

Overlord 161

Chapter 161: What Are You Waiting For? Surrender!

Possessing a valiant combat power, Mo Lang was one of the 10 strongest cultivators in the Green Bamboo Town region. His third attack caused even Xiang Shaoyun to feel pressured. But at the same time, Xiang Shaoyun's excitement grew.

Berserk Lightning Blade!

Facing the new attack, Xiang Shaoyun activated not only his innate purple lightning but also all his power to push his combat power to a level comparable to Mo Lang's. With the saber intent mixed into his attack, his lightning-powered slash was incredibly dreadful.

With a swing of the saber, a storm erupted. The storm swept forth with an imposing might, roars of the purple dragon mixed amid the rumbling thunders. Purple and black collided; the apparitions of the dragon and the wolf started tearing each other apart.

Rumble! Rumble!

The collision wreaked havoc on the area, leaving a terrible mess. The bandits stopped what they were doing and stood there watching the spectacular battle. At this time, the Green Bamboo Academy people finally arrived as well. The principal, vice principal, and elders were all present. Although Xiang Shaoyun had accepted the bounty for the Redwolf Bandits, it did not mean that the Green Bamboo Academy would sit idly as the bandits pillaged the town.

"The leading bandit this time is the vice leader of the bandits, Mo Lang. Brother Xiang is actually capable of matching him in a fight?" Luo Yongcheng cried out in alarm.

"He is indeed an outstanding young man. Not even I am confident I can kill this Mo Lang. Brother Xiang is still so young, yet he has already reached this level. I am getting really curious now. Which powerful family did this talented young genius come from?" lamented the Green Bamboo Academy principal.

"Principal, should we do something too?" asked an elder.

"There is no rush. We will move after Mo Lang is dead," said the principal.

Meanwhile, the victor of the battle between Xiang Shaoyun and Mo Lang had been decided. The clothes on Xiang Shaoyun had been reduced to rags, and a bloody hole could be seen on his shoulder. Blood streamed out of it without stop. He had been injured from the collision.

Mo Lang was in an even worse condition. His black spear had been cut in two, and a malicious wound could be seen on his chest. Blood bubbled out of his chest repeatedly, and it even looked as if his organs were on the verge of falling out of his body. As for his mount, it was now a burnt corpse.

With his hands covering his wound, Mo Lang retreated in fear as he shouted repeatedly, "Men, men, save me!"

It was obvious Xiang Shaoyun had the upper hand in the battle. Mo Lang's cries for help finally woke the bandits from their shock. They charged toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"Let's go. Slaughter these scum bandits!" shouted the Green Bamboo Academy principal as he led the over 100 Green Bamboo Academy members into the battlefield.

The experts of the Green Bamboo Academy had gathered earlier to attend Xiang Shaoyun's lesson. Because of that, it did not take them long to assemble before heading out, which was outside of the Redwolf Bandits' expectations. After all, the bandits' raids in the past had always been as fast as the wind, and they would always retreat before the Green Bamboo Academy had the time to surround them.

This time, with the Green Bamboo Academy coming prepared and putting the bandits in check, they started to panic. Even worse was the fact that their leader, Mo Lang had just been defeated. Their three captains had also been killed, and because of that, their morale had plummeted.

Sounds of battle filled the area.

Mo Lang could see that they had lost the initiative. Thus, he sounded the retreat. But how would Xiang Shaoyun let them retreat? Like the god of death, Xiang Shaoyun started reaping the lives of the bandits left and right. Any bandits trying to stop him were immediately killed with one slash. He was akin to a wolf that had entered a flock of sheep, with nobody capable of stopping his slaughter.

"Stop them! Stop them at all costs!" Mo Lang was frightened by the sight of Xiang Shaoyun coming for him. He leaped on his companion's mount and was the first bandit to flee the battlefield.

Xiang Shaoyun's gaze was fixed on Mo Lang at all times. He moved like a specter amid the bandits, avoiding all the bandits who tried to block him. He finally caught up to Mo Lang. When he arrived, an overbearing sound wave rumbled out of his mouth.

"Get your ass off the mount!" Xiang Shaoyun roared, his voice rumbling like an earthshaking thunder.

Mo Lang was already greatly frightened. When he heard that shout with the tiger's roar mixed within, he staggered and fell off his mount. Xiang Shaoyun then arrived and lopped off his head. Just like that, a vice leader of the Redwolf Bandits was killed.

Lifting Mo Lang's severed head high, Xiang Shaoyun roared, "Your leader is dead! What are you waiting for? Surrender!"

After saying that, he crushed the severed head. The sight frightened the bandits so much they lost the courage to flee. On the other hand, the morale of the Green Bamboo Academy soared, and they started killing the bandits one after another.

And thus, a one-sided slaughter began.

Joy and excitement covered the faces of the Green Bamboo Academy members who had just experienced a major victory. The Green Bamboo Academy had been suppressed for way too long. Even the people of the town looked down on them. Because of that, they did not dare raise their heads high in town.

Today, they were able to kill a large number of bandits, greatly boosting their spirits. After today, they would most likely regain the Green Bamboo Town's respect and confidence.

"Delightful! This is truly delightful!" cheered an elder.

"It was all thanks to Brother Xiang," said Luo Yongcheng gleefully.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "No, it was my mission in the first place. In fact, I really feel bad that you guys had to fight as well."

"Haha, don't worry, Brother Xiang. It is only natural that we protect the town against invaders like them. Don't forget, you have slain their third head. That is a feat of great merit!" said the principal with a wide smile on his face. He continued, "Come, let us return to the academy and drink to our victory! This victory deserves a celebration. I am also confident that it won't be long before the entirety of the Redwolf Bandits is eradicated."

"Senior, I have a suggestion. Why don't we take this chance to attack the Redwolf Bandits instead?" Xiang Shaoyun suggested.

The moment he made the suggestion, the excited crowd grew silent. They had been dreaming of attacking the Redwolf Bandits for many years, but they had never dared to do it. Would today really be the day they did so?

As the principal hesitated, a disciple stood out and said, "Principal, I am willing to join Lord Xiang in the attack against the Redwolf Bandits. I would rather die on the battlefield than to continue suffering humiliation here."

"That's right! I wish to join as well! I won't stop until the Redwolf Bandits are eradicated!" said another disciple.

One person after another responded to Xiang Shaoyun's call. The earlier victory had completely ignited their blood.

"Haha, well said! Today, this principal shall gather all the power of our academy and fight the Redwolf Bandits to the death! We will not return before the Redwolf Bandits are eradicated!" said the principal, a gratified expression on his face.

Chapter 162: Challenging the Redwolf Bandits

The elites of Green Bamboo Academy set off, heading toward the Redwolf Bandit stronghold. It caused a sensation within the town, and a lot of unaffiliated cultivators were attracted into their ranks.

"The Redwolf Bandits have committed numerous heinous crimes. People like us with hot blood flowing in our veins shall naturally partake in their extermination."

"I am a person with nothing left. Since the Redwolf Bandits had failed to kill me back then, I shall join in today as well. Just killing one of them is enough, and anything more than that will be considered a reward for me."

"They were the ones who had killed my parents. The day has come for me to take my revenge!"

"Kill! Let us follow the principal and elders of the Green Bamboo Academy and slay those scums!"

It seemed the people of the town really hated the bandits. The resentment they had kept bottled up against the bandits erupted, and in a short while, a group several hundred strong was formed, heading toward the Redwolf Bandit stronghold.

Not even Xiang Shaoyun had expected things to go this way. He only planned to borrow the Green Bamboo Academy's strength to keep the Redwolf Bandits in check while he dealt with the stronger bandits. But now, it would seem he no longer needed to worry about the regular bandits interrupting his battle with their leader. While the people from the Green Bamboo Town were heading toward the Redwolf Bandit stronghold, the bandits received news of Mo Lang's and his group's deaths.

"What? Mo Lang is dead? Not possible!" shouted the leader of Redwolf Bandits, Bai Fan. "Tell me, who did it! Is it that old bastard from the Green Bamboo Academy? I'm going to slaughter his entire family for this!"

The bandit reporting the news remained on his knees and fearfully told Bai Fan everything that had happened.

"It's the same little bastard? So he really is at the Green Bamboo Town!" Bai Fan fumed. He then commanded, "Gather all our brothers. Today, we shall drown the Green Bamboo Town in blood."

"Head, calm down!" persuaded a beautiful woman standing beside Bai Fan.

The beautiful woman looked to be about 30 years old. She had a medium build, looked incredibly seductive with all the curves at the right places, and was dressed in an extremely revealing fashion. She practically radiated sex appeal. She was Mo Mo, the second head of the Redwolf Bandits, and was also known as Lady Red Scorpion. She might look harmless, but she was a vicious and merciless individual.

"Third brother is dead. How can I stay calm?" Bai Fan said.

"Since he is able to kill third brother, it is clear he is not much weaker than us. And with us being at the Green Bamboo Town, we will be fighting on their turf. The Green Bamboo Academy will not stay out of this. If we go rashly, we might not be able to even leave if we wanted to," Mo Mo analyzed.

Bai Fan finally calmed down after listening to her analysis. "What should we do, then? Are we going to let that brat off just like that?"

"Of course not. But we have to plan our next action carefully," said Mo Mo after thinking about it for a bit.

But before they had the chance to think of anything, they received a report that a large army was heading toward them from the Green Bamboo Town.

"How brave of them. Has the Green Bamboo Town forgotten about our fangs?" Bai Fan said before he lifted his saber and rushed outside.

Mo Mo followed closely behind him and said, "Head, they definitely come prepared. Let us stay on the defensive. After all, a good defense can be offensive in itself. We can get the men to prepare the catapults. Any who dare to come near the stronghold shall be turned into mincemeat."

"You're right, second sister. We shall go on the defensive," agreed Bai Fan.

Thus, the alarm was sounded in the stronghold as the bandits gathered and prepared for battle. Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun and the Green Bamboo Town members had just arrived at the vicinity of the Redwolf Bandit stronghold.

"Everyone, stop here," said the principal.

Everyone obeyed.

"The Redwolf Bandit stronghold is a place that is easy to defend and hard to attack. If we advance blindly, we will suffer disastrous losses. We have to think of a plan," said the principal.

"Challenge them to leave the stronghold and battle us outside!" suggested someone.

"That is feasible. In any case, we can't do a full frontal attack. Otherwise, we might be the ones to suffer defeat," said the principal.

Next, a Green Bamboo Academy elder rode forth on his mount and yelled loudly in the direction of the stronghold, "Redwolf Bandits, listen here. Your third head has been killed. Lay down your weapons and surrender immediately. Or else—"

Before he could finish his words, a large boulder came crashing down on him.

The elder was given a fright, and he quickly dodged to the side. If his cultivation level was even a tiny bit weaker, he would have been reduced into a pile of mincemeat.

But that was only the start. Immediately afterwards, a large number of boulders rained down on them.

"They're attacking with catapults! Everyone, retreat!" the principal cried out in alarm even as he smashed two boulders apart to protect the people behind him.

Unfortunately, the catapults were too powerful and the boulders were too fast. Those below the Transformation Realm would be hard pressed to survive them, and it only took a while for a number of them to fall victim to the boulders.

"Ahhhh!"

A few of them were instantly killed, about a dozen were gravely injured, and the rest were scattered. One ought to admit that the Green Bamboo Town people were truly quite bad in a battle. Just the first wave of boulders had been enough to scatter the group.

"You fools. Since you have the guts to come attack us, all of you shall die here!" shouted Bai Fan from above the stronghold walls.

"Bai Fan, come fight me like a man! I will definitely rip your head off your body!" challenged the principal.

"Old man, you are nothing. A day will come when I crush the Green Bamboo Academy," Bai Fan sneered as he started scanning the battlefield, trying to look for a certain person.

"Head, that kid is really here! Look, he's trying to take a detour from over there," said Mo Mo as she pointed in a certain direction.

When Bai Fan looked over, he saw Xiang Shaoyun rushing toward them on a red wolf from an angle the catapults could hardly reach with their rain of boulders.

Then again, the route Xiang Shaoyun had taken was also one of the main routes leading to the stronghold, and it was riddled with traps. With his clear mind and sharp eyes, however, Xiang Shaoyun seemed capable of reading the future, as he was able to safely avoid all the traps as he approached the stronghold.

"He sure is gutsy. Men, shoot him down!" Bai Fan commanded.

At that command, a group of archers shot more than 10 arrows at Xiang Shaoyun. A layer of energy barrier appeared around Xiang Shaoyun, protecting him completely from the arrows. That was the benefit of having outer shaped energy. Regular attacks could be easily blocked.

"Well, he is quite capable. No wonder third brother got himself killed. Let me see if you can block my attack as well," said Bai Fan with a vicious glint in his eyes.

A spear appeared in his hand, and he threw it at Xiang Shaoyun with his full strength. There were a few hundred meters between him and Xiang Shaoyun, and someone throwing a spear from so far away was something completely unimaginable.

The spear streaked across the sky with an overbearing might, heading straight for Xiang Shaoyun.

Chapter 163: Today, I'll Kill to My Heart's Content

Xiang Shaoyun felt a sense of crisis, causing him to lift his head and see the incoming spear. Instead of dodging, he swung his saber at the spear. The spear and the saber connected, creating sparks in the air. Xiang Shaoyun's hand went numb from the impact.

What power! He must be at least an eighth-stage Transformation Realm cultivator, Xiang Shaoyun estimated.

When Bai Fan saw Xiang Shaoyun pushing his spear away with a swing of the saber, he was similarly shocked as he thought, He is indeed quite capable.

As of this moment, Xiang Shaoyun had already arrived before the stronghold's gate. A few dozen bandits rushed out to meet him, each equipped with different weapons, and attacked him with both melee and ranged attacks.

Any other Transformation Realm cultivator would have a hard time defending against so many attacks. But Xiang Shaoyun maintained complete calm as he swung his saber repeatedly. Each swing was incredibly casual yet carried a dreadful might behind it.

It only took a short while for a large number of heads to be separated from their bodies. These regular bandits were not at all a threat to him. The scene presented before the bandits and the Green Bamboo Academy people was a gallant Xiang Shaoyun charging through the crowd of bandits unobstructed. A sense of admiration rose within their hearts as they witnessed the heroic scene.

"I can't stand that kid anymore." Bai Fan was already fuming. In his anger, he jumped on his mount and charged outside without a second thought. The other bandits naturally followed him out as well. Someone had arrived right at their doorsteps. If they still stayed silent, it would be too embarrassing.

Xiang Shaoyun had no intention of being dragged down by these bunch of bandits. Hence, after killing about a dozen more bandits, he released an earth-shattering slash toward the gate of the Redwolf Bandit stronghold, aiming to smash it apart.

Rumble!

Purple lightning erupted from within Xiang Shaoyun as the saber energy streaked across the air with a boundless majesty. The momentum of the slash seemed to have created a vacuum in the air where it passed. The bandits nearby were all killed from the impact alone, while the gate was completely destroyed and the pillars framing it crumbled apart.

"Well done!" the Green Bamboo Academy people cheered at that sight.

That gate was akin to the face of the Redwolf Bandits, and smashing the gate apart was akin to a major slap to their face.

His battle intent surging, Xiang Shaoyun howled loudly on his red wolf, "Redwolf Bandits, come fight me to the death if you have the guts to do it!"

He then turned and rode away from the stronghold. Not a single bandit dared to get in his way. He seemed unstoppable, traveling as he wished amid a large army.

Bai Fan chased after him and roared, "Little bastard, don't run! I will personally cut you apart."

Behind him, Mo Mo shouted, "Head, calm down!"

Unfortunately, Bai Fan was no longer willing to listen. He could not alleviate his anger without killing Xiang Shaoyun. Thus, he led the entirety of the Redwolf Bandits and rode out of the stronghold. About 400 of them charged out like a massive flood and chased after the young man riding a red wolf. The scene of the chase was boundlessly spectacular.

"The Redwolf Bandits are out! Let's go! Fight them to the death!" shouted the Green Bamboo Academy principal.

Unfortunately, only half their numbers were willing to head to the battlefield. The other half were already shrinking from the fight. The rain of boulders earlier had smashed away the little courage they had.

Even so, half of them were enough to be of great help to Xiang Shaoyun. When he saw the Green Bamboo Town people coming, he stopped running and dissolved a low-grade spirit stone in his astral cosmos sea to restore some of his energy supply. He turned his mount around, pointed at the bandits riding toward him, and shouted with a crazed look on his face, "Today, I'll kill to my heart's content!"

"Little bastard, die!" Bai Fan charged forward and slashed his wolf-shaped saber at Xiang Shaoyun. He was worthy of being a late eighth-stage Transformation Realm expert. Before his saber arrived, his saber energy had already reached Xiang Shaoyun. The attack moved at a speed so fast an ordinary Transformation Realm cultivator would not be able to avoid it.

Relying on his spectacular vision, the trajectory of the slash was laid bare before Xiang Shaoyun's eyes. Instead of dodging, he countered with a slash of his own.

Rumble!

Two saber energies met and created a large explosion.

"Kill!" Xiang Shaoyun charged ahead, channeled his innate purple lightning to his saber, and started swinging his saber like a madman.

Bai Fan did not dare to underestimate Xiang Shaoyun as he similarly mustered all his strength to face his opponent. In the blink of an eye, they had exchanged about 10 slashes, creating explosion after explosion, filling the area with clouds of dust.

The Green Bamboo Town people had also clashed with the Redwolf Bandits, resulting in a chaotic battlefield. Sounds of battle rumbled on, blood and severed limbs flew, and miserable wails filled the air.

The Green Bamboo Town had fewer people, but with the Transformation Realm experts of the Green Bamboo Academy amid their ranks, they were able to barely match the Redwolf Bandits.

In truth, if it wasn't because of the large number of traps around the area, these Transformation Realm experts would definitely be able to deal the Redwolf Bandits a severe blow within a short period of time. After all, Xiang Shaoyun had killed about half of the Transformation Realm bandits. Apart from Bai Fan and Mo Mo, there were no other notable experts among the bandits.

The battle between Bai Fan and Xiang Shaoyun was the most intense in the battlefield. They kept slashing at each other repeatedly, and even though both of them had suffered injuries, neither was able to deal a decisive blow to the other.

Bai Fan had not expected that the kid who seemed like a second-stage Transformation Realm cultivator would actually have such astonishing combat power. Bai Fan battled on, and instead of using his secret weapon, he charged into the midst of the Green Bamboo Town people instead. His priority was to first stabilize the entire battlefield before doing anything else.

Xiang Shaoyun was also unable to continue his battle with Bai Fan, as the other bandits had surrounded him. He was extremely displeased with the interruption. He started slashing his saber

left and right, sending purple and gold saber energies flying everywhere, felling a large number of bandits.

On the other hand, Bai Fan picked two Transformation Realm elders from the Green Bamboo Academy and started fighting them. If Mo Mo hadn't been around, the bandits would have suffered an even more disastrous loss in the hands of these elders.

"Today, all of you will die here!" Bai Fan finally pulled out his trump card when he saw how dangerous things were becoming.

A crude and massive sword appeared in his hand, and a baleful aura immediately spread out. Sounds of demons and ghosts wailing started ringing in the air, spreading a sinister feeling across the battlefield.

"Kill!" Bai Fan started swinging his sword furiously.

With each swing of the sword, demons and ghosts would appear and charge into the forehead of the people there. The Green Bamboo Academy principal was frightened when he saw the sword and quickly moved out of the way. A few Green Bamboo Town cultivators near him were unable to avoid the attack in time and were immediately killed by the massive sword.

Chapter 164: Devilspirit Sword

That was the Devilspirit Sword. The devilish aura emanating from it was capable of stunning a person's soul—and of devouring and harming it. Due to its unique property, the sword could instill an instinctive fear in someone before the fight even started.

This was the sword Bai Fan had relied on to keep the Green Bamboo Academy suppressed all these years. With the Redwolf Bandits in crisis, it was natural that he was going to take out this trump card of his. The Green Bamboo Academy principal was filled with hatred when he witnessed the deaths caused by the sword.

"I'll fight you to the death!" the principal yelled as a king weapon appeared in his hand. He started swinging his weapon at Bai Fan madly.

The Green Bamboo Academy principal's cultivation base was slightly thicker than Bai Fan's, but in terms of actual combat power, both of them were evenly matched.

"Old bastard, you stand no chance against me!" Whenever Bai Fan wielded the Devilspirit Sword, his confidence soared. He faced the principal head on and slammed his sword forward.

The two weapons clashed in the air repeatedly, sending out shockwave after shockwave. Looking at their fight, it seemed the victor would not be decided anytime soon. But the demons and ghosts released by the Devilspirit Sword kept on attacking the principal from all angles, and it was very difficult for the principal to guard against the continuous assault.

The principal felt a chill creeping into his brain, causing an intense pain that made him cry out in pain.

"Die, old bastard!" Bai Fan took the chance and slashed at a vital point on the principal's body.

The principal was completely defenseless, and just as Bai Fan's attack was about to land, a purple lightning bolt came shooting from a certain direction. The sense of crisis forced Bai Fan to stop his attack and swing his sword at the lightning bolt instead.

"You again, you damned brat! I will kill you for sure this time!" Bai Fan bellowed at Xiang Shaoyun, who had just arrived on his mount.

Bai Fan channeled all his power into his sword and slashed it at Xiang Shaoyun, sending a boundless wave of sinister aura crashing forth toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"What can a mere sinister weapon do to me? Piss off!" Xiang Shaoyun no longer held anything back. He fully activated his lightning bone. At the same time, the lightning energy in his first star was also fully unleashed. A purple dragon appeared, and as it roared, Xiang Shaoyun was enveloped in a layer of lightning energy, his current appearance incomparably mighty.

Bzzt! Bzzt!

The innate purple lightning was a power of extreme yang, a counter to the many sinister powers. What happened next was the best proof of that. The wave formed of demons and ghosts was instantly destroyed the moment it touched the layer of lightning energy surrounding Xiang Shaoyun's body.

"What?" Bai Fan was stunned. His trump card that had never failed him was ineffective?

"Eat my saber!" Xiang Shaoyun took the opportunity and slashed his saber at Bai Fan while the latter was stunned in shock. It was a slash sent utilizing the concept of human saber unity. When in the human saber unity mode, his saber was akin to an extension of his body, and as he willed for the saber to slash, the might of a completely ordinary slash was pushed to the extremes.

The saber energy streaked through the air. Like a falling meteor, it was only visible for a slight moment before vanishing, the attack too fast for anyone to see it clearly. That was the true form of the sword intent attack.

Bai Fan could sense that an attack was coming at him, but no matter how he tried, he couldn't see where the attack would ultimately land. He also had a sensation that no matter where he ran, the attack would still hit him.

Fortunately for him, he was able to place the Devilspirit Sword in front of him in time. Xiang Shaoyun's attack struck the sword and only sent Bai Fan flying as opposed to outright killing him.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to pursue Bai Fan, a group of bandits came attacking, forcing him to stop and deal with them instead. After hacking three of them down, he used his Overlord's Nine Nether Steps and moved away from the bandits before resuming his pursuit of Bai Fan.

Bai Fan proceeded to block a few more of Xiang Shaoyun's attacks, but the longer he fought, the more terrified he became. Facing Xiang Shaoyun gave him the same feeling as when he faced a peak Transformation Realm expert and was completely helpless.

"Is that his true strength? No! I can't allow myself to be defeated here!" Bai Fan roared in indignation. His eyes suddenly turned red as he spat a mouthful of blood on the Devilspirit Sword. He then chanted, "Devilspirit Sword, I am willing to become the guardian of the devil spirit. Please grant me power to behead this brat."

"Hehe, you should have made that choice long ago," suddenly, the Devilspirit Sword replied with a sinister voice.

Immediately, the Devilspirit Sword erupted in power. Strands of sinister energy unfurled from it, causing even Xiang Shaoyun to feel a biting chill that forced him to temporarily move out of the way.

"Sword spirit?" Xiang Shaoyun cried out in alarm.

He knew that certain high-end weapons were capable of giving birth to a spirit. These spirits were unique existences possessing inconceivable power. The sinister energy covered Bai Fan, causing him to transform. An even more sinister power enhanced his body, instantly pushing his combat power to the level comparable to a peak Transformation Realm cultivator's. If it wasn't for the limitation of Bai Fan's physique, the transformation could have pushed him straight into the King Realm.

"All of you, become my food!" Bai Fan shouted with a vicious expression on his face. He then unleashed several massive sword energies that flew in all directions.

"Ahhhh!"

The sword energies attacked without regard, and both the Green Bamboo Town people and the Redwolf Bandits fell victim. More than 10 people were instantly killed, and the Devilspirit Sword instantly devoured the souls of the dead, which Xiang Shaoyun only noticed through his Nether Soul Domain.

"This person has undergone a devilish transformation. We have to kill him as soon as possible, or he will be the source of a great disaster!" Xiang Shaoyun shouted. He resumed attacking Bai Fan, drawing on his innate purple lightning repeatedly. Each slash of his was akin to a lightning bolt, and he attacked with a resolute determination.

Unfortunately, Bai Fan was too strong in his current form. He swung his sword and blocked all the attacks. Not even the saber intent harmed him.

"Kid, I can sense that you have a powerful soul. So long as you are willing to sacrifice yourself to me, I promise to grant you a power capable of slaying kings and emperors!" Bai Fan persuaded Xiang Shaoyun.

A devil had clearly possessed Bai Fan.

"Bullshit. You are a devil whose sole desire is to kill and devour souls. If I sacrifice myself to you, I will only turn into an executioner. How about this? You submit to me and become my guardian devil instead," Xiang Shaoyun countered with his own offer.

"You really don't know what's good for you," Bai Fan snorted coldly. Then, an enchanting attack shot out from the Devilspirit Sword, sending Xiang Shaoyun flying away vomiting blood. Even Xiang Shaoyun's king armor cracked under the assault.

From this, it could be seen that the actual grade of this Devilspirit Sword was actually higher than king grade.

"After I devour your soul, you will have no choice but to obey." Bai Fan chased after Xiang Shaoyun and relentlessly attacked.

"Die!" The Green Bamboo Academy principal had finally recovered somewhat, and when he saw an opening, he unleashed a fatal attack upon Bai Fan.

He had put all his power into that attack, determined to kill Bai Fan then and there. Unfortunately, Bai Fan was no longer the same. Thus, the principal was unlikely to succeed.

Chapter 165: Lightning Slash From the Clear Sky

Bai Fan effortlessly blocked the Green Bamboo Academy principal's attack. It was only now that the principal was alarmed to find that Bai Fan was no longer the same. He quickly retreated, but it was already too late.

"Since you are already here, stay," said Bai Fan whose body drifted over like a phantom. The Devilspirit Sword drew a graceful line on the air and severed the principal's head from his body.

The Green Bamboo Academy people were greatly shaken.

"T-the p-principal is d-dead! H-he is a devil!"

"Why is he suddenly so strong? F*ck! Let's flee! Otherwise, all of us will die!"

"Bastard! Don't run! Fight him with all we have and avenge our principal!"

"That's right. He is turning mad. Look at how he's killing even his own people. We have to prioritize killing him."

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A crack appeared in the unity of the Green Bamboo Town people, with some wanting to flee and some wanting to fight. Because of that, their teamwork became nonexistent. On the other hand, the Redwolf Bandits were all in disbelief. Bai Fan was killing his own people, and a lot of their brothers had fallen in his hands.

"Brothers and sisters of the stronghold, retreat!" commanded the second head, Mo Mo.

In truth, the Redwolf Bandits had been awaiting that command for a long time. The moment they heard it, they retreated back into the stronghold. As for the Green Bamboo Town people, they were too occupied to chase after the retreating bandits. Some of them were busy running, while some were charging toward Bai Fan.

"No, all of you, retreat! You are only running to your deaths! Not only that, you will help him grow stronger by dying under his hands!" Xiang Shaoyun struggled back to his feet and shouted in alarm.

Unfortunately, he was ignored as those people continued their charge. Not only had Bai Fan become stronger, even his offensive power had grown considerably. With each swing of his sword, a head would fly. He almost seemed undefeatable.

The Devilspirit Sword absorbed the incorporeal souls of the dead without stop, and the more it absorbed, the stronger the sinister energy emanating out of the sword became. The Green Bamboo Town people sobered up from their anger when they witnessed the deaths, and they started retreating madly.

Unfortunately, Bai Fan was determined to keep them all there. Thus, he gave chase and continued the killing. Just as Luo Yongcheng was about to be slain as well, a beam shot toward them. Bai Fan was naturally the target of the beam.

Star Destroying Finger!

This was the tier-3 battle technique of Xiang Shaoyun, an attack capable of penetrating the outer energy barrier of a Transformation Realm cultivator to directly harm the inner organs of the target. Bai Fan was able to casually slap such an attack away, but the distraction still managed to give Luo Yongcheng a chance to escape.

"Devilspirit, your opponent is me," Xiang Shaoyun said as he strode toward Bai Fan.

As of this moment, his presence of dragon and tiger had been completely released. His first and second stars were fully activated as well, and his person was shrouded in a majestic purple and gold aura.

"You're only a second-stage Transformation Realm cultivator, yet you already have the power of presence only available to those in the King Realm. Compared to the primordial geniuses, you are decently talented," said Bai Fan with a praising look in his eyes. He paused for a bit and continued, "Too bad you are still too weak. It is your fate to become my sword servant."

The so-called sword servant was a person who acted as a slave of a sword, with the sword being the one to wield the human. That was also Bai Fan's current state. He was now the Devilspirit Sword's sword servant.

"Is that so? Have a taste of my real strength, then," said Xiang Shaoyun. He lifted his saber. Innate purple lightning erupted from him, and a purple dragon soared out of his body.

First stance of Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique, Lightning Slash From the Clear Sky!

Rumble!

With the swing of the saber, a sudden clap of thunder rang out as a bolt of lightning shot toward Bai Fan. This attack was different from an ordinary lightning powered slash. It contained the power of both lightning and saber intent. With the combination of lightning and human saber unity, the saber became one with the lightning as it struck at its target.

Bai Fan's pupils shrank as he tried to capture the trajectory of the saber, but the lightning speed was too fast for his naked eyes to catch. In any case, the Devilspirit wasn't at its full strength. Thus, Bai Fan was unable to dodge the attack and had no choice but to face it head on.

The Devilspirit Sword was swung, sending a wave of sinister energy that was instantly destroyed the moment it touched the lightning power. The lightning power then proceeded unobstructed.

"AHHHH!"

The attack struck, leaving a hole in Bai Fan's stomach, the pain causing him to wail miserably. The Devilspirit could not feel any pain, but Bai Fan could feel it.

"Die!" Xiang Shaoyun's momentum reached the peak as he followed up with another swing of his saber.

The Devilspirit Sword wanted to block the attack again, but Bai Fan's consciousness started resisting, "Devil spirit, I don't want this power anymore. Return me my freedom. I don't want to merge with you."

Because of the struggle of Bai Fan's soul, Devilspirit was unable to swing the sword in time and was struck by Xiang Shaoyun again. The attack nearly slashed Bai Fan's body into two.

"Bastard! I was planning to give you a chance to live, but I am changing my mind. I will deal with you first before dealing with that brat," the devil spirit cursed before fleeing with Bai Fan's injured body.

"Don't dream of leaving!" Xiang Shaoyun wanted to give chase, but he had only taken a few steps when he staggered and collapsed to the ground.

His arms started twitching, and strands of purple energy snaked around them. He had a sensation his arms were going to burst apart, the pain causing him to break out in cold sweat.

That was the backlash of forcefully utilizing the saber technique. With his current strength, he wasn't supposed to be able to use the Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique yet. But he had forcefully used it, and it was natural that he now suffered for it.

His entire body felt limp, as if he had been completely exhausted of energy. If Bai Fan returned, he would be completely helpless.

Xiang Shaoyun stabbed the saber into the ground and dissolved some spirit stones in his astral cosmos sea to start replenishing his energy. He also dissolved some healing pills to start healing his injuries. He was afraid that some bandits would come out. If that happened, he would definitely die. Thus, he had to first recover enough strength to protect himself.

"Looks like I have to retreat for now," Xiang Shaoyun muttered after recovering some of his energy. But when he tried to walk, he found his legs trembling weakly.

That was the side effect of forcefully using a battle technique beyond his cultivation level. It was unlikely for him to recover before about half a month of rest. Even that speed was already due to his outstanding physique. Anyone else would have required more than a month to recover.

Luckily for him, Luo Yongcheng had come back for him. "Brother Xiang, are you fine?"

"I'm still alive, but I don't think I can walk for now," Xiang Shaoyun said with a bitter smile.

"Come, let me help you back," offered Luo Yongcheng.

Xiang Shaoyun did not hesitate and allowed Luo Yongcheng to help him as they returned to the town. The Redwolf Bandits did not give chase. As for Bai Fan, Xiang Shaoyun had no choice but to spare him for now.

Chapter 166: You Are Best Suited for the Position of Principal

The battle between the Green Bamboo Town and the Redwolf Bandits had ended in a manner nobody had expected. The Green Bamboo Academy had lost their principal in the battle, while the Redwolf Bandits leader had gotten himself possessed by a devil. Both parties had suffered large casualties, and no clear victor was concluded.

The only surprise of the battle was the appearance of the mysterious young man who had forced Bai Fan to retreat.

That young man was incomparably gallant. He had slain a large number of Redwolf Bandit Transformation Realm cultivators, including their third head, Mo Lang. He was also seen charging toward the Redwolf Bandit stronghold and blasting the gate apart all alone. Moreover, he had also battled Bai Fan alone and forced him to flee.

The feats accomplished by the young man made people wonder if he was someone sent by the Cloud Margin Pavilion to help the town with the bandits. But no matter how they guessed, nobody had any idea who this young man actually was.

Presently, that young man was recuperating within the Green Bamboo Academy. The battle technique he had forcefully used had caused him to suffer a terrible backlash.

The Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique required someone to at least be at the King Realm before using it. Xiang Shaoyun was only a second-stage Transformation Realm cultivator. Thus, he had truly forced himself over the limit this time. If it wasn't for the fact that his body had been cleansed by the power of lightning before this, the backlash would be even worse.

He was currently sitting cross-legged in a courtyard within the Green Bamboo Academy. The environment was quiet and serene, a good place for him to rest and recover. As for the Green Bamboo Academy as a whole, it was enveloped in a sorrowful atmosphere. The death of their principal was too big a blow for them.

Even worse was the fact that some of them were blaming the death on Xiang Shaoyun. They were of the opinion that if Xiang Shaoyun hadn't instigated them to join the attack on the Redwolf Bandits, their principal would still be alive. Luo Yongcheng fumed when he heard what the people were saying.

"We are sadder than anyone that the principal is dead. But although he had died, he died fighting, proving that we, the people of Green Bamboo Academy, are no cowards. Proving that we have the guts to fight the Redwolf Bandits to the death! You people are so cowardly that you fled at the first sign of trouble, yet when the principal died, you blamed it on someone else? Be honest. Don't you feel any guilt? Don't you feel any shame?" berated Luo Yongcheng. As a senior in the academy, when he was fuming, nobody dared to say anything.

Some of those who had survived the battle also stood strongly on Luo Yongcheng's side, berating the cowards who had fled the battlefield. They also told the people of Xiang Shaoyun's heroic performance during the battle, explaining that the principal's death was just an unexpected accident.

Even so, some of them were still unhappy and even started fighting over the principal position so soon after the previous principal died. In short, the Green Bamboo Academy had fallen into an internal dispute.

Xiang Shaoyun was unaware of it all. He was currently busy mixing some old medicines and spirit medicines into a stronger concoction to strengthen the medical efficacy before gulping it down.

Such concoctions were very helpful for his recovery. In fact, it worked much better than regular healing pills. Two days later, he felt much better. He had recovered at least 30 or 40 percent of his combat power, and he could start walking again, albeit slowly.

I did not see that Devilspirit Sword coming at all. I'm afraid a lot more blood will flow with the appearance of that sword, Xiang Shaoyun lamented inwardly.

The devil spirit within the Devilsprite Sword was an extremely sinister existence. It relied on devouring souls to strengthen itself, and through that strength, it was able to slaughter to its heart's content.

Bai Fan was merely the devil spirit's sword servant right now. In the future when the devil spirit became even stronger, Bai Fan would most likely be abandoned when the devil spirit got an even stronger sword servant.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to exterminate the devil, yet he was currently powerless to do so. Firstly, he was in no condition, and secondly, he was sure that this time, Bai Fan would be under the devil spirit's full control. The next time he met the devil spirit again, the devil spirit would be a true King Realm expert. Against such an opponent, Xiang Shaoyun stood no chance.

Devil spirits are vengeful creatures. Since I have injured it, it will come looking for me sooner or later. The only thing I can do is keep growing stronger, Xiang Shaoyun thought to himself.

Right this moment, Luo Yongcheng arrived at his courtyard with a worried expression.

"Brother Luo, my condolences for your loss, but stay strong," said Xiang Shaoyun, thinking that Luo Yongcheng was still mourning the principal's death.

Luo Yongcheng shook his head silently. He took out a few bottles of liquor and said, "Come, drink with me."

Xiang Shaoyun did not hesitate. He lifted one of the bottles and chugged it down.

Luo Yongcheng also drank a large mouthful of liquor before he sighed. "Brother, I think it's best you leave today."

"Oh? Are the Redwolf Bandits attacking? That's unlikely, right?" Xiang Shaoyun asked in astonishment.

The Redwolf Bandits had suffered an even more disastrous loss than the academy. They did not have many Transformation Realm experts left. It was highly unlikely that they would be attacking at this time.

"No, it has nothing to do with the Redwolf Bandits. It is the academy's internal affairs. It's embarrassing, but things have been chaotic in the academy recently," Luo Yongcheng said with a mocking tone.

Xiang Shaoyun was no fool. From Luo Yongcheng's tone, he could hear that an internal dispute had erupted in the academy. He took another chug of liquor before saying, "Brother, don't worry about it. I will leave right after this drinking session. We will still remain friends after this."

"I am really sorry. You were helping us kill the Redwolf Bandits and had even taught us the saber intent, yet those bastards are abandoning you once they have no other uses for you. They even want to chase you out of town and are blaming you for the principal's death. Those ungrateful scoundrels!" Luo Yongcheng said with a look of disgust.

"Is that really what they think?" Xiang Shaoyun frowned.

"Hehe, yes, that is what they think," Luo Yongcheng said. He raised the liquor bottle and said, "Come, let's drink to our heart's content. It is my honor to have a friend as heroic as you, Brother Xiang."

After a while of drinking, Xiang Shaoyun's eyes suddenly lit up as he said, "Brother Luo, have you ever thought of strengthening the Green Bamboo Academy?"

"Of course I have. But what can I do?" Luo Yongcheng answered.

"So long as you are willing to do it, consider it done," Xiang Shaoyun said.

"Brother, what do you have in mind?" Luo Yongcheng asked, his hands shaking.

"I think you are best suited for the position of principal," Xiang Shaoyun said directly.

Luo Yongcheng dropped the bottle he was holding in shock. The bottle broke when it hit the ground, and the liquor flowed out and drenched the bottom part of his pants.

"N-no, we can't speak about something like this lightly," Luo Yongcheng said with a low voice.

"Brother Luo, don't be nervous. If you really want the best for the Green Bamboo Academy, I think you should firm your heart. I can help you with it," Xiang Shaoyun said with a faint smile. He finally knew Luo Yongcheng's real purpose here. All along, Luo Yongcheng had most likely been waiting for those words.

Chapter 167: Fight For Principal

On that day, Xiang Shaoyun left the Green Bamboo Academy. When he left, not a single person saw him off, not even Luo Yongcheng. Xiang Shaoyun departed in a carefree manner. Some people followed him in secret to confirm that he had indeed left. The confirmation of his departure was eventually transmitted to a person within a certain residence within the Green Bamboo Academy.

"He finally left? Good, we won't have anything to worry about now," said the owner of the place.

The owner of the place was none other than the surviving vice principal, Luo Hua. Since both the principal and the other vice principal had been killed in the battle with the Redwolf Bandits, he was supposed to be the next principal. Unfortunately, he was also one of the deserters during the battle. That was the reason why he had lived.

He had decent strength but was a greedy and cowardly person. He was also the one who had played a great role in keeping the Green Bamboo Academy conservative and passive, causing the academy to stop growing.

Now that he wanted to assume the position of principal, he encountered resistance from the faction led by Luo Yongcheng. Some even supported Luo Yongcheng to be the new principal instead. It caused no small amount of resentment in Luo Hua.

He had been waiting for the principal to die so he could be the new principal for a very long time. Now that the chance had finally arrived, he would definitely not give up on it. He did not seize the position with brute force, not because he was afraid of Luo Yongcheng, but because he feared the young man who had been staying in their academy. With the departure of that young man, he could now act without inhibition.

That young man was after all a genius capable of forcing the Redwolf Bandits leader into a retreat. Luo Hua was not at all that young man's match. At the same time, that young man was Luo Yongcheng's supporter. If that young man was allowed to stay, Luo Hua would not be able to become the new principal.

"Men, transmit my order. We are going to prepare for the principal's funeral," said Luo Hua. Without Xiang Shaoyun around, he sounded more confident when speaking.

After the funeral, it would be the time for him to ascend to the position of principal. In the blink of an eye, a few days passed. Today would be the day of burial, and everyone from the academy had come to attend the burial of the principal's ash into the academy's tomb.

A lot of people had arrived today, including some people from town who had enjoyed the principal's kindness in the past. The ex-disciples of the academy had also arrived, and even more commoners had arrived.

The large crowd filled the academy with bustle. The funeral proceeded smoothly; nobody created any trouble whatsoever. Finally, everyone stepped forth and burned joss sticks for the principal, wishing that he would rest in peace.

When the funeral was over and the crowd was leaving, an elder said, "Everyone, please stay. The principal has just passed away, but I am sure he would not want to see the academy remain without a leader for long and lose the unity it once had. I propose we select the new principal right here. That way, we can keep the deceased principal informed of this, and his soul will thus be comforted."

"The third elder is right. I agree. Personally, I think the vice principal, Luo Hua, will be the best person to become the new principal. He has worked untiringly for the academy all these years. Nobody is more suited for the position than him," said someone else.

More and more people stepped out and voiced their thoughts. All of them were supporting Luo Hua as the new principal.

"Hmph. It is better for Vice Principal Luo Hua to stay vice principal. He is not worthy of the principal position," snorted the eighth elder.

"What do you mean by that, old eight? The principal has just passed away, and the only one qualified to take on the mantle is Vice Principal Luo Hua. Are you trying to revolt against the academy?" berated the third elder.

"Hehe, letting a deserter be the principal? I will never agree to it. What does everyone else think?" asked the eighth elder loudly.

"Impudent!" shouted the third elder with a gloomy expression.

At this time, Luo Hua spoke, "Whether I am a deserter is not for you to judge. I only have one thing to say. Anyone who thinks he is more suited for this position, feel free to stand out. If he really is a capable person, I won't mind withdrawing my claim to the position."

Luo Hua had long foreseen that there would be objections. He was taking a step back momentarily so he could observe the situation before deciding his next steps.

"I think Senior Brother Luo will be the most suitable person for the position," said the eighth elder while pointing at Luo Yongcheng. After that, a few more people voiced their support for Luo Yongcheng. And thus, a fight over the principal position broke out between the two factions, while the attendees of the funeral became the spectators of this new drama.

"What is the point of arguing here? I say we let the town head and the elders of the town vote for it," said Luo Hua with a confident smile, as if everything was within his grasp.

After he made the suggestion, a few well-respected individuals of the town were invited out of the crowd. They were all well-known elders of the town, including the town head, and they represented the desire of a part of the Green Bamboo Town as a whole. Luo Yongcheng and his supporters had not seen this coming and were all caught by surprise.

"We all support Vice Principal Luo Hua as the new principal," the elders said after signaling Luo Hua with their eyes.

"Head town and fellow elders, how can you make such a choice?" The people from Luo Yongcheng's faction were dissatisfied.

"Allow me to say a few words," said the town head. He had been holding tightly to the town head position for many years, unwilling to relinquish the position even after many years. Similar to Luo Hua, he was also a greedy and cowardly person.

"Luo Hua has contributed greatly to the Green Bamboo Town over the years. As the town head, I am well aware of what he has done..., " the town head started singing Luo Hua praises.

Everyone knew that the town head was blatantly lying, but since he was the town head, nobody could really stop him from speaking.

"Bullshit! Those are all the contributions of the Green Bamboo Academy as a whole. Why are they suddenly the contributions of him alone?" questioned Luo Yongcheng. He could no longer hold his anger; they were too shameless.

"Yes, they are the contributions of the academy, but without Vice Principal Luo Hua taking charge of the academy, how would there be contributions? How about this, I will give my support to you, Luo Yongcheng, to be the new vice principal, whereas Luo Hua can be the new principal," said the town head.

The group of old men behind him all supported his decision. As for Luo Hua's faction, they naturally supported the decision as well. Many of them even started persuading the others to agree to it.

In their eyes, it was the best solution to their current impasse. After all, even if Luo Yongcheng was the second elder, his position was still beneath Luo Hua's. For him to be promoted straight to vice principal was already a great offer. Because of that, not even the people from Luo Yongcheng's faction knew what to say anymore.

"Alright, it's decided then. Luo Hua will be the new principal, and Luo Yongcheng will be the new vice principal. Apart from that, I volunteer myself to become the other vice principal as well," said the third elder.

Right this instant, a voice rang out in the air, "It would be better if this young master is the principal instead."

Chapter 168: You Are But Trash

A young man walked unhurriedly toward the crowd. He was a handsome young man with his back perfectly straight; his dignified and impressive bearing made it clear he was no ordinary person—a person of an incomparable grace.

"You! Haven't you left?" Luo Hua cried out. He was visibly worried when he saw who the newcomer was.

"Yeah, I did leave, but I'm back to give the principal a final toast," said Xiang Shaoyun with a faint smile on his face.

"You are not a member of the Green Bamboo Academy. Therefore, you are not qualified to give our principal a toast. Since you are here to create trouble, we do not welcome you," said the third elder.

"Third elder, Brother Xiang is the person who once fought alongside the principal. He had even killed a large number of Redwolf Bandits. How is he not qualified to toast our principal?" Luo Yongcheng said.

"He is why the principal is dead. He is the culprit of the principal's death!" shouted the third elder while pointing at Xiang Shaoyun.

The people from Luo Hua's faction started criticizing Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun dug his ear and asked with disdain, "Anything else you have to say?"

"What is this attitude? Piss off already!" said the town head who could not stand how Xiang Shaoyun was acting.

Xiang Shaoyun walked toward the town head and asked, "Are you the one selecting the principal on the Green Bamboo Academy's behalf earlier?"

The town head did not dare to meet Xiang Shaoyun's overbearing gaze. His face even blushed somewhat in embarrassment as he quickly argued, "I am the town head. What is the problem of me bearing witness to their principal selection? As for you, immediately—"

Before he could finish his words, Xiang Shaoyun drew his saber.

Sphhlt!

His head was severed from his body before the town head could do anything. Everyone was dumbstruck.

"Brother Principal, you have given your life to eradicate the bandits, yet these cowards dare disturb your rest. They deserve death," said Xiang Shaoyun with a look of bloodlust. His action created an uproar among the crowd.

"Y-you actually k-killed the town head? How could you do that!"

"Killing before the deceased principal is an act of disrespect! We should move together and kill him!"

"That's right! He is basically making an enemy out of the Green Bamboo Town! We can't allow him to leave alive!"

"He is too audacious and shows no respect whatsoever for our academy!"

...

A large number of people started yelling furiously. Even those in Luo Yongcheng's faction did not know what they should say on behalf of Xiang Shaoyun. He had been too rash.

"Someone arrest this kid! He is too audacious!" shouted an old man standing beside the town head.

Even until now, he was still unclear of how scary Xiang Shaoyun could be. Right after he said that, Xiang Shaoyun moved again. Fear covered the old man's face as he tried to escape. However, Xiang Shaoyun's saber seemed capable of reaching everywhere. The saber energy quickly caught up to him and slashed him into two.

The old man had only been a mid-stage Transformation Realm cultivator. Thus, he was not a match for Xiang Shaoyun. The second kill caused an even larger uproar among the crowd. The people near Xiang Shaoyun immediately distanced themselves from him. Nobody dared to stay near this little devil anymore.

"Brother Principal, you have just passed, yet someone is already trying to silence the dissidents and snatch the principal position. That is too disrespectful of them, don't you think?" Xiang Shaoyun once again spoke to the gravestone. It was as if he was only acting out over the sense of injustice caused by what the people were doing after the principal's death.

"Everyone, attack together! He is only here to create trouble! By joining hands, we can kill him and restore the peace of the deceased town head!" said the trembling Luo Hua.

The crowd began to stir, but since Luo Hua, the leader himself, was not doing anything, nobody was willing to be the first to charge in and die. Xiang Shaoyun's sharp gaze landed on Luo Hua, causing the latter to step back in fear.

Whoosh!

Xiang Shaoyun instantly vanished and reappeared before Luo Hua. Immediately, Luo Hua felt a massive kingly presence crushing down on him, causing his entire body to tremble.

"You want to be the principal?" Xiang Shaoyun asked, his gaze locked on Luo Hua.

"I...I..." Luo Hua froze, his mouth trembling so much he couldn't say anything.

"Do you want to die?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

Luo Hua seemed to have completely lost control over his body as he went limp and collapsed. That alone was akin to an answer in itself.

"You are but trash," Xiang Shaoyun said with disdain and slowly swung his saber.

"N-no, p-please spare me! I don't want to be the principal anymore! I don't want to be the principal anymore!" Luo Hua begged Xiang Shaoyun for forgiveness. He was so scared that one had to wonder if he had pissed himself in fear.

Hearing that, everyone looked at Luo Hua in disappointment, including those who initially supported him. They cursed inwardly, Vice principal my ass. If he doesn't even have the courage to stand up for himself, how can he be the principal?

"How about you? Do you want to be the vice principal?" Xiang Shaoyun asked as he looked at the third elder.

The third elder quickly answered with a fearful look, "I-I do—"

Unfortunately, Xiang Shaoyun did not give him a chance to answer. With a flash, saber energy streaked over and sliced the third elder into two. The current Xiang Shaoyun was akin to a mad devil that had planted endless fear in the hearts of everyone present.

"Brother Principal, my apologies for disturbing your rest. This bottle of liquor is my offering to you. You are a man with the courage to face the bandits. These deserters are undeserving of being your subordinates," said Xiang Shaoyun as he poured the liquor before the gravestone as an offering to the deceased principal.

After doing so, he ignored everyone, turned, and left silently. Nobody dared to stop him. The crowd parted to make way for him, and everyone looked at him with gazes of veneration. A short while after Xiang Shaoyun left, they finally heaved a sigh of relief. The pressure Xiang Shaoyun gave them was too large, to the point his presence suffocated them.

"I believe everyone has an answer as to who will be the new principal?" said the eighth elder.

The surviving elders of the town quickly made their stance known, "We suggest that Luo Yongcheng be the new principal. You shall be the vice principal, eighth elder. As for Luo Hua, we suggest that he be removed from his position as the vice principal."

A large number of the crowd agreed with them. After all, Luo Hua's performance earlier had been too disappointing. More importantly, that devil was most likely there to support Luo Yongcheng. If they did not choose Luo Yongcheng as the new principal, nobody could guarantee that they would not suffer the fates of the few who had already been killed.

As for Luo Hua, everything was over for him. Although Xiang Shaoyun had not killed him, Luo Yongcheng would naturally not spare him.

Why had Xiang Shaoyun not killed Luo Hua? It was merely a trouble he intentionally left Luo Yongcheng to teach him a tiny lesson for trying to exploit Xiang Shaoyun into helping him become the new principal.

Chapter 169: From Today Onward, There Are No More Redwolf Bandits

The Redwolf Bandits of today were no longer the Redwolf Bandits of the past. Their head had turned into a devil and had gone missing, their third head and numerous captains were slain, and a large number of regular bandits had been killed as well. Only about a third of their original numbers remained, and they were filled with woe.

If it wasn't because the second head, Mo Mo, was still rather capable, the Redwolf Bandits would have disbanded then and there. Currently, Mo Mo was fretting in her room, feeling lost over what her next step should be. If they remained in the stronghold, she would not be able to stop the young man if he came back for them. But if she allowed the Redwolf Bandits to disband, her hard work over the years would have been for nothing. She could not accept that either.

After some thought, she finally decided to stay. She was born a bandit and knew no life outside of banditry. If she had to disband the Redwolf Bandits, she would have nowhere to go. Right this moment, a cry of alarm rang out, "Shit! Second head, that kid is here again!"

Mo Mo's eyes twitched as she stood up with a worried expression.

After standing there for a bit, she looked at the mirror, slowly stroked the seductive curves on her body before licking her lips, and said, "I refuse to believe that I won't be able to take care of that brat with my charm!"

She then walked out of the room and rushed to the gate. The remaining members of the Redwolf Bandits were gathered, but not a single one of them dared to charge outside. All of them stood there staring at the youth who was slowly walking toward them, their hearts enveloped in fear. Who could the youth be if not Xiang Shaoyun?

Xiang Shaoyun was here to complete the mission he had accepted. But of course, that was not his main goal. Before he arrived, Mo Mo's charming figure appeared before the gate.

She wasn't particularly beautiful, but she was incredibly seductive and alluring. Numerous bandits lusted after her, but since she was the renowned Lady Red Scorpion, nobody dared to touch her. After all, if one touched a scorpion, one would be stung. Before Xiang Shaoyun arrived, Mo Mo rode forth on her mount.

"Young hero, the second head of Redwolf Bandits greets you," said Mo Mo as she cupped her fists and saluted Xiang Shaoyun.

With a random weed in his mouth, Xiang Shaoyun looked at Mo Mo lazily and said, "I am here for your head. You actually dare to come meet me like this?"

Mo Mo got off her mount, shot Xiang Shaoyun a seductive gaze, and said with an enchanting expression on her face, "I am here to surrender. Can you bear to harm me?"

As she spoke, she unfastened the button on her chest, revealing the most seductive part of her body. Xiang Shaoyun did not hold back and allowed his eyes to feast on her body. He smiled and said, "Not bad. Unfortunately, it's still not enough to move me."

"What do you need to be moved? We still have a couple of maidens in the stronghold," offered Mo Mo while nibbling her lips.

"Sure, lead the way. I don't mind taking a look," said Xiang Shaoyun.

A slight trace of astonishment surfaced on Mo Mo's face as she quickly stepped to the side and said, "This way, young hero."

And thus, Xiang Shaoyun strutted into the stronghold. The bandits all gripped their weapons tightly and glared at Xiang Shaoyun, but not one of them dared to step forth and challenge him.

"Second head, let's attack together and avenge the third head!" shouted a certain bandit that was still fearless.

Two of them then raised their weapons and charged Xiang Shaoyun from two different directions.

"No!" Mo Mo stopped them. Unfortunately, it was too late.

Xiang Shaoyun had moved as well. He merely pointed his finger two times, sending two beams toward the attackers. They were instantly struck, and they collapsed on the ground with bloody holes in their chests. They no longer moved.

"Those daring to make a move against the young hero shall be executed!" Mo Mo quickly yelled.

She was afraid that Xiang Shaoyun would be angered and start slaughtering them. Nobody could stop him if that happened.

It wasn't that she had no confidence in her own people, but she could not see through his cultivation level at all. For her, the only option was to convert him into a friend.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at Mo Mo with a deep gaze as he said, "Smart choice."

If more people from Redwolf Bandits attacked, he would indeed start slaughtering them, using all of them as target practice. In any case, he had completely recovered and had even improved decently. He was now at late second-stage and was only a tiny bit away from peak second-stage.

The bandits scattered; nobody dared to attack him anymore. They might be villains, but they treasured their lives as well. Mo Mo brought Xiang Shaoyun to their meeting hall. The meeting hall was where they normally held their important meetings, and it was the best place in their stronghold to receive guests.

On their way, Xiang Shaoyun observed that a lot of traps were installed in the stronghold. The defense of the stronghold was fairly decent.

To the side, Mo Mo had a sensation that everything in their stronghold had been laid bare before Xiang Shaoyun. Inwardly, she muttered, He can't be that powerful, right?

She kept considering whether she should lead him to a trap before killing him. But after some hesitation, she decided against the thought.

When they arrived at the meeting hall, Mo Mo had someone serve Xiang Shaoyun tea. She also brought a few captive maidens over and offered them to Xiang Shaoyun. "Young hero, take a look. Are they to your liking?"

Xiang Shaoyun found that the captives were indeed innocent and attractive maidens, but from the fear on their faces, it was obvious they were greatly terrified.

"You bandits sure live fulfilling lives. Alright, take them away for now," Xiang Shaoyun said with a sneer.

Mo Mo looked at Xiang Shaoyun in confusion before waving her hand, sending the maidens away. She then said to Xiang Shaoyun, "Young hero, what can I do to make you spare us?"

"From today onward, there are no more Redwolf Bandits," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Mo Mo panicked and asked, "Are there no other ways?"

"Heh, you people kill and plunder, committing numerous heinous crimes. What alternative do you think there is?" Xiang Shaoyun sneered.

"If the young hero is willing to show us mercy, I am willing to be your servant!" Mo Mo said, her eyes fixed on Xiang Shaoyun. Then, her clothes slipped down, revealing the incomparably seductive body within. Step by step, she strode toward Xiang Shaoyun, staring at him with twinkling eyes.

Xiang Shaoyun did not remove his gaze from her, but when she was about to jump into his arms, he said, "I am not interested in a broken flower. Give up already."

Chapter 170: Heavenly Eye Stone

Broken flower! Mo Mo felt like her heart had been stabbed by a sharp knife when she heard that term. Although she was born a bandit, that did not mean she was a loose woman. How was she suddenly a broken flower? She would not accept that baseless insult. Despite her unhappiness, she could only complain in her heart and did not dare to voice anything.

Mo Mo put her clothes back on and asked, "What do you want exactly, young hero?"

"Firstly, you should disband all the bandits. Otherwise, I will slaughter them all. Secondly, take me to your storage room. I shall see if there's anything interesting there," Xiang Shaoyun said.

Mo Mo hesitated as she said, "These brothers have gone through all sorts of danger with me—"

Xiang Shaoyun interrupted her, "I told you. Disband or die. Cut the crap. I don't have the patience to listen to all that."

Left with no other options, Mo Mo could only nod in agreement. Disbandment was better than death.

"Now, take me to your storage room," Xiang Shaoyun said.

"Alright. Come with me." Mo Mo did not dare disobey. She brought Xiang Shaoyun straight to the storage room. The so-called storage room was where they stored the things they had plundered.

Soon, Xiang Shaoyun was brought to a secret room. Mo Mo opened the door, and instantly, a mountain of treasures appeared. An ordinary person would cry out in excitement when presented with such a sight.

But Xiang Shaoyun was uninterested in these common treasures. He behaved like he hadn't seen them at all. Mo Mo was slightly astonished to see that kind of reaction. Inwardly, she concluded, Looks like he really is a young master from some large organization. His calmness when facing wealth is not something many people can compare with.

Mo Mo then proceeded to open the door showing the inner secret room. That was where their truly valuable treasures were stored.

"All the treasures we have plundered over the years are here," said Mo Mo.

Numerous items could be found here, such as battle techniques, weapons, herbs, and demonic materials. But in Xiang Shaoyun's eyes, these were all low-leveled items, things that couldn't even pique his interest.

Even so, he still went through all the treasures carefully, hoping to discover a surprise among them. After walking around the room, he found an odd-looking stone. His curiosity caused him to start studying it.

Tiny holes filled the stone, drawing an odd and complicated imprint. At a glance, it looked like an incomparably ugly stone, yet there was something extremely odd about it.

Xiang Shaoyun studied the stone for a bit while lightly caressing it. He ultimately drew the Overlord Skyslaying Saber and swung it at the stone.

Clank!

He applied quite a lot of force to the swing, yet the stone was completely fine.

"This stone has been here for many years, but we have never been able to find out what it is, so we just left it here to collect dust," said Mo Mo.

"Um. It is now mine," said Xiang Shaoyun with a faint smile before putting the stone away. Inwardly, he muttered, Hopefully this is really the legendary heavenly eye stone. If it is, I'm rich!

The so-called heavenly eye stone was an extremely rare stone that could hardly be seen even in 10,000 years. It was rumored that a unique power was contained within the stone, a power capable of helping one cultivate the Heavenly Eye.

After putting the heavenly eye stone away, Xiang Shaoyun did not leave. Rather, he went through the other items. Shortly after, he picked up another item. It was a human face mask, capable of changing one's appearance. With this mask, very few people would be able to see one's actual appearance. For Xiang Shaoyun, something like this was akin to a second life. Apart from that, he picked up some herbs as well. The rest of the treasures were left alone.

Mo Mo suggested, "We have an incomplete king-grade battle technique here. Do you want to take a look at it?"

"Nope." Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand.

What a weirdo, Mo Mo mumbled inwardly.

For many people, the treasures here were invaluable. Any Transformation Realm expert would dream to have the things here. But Xiang Shaoyun only picked a few of them and rejected the others. It was understandable that Mo Mo was astounded.

The two finally left the storage room. Xiang Shaoyun asked, "Do you know if there is any land here where fire congregates?"

Mo Mo shook her head and said, "No idea. But you can try asking around at the Cloud Margin City. The people there know much more than us."

"Cloud Margin City huh?" Xiang Shaoyun sighed. He paused and muttered to himself, "Looks like I really have to go there."

"Can you take me with you?" Mo Mo asked, her eyes lit up.

"Take you with me?" Xiang Shaoyun was astonished.

"Of course. Since you want me to disband the Redwolf Bandits, I am now homeless. My only choice is to stay by your side," said Mo Mo with an expression of someone who had been terribly wronged.

"A late-stage Transformation Realm expert like you will be homeless?" Xiang Shaoyun laughed.

"Criminals like us will be hated and hunted wherever we go. After our disbandment, my enemies will definitely come looking. I might as well take this chance to get myself a new backer while I can still do it. No matter what, I can still be of some sort of help to you, young hero," said Mo Mo seriously.

That's right. Mo Mo had used the short time she had to think of her next step. With the disbandment of the Redwolf Bandits, she wished to stay by this youth's side and serve him. That would be better than being completely aimless and homeless. In any case, she was already tired of life as a bandit. She wanted to have a taste of how a different life felt.

"Disband your underlings first. Then we'll talk." Xiang Shaoyun did not give a direct answer, and it caused Mo Mo to feel somewhat nervous. She kept having a feeling that Xiang Shaoyun looked down on her, but since he hadn't outright rejected her, there was still hope.

She did as told and gathered all the bandits before announcing the disbandment.

These bandits were already used to the life of banditry. Disbandment made them feel like they were children being kicked out by their parents. Suddenly, all of them were at a loss, not knowing what to do next.

After a momentary silence, chaos erupted. Some were still feeling lost, some were feeling angry, some were willing to leave...all sorts of emotions erupted. A lot of the bandits started raging and scolding Mo Mo for being a coward, scolding her for swearing fealty to a little kid, among other things.

Mo Mo did not bother shouting back at them. She merely erupted her cultivation base and slashed her sword, leaving a terrifying gap on the ground. The sight terrified the bandits into quickly leaving with their mouths shut.

No matter what, Mo Mo was once the second head. The fear they once had for her still remained. Xiang Shaoyun watched on as everything unfolded. Inwardly, he thought to himself, This woman is quite capable it seems.

"Stupid kid. Disbanded bandits are still bandits. They will still kill and pillage. Doing this will only harm more innocents," suddenly, a voice rang out right beside Xiang Shaoyun's ear, greatly alarming him.