great physical strength.

At this time, Yan Lie attacked. In fact, his declaration that he would defeat Xiang Shaoyun within three moves was his trick to make Xiang Shaoyun say something arrogant, giving himself the initiative. One ought to admit that not one of these geniuses could be underestimated.

Infernal Sky!

Yan Lie gathered a massive amount of flame energy around him and seemed to transform into a god of flame. The orange flame around him looked different than a normal flame. It was an orangeheart flame, a high-tier flame that could burn even a Saint to death. As he activated the flame with all his strength, he unleashed it upon Xiang Shaoyun.

The flame hot enough to evaporate oceans covered half the ring, making it impossible for Xiang Shaoyun to escape. As impressive as the technique seemed, Yan Lie was only using about half his full strength.

"Let me see if someone who had slain Great Saints like you is worthy of my full strength," muttered Yan Lie.

The raging inferno covered the sky, unleashing so much destruction that all the onlookers were alarmed and fearful. As for the other geniuses, they still looked calm and collected, as though what Yan Lie just did was nothing special at all.

With Xiang Shaoyun's current strength, he did not fear such flame. The flame energy he had absorbed from the sea of fiery dragon clouds was even more powerful than the flame he was currently facing. Thus, he would stick to his words of letting Yan Lie have the first three moves. He wasn't being conceited. Rather, Yan Lie truly wasn't strong enough to warrant his caution.

Xiang Shaoyun stood there as he welcomed the attack. Even so, the flame was unable to deal any damage to him. As for the flaming bird Yan Lie launched toward him, he easily avoided the birds. In his eyes, Yan Lie's attacks were too slow.

When the dust settled, Yan Lie's expression turned gloomy as he saw that Xiang Shaoyun was completely unharmed. He did not say anything and created a ball of fire before launching another attack.

Double Luan!

Instantly, Yan Lie sent two even more destructive fiery luan birds flying toward Xiang Shaoyun. He was finally attacking with all his strength, unleashing enough destruction to contend against Great Saints.

A few of the 10 geniuses looked alarmed; even they would have a hard time against such an attack. Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun merely stepped through the opening of the attack, suffering no damage at all. With a look of disdain, he said, "If this is all you have, you might as well surrender."

Chapter 1483: Victory

As one of the 10 geniuses acknowledged by the Darkdevil Sect, Yan Lie was naturally not weak. However, for Xiang Shaoyun, Yan Lie's strength was not on par with his reputation. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun was slightly disappointed.

Of course, Xiang Shaoyun also knew that Yan Lie could still do more. That was why he had tried provoking Yan Lie with his words, trying to see just how much stronger Yan Lie could become.

"Very well. You have successfully angered me," said Yan Lie, both his eyes lighting up with flame. The phantom of a luan beast appeared behind him, and his aura surged. The orange flame around him became even thicker than before as the destruction contained within the flame rose to a dreadful level.

"Is this the Flame God's Secret Art of the Yan Clan?" someone exclaimed in alarm.

"That's right. It is said that the Flame God's Secret Art is capable of increasing one's strength by 10 times. At present, Mister Yan Lie's strength seems to have increased by several times. He has fully fused with his flame, entering the human flame unity state," said someone else.

Everyone assumed a solemn expression.

The Flame God's Secret Art was a secret technique exclusive to the Yan Clan. It was an extremely difficult technique to cultivate, and only those with great perseverance could even attempt to cultivate it. Yan Lie lived up to his reputation as he had cultivated up to the middle stage of the technique, which allowed him to increase his strength by five times. In Yan Lie's current state, he could easily kill a regular Great Saint.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you will pay the price for your arrogance. Take my third attack!" roared Yan Lie, wrapped in raging flame. His entire person transformed into a divine beast.

Divine Bird Strike!

In the ring, the dreadful fiery bird spread its wings and sent numerous feathers shooting forward like blades. The sharp feathers cut space into pieces, creating numerous spatial currents that the raging flame burned into nothingness. This was an attack with the might of a middle-stage Great Saint.

This was the strength of an exceptional genius. As a seventh-stage Saint, Yan Lie unleashed the strength of a Great Saint. An increase of two stages might not seem impressive, but this was a feat only the best among the best could accomplish. After all, a Great Saint was about a hundred times stronger than a Saint.

Looking at the incoming attack, Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "Something noteworthy at last."

If Xiang Shaoyun hadn't broken through into third-stage Heaven Battling Realm, this attack would be enough to force him to use all his strength. But after his breakthrough, that was no longer the case. Two different energies gathered in his palm. One was white, while the other was black. As the yin and yang alternated, the Yin Yang Shield took form!

As Yan Lie's attack crashed against Xiang Shaoyun's Yin Yang Shield, the attack was unloaded in all directions, greatly shocking those around the ring. Fortunately, the ring was protected by an energy barrier that stopped the sputtering energy from spreading toward the audience.

When Yan Lie felt his attack strike something like a clump of cotton, a solemn expression finally appeared on his face. Without any hesitation, he took a step back and prepared to launch his next attack. However, Xiang Shaoyun was done giving him chances.

"You shouldn't have come after my woman," said Xiang Shaoyun as a finger sword shot forth like a meteor. Before Yan Lie could even see the attack, a bloody gash was opened on his neck, and

several strands of red hair dropped. Yan Lie stood dumbstruck, not daring to make any additional movements.

Few of the people present could see Xiang Shaoyun's attack, but from the wound on Yan Lie's neck, everyone could see who the winner was. If Xiang Shaoyun had intended to kill, Yan Lie's head would have been severed.

"What terrifying speed," someone exclaimed in alarm.

"How can someone ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking be a weakling? Yan Lie needs more training," remarked someone.

Meanwhile, Yan Lie's body was completely drenched with sweat. He had felt how near death was and could still vividly remember that stifling sensation. Only now did he realize how big the gap between him and Xiang Shaoyun was.

"I lost," said Yan Lie as he lowered his head and left the ring.

After Yan Lie left, a different genius sneered and said, "I don't get why you dared to go up and embarrass yourself with only that much strength." He then looked at Xiang Shaoyun and said, "I, Sun Doukong, will defeat you."

As he said that, he leaped onto the ring. Sun Doukong was the direct disciple of a grand guardian from the Celestial Palace. His strength was not to be underestimated. He might not be the young palace master, but he was one of the candidates to be the next deputy palace master.

As the self-proclaimed number one palace under the heaven, the Celestial Palace was incredibly powerful. They might not be as powerful as the Immortal Road Chamber, Guangling Palace, and Celestial Alliance, but they were definitely comparable with the likes of the Darkdevil Sect. Perhaps they were even slightly more powerful than the Darkdevil Sect.

Even among the 10 geniuses gathered at the Darkdevil Sect, Sun Doukong could be ranked in the top five. After cultivating for 150 years, he was one of the absolute geniuses from the True Martial Academy's previous batch of disciples and possessed an impressive combat strength.

"It's him? Sun Doukong, previous eldest senior brother of the True Martial Academy? I heard that he was unrivaled among his peers. Xiang Shaoyun is too young to be his match."

"I heard that Sun Doukong was already capable of becoming a peak Saint when he was 100 years old. But at the time, a Great Saint had hunted him and nearly killed him. He would have long become a Great Saint if it wasn't for that incident."

"The Darkdevil Sect isn't even that friendly with the Darkdevil Sect, yet Sun Doukong is aiming to marry the young lady. I must say that he has good tastes."

"Sun Doukong is probably strong enough to kill Great Saints. Can Xiang Shaoyun be his match?"

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Sun Doukong had the appearance of someone about 30 years old. His hair was cut short, and he was clad in a simple martial outfit. With the iron stick hanging on his back and a powerful gaze, he was brimming with confidence. Looking at Xiang Shaoyun, he said, "Devil Concubine possesses the Yin Yang Physique and will definitely grow into the strongest woman in the future. She is the only woman worthy of being with me. You're not qualified to have her."

"That's not up to you," said Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly.

"With both of us in the ring, it's definitely up to me," said Sun Doukong as dark energy started converging around his body. After forming a complicated seal with his hands, he sent the seal flying toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Dark Skysealing Crest!

Sun Doukong attacked right after he was done talking, not giving Xiang Shaoyun any chance to prepare himself. The crest formed of dark energy shot forward, carrying a terrifying might.

Chapter 1484: Heavenly Regret Staff

The Dark Skysealing Crest was not an ordinary saint-grade technique. Rather, it was a great saint technique comparable with incomplete god-grade techniques. Thus, the attack carried the might to seal the heaven and earth, to dominate the world.

Thick battle intent flickered in Xiang Shaoyun's eyes as he roared, "This is far from enough to defeat me. Show your trump card!" By the time he finished his words, he had thrown out a black palm. The black palm collided against the crest, creating a massive explosion.

Xiang Shaoyun planned to use whatever energy his opponent used for this challenge. Making use of this challenge, he would deepen his mastery over the different profundities he had comprehended and comprehend the profundity of primal chaos as quickly as he could. Only then could he start comprehending the profundity of primal inception and complete his dao.

Sun Doukong displayed enough strength to prove himself worthy of being the True Martial Academy's previous eldest senior brother. He was a peak seventh-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, but he could demonstrate enough strength to match a Great Saint. Yan Lie was nothing compared to him.

Because Xiang Shaoyun wanted to see what these geniuses were capable of, he had decided not to use all his strength. Suppressing a portion of his strength, he engaged Sun Doukong in an intense battle.

Only a few seconds had passed, yet the two had exchanged no fewer than 1,000 moves. Powerful stray attacks flew in all directions. Fortunately, the ring was made of god-grade materials, and a barrier surrounded it, preventing the damage caused by the battle from spreading too far away. The audience opened their eyes wide as they watched the fight, but only a few could get a clear look at the fight.

A Darkdevil Sect's Great Saint sighed and said, "The young are truly commendable."

Even those from the older generations felt shame upon witnessing the battle between Xiang Shaoyun and Sun Doukong.

"Is this all you have?" said Xiang Shaoyun. He was becoming more and more bored the longer the battle progressed.

If his master saw this battle, his master would probably say that he was wasting his time by yet again dragging out a battle. As far as his master was concerned, a battle should be ended as soon as possible. Although Xiang Shaoyun's fight with Sun Doukong had not lasted too long, Sun Doukong wasn't exactly so strong that he would feel pressure. He was sure that Sun Doukong still had a trump card, but he no longer wanted the battle to drag on.

"Haha, with your cultivation level, you probably can't maintain your current strength for long. I only need to drag this out for a bit longer, and you will have no choice but to surrender," said Sun Doukong as he roared with laughter.

Evidently, he intended to compete with Xiang Shaoyun in endurance instead of using his trump card.

"Is that so?" Xiang Shaoyun smiled coldly as he increased his speed, instantly unleashing 81 palm attacks.

Spectral Earth Shatterer!

Xiang Shaoyun had killed many Saints and had gathered a large number of saint-grade techniques. The Spectral Earth Shatterer was one of the palm techniques he had collected. With his Light of Wisdom, he could easily memorize and cultivate a technique.

Each of the 81 palms carried a massive strength behind it, and they attacked Sun Doukong from 81 different directions. Sun Doukong had not expected that Xiang Shaoyun could still increase his speed. He was caught by complete surprise. Eventually, his energy barrier shattered, and he was sent flying.

"I'll give you one last chance to use your trump card," said Xiang Shaoyun, not taking the chance to push on.

Sun Doukong shook his body, shaking off the dark energy Xiang Shaoyun had blasted his body with. Then, he roared with laughter and said, "Seems like there really is a reason behind your reputation. I finally believe that you're capable of killing Great Saints. Unfortunately, you're still not my match."

He slowly pulled out the staff hanging on his back and said, "This is a great saint weapon, the Heavenly Regret Staff. It is 18,000 catties in weight and will be the weapon I used to defeat you."

He brandished the staff, unleashing a mysterious power from it, and swung it at Xiang Shaoyun.

Nine Heavenly Regret Staff: first staff, Moving the Heaven and Earth!

With one staff, heaven and earth would move, all living beings would perish!

The attack gave Xiang Shaoyun a sensation that the attack was unavoidable. Not only was the attack powerful, but it could also hit its target. This attack alone could break countless techniques.

What a powerful staff technique. Even the staff intent has reached an extremely high level. With all his focus and energy concentrated on the staff, he is already starting to reach the level where the great dao is simplified, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

Once again, Xiang Shaoyun attacked with the Spectral Earth Shatterer technique, sending out 365 palms at the same time. All the palms imposed upon each other before heavily colliding against the staff.

The staff descended like a mountain, while the palm rose with the might to hack open the sky. As the two attacks collided, even the laws of nature seemed to twist, shocking all the onlookers. Xiang Shaoyun blocked the first attack, but the second attack came immediately.

Nine Heavenly Regret Staff: second staff, Primal Return!

The second staff was even more terrifying than the first staff. Nine staves were manifested, but they all merged into one right before reaching Xiang Shaoyun, increasing the attack's might by nine times. Even a Great Saint would die in the face of this attack.

A few of the geniuses assumed solemn expressions. They could see that they wouldn't be able to block this attack. Even Xiang Shaoyun was finally feeling some pressure. He pushed his dark energy and the profundity of darkness to their limits, shrouding his palm in a certain intent as a specter appeared behind him. A terrifying palm was unleashed, colliding against the second staff.

One ought to admit that after forming the Primal Inception Physique, Xiang Shaoyun had gained the ability to fight those above his cultivation level even when using only one energy. After all, the primal inception energy could be transformed into different energies, and his astral cosmos sea was something reforged from his nine stars.

In other words, whichever energy he used, he could unleash a might equivalent to someone with nine stars of one element. Or, to be precise, he could unleash a might equivalent to someone with ten stars of one element, as the astral cosmos sea itself had transformed into a star before it fused with the nine shattered stars. In fact, Xiang Shaoyun could already store as much energy in his

astral cosmos sea as a pseudo-God expert. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun was able to block Sun Doukong's attack even when using only dark energy.

"Well done. Take my third staff. If you can block this staff as well, I'll surrender," said Sun Doukong. He had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to be so strong. He even had a feeling that Xiang Shaoyun wasn't even trying his best. Thus, he decided to use his final trump card and end the battle once and for all.

Nine Heavenly Regret Staff: seventh staff, Inverting the Heaven and Earth!

Chapter 1485: Consecutive Victories

The Heavenly Regret Staff might be a great saint weapon, but the Heavenly Regret Staff Technique was a god-grade technique. Thus, the seventh staff was enough to unleash the might of a Great Saint. With one strike, the space above the ring was reduced into a void. Nothing could stop the path of such a terrifying strike.

This was a technique that could help Sun Doukong defeat all opponents at the Great Saint and lower realms. Fortunately, he had not mastered the final two strikes. Otherwise, he could probably kill even pseudo-Gods.

The onlookers were all alarmed by the strike.

"What a terrifying staff technique. I'm afraid nobody below the God Realm can stop this attack."

"The Heavenly Regret Staff Technique is a technique whose inheritance was severed. Surprisingly, Sun Doukong had actually gotten his hands on it. If it wasn't for the terrible injuries he had once suffered, he would already be a Great Saint. With this technique, he is strong enough to be ranked top three among the ten geniuses gathered here today."

"I wonder if Xiang Shaoyun can stop this strike. If he can, I'll admit that he's worthy of the young lady."

"Xiang Shaoyun fused nine different energies. He can probably stop it with his full strength."

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"This is more like it!" said Xiang Shaoyun with raging battle intent. His aura surged, and the Yin Yang Shield reappeared in his hand. He placed the shield before him, protecting him from the incoming strike.

Boom!

As the overbearing strike landed on the shield, the shield started spinning. A massive amount of destruction was unloaded from the shield, weakening the strike by half. As for the other half of the strength behind the strike, it managed to force Xiang Shaoyun to take several steps back.

"Time for your defeat!" Sun Doukong roared as all his astral energy erupted from his body. His strike was further enhanced, as though he was going to destroy the ring itself.

One ought to admit that Sun Doukong was a truly powerful cultivator. The True Martial Academy's previous eldest senior brother was indeed not to be underestimated.

"You're not good enough to defeat me," replied Xiang Shaoyun unyieldingly as he brandished both his hands, causing the Yin Yang Shield to spin even faster. An astonishing force appeared around the shield as even more of the strike's destructive power was diverted away. Eventually, the staff itself was redirected elsewhere, and Xiang Shaoyun stepped forth and dashed toward Sun Doukong.

Sun Doukong had used all his strength in his attack and had not imagined that Xiang Shaoyun could actually divert his entire attack. In fact, the diverting force had even displaced his footing, causing him to reveal an opening.

"No!" Sun Doukong had rich combat experience and knew that Xiang Shaoyun would not miss this opening. As he exclaimed in alarm, he tried to readjust himself, but it was too late. Xiang Shaoyun's attack had arrived.

"Defeat," said Xiang Shaoyun as he landed palm after palm on Sun Doukong, sending Sun Doukong flying away while coughing blood.

As Sun Doukong crashed heavily onto the ground, all the onlookers sank into absolute silence. No one had seen Sun Doukong's defeat coming. In fact, Xiang Shaoyun didn't at all seem like he was using his full strength.

"I, Zhao Changhe of Kun Mountain Society, am your next opponent," roared one of the geniuses as he leaped onto the ring.

The Kun Mountain Society was slightly weaker than the Celestial Palace, but Zhao Changhe was a stage higher than Sun Doukong in terms of cultivation. He was nearly 200 years old, the oldest of the 10 geniuses.

He was a water cultivator and had long obtained great mastery over the profundity of water. His palm techniques were incredibly fierce, and his comprehension of palm intent was deep. He was much stronger than even Lei Wuqing, one of Xiang Shaoyun's past opponents.

Xiang Shaoyun was sure that even Despair could only fight Zhao Changhe to a draw. Facing this opponent, Xiang Shaoyun used water energy. As far as he was concerned, Zhao Changhe was even weaker than Sun Doukong. Thus, he thwarted his opponent with only three moves. He no longer wanted to waste too much time, so he aimed to simplify the way he fought.

After defeating three geniuses in a row, Xiang Shaoyun had proved how outstanding he was. However, some of the geniuses believed that after several battles, he must have exhausted most of his astral energy. They believed that he wouldn't be able to last much longer.

Thus, a few more challengers stepped into the ring, but none of them could survive more than 10 moves. Eventually, only three geniuses were left. The three were the Nangong Clan's Nangong Ao; the Great Han Dynasty's fifth prince, Liu Qingchen; and Zhong Ding, the youngest disciple of the lord guardian Huang Tian.

The three were the strongest of the ten and were all Great Saints. They had the strongest background and strength among the ten. Additionally, these three also had a high likelihood of entering the God Realm before reaching 500 years old.

"You might as well come together," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"My man is indeed the strongest," said Devil Concubine, her voice filled with passion.

"Even now, Xiang Shaoyun has yet to use all his strength. He is obviously very confident," said Mo Yue with a praising look in his eyes.

"The previous seven challengers were regular kings among Saints. As for the remaining three, they are super experts even when compared with kings among Saints. If Xiang Shaoyun can also defeat them, I'll have nothing else to say," said Mo Xuwu.

He was right. The final three geniuses were no ordinary people. Each had an incredible combat history and was almost guaranteed to become a God in the future. The Nangong Clan was a top organization from the Southern Wasteland and was even slightly more powerful than the Darkdevil Sect. Nangong Ao himself was the clan's young master. As someone who had reached the Great Saint Realm at 180 years old, he had enough strength to stand proudly above all his peers.

Nangong Ao was none other than the handsome purple-haired youth. With his good looks, slender and tall body, and the charming luster in his eyes, he possessed a presence that could captivate countless women.

As for Liu Qingchen, he was a tall and sturdy man. He looked to be about 27 years old, an age when a man was most vigorous. He was also incredibly muscular and emanated an aura of strength and a faint aura of elegance, which projected his identity as a member of an imperial clan. He was clearly an outstanding young man.

It was rumored that this fifth prince used to stand a chance to inherit the throne but had willingly given it up because he was fully devoted to martial pursuits. This was how the first prince had successfully become the crown prince.

Zhong Ding, Like Xiang Shaoyun, was the direct disciple of a lord guardian. Zhong Ding's master was Huang Tian, the lord guardian Xiang Shaoyun had met not long ago. Zhong Ding had the look of an elegant young master. As he stood there, he wore a calm expression and slowly fanned himself as though nothing in the world mattered to him.

Chapter 1486: Purple Wind Lightning Physique

Of the three, Nangong Ao had the highest cultivation level—late-stage Great Saint Realm. Liu Qingchen came in second as a mid-stage Great Saint. Finally, third was Zhong Ding, who was an initial-stage Great Saint.

All three were kings among Saints. Their combat strength couldn't be measured with just their cultivation level. Not only had they killed Great Saints before, but they had even battled pseudo-Gods.

Anyone whose cultivation had the word "God" in it would be far stronger than a Great Saint. Thus, one could imagine just how strong the three were. One ought to know that in the pseudo-God Realm, there were nine minor stages. Only after completing all nine minor stages would one become a true God.

Xiang Shaoyun's current pseudo-god body was only at the third minor stage. He was still very far away from having a true god body.

The three did not seem affected by Xiang Shaoyun's arrogant words. They were all prideful young geniuses. They wouldn't feel any sense of accomplishment if they joined hands to defeat Xiang Shaoyun. In any case, they were here for Devil Concubine, and joining hands to defeat their competitor wasn't acceptable.

Nangong Ao stepped onto the ring proudly. As he lightly flicked his purple hair, he smiled and said, "Xiang Shaoyun, you're very strong. Even after seven fights, you have yet to show your true strength. I'll give you an hour to recover your strength. Both of us will fight fair and square, and you will have no excuses for your defeat."

Xiang Shaoyun narrowed his eyes and said, "There's no need for that. I only need one move to defeat you."

When facing Nangong Ao, a familiar face would appear in his mind, causing his killing intent to rise. Why would he develop killing intent for Nangong Ao even though this was their first time meeting each other? The reason was that the Nangong Clan was one of the organizations that had joined hands against the Xiang Clan in his previous life.

Once, eight major organizations had joined hands against the Xiang Clan, which had been akin to a rising sun at the time. Xiang Dingtian hadn't even invaded their territories and had only started his conquest in the Western Desert. Because the eight organizations had developed some relationships with some smaller organizations in the Western Desert, the Xiang Clan's growth would threaten them. Thus, the eight organizations had worked together to suppress the Xiang Clan.

Apart from the Nangong Clan, the other seven organizations were no weaker than them. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun wasn't planning to show Nangong Ao any respect and was prepared to defeat him with one move.

"Haha. Truly arrogant. I, Nangong Ao, have killed even pseudo-Gods before. Who are you to defeat me with one move? Bring it on. You will be the one to suffer defeat," said Nangong Ao, howling

with laughter. Ruthlessness flickered in his eyes as he thought, Since he's so arrogant, I'll break both his legs!

A purple aura started rising from his body, and lightning currents started spiraling around him. Traces of a grey radiance could be seen amid the lightning currents, making them look rather unusual.

Someone with good eyesight exclaimed in alarm, "Is the lightning around Young Master Nangong the legendary purple wind lightning?"

"Are you sure? Purple wind lightning is a god-grade lightning. Not even a God can easily refine it. Young Master Nangong isn't even in the God Realm yet."

"What do you know? It is rumored that during Young Master Nangong's birth, he had attracted purple wind lightning into his body, forming a rarely seen Purple Wind Lightning Physique, which is even more powerful than the Innate Lightning Physique. With his physique, he has an incredible cultivation speed far surpassing his peers."

"Purple Wind Lightning Physique? Such a physique exists? No wonder he's so strong."

...

In the dominion, apart from the innate elemental physiques, there were also many other bizarre physiques. These physiques were no weaker than the innate elemental physiques, and some were even stronger. The Purple Wind Lightning Physique was one such physique. It granted its owner an innate affinity to the wind and lightning energies.

It could also enhance one's cultivation speed and grant one an impressive combat strength. As a late-stage Great Saint, Nangong Ao had forged his physique to perfection. As the battle began, he pointed at Xiang Shaoyun with his finger.

Wind Lightning Finger!

With one jab, the weather changed. Terrifying purple wind and lightning appeared in the sky and shot toward Xiang Shaoyun. This casual jab by Nangong Ao had unleashed a might comparable to an attack from a Great Saint.

The attack arrived swiftly. A regular Great Saint would have no way of avoiding it. Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun had an incredible reaction time. Right as the attack was about to reach him, he turned into a phantom and avoided it.

"Have a taste of my wind and lightning attack," said Xiang Shaoyun as he charged forth.

Wind and Lightning!

Instantly, lightning bolts rained from the sky, and a storm raged. Nangong Ao was completely submerged in the storm. Xiang Shaoyun attacked with all his strength; he was serious when he said that he would defeat Nangong Ao with one move. The two energies worked together to unleash an attack comparable to an attack from a peak Great Saint.

"Powers of wind and lightning as well? That's not enough to defeat me," declared Nangong Ao arrogantly. With a roar, he pointed his finger at Xiang Shaoyun yet again.

A finger of wind and lightning shot forward. This attack was even stronger than the previous attack, reaching a level where even a first stage pseudo-God would have a hard time dealing with it. Two attacks collided, creating a massive mess on the ring. The destruction unleashed by these attacks had gone beyond the level of all the previous fights.

"You think you can defeat me with one move with only this? Dream on!" said Nangong Ao with disdain.

But when he was about to continue to attack, he found that Xiang Shaoyun had vanished. At the same time, a stifling sensation appeared behind him. He reacted rapidly and tried moving away, but with the suppression of Xiang Shaoyun's pseudo-god soul, he turned sluggish for a moment.

Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to grab Nangong Ao's nape, powering his hand with primal inception energy. The domineering power completely sealed all of Nangong Ao's strength as Xiang Shaoyun slammed Nangong Ao into the ground.

A muffled thud resounded as Nangong Ao's face was rubbed against the ground. Blood started flowing out of his nose and mouth, making him look incredibly miserable. Who would have imagined that a Great Saint with the Purple Wind Lightning Physique would be defeated so badly by a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator?

Chapter 1487: Refuse My Kindness

All the onlookers were dumbstruck. Xiang Shaoyun might have defeated seven opponents before this, but he had never delivered too bad a beating to any of them. He mostly did enough to end the battle. But against Nangong Ao, not only had he achieved victory, but he had also slapped the Nangong Clan's face.

"Bastard! Release the young master!" shouted the Nangong Clan's dao guardian furiously.

If possible, he would rather fight Xiang Shaoyun himself than have his young master suffer such humiliation.

Mo Xuwu couldn't watch on anymore and said, "Enough, Xiang Shaoyun."

Each of the 10 geniuses came from a strong background. Thus, their visit to the Darkdevil Sect could be considered a boon for the sect. If Xiang Shaoyun offended any of them too much, it wouldn't reflect too nicely upon the Darkdevil Sect.

After hearing Mo Xuwu's words, Xiang Shaoyun smashed Nangong Ao against the ground two more times before tossing him away. "I said that I would defeat you with one move. I never lie. Go back and train for a hundred years before you come running your mouth again."

The moment Nangong Ao was tossed away, Nangong Ao soared into the sky like a bolt of lightning. A ferocious expression appeared on his bloody face as he roared, "Xiang Shaoyun, you dare humiliate me? I'll kill you!"

Nangong Ao had never suffered such humiliation before. Thus, he had been truly angered. A halberd appeared in his hand. It was a pseudo-god weapon emanating wind and lightning energy. With the halberd, his strength was enhanced to a terrifying level as he swung at Xiang Shaoyun.

Suanni's Fury!

A projection of the legendary beast suanni appeared behind Nangong Ao. With the swing of the halberd, it was as though the mythological beast had descended upon the world. Its fury could shake the world, and its sharp fangs could easily tear fourth-stage pseudo-Gods apart.

The so-called fourth-stage pseudo-God was not just someone reaching the middle point of the pseudo-God Realm. Rather, it was someone who had formed four clumps of God Realm energy. Each clump of God Realm energy was powerful enough to kill ten Great Saints.

Thus, Nangong Ao's feat of unleashing an attack of such degree was proof of his prowess as the Nangong Clan's young master. If Xiang Shaoyun had yet to break through into the third stage, he would probably have a hard time surviving the attack.

"Since you insist on refusing my kindness, don't blame me for not holding back," said Xiang Shaoyun with a ruthless look on his face. An energy saber formed in his hand. It was the phantom of the Overlord Skyslaying Saber, one that he had formed with primal chaos lightning energy. Primal chaos lightning bolts had also been summoned from the sky, and they covered his entire body in bright lightning energy as he swung the saber.

Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique: eighth stance, one slash to shift the sun and moon.

Atop the massive ring, the primal chaos saber demonstrated the splendor of the sun and the moon as they shifted repeatedly, forming a terrifying might. The Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique was a technique Xiang Shaoyun had created himself during his past life.

It was a god-grade technique, and each stance was stronger than the previous stance. With his current strength, he could barely unleash the eighth stance and unleash an attack no weaker than Nangong Ao's attack.

The two attacks clashed again and again, causing explosion after explosion. Countless lightning bolts rained down from the sky, forming a sight that filled everyone with disbelief. From the intense energy undulations, it was already obvious which of the two was stronger.

The purple wind lightning was a god-grade lightning, but the primal chaos lightning was of an even higher grade. Thus, the primal chaos lightning was naturally the stronger one of the two. If it wasn't for Xiang Shaoyun's lower cultivation, the primal chaos lightning was enough to erase all the purple wind lightning present.

Nangong Ao was beaten into retreat. If it wasn't for his god-grade armor, he would have suffered grave injuries from the bombardment. Even so, he had still been injured so much that he started coughing blood and felt as if all his organs had been misplaced. Numerous deep wounds could be seen on his four limbs, and his halberd had been blasted from his hand. He looked incredibly miserable.

As Xiang Shaoyun swung at his neck, Nangong Ao was overwhelmed in fear. He hurriedly shouted, "Elder, save me!"

"Xiang Shaoyun, stop!" roared the Nangong Clan's dao guardian in panic as he prepared to charge onto the ring.

But before he could move, Purple Lightning Marquis's aura locked onto him. The aura was so powerful it sent a chill down his spine. He no longer dared to move and could only watch on as Nangong Ao was scared out of his life. His only hope was for the Darkdevil Sect to save his young master. Mo Xuwu naturally wouldn't watch on as Nangong Ao was killed. But just as he was about to make a move, the energy saber vanished right before Nangong Ao's throat.

"I'll spare your life this once. The next time I see you, there will be no mercy," said Xiang Shaoyun mercilessly.

Nangong Ao was an extremely proud person. He had never been spoken to like this before. In his fury, he coughed up a mouthful of blood and then fainted. With his cultivation, he wouldn't faint unless he had suffered a serious injury. Thus, he had intentionally fainted because he did not know how he should face the people around him in this situation.

The moment the barrier around the ring was removed, the Nangong Clan's dao guardian rushed onto the stage and carried Nangong Ao away. Before leaving, he glared at Xiang Shaoyun and threatened, "Xiang Shaoyun, the Nangong Clan won't forget this!"

He then left the Darkdevil Sect.

At this time, Purple Lightning Marquis transmitted his voice over, "Overlord, do you want me to go kill them?"

Purple Lightning Marquis was naturally aware that the Nangong Clan was their enemy. That was also why he had asked the question.

"Forget it. We'll deal with them fair and square in the future," replied Xiang Shaoyun.

He had yet to become a God. Thus, it still wasn't the best time for him to formally stand against the eight organizations. At present, the Ziling Sect wasn't their match yet.

By now, all the onlookers were looking at Xiang Shaoyun with reverence.

He had already proved that he was worthy of Devil Concubine. After all, he was only a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. By the time he became a Great Saint, he could probably slay even Gods.

Mo Yue transmitted to Mo Xuwu, "Regardless of the results of the next two fights, we can't let go of this son-in-law."

"There's no rush, Grandpa. The next two challengers are also extraordinary individuals. Perhaps we'll be pleasantly surprised," said Mo Xuwu. Nevertheless, he already started to view Xiang Shaoyun favorably.

Even if the next two challengers could defeat Xiang Shaoyun, it did not mean Xiang Shaoyun would remain weaker than them forever.

Chapter 1488: Indestructible Avatar

"Are you going next?" asked the Great Han Dynasty's fifth prince, Liu Qingchen.

Zhong Ding continued fanning himself with his folding fan as he said, "Looks like you can no longer suppress your battle intent, fifth prince. You shall go first, then."

"Haha, it would be rude of me to refuse your offer," said Liu Qingchen as he roared with laughter.

Liu Qingchen was tall and sturdy. As he stepped onto the ring, a gold radiance surrounded his body, and a vaguely visible phantom of a dragon started hovering around him. With his bright eyes, he looked at Xiang Shaoyun praisingly and said, "Xiang Shaoyun, you live up to your name for defeating them as a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. You are indeed worthy of being ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking. If we had the same cultivation level, I would directly surrender. But for now, you're still too weak to face me."

"All the opponents before this also thought I was weak. Alas, they have all been defeated," said Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly.

He could feel a sense of pressure from Liu Qingchen, one that none of his previous opponents had given him. Although Liu Qingchen's cultivation level was slightly lower than Nangong Ao's, his combat strength was probably much higher. Of the seven major dynasties, the Great Han Dynasty was among the top three. Their accumulation was something regular organizations couldn't compare to.

"You're very confident. Why don't we make a bet?" asked Liu Qingchen with a crafty look in his eyes.

"What bet?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

With enough strength, he did not fear any tricks from Liu Qingchen. Thus, he was curious as to what Liu Qingchen wanted to bet with him.

"Even if you lose, I won't fight over Devil Concubine with you. I only need you to become my follower for 100 years," said Liu Qingchen.

The expressions of the onlookers changed. That was quite a costly bet.

"Overlord, do not agree!" said Devil Concubine anxiously when she saw how confident Liu Qingchen was.

Liu Qingchen was someone from a dynasty and was a Great Saint. He definitely had some unimaginably powerful trump cards. He wouldn't have made such a bet otherwise.

Xiang Shaoyun ignored Devil Concubine and asked, "What if you lose?"

"I won't," said Liu Qingchen.

"Even a God will die, not to mention you, someone who's not even a God," said Xiang Shaoyun. "If you lose, become my follower for 100 years. If you disagree, forget about the bet."

Liu Qingchen gave it some thought before saying, "I agree."

"No, fifth prince!" the dao guardian shouted in panic.

He might be confident in Liu Qingchen, but what if something unexpected were to happen?

"My mind is made. If I'm defeated, I'll be honored to follow a young king among Saints even stronger than me," said Liu Qingchen. "In any case, I will only win. Come, let us do battle."

Golden armor appeared around his body, dazzling the entire ring with a bright radiance. The armor wasn't actually physical armor. Rather, it was something formed with his astral energy. Its defenses were powerful enough to contend against pseudo-god armor.

"Is that the Great Han Dynasty's Indestructible Avatar?" someone exclaimed in alarm.

"It is rumored that upon full mastery of the Indestructible Avatar, one would gain an indestructible body. Not only would one obtain powerful defenses, but one would also gain incredible recovery speed," said someone else.

The Indestructible Avatar was an ancient god-grade technique, one of the Great Han Dynasty's trump cards. Only the imperial princes were allowed to cultivate the technique. Mastering the technique was extremely difficult as it had a harsh requirement on the physical qualities of its cultivator. At most, two out of ten cultivators would be able to successfully cultivate this technique. As for fully mastering it, perhaps only one out of the final two would be successful.

Additionally, only someone with the Liu Clan's bloodline could cultivate the technique. Ancestors of the Liu Clan had branded the technique with their bloodline, making it a technique that no outsider could cultivate even after obtaining the technique's manual.

Liu Qingchen was one such person who had successfully cultivated the Indestructible Avatar and had pushed the technique to a considerably high level. It was no wonder he had such confidence in himself.

"His Indestructible Avatar is near full mastery. Even a pseudo-God will not be able to break it. This fifth prince is already undefeatable on this ring," remarked Mo Xuwu.

"The overlord will be able to defeat him no matter how strong he is," declared Devil Concubine firmly.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "Is this what you're relying on?"

"I guess," said Liu Qingchen with a smile. He then took a step forward. The moment he stepped forth, the golden dragon behind him started baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

From his gathered aura, he proved that he was strong enough to contend against pseudo-Gods.

"Scram!" Xiang Shaoyun roared as the aura of dragon and tiger erupted from his body and collided against the golden dragon. The clash created numerous energy undulations in midair.

As the two auras clashed, the two youths also collided against each other. With his gold energy, Xiang Shaoyun threw out punch after punch, causing the space above the ring to twist and warp.

Because Xiang Shaoyun had started comprehending the simplification of the great dao, his Unrivaled Sky Crushing Punch had started to grow much stronger. Each punch was overbearing and aimed straight for his opponent's vitals.

As for Liu Qingchen, he demonstrated a strength worthy of the fifth prince of the Great Han Dynasty. Numerous palm attacks were sent forth, colliding against the incoming punches. One punch after another was shattered, and he remained unharmed before Xiang Shaoyun's barrage of attacks.

Indestructible Palm!

Liu Qingchen was very cautious as he unleashed even greater strength, forming a massive palm that shot toward Xiang Shaoyun. The massive palm covered the entire ring, leaving no way out for Xiang Shaoyun. It also carried an incredible might that shattered all the punches launched by Xiang Shaoyun and pressed Xiang Shaoyun down onto the ground. This palm attack was already as powerful as an attack from a fifth-stage pseudo-God and was comparable to Nangong Ao's strongest attack.

"Suppress!" Liu Qingchen roared as he pushed more strength into the palm, forcing Xiang Shaoyun's body to bend.

The surrounding onlookers were all shocked. They believed that Xiang Shaoyun's only way out of this situation was by using his primal inception energy.

"The gap is too big. I have to use all my strength now," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as a multicolored radiance finally appeared around his body.

Chapter 1489: Fighting With Full Strength

As someone with a pseudo-god body and soul, Xiang Shaoyun could contend against pseudo-Gods in terms of physical strength. Unfortunately, his astral energy was still somewhat weak. Thus, he couldn't fully utilize the strength of his body. Only when he managed to form God Realm energy would he be able to fully unleash the strength of his body. However, he could still display a terrifying strength as a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator with his primal inception energy.

Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist!

The overbearing fist shot toward Liu Qingchen like a falling star and collided against the massive palm. However, Liu Qingchen was strong enough to be compared to a fifth-stage pseudo-God. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun's punch was only able to match the palm evenly. To punch through the palm, he still needed more strength.

In the blink of an eye, the two had exchanged over 1,000 moves. Space cracked above the ring while the surrounding onlookers could feel the entire ring shaking. If it weren't for the god-grade seal around the ring, a massive amount of destructive power would have leaked out of the ring.

"The Great Han Dynasty's fifth prince is truly terrifying. I'm afraid he's strong enough to challenge even Gods."

"Yeah. But Xiang Shaoyun is still able to remain standing. Is that multicolored energy the rumored fused energy?"

"That energy greatly resembles primal chaos energy. If he had used it earlier, none of his previous opponents would survive more than one move against him."

"From how things are looking, it seems Xiang Shaoyun will still suffer defeat. The fifth prince's Indestructible Avatar is unequaled."

...

At this point, Xiang Shaoyun's defeated opponents had no choice but to accept their defeat. The two currently battling it out in the ring were truly far stronger than them.

"Xiang Shaoyun, this is probably the most you can do. I know you still have your devil abilities. Use them as well, or your defeat will come soon," said Liu Qingchen as he unleashed even more strength, reaching a level comparable with a sixth-stage pseudo-God.

His Indestructible Palm was truly powerful. Any Great Saint would have been slapped to death already. Even a fresh pseudo-God would have a hard time against the current Liu Qingchen. The pressure Xiang Shaoyun felt was becoming greater and greater.

After about 10 more exchanges, Xiang Shaoyun's energy was finally blasted apart, and a palm struck him, smashing him onto the ground. If it weren't for his pseudo-god body, he would have suffered a serious injury from that one attack.

After gaining the upper hand, Liu Qingchen pressed on as he sent palm after palm at Xiang Shaoyun. All the palms imposed upon each other before descending upon Xiang Shaoyun with an unstoppable might. Devil Concubine broke out in cold sweat, worried that something would happen to Xiang Shaoyun.

"Sure enough, he still lacks experience," said Mo Xuwu with a sigh.

Whatever the result of this battle, Xiang Shaoyun had already displayed enough strength to become the strongest among those with the same cultivation level as him. Faced against someone with a far higher cultivation level like Liu Qingchen, Xiang Shaoyun would inevitably be defeated.

By the time Liu Qingchen's attack reached Xiang Shaoyun, Xiang Shaoyun had already retreated toward the border of the ring. He formed the Yin Yang Shield and tried his best to divert the attack away, but the attack was able to deal him damage faster than he could unload the damage. Eventually, even the Yin Yang Shield broke apart.

Pu!

Xiang Shaoyun coughed up a mouthful of blood, finally sustaining a heavy injury.

Liu Qingchen did not stop. He smiled and said, "Xiang Shaoyun, you're not my match. Surrender."

With the look of a superior, Liu Qingchen gazed at him as though Xiang Shaoyun was already his underling.

"You're too naive," said Xiang Shaoyun before vanishing into thin air. At that moment, Liu Qingchen found himself unable to detect Xiang Shaoyun.

Even so, he remained calm and pushed his senses to the maximum as he scanned his surroundings. He immediately sensed Xiang Shaoyun behind him. Without any hesitation, he spun around and unleashed a palm attack only to hit Xiang Shaoyun's afterimage. Unknowingly, Xiang Shaoyun had appeared to his right before throwing a punch out.

Instantly, 81 punches were thrown. All 81 punches struck the same spot, blasting Liu Qingchen away before he could react. Even the golden armor on Liu Qingchen's body cracked from the punches and formed an indent at his waist. He coughed up a mouthful of blood. It was obvious how strong Xiang Shaoyun's punches were.

Not giving Liu Qingchen the chance to recollect himself, Xiang Shaoyun dashed over at an extreme speed that even pseudo-Gods would have a hard time keeping up with. That was the true might of the Sky Measuring Step. It allowed Xiang Shaoyun to fully utilize his footwork intent and reach the so close yet worlds apart stage of footwork intent.

Making full use of his speed, Xiang Shaoyun attacked Liu Qingchen again and again from numerous different directions. Each barrage of attacks was launched at the same spot, smashing through Liu Qingchen's defenses. Xiang Shaoyun was clear that with only one punch, he wouldn't be able to get through the Indestructible Avatar's defense. Thus, he had decided to stack his punches.

The onlookers were in disbelief as they watched the one-sided beatdown. Liu Qingchen had proved his incredible strength, but Xiang Shaoyun seemed even scarier. At this rate, wouldn't he gain the ability to slay Gods at the Great Saint Realm?

"Scram!" Liu Qingchen finally lost his patience. With a roar, he unleashed even more energy from his body and shone with a dazzling golden radiance. His figure started enlarging.

He had been two meters tall before this, but now, he had grown to over ten meters in height. From afar, he looked like a goldman. His transformation caused all the onlookers to gasp in shock.

"I-is this the final transformation of the Indestructible Avatar? What terrifying defenses!"

"Yeah. The fifth prince has actually mastered the Indestructible Avatar. After entering the God Realm, he'll be able to form a 100-meter-tall body. At that time, he can probably crush everyone in the same cultivation level."

"With his ultimate defenses, one wouldn't be able to harm him without the best of weapons."

"Looks like Xiang Shaoyun is not going to win, after all."

...

Xiang Shaoyun was slightly dumbstruck by the transformation. Even so, he quickly resumed attacking and roared, "However strong your defenses become, I'll still smash through them!"

He threw 130 punches out before stacking them together, aiming to punch through Liu Qingchen's defenses yet again. Alas, he would be met with disappointment.

Chapter 1490: Black Yin Magnetic Field

Xiang Shaoyun sped up his punches, holding nothing back. At this point, even a pseudo-God would have already been punched to death. But when his punches landed on Liu Qingchen's body, it was as though he had struck an incomparably hard god-grade stone. Instead of him breaking through the defenses, the impact caused his fist to feel an aching pain.

Xiang Shaoyun was overwhelmed with shock when he realized how terrifying his opponent's defenses were. Such defenses could probably compare with a ninth-stage pseudo-God or even an actual God. At this rate, upon reaching peak Great Saint Realm, Liu Qingchen probably possessed a defense that could compare to an actual god body.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you're very strong to be able to fight me to such an extent. Unfortunately, your cultivation is too low. If you were two or three stages higher, I might really not be your match. But for now, suffer your defeat!" said Liu Qingchen as he threw out another Indestructible Palm.

This time, the Indestructible Palm displayed its true might. Numerous ancient runes appeared on the palm, causing the palm to emanate an indescribable aura. Carrying enough strength to suppress the entire world, the palm advanced with unstoppable momentum.

Xiang Shaoyun was completely locked on by Liu Qingchen's aura, giving him a sensation that he had no way of avoiding the attack. As a stifling feeling rose within him, he drew even more primal inception energy from his body and attacked with all his strength. Alas, his powerful punch failed to stop the palm, and the palm descended and pressed him onto the ground. Xiang Shaoyun had been suppressed!

The Indestructible Palm was a true god-grade technique. The ancient runes on the palm were indestructible runes. Without enough strength, one wouldn't be able to break free of the palm's suppression.

"Xiang Shaoyun, do you surrender?" asked Liu Qingchen after suppressing Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun was naturally not one to surrender. Instead of answering, he gathered his strength and kept trying to shake off the palm. However, with only his physical strength, he couldn't break free. He had no choice but to use his pseudo-god soul as well.

"Break!" Xiang Shaoyun howled as a powerful force erupted from his head. The force collided against the palm and shattered it.

Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to distance himself from Liu Qingchen, not giving his opponent the chance to suppress him again. He had only utilized the strength of his soul and did not release his soul clone. He believed that Liu Qingchen still wasn't strong enough for him to utilize his soul clone because Liu Qingchen had yet to become a true God.

"You still have the strength to struggle? What's the point? The result won't change," said Liu Qingchen with astonishment. He then released yet another palm.

This time, Xiang Shaoyun was prepared for the palm attack. He activated his divine dao eyes and saw through the palm's trajectory. He dashed forth like a phantom, barely dodging the attack. Seeing that the attack had missed, Liu Qingchen waved his palm around, trying to swat away Xiang Shaoyun like a housefly.

However, Xiang Shaoyun moved like a phantom. Not even Liu Qingchen could lock on to him anymore. Once again, Xiang Shaoyun approached Liu Qingchen. Abruptly, a terrifying chaotic force erupted from his body, and an energy of extreme yin lashed out at Liu Qingchen.

Liu Qingchen could sense the chaotic energy interfering with his energy circulation. At the same time, the energy's corrosive force also tried to permeate through his defenses. He had no choice but to use all his strength and slap at the energy, trying to destroy it.

Black Yin Magnetic Field!

That was a powerful technique Xiang Shaoyun had comprehended not long ago. Creating a field of black yin magnetic energy around him, he could threaten even Gods. After grabbing Liu Qingchen's attention with the Black Yin Magnetic Field, he took the chance to launch his counterattack.

Instantly, devilish energy erupted from his forehead and merged with the black yin magnetic energy. A murderous power erupted as a black saber with the shape of a tiger appeared in his hand. The saber was known as the Divine Devilish Black Saber.

When Xiang Shaoyun agreed to return to the Dragon Phoenix Academy, he had obtained a stalk of a god-grade herb and a pseudo-god weapon. The weapon he had obtained was the Divine Devilish Black Saber.

Kill!

He fully activated the devil dao, causing the battle rune to appear on his forehead. His strength started rising, eventually reaching the level of a peak Great Saint. He then swung the saber and unleashed an attack powerful enough to slay Gods.

The Indestructible Avatar was truly worthy of being an ancient god-grade technique. Even under the Black Yin Magnetic Field's disturbance, it still had incredibly great defenses. The only reason Liu Qingchen was disarrayed was that the chaotic energy had caused the space around him to sink into chaos, making it impossible for him to react to Xiang Shaoyun in a timely manner.

When Xiang Shaoyun's saber ray arrived, Liu Qingchen's defenses were finally cut through. The Divine Devilish Black Saber was a pseudo-god weapon. If not even this weapon could cut through Liu Qingchen's defenses, Liu Qingchen would truly be undefeatable among his peers.

Xiang Shaoyun unleashed 365 slashes in a row, each slash striking a different spot, and each strike was as powerful as the previous strike. It was as though he was truly aiming to end Liu Qingchen's life.

All the onlookers were alarmed by what they saw. If they were the ones in Liu Qingchen's position, they would have already been cut into nothingness. Liu Qingchen's defenses started cracking like cracked pottery. Eventually, his armor broke into pieces, and blood sprayed everywhere.

"Fifth prince!" Liu Qingchen's dao guardian exclaimed in alarm.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he stopped when he was certain of his victory. He stepped back and stood there, awaiting Liu Qingchen's surrender. However, Liu Qingchen did not surrender. He remained standing with a steadfast expression as though he couldn't feel any of the pain assaulting his body.

He took a deep breath and reactivated the Indestructible Avatar. One indestructible rune after another appeared on his body, causing his wounds to rapidly heal. The onlookers revealed looks of envy when they witnessed his rapid recovery. Not only did the Indestructible Avatar have powerful defenses, but even its recovery speed was something other god-grade techniques couldn't compare to.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you're indeed strong. But it's impossible for you to defeat me. Take my trump card!" said Liu Qingchen confidently as a pseudo-god weapon appeared in his hand. It was the Indestructible Dragon Spear. With the spear, he stabbed forth.

Draconic Scale's Invasion!

With one stab, numerous draconic scales manifested, emanating a boundless killing intent.