

## Overlord 321

### Chapter 321: I'll Send You All to the Afterlife

The Devil Blood Society elder's name was Mo Deng, a peak eighth-stage Skysoar Realm expert. The reason why he was so hostile to Xiang Shaoyun was because Devil Face was a genius from his faction. Thus, he resented Xiang Shaoyun for having killed Devil Face.

"Elder He Luo, are you helping Xiang Shaoyun or are you helping the Devil Blood Society? How can you suggest something like that?" yelled the unhappy Liang Zhuangmin.

"You dare question me? My suggestion is beneficial for everyone in the Cloud Margin Pavilion. This has nothing to do with you disciples. Stand aside," berated He Luo.

He Luo had been appointed the leader of their group and held absolute authority over them. Thus, although many were unhappy with his unfair treatment of Xiang Shaoyun, everyone kept silent.

Xiang Shaoyun glanced at He Luo and Mo Deng before he sneered and said, "Are you two old dogs done? If you are done, scram!"

Those words caused the faces of Mo Deng and He Luo to turn unsightly.

"I'll slaughter you!" Mo Deng howled and attacked immediately.

He slammed his black palm at Xiang Shaoyun, unleashing an attack that was most certainly beyond Xiang Shaoyun's ability to defend against. Liang Zhuangmin and Hua Honglou grew anxious as neither of them wanted to see anything bad happen to Xiang Shaoyun. Unfortunately, both of them were too weak to be of any help to him right now.

Just as the palm was about to hit Xiang Shaoyun, Mo Deng sensed a certain force blasting into his mind. A sharp pain suddenly assailed his head, causing him to stop attacking and to grip his head and wail in pain.

"You want to kill me, old dog? Let me kill you first!" Xiang Shaoyun roared.

He attacked with the Seven Scorching Sun Claws, clawing Mo Deng's chest with an intense flame energy suffused in his claws. The claws tore through Mo Deng's clothes before leaving several bloody gashes on his chest. Strands of Yun Flame's power started swirling about Mo Deng's body.

"Ahhhh!"

Suffering pain both in his soul and on his physical body, Mo Deng wailed miserably as he tumbled about on the ground. In the blink of an eye, his entire body lit up, turning him into a man of fire. Those from the Devil Blood Society were greatly alarmed. They all rushed at Xiang Shaoyun, trying to kill him and save Mo Deng.

"You all want to die? Fine. I'll send all of you to the afterlife," said Xiang Shaoyun with a ruthless smile on his face.

An incorporeal soul power separated into five and shot toward the Devil Blood Society's five elders.. The attacks hit their souls at the same time, putting them in so much pain the only thing they could do was howl in agony.

Xiang Shaoyun seized the opening and drew his Purple Lightning Saber before swinging it at all five of them. A bright flash glided through the air, and five heads separated from their bodies. The five headless corpses collapsed onto the ground, forming a puddle of blood beneath them.

The entire area sank into silence as everyone else watched on in stupefaction and disbelief with their eyes opened wide. A young Transformation Realm cultivator had severed five Skysoar Realm heads with one slash? Was that real? Everyone rubbed their eyes repeatedly, finding it hard to believe what they were seeing.

But no matter how they rubbed their eyes, the five corpses remained. The truth was presented right before them. As for Mo Deng, he had been burnt alive into ash. With that, all the elders sent here from the Devil Blood Society were dead.

When everyone looked at Xiang Shaoyun again, their eyes were filled with reverence while their breaths became hurried. Some became anxious, especially He Luo who had stepped on Xiang Shaoyun while he was down earlier. His entire body went cold, as if he had entered an ice cave. He felt terrible.

T-this is not true! How can he be so strong? He Luo shouted inwardly.

After dealing with the Devil Blood Society elders, Xiang Shaoyun's gaze landed on He Luo. An intense murderous intent surged out of him as he said, "Old dog, come and accept your death!"

"No, you can't kill me! I am a high-level elder of the inner pavilion! Furthermore, we have no quarrel!" said He Luo while stepping back repeatedly. He had completely lost his courage.

"Sure, I can spare you. But you need to kowtow to me and apologize," said Xiang Shaoyun.

That was what He Luo had wanted Xiang Shaoyun to do earlier. But now, Xiang Shaoyun was making him do the same. In a way, that was his retribution.

"I...I..." He Luo had an unsightly expression.

After some hesitation, he flew toward the sky and roared with laughter before saying, "Xiang Shaoyun, you bastard! First, you disrespect your elders. And now, you even want to kill me? After returning to the Cloud Margin Pavilion, I will get the pavilion master to expel you from the pavilion!"

After saying that, he turned to flee. He believed that even if Xiang Shaoyun possessed some secret killing techniques, he wouldn't be able to catch up with him in terms of speed. After all, Xiang Shaoyun was only a Transformation Realm cultivator.

"You think you can escape me? How naive," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer.

A gust of soul power rushed out of his head and immediately drilled into He Luo's head.

Accompanied by a wail, He Luo dropped to the ground. Xiang Shaoyun advanced and leaped toward him before swinging the Purple Lightning Saber at his waist.

Sphhlt!

He Luo's body was split into two, his blood spilling everywhere. Xiang Shaoyun's face was dyed red with blood, looking like a dreadful god of death.

"Anyone else want to take their revenge on me? Come!" said Xiang Shaoyun after wiping the bloodstain on his face.

As of this moment, he was akin to a young king, his dominance spreading throughout the area. Not one person dared to stand against him. Amid the Cloud Margin Pavilion group, Lightning Kid was greatly shocked as he thought to himself, How is he so strong? Had he reached the Skysoar Realm long ago? Or is he some old freak that has regained his youth and has only revealed his true strength now?

The same thought crossed the minds of many people, including Wu Longfei and Devil Fairy, who had once fought Xiang Shaoyun. Otherwise, they couldn't understand why Xiang Shaoyun was capable of fighting the two of them all by himself in the Land of Soul Springs.

Alas, all of them were wrong. None of them knew that an old freak like Devouring Ghost existed within Xiang Shaoyun's head.

"Is this really Brother Yun? He is so strong!" Liang Zhuangmin cried out in astonishment.

"Yeah, he suddenly feels so far away," Hua Honglou said, suddenly feeling inferior facing him.

"A lot of Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators are heading this way," Devouring Ghost suddenly told Xiang Shaoyun.

"Emperors? Have they finally arrived?" Xiang Shaoyun suddenly had a bad premonition.

"Leave!" He decided to flee.

Unfortunately, before he could do that, those people arrived, stopping in the sky above them.

## Chapter 322: The Traitors Are Here

Before the people could even talk about what just happened, a group of experts had appeared above them. Each of them was riding a powerful demonic beast; the beast roars reverberated throughout the air like thunderclaps. The aura of the beasts were extremely ferocious, causing the young disciples below them to shiver uncontrollably. Some of the more cowardly ones even knelt down on the spot from fear.

"W-who are they? They feel so strong!"

"Are those mounts all Demon Kings? No, they feel more like Demon Emperors!"

"Are these people from one of those superpowers that are coincidentally passing through here?"

"No, look, they are landing here. I-I can't even breathe anymore! The pressure is overwhelming!"

...

Xiang Shaoyun raised his head and with one look, his pupils shrank. Inwardly, he sighed, Finally, they're here. For some reason, he did not feel like fleeing anymore when he saw them. It was not because he did not think he could flee. Rather, he felt it was time he faced his past again. Although he was still so puny and weak before them, he no longer feared them. The worst that could happen to him was only death.

When Devouring Ghost sensed Xiang Shaoyun's emotions, he asked, "Young master, are they here for you?"

Xiang Shaoyun replied, "Yes, these traitors are here for me."

"If that is the case, things will get very troublesome," said Devouring Ghost with apprehension.

He had helped Xiang Shaoyun defeat those Skysoar Realm experts with his soul power, but Emperors were much more tricky as opponents, especially late-stage Emperors. After all, he no longer had a body. He could not afford exhausting his soul power indefinitely as that would result in the withering of his soul. If that happened, he might no longer be able to regain a new body in the future.

The newcomers were none other than Linggu Haonan's group.

Linggu Haonan scanned the crowd with a pair of sharp eyes. Instantly, he found Xiang Shaoyun. The gazes of all the people behind him were focused on Xiang Shaoyun as well. Xiang Shaoyun could feel numerous presences crushing down on him from all directions, the pressure suffocating him. His eyes turned red with anger as he clenched his fists so tightly his fingernails dug into his palm, blood dripping out of his fists.

One by one, scenes from his past replayed in his mind.

Three years ago, he was betrayed in the Ziling Sect. Di Batian forced him to hand over the key of the sect's forbidden zone. He refused, resulting in the elders loyal to his father being killed one after another. Not one of his companions who had grown up with him were spared either. One after another, they died before him while he watched on helplessly.

If the guardians his father had left behind had not appeared to help him, he would have been killed then and there. However, the cost of rescuing him was near annihilation of the group of guardians. His heart was filled with guilt toward those who were killed for him. That was when he swore an oath to one day avenge them.

Three years had passed, yet he still seemed so powerless before these traitors. It filled his heart with hatred and indignation. If he hadn't been conned by the two sluts into making a vow to not cultivate for 10 years when he was a child, perhaps none of that would have happened. Unfortunately, he could no longer return to the past. The only thing he could do was stay on living and grow strong.

"You have been very hard to find, dearest young master," said Linggu Haonan. They landed before Xiang Shaoyun, all of them sneering at him.

They all looked at Xiang Shaoyun with toying expressions, their eyes filled with contempt. Once again, the people in the area were shocked. They had never imagined that Xiang Shaoyun had such a background. These people were actually addressing him as their young master? It was no wonder he had such valiant combat prowess. But it was quite confusing as the people did not appear to have much respect for him.

"W-who are you?" asked one of the Cloud Margin Pavilion elders.

He was merely curious, but at times, curiosity kills. Right after he asked the question, Linggu Haonan waved his hand and said, "I am talking to my young master here. Why is a bug interrupting?"

A flash streaked through the air, and the elder instantly exploded.

Bang!

He exploded like he was a bomb instead of a human, presenting a sinister scene of flesh and blood flying everywhere. The sight frightened the others, and they turned to flee.

"Nobody moves. Disobey and die," said Yun Feng coldly.

Instantly, the aura of an Emperor spread through the area, causing everyone to stop moving in fear.

"P-please let us off. W-we are not Cloud Margin Pavilion members!"

"Lords, please spare us! This has nothing to do with us!"

Voices of people begging for mercy filled the air. They knew how strong and ruthless they were. Killing all of them wouldn't even be difficult for them. Since none of them wanted to die, the only sensible thing to do was to beg for mercy. Xiang Shaoyun's face grew even more unsightly as he tightened his fists, fury filling his eyes.

"Young master, why are you not saying anything? Have you forgotten your subordinates?" Linggu Haonan asked with a sneer on his face.

Suddenly, Xiang Shaoyun howled with laughter, "Hahaha, I am not the young master of traitors like you."

"No, you are wrong. Although you are trash, so long as you are alive, you will remain our young master," Linggu Haonan said. He looked behind him and asked, "Everyone, is he our young master?"

Yun Feng was the first to roar with laughter before giving a reply, "Of course he is. I still remember how this trashy young master once made me act as his mount, flying everywhere with him on my back."

As he spoke, his face was covered with hatred, looking like he wished to rip Xiang Shaoyun apart.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at Yun Feng and smiled. "Haha, I had almost forgotten about that. Right, there was this certain someone who had willingly pretended to be a flying dog just for the reward of a king medicine. Now I remember, you are that flying dog!"

"Trash! You are courting death!" Yun Feng roared with a twisted expression.

He was about to attack when Linggu Haonan stopped him. "There's no rush. Since this trash is here, we should have some fun. We can't allow him to die just like that. I have already promised the young master to bring him back alive."

"Bring me back alive? Are you even capable of that?" Xiang Shaoyun sneered.

"Look at you, still speaking those boastful words. Do you think you are still the same young master? You are just trash!" said Linggu Haonan. "I will give you a chance to live. There are a lot of people here. If you can kill all of them, I will let you live. How's that?"

### Chapter 323: Spare Them

Fear covered everyone's faces when they heard Linggu Haonan's words. They had personally witnessed Xiang Shaoyun slaughter the Devil Blood Society elders. If Xiang Shaoyun wanted to kill them, it would be hard for them to survive. Of course, since they had the numerical advantage, they could still put up a fight against him. However, not everyone thought that way, as some only wanted to flee.

"No, no, no, I'm not having anything to do with this anymore. I'm leaving," said someone before running away at full speed.

With one person doing it, others followed. And when the people who had not moved saw that those fleeing were still fine, chaos erupted.

"Hehe, trying to leave? Have you asked for my permission?" said Yun Feng with a sneer before sending a casual palm attack at those who were running.

The palm did not look impressive, yet the might behind it was extremely dreadful.

Bang! Bang!

Instantly, the over 10 fleeing people were turned into mincemeat. Not one of them survived. The crowd sank into silence. Nobody dared to try anything else. Everyone stood still with sullen



expressions, not knowing what to do. In their helplessness, they shifted their anger to Xiang Shaoyun. They all believed that Xiang Shaoyun was the one who had brought them such calamity.

"Come straight at me and let them go!" demanded Xiang Shaoyun furiously.

"Haha, since when has the young master become so benevolent?" Linggu Haonan roared with laughter. He scanned the crowd and said, "My young master can't bear to kill you all. How about this? You people shall kill him instead. The one to kill him will be allowed to leave."

Those words reignited the hope in some of the people there.

"Go, work together to kill him! We will have a chance of surviving!" someone shouted, inciting the people to start attacking.

Sure enough, a few scores of people rushed Xiang Shaoyun, surrounding him with attacks from all directions. The bombardment gave Xiang Shaoyun a jump. He hurriedly flew to the sky with his White Tiger Wings.

"Have you gone crazy? Even after killing me, they won't spare you!" Xiang Shaoyun roared.

"But if you stay alive, we will definitely die. Please, give us a chance to live. I don't want to die!" someone yelled in response.

"That's right. Xiang Shaoyun, you can't ask all of us to die together with you. That is unfair!" yelled another person.

Looking at the despair in their eyes, Xiang Shaoyun was overwhelmed by guilt. They were merely innocent bystanders that had been implicated by him. More importantly, his big brother Liang Zhuangmin, Hua Honglou, and the others were here as well. He couldn't just leave them here to die.

"Tsk tsk, what a surprise. A trash like you has grown to be somewhat capable, huh? Capable of flight at the Transformation Realm? From the looks of things, you are probably a War King as well. What a pity," sighed Linggu Haonan, who was able to see through Xiang Shaoyun's strength.

He was aware that when Xiang Shaoyun was forced to flee the sect, he was only a third-stage Basic Realm cultivator. In a short three years, he had actually become a War King. That was an impressive

speed of growth. Fortunately, they had found him. If he was allowed to continue growing, he would pose a great threat to them in the future.

"I'll go with you. Spare them," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Tsk tsk. Young master, someone of your exalted status is begging for leniency on behalf of these trash? Well, that gives me more reason to not spare them. I want to shackle you with a sense of guilt that you can't ever forget," said Linggu Haonan with a toying smile. He then looked at Yun Feng and commanded, "Kill them all."

"Yes, lord commander," answered Yun Feng with a murderous look in his eyes.

"Stop!" Right at this moment, Chen Jiayan's voice rang out in the air.

"It's that old bastard again! He really thinks I don't dare to kill him?" Linggu Haonan spat furiously.

Chen Jiayan, Du Xuanhao, Murong Qing, and a few other Dragon Ascension Realm experts had arrived.

Chen Jiayan looked at Linggu Haonan and said, "They are all the genius disciples of the cities around here. If you really commit massacre here, the Emperors of the various cities will not let this rest. You won't be able to enjoy peace if it comes to that."

"Hmph. You think that can scare us? Here, apart from the Dragon Society, we are not afraid of anyone else!" declared Linggu Haonan coldly.

Chen Jiayan and the others immediately paled. All of them knew just what kind of existence the Dragon Society was. Since they dared to compare themselves with the Dragon Society, it could only mean that they had a massive background as well.

"No matter what, you can't kill them. If you insist, we will oppose you with our lives," said Chen Jiayan with a resolute look.

"That's right. Messengers have been sent to the Emperors of the other cities as well. I believe all of them are here. Not even a dragon can easily repress a snake in the den of snakes. It is better to not burn all bridges and to know when to stop," said Du Xuanhao.

Linggu Haonan was about to say something when an old man behind him suddenly spoke to him with voice transmission, "Forget it. Don't waste any time here. If the Dragon Society found out we are here, things will be very hard for us. Our priority is to bring that trash back and complete our mission."

Linggu Haonan knew how important it was, so he agreed and said, "Fine. Tell them to scram."

"Leave, all of you," said Chen Jiayan after heaving a breath of relief.

They recovered from their panic and started scattering in all directions. In the blink of an eye, the crowd of about 2,000 people was gone. Only a few people remained. Liang Zhuangmin, Hua Honglou, Chen Zilong, and Li Yaxuan were among those who had stayed.

Lin Zihan wanted to stay as well, but he was dragged off by the Thousand Forest Academy elder. As for Chen Zilong and Li Yaxuan, they were still here because the two Chen Clan Emperors had brought them behind Chen Jiayan.

"Big brother, Honglou, leave first," said Xiang Shaoyun through voice transmission.

"I am your big brother. How can I watch as you die? If you have to die, I shall die with you!" said Liang Zhuangmin resolutely.

Hua Honglou said the same, "There is no point in living if you're dead."

Warmth enveloped Xiang Shaoyun's heart when he heard those words. Those who would not abandon him in the face of death were those who truly cared about him.

"Haha, young master, you are quite the charming one. There are actually people willing to die with you? Splendid. I shall grant their wish and send them off first," said Yun Feng.

"You want to kill them? I will kill you first!" said Xiang Shaoyun, his expression suddenly turning sinister.

Chapter 324: You Shall Be My Target Practice

With a flap of his White Tiger Wings, Xiang Shaoyun instantly arrived before Yun Feng.

"Trash, you think just because you have a tiny bit of strength, you can stop me? Watch me. I'll snap your wings off first," said Yun Feng as he grabbed at Xiang Shaoyun.

The hand spurred the spiritual energy in the surroundings and sent it toward Xiang Shaoyun, trying to crush his pair of wings.

"Do you think I'm still the same old me? I'll kill you before you can do anything!" Xiang Shaoyun roared. The Overlord Skyslaying Saber appeared in his hand, and he swung it at Yun Feng.

It was a slash surpassing the strength of a War King, even surpassing the might of a true King. It had mustered a prowess comparable to an Emperor's. One slash spurred the spiritual energy in the surroundings, causing them to converge and form a ray of light several hundred meters long that instantly arrived before Yun Feng.

"Yun Feng, watch out!" Linggu Haonan cried out.

But it was too late. Yun Feng was completely looking down on Xiang Shaoyun. In his eyes, the young man was a bug that he could crush as he liked. He had made the mistake of underestimating the enemy. When Xiang Shaoyun erupted with such powerful battle prowess, he was stunned.

"NO!" He roared in fear, but he couldn't avoid the attack in time. He was split into two, his blood splashing everywhere.

Linggu Haonan and his subordinates were stunned. Chen Jiayan, Du Xuanhao, Murong Qing, and the others were similarly stunned. They all knew what Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation level was. Thus, it was inconceivable for them that he could erupt with such combat prowess.

"Impossible! How can you possess such combat prowess? Zhu Jinxi, go and take him down!" said Linggu Haonan.

"Yes, commander. I will definitely take him down," answered Zhu Jinxi before rushing toward Xiang Shaoyun with his weapon raised.

Unlike the careless and arrogant Yun Feng, he utilized his full strength from the get-go and sent a boundless force crushing toward Xiang Shaoyun. Each of his attacks was strong enough to destroy mountains and rivers; no King could survive. Even ordinary Emperors would have a hard time dealing with his attack.

"Hehe, it has been many years since I last fought someone. Today, you shall be my target practice," said Xiang Shaoyun who was suddenly sneering.

Next, his body flickered, and after creating a series of afterimages, he broke through the encirclement of Zhu Jinxi's attacks. He arrived behind Zhu Jinxi and slashed his saber down, sending a majestic saber energy that was no weaker than Zhu Jinxi's attacks.

The nimbleness Xiang Shaoyun displayed was one that few people could defend against. Zhu Jinxi was given a fright. He quickly turned around and slammed his hammer down at Xiang Shaoyun.

Fall of Meteor.

Zhu Jinxi was showing no mercy, sending a dreadful hammer strike that was akin to a falling meteor. However, Xiang Shaoyun's saber energy was extremely odd, moving at an extremely harmonious trajectory that was capable of reducing force, and it reduced the might behind Zhu Jinxi's attack by more than half. It then traveled past the hammer attack and sliced at Zhu Jinxi's arm.

Not even Zhu Jinxi's Emperor-level aura could stop Xiang Shaoyun's attack. Just like that, his arm was sliced off from the wrist by the Overlord Skyslaying Saber, causing blood to splash everywhere.

Zhu Jinxi was forced to retreat while gripping his severed wrist. He had already lost his arm, so he couldn't continue fighting his opponent. Without Linggu Haonan's command, a few other people took the initiative to attack. They did not attack rashly. Rather, they spread around and tried to suppress Xiang Shaoyun with their auras before attacking together.

Their attacks were dreadful, and not even their mounts were idling around as the mounts attacked together with their masters. The attacks filled the sky, laying waste to the entire area. Down on the ground, Liang Zhuangmin took the chance to drag Hua Honglou away.

"What are you doing? Are we not staying with Shaoyun?" asked Hua Honglou in confusion.

"That was my plan. But look at his strength. He is obviously capable of escaping by himself. If we stay, we will only be his burden. Only if we leave will he be able to focus on escaping," Liang Zhuangmin explained.

Although Liang Zhuangmin looked like a simple-minded person, he was in truth extremely astute and could see through their current predicament clearly. Hua Honglou found herself to be in agreement, and thus they started fleeing as quickly as possible.

With their strength, escaping from Linggu Haonan's group was almost impossible. But Xiang Shaoyun's sudden display of strength had completely pulled away their attention. And thus, the two were able to escape unopposed.

"Is this young man Xiang Shaoyun? He's already with the strength of a Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator! How powerful, and what a freak!" Murong Qing cried out in astonishment.

"No, this is not his actual strength. He must have used some forbidden technique or received the help of a super expert," said Chen Jiayan with a frown.

"That's right. He is likely still a peak Transformation Realm cultivator. Looks like this kid has an extraordinary background. Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many Dragon Ascension Realm experts hunting him," said Du Xuanhao.

He recalled how Xiang Shaoyun had rejected him without even thinking about it when he had offered to be his master. At that time, he believed that Xiang Shaoyun was simply an arrogant frog in a well, but now, he realized how wrong he was. This young man was no frog in a well. Rather, it was a fact that a mere Emperor was not good enough to become his master.

"Ancestor, if it's possible, please save Xiang Shaoyun," begged Chen Zilong.

"Kid, have you gone mad? Do you not see what kind of person he has offended? There are at least three of them stronger than me. I am not strong enough to save him. If I try anything, the entire Chen Clan will be in jeopardy," said Chen Jiayan sternly.

While he talked, he shrouded their surroundings with his aura, silencing their conversation to others. He was afraid that Linggu Haonan's group would overhear them. He did not think that he

would be able to be their contender just because he had successfully forced them to change their mind about killing all the disciples.

He could sense that apart from Linggu Haonan, there were two other cultivators whose strength he couldn't tell at all. How could he offend these experts for the sake of someone unrelated to him? Disappointment covered Chen Zilong's face, and he had nothing else to say.

"It's better if we get far away from them. We don't want to be hit by the shockwave of their fight," suggested Murong Qing.

The others agreed. They thus pulled even farther away from the battlefield. In the sky above the battlefield, Xiang Shaoyun streaked everywhere, moving like a phantom dancing amid their attacks. While he dodged, he countered with fatal attacks. Suddenly, he arrived before a sixth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm expert and swung his Overlord Skyslaying Saber at the expert's stomach.

## Chapter 325: Slaughter

Xiang Shaoyun's attack had arrived so fast the sixth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm expert couldn't retreat in time. His stomach was cut, and blood sprayed out. Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to press on with more attacks, his opponent's spear snaked through the air toward him. At the same time, his opponent's mount opened its jaws and bit at him as well.

Xiang Shaoyun was forced to retreat, but another attack was already coming at him from behind. He swung his saber behind him, parrying the incoming attack, but the impact sent him flying and coughing blood.

Linggu Haonan was relieved to see that Xiang Shaoyun was finally injured as he thought to himself, I thought this kid had really grown to be stronger than us. But looks like everything is still under control.

"Don't get careless. Something is weird about this kid. We need to end combat as soon as possible," said the wizened old man behind Linggu Haonan.

"Yes. If they can't take him down either, I will make a move myself," said Linggu Haonan with a nod.

After Xiang Shaoyun was injured, the other four Dragon Ascension Realm experts increased the intensity of their attacks. One of them was an expert wielding two swords. With a slash, he created a flood dragon several hundred meters long and sent it flying straight at Xiang Shaoyun's waist.

This was a seventh-stage Dragon Ascension Realm expert; his combat prowess was no weaker than Du Xuanhao. Surprisingly, Xiang Shaoyun faced the slash head on. He swung his saber, creating a devil face with his saber energy which then clashed with the flood dragon.

Rumble! Rumble!

The collision created an intense shockwave that shook their surroundings. Energy explosions bloomed everywhere, creating numerous craters on the ground below.

Once again, Xiang Shaoyun was beaten back. Again, an attack came from his back. Fortunately, he was able to dodge the attack in time. Otherwise, his head would have been severed from his body.

"Haha, this is delightful! How many years have it been? This is such an exhilarating fight! If my old brothers from the past knew how I was put in such a bad shape by some puny Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators, I would definitely become a laughing stock!" said Xiang Shaoyun who suddenly raised his head and roared with laughter.

Next, he charged at his attackers again. Midcharge, he transformed into eight people, each looking like a real person. The eight people then charged the four attackers around him. All eight of them moved at a speed faster than his previous speed, as if he had not used his full strength at all.

None of the four could figure out which of the eight was the real body. They also suspected that all eight were actual bodies, and they were forced to immediately react to the eight attacking figures. However, of the eight, seven of them were actually illusionary bodies, and the real body was heading toward the dual sword wielder.

Blood Drinking Lonesome Ghost!

A ghost appeared behind Xiang Shaoyun, its sinister and cold aura spreading across the air. With a slash of his saber, the ghost flew forward, baring its vicious fangs. The dual sword wielder felt a chill creep up his spine, and fear surfaced in his heart. However, he was not one who would back out so easily.



"Get out of my face!" With a roar, he slashed both his swords repeatedly, sending numerous flood dragons flying toward the ghost. While he was focusing on the ghost, a claw had suddenly appeared like a specter and grabbed at him.

Specter Assassinating Claw!

The claw was akin to a sinister claw that had appeared from hell, appearing from right below him at a tricky angle that many would have a hard time defending against. The dual sword wielder had not seen the attack coming. The claw gripped him and dragged him down, as if it was going to drag him to hell.

"This is not looking good." Linggu Haonan had been paying attention to the fight. He quickly rushed over with his Silverfox Saber, trying to rescue his companion.

Unfortunately, he was too late. Xiang Shaoyun raised his saber high, preparing to bring it down upon the head of the dual sword wielder.

Bang!

The head of the dual sword wielder was defenseless, and just like that, the saber strike smashed apart his head. Then, Xiang Shaoyun suddenly opened his mouth, instantly devouring the soul of the newly dead cultivator.

After doing that, Xiang Shaoyun seemed to have been greatly energized. A wide, satisfied smile formed on his face as he said, "The soul of a Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator is decent. It is like a treasured tonic for my current self."

At this time, Linggu Haonan's attack had also arrived behind Xiang Shaoyun. If he was not able to avoid the attack in time, he would be cut into two. Just as the attack was about to land, he once again moved like a specter and avoided the attack before charging toward the Dragon Ascension Realm experts who had attacked him earlier.

He picked the weakest of the five remaining attackers. This person was only a fifth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, an opponent he could easily deal with. That person sensed the incoming Xiang Shaoyun and quickly retreated.

As he fled, a thick emperor aura formed on his back and pushed his defense to the peak. At the same time, he swung his weapon repeatedly, not giving Xiang Shaoyun any chance to hit him with an attack.

But Xiang Shaoyun seemed to have been injected with drugs as his strength grew again before he sent his saber flying toward his target. The saber broke through all layers of defense and stabbed right into his target's chest through the emperor armor worn.

With a wail, that person tried to make a final attack on Xiang Shaoyun, hoping to drag him to death even as he himself was about to die. He swung his blade at Xiang Shaoyun's neck, but Xiang Shaoyun reacted nimbly and gripped the handle of his saber, which was still stabbed into his opponent, and tore it across the body, ripping his opponent apart.

Blood sprayed everywhere, dying Xiang Shaoyun's body red, turning him into a terrifying blood-soaked devil. That image coupled with the sight of him opening his mouth to devour the soul of his newly killed opponent caused everyone's hairs to stand on end.

Linggu Haonan did not continue chasing after Xiang Shaoyun. Rather, he said to the two old men who had not moved thus far, "Let's attack together. This kid feels very sinister. I think something evil has taken hold of his body."

The two old men stepped forward and finally released their auras, revealing that they were eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm experts. Their aura swirled about like a storm, twisting the air around them.

One of them was a peak eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm expert while the other was a late eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm expert. Both of them were of comparable strength to Chen Jiayan. If Chen Jiayan had decided to fight them, he would be the one to lose.

## Chapter 326: Suffering Heavy Injuries

The names of the two were respectively Yuan Ling and Liu Sandao. The former was the wizened old man who was good at the Soul Searching Technique, a rather sadistic person. The latter was an expert at the saber, and he would usually need only three slashes to defeat his opponent.

They were both members of the Ziling Sect and cultivated high-tier battle techniques. The likes of Chen Jiayan and Du Xuanhao were completely incomparable to them. If they were to fight, Chen Jiayan and Du Xuanhao would be the ones defeated.

As for Linggu Haonan, he was the strongest of the group, a ninth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm expert. Yet even they were only mid-level members in the Ziling Sect and were not the sect's true top experts.

There were a few cultivators that were even stronger in their group, but those cultivators had separated from them to chase after Duo Ji. In any case, they were confident they had more than enough strength to capture Xiang Shaoyun. Unfortunately for them, their search hadn't been smooth at all, causing them to lose many companions. On top of that, Xiang Shaoyun's sudden transformation had caught them by surprise. This was a truly good example of man proposes while god disposes.

Linggu Haonan, Yuan Ling, and Liu Sandao surrounded Xiang Shaoyun, their auras completely locked on to him. Yuan Ling sneered and said, "Evil spirit, I know you have possessed that trash's body. If you are willing to serve us from now on, we are willing to find you a stronger body. That will only benefit you."

"Haha, trying to bait me out then kill me? How naive," said Xiang Shaoyun before howling with laughter.

Why was Xiang Shaoyun so powerful at this moment? It was because he had allowed Devouring Ghost to take control over his body, and that was how he came to gain the combat prowess of a Dragon Ascension Realm expert. Otherwise, it was practically impossible for him to kill Dragon Ascension Realm experts.

Of course, that did not mean that his body belonged to Devouring Ghost from now on. Since Devouring Ghost had acknowledged Xiang Shaoyun as his young master, he would naturally not harm him. He was only borrowing the body temporarily and would return to the Nether Dragon Soul Headband after the fight.

It was a decision Xiang Shaoyun had made for the sake of survival. He would definitely suffer a backlash, but it was still better than dying.

"Don't you see how bad your current situation is? The body you have possessed is too weak, and you can't unleash your real strength. You stand no chance against the three of us," said Yuan Ling.

"Haha, you are right. But if I want to flee, can any of you catch up to me?" Xiang Shaoyun sneered. Abruptly, he erupted with speed and shot through the air, escaping from them.

He could sense that both Liang Zhuangmin and Hua Honglou had escaped. There was no point in continuing to stay. Moving like a specter, he fled at an astonishing speed. In the blink of an eye, he broke free from the three's lockdown and fled in the opposite direction of Liang Zhuangmin and Hua Honglou.

"If you continue fleeing, we will have to kill the person called Zhen Peng," said Yuan Ling as he grabbed at a certain figure resting on his mount.

That figure was none other than Elder Zhen Peng of the Martial Hall Palace. He was currently unconscious. From his lax aura and his completely weak body, it was clear Yuan Ling had crippled him. Yuan Ling had been keeping Elder Zhen Peng alive in case a situation like this arose.

Yuan Ling had already searched Elder Zhen Peng's soul and had found out about the relationship between Elder Zhen Peng and Xiang Shaoyun. He did not plan to spare Elder Zhen Peng, but after hesitating about it for a bit, he had still decided to keep him alive.

He was of the opinion that even if Elder Zhen Peng would not be useful in the end, he could still refine him into a puppet. There was no harm in keeping him around. The sight of Elder Zhen Peng caused Xiang Shaoyun to stop.

"Young master, we need to leave!" Devouring Ghost cried out anxiously.

"No, I can't leave Elder Zhen Peng to die like this!" said Xiang Shaoyun.

"This is not the time to wallow in emotions. I am not a match for all three of them. If you stay, you will die!" said Devouring Ghost anxiously. He ignored Xiang Shaoyun's protests and forced the body to continue flying.

But at this moment, Linggu Haonan's mount, the seven-tailed silver fox had arrived with a claw attack. Xiang Shaoyun was unable to avoid it in time. His defensive barrier and armor were torn apart, leaving several deep wounds on his back. If he had not continued flying ahead, that claw attack would have been enough to tear his entire body apart.

"Die, beast!" Once again, Devouring Ghost replaced Xiang Shaoyun. With a roar, he swung the Overlord Skyslaying Saber madly, forcing the seven-tailed silver fox to retreat.

"Let's see how you can escape now! Die!" Linggu Haonan arrived as well. With a shout, he attacked with full power, aiming to kill Xiang Shaoyun immediately. If he let Xiang Shaoyun escape again, he would have to return to the sect and receive his punishment.

Tiger Exploiting Fox!

He swung his saber, creating an energy fox that for some reason was emanating the aura of a tiger emperor that radiated majesty. Any opponent would be stunned by the might of the tiger and ended up killed by the fox.

The saber energy flooded Xiang Shaoyun's surroundings, sealing all his escape routes. Not even speed would allow Xiang Shaoyun to escape now. Linggu Haonan was indeed terrifyingly powerful.

Knowing that he had no way of avoiding the attack, Xiang Shaoyun was forced to brace himself and mustered all his strength before swinging his saber at the incoming attack. A devil face with its fangs bared flew out, looking like it was going to consume everything in existence.

Rumble! Rumble!

Numerous explosions were created up in the air, scattering the many clouds in the area. The devil face was still too weak and was ultimately torn apart by the silver fox. The attack proceeded and went on straight for Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun moved with the fastest speed possible, and he was about to escape safely when Liu Sandao arrived with his attack.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Instantly, three saber energies streaked through the air, arriving at Xiang Shaoyun at the exact same time. Although he was fast, he had only managed to avoid two of the slashes and was hit by the third one. If his defensive barrier had not blocked a vast majority of the attack's power, it would have been the end of him.

A terrifying wound could be seen on his waist, with blood gushing out madly. At this time, Yuan Ling also arrived, sending a black palm slamming into Xiang Shaoyun's back.

Sphhlt!

Xiang Shaoyun felt like his body was about to explode as he coughed up a copious amount of blood.

"It has been three years. Finally, I can return with your head and complete the mission," said Linggu Haonan. Excitement filled his face as he swung his saber at Xiang Shaoyun's neck.

Right this moment, a melodic voice rang out in the air, "Don't even think of killing my big brother!"

### Chapter 327: Sister Ye Chaomu

"Nobody can hope to stop me from killing this trash today, not even if the king of gods is here himself," declared Linggu Haonan as he continued swinging his saber.

Xiang Shaoyun had suffered heavy injuries. Thus, even with Devouring Ghost controlling his body, it was still unlikely that he would be able to avoid the attack.

"Damn it! You want to kill my young master? Let me eat you up!" At the last minute, Devouring Ghost gave up control of Xiang Shaoyun's body and attacked with his soul power instead.

He was once among the strongest existences in the entirety of the Nine Gods Dominion. He had lost his body, and his soul was no longer as powerful, but if he decided to throw caution to the wind and fight with everything he had, he could still be extremely scary.

He flew out of Xiang Shaoyun's head and drilled straight into Linggu Haonan's. Linggu Haonan was in a hurry to kill Xiang Shaoyun and had not expected a soul attack to come. Thus, he was caught by surprise.

But that did not mean that Linggu Haonan would thus be devoured by Devouring Ghost. Rather, their souls were now fighting each other in the head, and the final victor was still unknown for now.

What Devouring Ghost did had successfully saved Xiang Shaoyun from the fatal attack. The seriously injured Xiang Shaoyun started falling from the sky. If he continued falling like this, the fall would likely kill him. At this moment, Liu Sandao attacked again, evidently not giving anyone a

chance to rescue Xiang Shaoyun. However, the slight extra time Devouring Ghost bought Xiang Shaoyun was enough for the newcomers to rescue him.

"You dare hurt my young master? Die!" Duo Ji's roaring voice rumbled through the air as a massive palm appeared out of nowhere and slammed at Liu Sandao.

The palm seemed to have phased through space itself and arrived directly before Liu Sandao's saber. Before Liu Sandao could react, he was swatted away like a fly. Both him and his mount slammed right into the ground.

Bang!

By the time the dust settled, a massive crater had appeared on the ground. As for Liu Sandao, all that was left of him was a pile of mincemeat.

Not far away, Yuan Ling shivered in fear as he cried out, "I-it's Duo Ji, the old bastard..."

Without any hesitation whatsoever, he turned tail and fled at the highest speed possible. The other surviving Dragon Ascension Realm experts also started fleeing, completely abandoning Linggu Haonan.

"Thirteen Eagles, kill every single one of them!" a murderous voice commanded.

"Yes, young lady," answered 13 voices.

Then, 13 figures streaked across the sky, chasing after the fleeing people. Eagle cries reverberated throughout the area while massive eagle wings blanketed the sky and covered the sun, making it look like a storm was coming. Not far away, Chen Jiayan, Du Xuanhao, Murong Qing, and the others were completely stupefied.

"W-who are those people? They are so strong!" exclaimed one of the Chen Clan Emperors.

"Don't talk. We need to leave," said Chen Jiayan as he dragged Chen Zilong and Li Yaxuan away.

The others did not dare wait around and left as well, moving even faster than when they had come. However, none of them were able to get far before a one-armed figure appeared before them. A massive forcefield shrouded them, bringing them to a halt. The suffocating sensation was too much for them, and they nearly started dropping from the sky. It was a sense of oppression on both their body and soul, something extremely unbearable.

"L-lord, this has nothing to do with us!" said Chen Jiayan with great difficulty.

"It doesn't matter. All of you will wait. My young master will decide your fate. If anything bad happens to my young master, all of you can depart to the afterlife alongside him," said Duo Ji indifferently.

His heart was filled with fury at this moment. The sect master had entrusted the young master to him, yet he had failed to protect the young master. He even had the urge to commit suicide in shame.

Xiang Shaoyun was no longer falling from the sky. A nimble figure had appeared and caught him. This figure was a mighty demonic cat with a smooth and glossy black coat of fur with a tiny patch of green on its neck. It had a pair of translucent eyes that looked like precious gems. The eyes seemed capable of seeing through everything and dazing all who stared into them. With its strong body, it looked more like a tiger than a cat. This was an extremely rare mutated green-eyed demonic cat.

Seated on the cat was an incredibly beautiful woman. She was dressed in a black muslin outfit. She possessed a face beautiful enough to cause the fall of kingdoms and enchanting enough to tug at the soul of any man. The skin of the exposed part of her arms looked as fair and tender as the skin of a baby, giving one an urge to gently caress them.

She was none other than Xiang Shaoyun's sister, Ye Chaomu. Why was her surname different from Xiang Shaoyun? That was because she was an adopted child Xiang Shaoyun's father had raised since young and was not his actual biological sister. However, the relationship between them was far closer than regular siblings.

Currently, Ye Chaomu's arms were wrapped around Xiang Shaoyun as tears dripped out her eyes. Her hand gently rested on his pale face as she wept, "Big brother!"

A boundless melancholy and pain filled that voice.



There was a saying that an elder brother was akin to one's father. For Ye Chaomu, she respected Xiang Shaoyun like a father and loved him like a lover. With Xiang Shaoyun in her arms, scenes from their childhood appeared in her mind one after another.

"Big brother, I'm so hungry! I want to eat Grandpa Wei's red peach! It looks so good!"

"You glutton. That peach is more precious to Grandpa Wei than his life! But since you want to eat it, even at the risk of getting cooked alive by Grandpa Wei, your big brother will get you the peach!"

"Big brother, I really like that flying crane!"

"You do? Your big brother will get someone to capture it and turn it into your toy!"

"Big brother, w-why am I growing fat on my chest? I feel so ugly!"

"Oh? Don't worry. Let your big brother give you a rub. You won't look ugly anymore."

...

"Big brother, I don't want to go cultivate with that person. I want to stay by your side. We can continue reading and sleeping and doing everything together. Wouldn't that be good?"

"Your big brother does not want you to leave either, but according to Father, that person is very powerful and famous. Go cultivate with him. In the future, you will be strong enough to tame beasts for your big brother."

"But I need to be away for no fewer than five years. I'm afraid that big brother will forget me then! I'll be very sad if that happens!"

"Don't worry. Even if your big brother forgets everyone in the world, I won't forget my little Mu Mu."

Chapter 328: That is a Ten Millennia Stoneclock Milk

Ye Chaomu's tears dropped onto Xiang Shaoyun's face. Sensing the chilly tears, Xiang Shaoyun opened his eyes slightly.

He could not see clearly who the person before him was, and he only instinctively looked at Linggu Haonan and said weakly, "Be...beat...him..."

"Don't worry, big brother. I will make sure he dies a horrible death," promised Ye Chaomu as she gripped Xiang Shaoyun's hand tightly. She then looked at a certain direction and bellowed, "Where are you, First Eagle? Come and slaughter him for me!"

At those words, a person flew back on an eagle mount. The eagle flapped its wings and with a flash, that person appeared beside Ye Chaomu and answered, "Yes, young lady."

Xiang Shaoyun added weakly, "Pre...preserve his...body."

Then, he fell unconscious.

"Is big brother going to keep him around so he can personally take revenge later?" Ye Chaomu muttered before saying to First Eagle, "Preserve his body. My big brother will decide what to do with him later."

First Eagle acknowledged the command and flew toward Linggu Haonan who was struggling to escape. He had been so slow to escape because his soul was currently in an intense battle with Devouring Ghost.

He was a ninth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator and already possessed a powerful soul. Thus, not even Devouring Ghost could so easily defeat him. Furthermore, he had the home advantage battling in his body, and Devouring Ghost might be the one getting devoured instead.

"Who are you, you old bastard? Get out of here or I'll destroy you!"

"You are not capable of that. Besides, young master's reinforcements are here. Both of us will die together."

"Hehe, you won't succeed. I will destroy you after leaving this place."

"You won't even be able to leave. To do that, you will have to first deal with me."

...

When First Eagle arrived, Linggu Haonan's mount, the seven-tailed silver fox, stood guard in front of his master, protecting him.

"You want to harm my master? Over my dead body!" said the seven-tailed silver fox.

"Banji, you'll deal with this fox," said First Eagle as he leaped off his mount's back.

"Sure. It has been a while since I last ate a fox. I guess I get to taste some fox meat today," answered the demonic eagle.

Flying at a fast speed, First Eagle went over the seven-tailed silver fox and sent an eagle claw forward as he roared, "Come back!"

The eagle claw was extremely large, big enough to lift an entire mountain up.

To deal with Devouring Ghost, Linggu Haonan was forced to split his attention into two. Thus, he could not avoid the claw and was directly caught by it. He tried to struggle to no avail.

"Go down there," First Eagle shouted as he slammed Linggu Haonan to the ground below.

Bang!

Linggu Haonan was slammed into a hill, causing the hill to immediately crumble apart. First Eagle did not stop at that. With his claws still tightly locked around Linggu Haonan, he continued slamming Linggu Haonan around.

Bang! Bang!

First Eagle threw Linggu Haonan around mercilessly, badly wounding him and nearly killing him. If it wasn't for the command from Ye Chaomu to preserve the person's body, First Eagle would have been able to completely destroy Linggu Haonan with just that attack.

"What a weak ninth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. He is completely powerless!" said First Eagle with disdain.

With the bad injuries to his body, Linggu Haonan's soul was adversely affected as well. Devouring Ghost took this chance to launch a series of intense attacks on Linggu Haonan's soul.

Linggu Haonan had been holding the advantage earlier, but now his soul was instantly devoured by Devouring Ghost. First Eagle was naturally unaware of that. He only had an odd sensation, but he did not bother paying much attention to it. If he checked, he would likely be able to see what was going on.

"Young lady, this is not the time to grieve. I have some millennia king spring water here. Feed it to the young master," said Duo Ji.

Ye Chaomu shook her head and took out a bottle with a drop of sparkling and translucent liquid in it. When she opened the bottle, a pleasant fragrance drifted out. A strong vitality was emanating from the drop of liquid, causing everyone there to feel refreshed.

Duo Ji couldn't help but to cry out in shock, "It's a ten millennia stoneclock milk!"

The ten millennia stoneclock milk was a divine natural liquid that took more than 10,000 years to form. Each drop had enough vitality to revive the dead, a true spring of life. The millennia king spring Duo Ji had was already a decent treasure, but it was nothing compared to the ten millennia stoneclock milk.

Chen Jiayan, Du Xuanhao, Murong Qing and the others were brought back by Duo Ji. When they saw the ten millennia stoneclock milk, their eyes nearly popped out in astonishment, and an intense look of longing filled their faces.

For them, a single drop of ten millennia stoneclock milk was akin to having an extra life. But they were all clear that a divine liquid like that would have nothing much to do with them. They became even more curious about Xiang Shaoyun's actual identity.

Who exactly was this young man who had attracted so many experts? Some of these people seem to be Sovereigns! Sovereigns would not exist even in tier-4 or tier-5 organizations. They are most likely members of those powerful tier-6 or tier-7 organizations.

A tier-3 organization required at least an Emperor, a tier-4 organization required at least 10 Emperors, a tier-5 organization required at least 50 Emperors and at least one peak Emperor, a tier-6 organization required at least two Sovereigns and 100 Emperors, a tier-7 organization required at least 10 Sovereigns, and so on. These were the minimum requirements for the respective tier classifications.

Chen Jiayan and the others knew well about all that. Thus, they were all wondering if Xiang Shaoyun was some young master from a tier-6 organization. He must have been a young master from at least a tier-5 organization, and an important young master at that.

They did not even dare to entertain the thought that Xiang Shaoyun was from a tier-7 organization. The world of tier-7 organizations was too far from them. Behind Chen Jiayan, Chen Zilong's gaze was focused on Ye Chaomu. Infatuation filled his eyes as he thought, So beautiful!

She was an astonishingly rare beauty. Li Yaxuan, who was beside him, was also considered a great beauty, but even she felt a sense of inferiority before Ye Chaomu.

She looked at Chen Zilong before she looked at Ye Chaomu and sighed inwardly, How can a woman so beautiful exist in this world? Looks like a powerful love rival has appeared for Qinyin.

Ye Chaomu fed the drop of ten millennia stoneclock milk into Xiang Shaoyun's mouth as she said gently, "Big brother, get better soon! Little Mu Mu is here to see you. I thought you wanted me to hunt demonic beasts for you? After you wake up, I will bring you on a hunting trip. In the past, you have always been the one bringing happiness. I will be doing the same for you from now on. I will give you anything you want, and I will kill anyone who dares to bully you! I will make you the happiest big brother in the world!"

"That's a good thought, little girl. Too bad you won't have the chance to do all that," a sinister voice suddenly rang in the air.

## Chapter 329: Old Winter and Old Summer

It was almost impossible to distinguish where the voice had come from. It seemed near yet far, and it was hard to pinpoint its origin. Duo Ji immediately stood before Ye Chaomu, as if a great enemy had arrived. He then shouted at the sky, "Old Winter and Old Summer, get your ass down here. Stop feigning mystery before me."

An energy chain then shot out of his hand toward the clouds above him.

Bang!

It was an extremely terrifying attack that looked like it was going to destroy the very sky above them. The entire space above them started shaking. Suddenly, two figures appeared from the clouds. After avoiding Duo Ji's attack, they revealed themselves before the people there.

Of the two, one was an old man in a gray robe with snow white hair and a beard, his body emanating strands of frost energy. The other old man was dressed in a red robe. He was quite short, and his face was flushed red as if he was drunk. His hair was also red, and his entire body looked like a bright fireball that was hard for one to look straight at. Neither was weaker than Duo Ji. They were the late-stage Sovereigns that had been chasing after Duo Ji.

"Duo Ji, you are really capable, aren't you? You led us on such a long wild goose chase and were able to even kill two of our brothers. Today is the day you die!" said Old Summer.

Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter represented the four seasons, also the names of four renowned individuals. The two before them were respectively the Winter Ice and the Summer Flame. The other two were Spring Rain and Autumn Gold, but they had been killed by Duo Ji when they were hunting him.

That was why Duo Ji had looked so terrible when he had showed up at Ye Chaomu's place. If his four pursuers had not separated to search for him, he wouldn't even have had a chance to kill any of them. Of the four, Old Winter and Old Summer were the strongest. With both of them appearing here, Duo Ji was feeling an intense sense of pressure.

"Hmph. Today, you shall go meet your brothers in the afterlife!" Duo Ji snorted coldly and poured a mouthful of liquor into his mouth.

After drinking the mouthful of liquor, a heroic aura spread out of him as he howled with laughter and said, "Dogs of Di Batian, today I shall exterminate you!"

He then shot into the sky and attacked.

"We never feared you even back when you were at your peak strength. Now that you only have one arm left, you are dreaming if you think you can still defeat us," said Old Summer before he turned into a fireball and charged Duo Ji.

Bang! Bang!

Instantly, numerous energy explosions erupted in the sky, as if a natural calamity was happening. Clouds roiled everywhere; the entire sky seemed to be shaking. The gourd Duo Ji used to store the liquor turned into the size of a mountain and slammed at Summer Flame as if it was a weapon. The might contained within the slam was enough to flatten an entire mountain range.

No Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator could survive against such an attack. This was how dreadfully strong a late-stage Soul Foundation Realm expert was. As for Summer Flame, he wielded a fire medallion, and like a god of fire, he commanded a sea of flame, sending it toward Duo Ji. Their attacks clashed repeatedly, presenting a terrifying sight causing the hearts of the people there to thump. That was a battle between apex experts.

"In truth, we don't really care about capturing that child. But since the kid failed his mission, I shall complete the mission instead. That way, I can get rid of a future trouble for the sect master," said Winter Frost before grabbing at Xiang Shaoyun who was in Ye Chaomu's arms.

But before he could reach Xiang Shaoyun, Duo Ji sent another clump of energy blasting toward him, stopping him from touching Xiang Shaoyun.

"You want to get my young master? Over my dead body!" Duo Ji roared.

"Duo Ji, since you want to die so much, I'll send you to the afterlife first," said Winter Frost before slamming both his palms at Duo Ji.

Roiling Snow!

As his palms slammed forward, his surroundings instantly changed. Snow drifted down from the sky and transformed into a snow storm crashing right into Duo Ji. The scorching fire and chilling frost assailing Duo Ji at the same time gave him an extremely hard time.

At his peak, Duo Ji might not fear these two working together against him. But losing an arm had greatly affected his combat strength. Because of that, dealing with both of them at the same time was very difficult for the current him. It was at this moment that the Thirteen Eagles returned with Yuan Ling and the others captured.

"Thirteen Eagles, assist Guardian Duo Ji and kill the two old bastards!" commanded Ye Chaomu after landing on the ground with Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes, young lady." The Thirteen Eagles obeyed Ye Chaomu's every command. Even though they weren't as strong as the three people in the sky, they still charged in fearlessly.

They weren't exactly charging into the battlefield rashly, however. Rather, they moved in a unique formation, moving like they were a single entity, creating an astonishing aura as 13 sources of energy converged together to become a massive demonic eagle. The eagle soared to the sky straight toward the two old men.

"A tiny firefly dares to contend against the sun and the moon? You are overestimating yourself!" said Summer Flame before aiming his fire medallion at them, sending a clump of flame crashing down at them.

Rumble! Rumble!

The clump of flame smashed into the massive eagle, and a world-shaking explosion ensued. Numerous energy shockwaves spread everywhere, destroying numerous mountains and turning numerous plants into ash.

Chen Jiayan, Du Xuanhao, and the others distanced themselves as far as they could. None of them dared to stay behind for fear of getting killed by a random shockwave from the battle.

As for Ye Chaomu, she stood her ground with Xiang Shaoyun. When the shockwaves reached her, an indescribable energy barrier appeared around her to protect both her and Xiang Shaoyun. On the other hand, the Thirteen Eagles suffered greatly from the attack. They were weaker than Summer Flame, and one attack was all it took to wound them badly.

Of the Thirteen Eagles, only First Eagle, Second Eagle, and Third Eagle had reached the Soul Foundation Realm. However, they were only at the first- and second-stage of the realm. As for the other 10, they were only Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators. Even with all of them working together, they were still no match for Summer Flame.

"Duo Ji, open your eyes wide and watch on as I kill the two children. I will wipe out Xiang Yangzhan's family," said Summer Flame as he withdrew from the battlefield and sent an attack toward Xiang Shaoyun and Ye Chaomu.



Duo Ji was greatly alarmed and tried to stop Summer Flame, but that was in truth merely a distraction. Winter Frost took advantage of the distraction and attacked with full power, instantly encasing Duo Ji in a chunk of ice.

"Haha, we finally got him. Now, it's time to kill the two children," said Summer Flame as he howled with laughter before sending a flaming palm toward Xiang Shaoyun and Ye Chaomu.

Right this moment, a roar suddenly rang in the air.

"Roar!"

### Chapter 330: Mighty Old Demon

A deafening tiger's roar reverberated throughout the area. Winter Frost and Summer Flame paused what they were doing upon sensing the demonic aura that had appeared seemingly out of nowhere, confusion in their eyes.

They could not understand why such a powerful demonic beast would appear here at such a desolate location. More importantly, they had a feeling that the demonic beast was here for them.

Sure enough, three figures could suddenly be seen streaking through the air toward them. All three of the figures had humanoid forms, but from the unique characteristics on each of their bodies, it was obvious they were demonic beasts that had assumed humanoid forms.

The old man leading the ground looked exactly like an ordinary human. He had a sturdy build, a thick demonic aura emanating from his body at all times, and a pair of bright eyes that was hard for one to look straight at.

Beside him was a delicate and handsome young man. His demonic aura took the form of a white tiger king, his bearing regal. The third person looked like a man about 30 years old. He was dressed in a gold crocodile leather outfit, with scales visible on his arms. It was very obvious he was a demonic beast.

The young man shouted in excitement when his gaze landed on Xiang Shaoyun, "Boss!"

He started diving down from the sky toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"Where is this little beast from? You dare show disrespect before me?" Summer Flame was furious to see that the young man had completely ignored him.

In his fury, he sent a palm attack at the young man. It was a palm attack strong enough to turn Emperors into mincemeat, more than enough to deal with a Demon King.

"Impudent! You dare lay hands on the prince?" the old man roared and stomped his foot down.

The stomp was extremely powerful, giving a feeling like the sky itself was collapsing on the world below, a dreadful stomp capable of instantly turning a massive area into a massive crater.

"Summer Flame, watch out!" Winter Frost called out in warning.

But the warning was unnecessary as Summer Flame himself could sense how dreadful the attack was. He quickly canceled his attack and met the stomp with a flaming fist. The flaming fist was similarly boundlessly powerful, looking like it was going to smash the sky apart.

The fist and the foot collided, creating a massive eruption of energy that rippled in all directions, reaching even 10,000 miles away, presenting a dreadful sight as if the world was ending.

When everything settled down, Summer Flame could be seen dropping from the sky, stomped into the ground by the foot. Evidently, Summer Flame had suffered defeat.

"H-how is that possible? Where did this Demon Sovereign come from?" Winter Frost cried out in alarm before unleashing his own attack on the old demon. Ice covered both his palms as he sent a terrifying wave of frost forward, creating numerous snowflakes and instantly dropping the area's temperature.

World of Ice!

Winter Frost cultivated the power of frost, and he had reached a high enough level in his cultivation to change the weather. The wave of frost surrounded the old demon and started freezing him.

"Hmph. Just this much frost energy and you want to freeze me? Dream on!" said the old demon with a snort. He erupted with a massive demonic aura, which shattered the ice around him before he sent another kick out, this time toward Winter Frost.

This time the attack was visible enough for people to see that it was actually the leg of an elephant that had been greatly enlarged. Winter Frost immediately changed his stance and joined his palms to form a spike of ice before stabbing at the elephant leg with it. The massive ice spike looked extremely sharp, like it would definitely pierce through the elephant leg. But when the spike actually came into contact with the leg, it shattered.

Bang! Bang!

Crack!

Both of Winter Frost's arms were broken trying to meet the stomp. With blood spouting out of his mouth, he was sent flying several meters away, looking extremely miserable.

"Winter Frost, attack together!" Summer Flame soared to the sky again and roared.

He waved his fire medallion around, summoning a thick tongue of flame to create a sea of flame. Winter Frost quickly regained his footing and took out a silver flag. He gathered all his energy into the flag, causing the flag to enlarge many times over. He then waved it around repeatedly, causing the weather to change, summoning a massive amount of snowflakes. Fire and ice surrounded the old demon with a power strong enough to destroy large swathes of land.

"Interesting, but still not enough," the old demon sneered as he moved, summoning two massive elephant legs. One of the legs stomped at the sea of flame while the other stomped at the snow storm. A massive force surged out of the two legs.

Bang! Bang!

Two deafening explosions sounded as the fire and ice completely dispersed, followed by two old figures dropping from the sky while coughing blood.

"Leave!" Winter Frost cried out anxiously before fleeing in one direction.

Summer Flame was not slow either as he quickly fled in the opposite direction, leaving behind a trail of fire as he flew far away. The old demon did not bother giving chase. If one focused on him, one would be able to see that his legs were still being ravaged by some leftover energies of fire and ice.

"They are quite capable, after all," the old demon sighed before jolting the two energies off his legs.

The old demon held an absolute superiority in the fight, yet his legs had still sustained some injuries. If it wasn't for his powerful innate defense, it would have been enough to cripple his legs.

However, he was aware that the two old men would have a bad time as well. They would need at least half a year or even one whole year to recover to their peak strength. After all, the old demon's stomp attack wasn't a joke either.

"Boss, Little White is here to see you!" The young man once again rushed toward Xiang Shaoyun after the battle was over.

He was none other than Little White who had assumed a humanoid form. Back when Little White and Xiang Shaoyun separated at the Golden River Valley, Little White had left an imprint on Xiang Shaoyun, forming a connection between the two.

When Little White found out that Linggu Haonan's group was going after Xiang Shaoyun at the Hundred Beast Mountain Range, he started begging the patriarch to let him leave and look for Xiang Shaoyun.

Initially, the patriarch had refused. But he could not stand Little White's endless pestering and thus decided to give Little White a mission instead. If the mission was completed, he would let Little White leave.

And with great difficulty, Little White was able to complete the mission. The patriarch cared greatly for him, and thus, he sent a top Demon Sovereign to serve as his guardian while he looked for Xiang Shaoyun.

Relying on the imprint he had left on Xiang Shaoyun, Little White had finally arrived here. Fortunately, they had arrived in time. It would have been unlikely for Xiang Shaoyun to have survived otherwise.