

Overlord 331

Chapter 331: We're on the Same Side

Little White wanted to approach Xiang Shaoyun, but the defensive barrier around Ye Chaomu was stopping him from advancing.

"What the hell is this? Get out of my face!" Little White had a bad temper, and with a shout, he punched the barrier.

Bang!

His punch was powerful, but it failed to create even a ripple on the barrier.

"Let me in!" Little White demanded furiously.

At this time, Jin Wo, Little White's follower arrived and said, "Prince, allow me to help you." He then attacked the barrier with his full power as well. But the barrier still stood tall and was completely unharmed. Within the barrier, Ye Chaomu was completely ignoring them. Her gaze was still focused on Xiang Shaoyun, as if nothing else could catch her attention before Xiang Shaoyun woke up. At this time, a few of the Thirteen Eagles arrived and gathered around Ye Chaomu.

First Eagle was in a much better condition than the others. He shouted loudly at Little White and Jin Wo, "Don't act rashly! My young lady is the little sister of the young master! She won't harm him!"

First Eagle had seen himself how strong that old demon was. Thus, he did not wish to provoke them. He did not know if his young lady's barrier could last against the old demon's attack.

"She is my boss's sister?" Little White clarified.

First Eagle nodded. "Yes, can't you see that she's trying to help the young master?"

"Fine, I'll wait here for my boss to wake up," said the relieved Little White.

At this time, a stuffy sound of an explosion suddenly rang out.

Bang!

A massive chunk of ice exploded, and a figure flew out of it.

"That is so damn cold!" Duo Ji's grumbling voice rang out.

He had been careless and fell for Winter Frost's trick, causing him to be trapped in the chunk of ice until now. Fortunately, the old demon had appeared. Otherwise, things would not have ended up well for him.

Although he had been trapped in the chunk of ice, he could still sense everything that had happened earlier. He had never imagined that Xiang Shaoyun would still have such a terrifying reinforcement.

That old demon was even stronger than Duo Ji during his peak! Duo Ji flew toward Ye Chaomu, and when he saw that both her and Xiang Shaoyun were fine, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Inwardly, he wondered, Is this a trump card Lord Wu Xie had given the young lady to protect herself? It is indeed something extraordinary. I don't think I can break it easily at all.

"Are you that...that old drunkard that once saved my boss in the past?" asked Little White in astonishment when he saw Duo Ji.

"You are?" Duo Ji asked in confusion.

He could see that Little White was a Demon King tiger and that he was most probably of the legendary breed, a white tiger. That realization astonished him as a demonic beast of such pedigree couldn't be tamed easily. How was this beast related to Xiang Shaoyun?

"Have you forgotten me? I'm Little White! We met when you saved my boss in the past!" said Little White.

The scene of what happened at Wu Town surfaced in Duo Ji's head, followed by the image of a little tiger. He cried out in astonishment, "You were that little tiger by my young master's side back then?"

Little White nodded. "Yes, that was me."

"Wow, you sure are growing fast. Back then you were just a tiny tiger. Look at you now, a Demon King already. Seems like your bloodline is awakening?" Duo Ji praised.

"Yeah. That's all thanks to my boss!" said Little White with a foolish smile on his face.

"Prince, time's up. We have to go back now," said the old demon.

"No! I'm not leaving! I'm waiting until my boss wakes up!" said Little White stubbornly.

"But the patriarch....," the old demon hesitated.

"Don't worry. I will go with you immediately after my boss wakes up," promised Little White.

Looking at how firm Little White was, the old demon gave up on persuading him.

As for Duo Ji, he thanked the old demon gratefully, "Thank you, Demon Sovereign, for the help."

The old demon only nodded as a response and remained silent. Duo Ji was aware of how lofty some demonic beasts could be. Many of them loathed associating with humans. Thus, he did not say anything else and started checking up on the other members of the Thirteen Eagles with First Eagle.

The Thirteen Eagles were strong enough. None of them were dead, but many of them had been gravely injured and were having a hard time recovering. With Duo Ji's help, their conditions had improved speedily.

At this time, Duo Ji found that there was a response from Linggu Haonan's corpse. He flew over and found that there were some soul undulations in his head. Slowly, vitality seemed to be returning to the body as well.

"Bastard, you're actually feigning death? Let me destroy you with your body!" said Duo Ji before sending a palm attack over.

If the attack struck, nothing would be left of Linggu Haonan.

"Little bastard, don't mess around. I have just consumed his soul and am going to be reborn in this body," Devouring Ghost's voice rang out.

"There is such a sinister being here? More of a reason to destroy you, then!" said Duo Ji as his expression shifted.

"Don't mess around. We're on the same side. I'm the young master's follower," said Devouring Ghost. Although Duo Ji was nothing in his eyes, in his current condition, he was completely helpless and was forced to further explain himself.

"Don't even dream of tricking me!" Duo Ji refused to believe him.

At this time, First Eagle arrived and said, "Guardian Duo Ji, the young master had requested to preserve his corpse."

"Do you know there is another soul in this body?" Duo Ji questioned.

In his astonishment, First Eagle extended his senses over to Linggu Haonan. Immediately, his gaze turned sharp, and he said, "Is he coming back to life?"

"You two dumb late-stage and early-stage Soul Foundation cultivators, listen to me. Even after I undergo rebirth, I will still be at the Dragon Ascension Realm. I won't be able to create much trouble for you. Why don't you just wait for the young master to wake up. He will decide what to do with me," said Devouring Ghost, who was getting anxious.

He was terrified that these two would destroy this body, wasting all his effort of blending into it. He had already devoured Linggu Haonan's soul, but he would still require some time to complete the fusion between him and the body.

Duo Ji sank into a short silence before saying, "Fine, I'll believe you for now. But I have to bind this body. I won't give you any chances to play any tricks."

"Sure, sure, just don't ruin this body," said Devouring Ghost.

Thus, Duo Ji created an energy chain and shackled Linggu Haonan's body. Meanwhile, after consuming the ten millennia stoneclock milk, Xiang Shaoyun's vitality was recovering unceasingly. However, there were no signs that he was regaining his consciousness, causing Ye Chaomu to grow even more anxious.

"Big brother, why are you not waking up yet?" Ye Chaomu called out.

Chapter 332: Transformation

The ten millennia stoneclock milk would work greatly even on Soul Foundation Realm experts. So long as one was not fully dead, one would be able to recover. However, Xiang Shaoyun was showing no sign that he was waking up even after consuming the ten millennia stoneclock milk. It was very worrying.

As for why he was still unconscious, it had something to do with Devouring Ghost. Previously, in order to battle Linggu Haonan and the others, he had allowed Devouring Ghost to control his body. With the strength of his body, Devouring Ghost's control was unbearable. Even so, he still did that because the alternative was death.

Because of that, Devouring Ghost had occupied his body and unleashed the power of a Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, which had seriously exhausted the potential hidden in his body. Subsequently, he was seriously injured by the two Dragon Ascension Realm experts, with nearly all his bones broken and nearly half his blood drained from his body. It was a miracle he was still alive.

If Ye Chaomu had not arrived in time to feed him a drop of ten millennia stoneclock milk, he would have died. Therefore, he wouldn't be able to fully recover anytime soon. Nourished by the ten millennia stoneclock milk, his damaged foundations were being repaired, and his injuries were being healed. However, the exhaustion to his body and mind made it hard for him to regain consciousness.

His body was undergoing some sort of transformation, one that was squeezing the potential out of his body. During his childhood, he had soaked in numerous medicinal liquids thanks to his father. The medicinal power had all seeped deeply into his body. During the past two years of cultivation, he had excavated a large portion of the hidden medicinal power within him.

Toward the end, it was getting harder and harder to force more of the medicinal power out. Devouring Ghost had used his body to battle Emperors, damaging his foundations and pushing his body over the limits. A regular person would be long dead from that, but he had survived thanks to the hidden medicinal power within his body.

Over nine years of soaking in medicinal liquids during his childhood had allowed the medicinal power to seep into his internal organs and the marrow of his bones. It had been forced out and was now working with the boundless vitality of the ten millennia stoneclock milk, turning into a massive healing power that was working on every inch of Xiang Shaoyun's body.

As that happened, Xiang Shaoyun's lightning bone was greedily absorbing the power, extending the patch of purple on his spine. Although the growth wasn't large, it was an obvious growth.

That signified that Xiang Shaoyun's innate purple lightning was becoming stronger. Apart from that, his nine stars and astral cosmos sea were also absorbing the power and growing from it. His meridians and acupoints were enlarging, and his body and limbs were growing tougher.

It was not a transformation that was purely healing him. Rather, his body was being cleansed, becoming even more perfect. This would only be beneficial for him in his future cultivation.

Xiang Shaoyun himself was unaware of all the changes. The only thing he felt was an overwhelming exhaustion, and the only thing he wanted was to have a nice sleep. He no longer cared about revenge, his enemies, and cultivation...

Three days and nights passed, and all the while Ye Chaomu had Xiang Shaoyun in her arms. Her gaze never left his pale face, as if this was a face she wouldn't ever get tired of looking at. Little White and Jin Wo were standing not far away, and Little White was also filled with anxiety. Not a word of complaint was uttered despite having to wait so long.

As for Chen Jiayan, Du Xuanhao, Murong Qing, and the others, they were still here as well. It wasn't that they did not want to leave, but they did not dare to. Three days ago, they had witnessed a terrifying battle with Xiang Shaoyun's side obtaining total victory. They had tried to leave, but Duo Ji had not allowed them to.

If Duo Ji had not suspected that they might know Xiang Shaoyun, he would have killed them all by now. After all, he did not wish for the events here to be spread. It wouldn't do them any good if the Dragon Society heard of this.

Right this moment, Ye Chaomu withdrew the defensive barrier. With a calm tone, she said, "My brother's body has recovered, but he is still unconscious. I am bringing him back to Celestial King Province to recuperate."

She was telling Little White that as she did not want to waste more of Little White's time.

"No, that's not proper," said Duo Ji.

"Guardian Duo Ji, are you worried about those traitors? Do you think they would dare to act insolent before my master?" asked Ye Chaomu.

"No, they wouldn't. But Old Winter and Old Summer had managed to escape. They know you are here, young lady. They would definitely prepare powerful reinforcements to deal with us. I'm afraid we will be intercepted before we can even return to Lord Wu Xie's side," said Duo Ji.

Little White suggested, "You should all come with me to the Hundred Beast Mountain Range. Nobody dares to challenge us there!"

"That is not proper, prince. The patriarch does not allow any humans on our grounds," said the old demon.

"Hmph. I will convince the patriarch. They are people close to my boss, so they are my friends. As a prince, what is wrong with me having a few guests over?" said Little White unhappily.

"Prince! Humans are crafty by nature! We can't risk having any of them on our grounds!" said the old demon.

"I am not asking for your permission," Little White roared.

When the old demon saw that Little White was getting angry, he could only glare at Ye Chaomu, Duo Ji, and the others to show his dissatisfaction.

"The place of a demonic beast clan is too dangerous. I don't feel safe going there," rejected Ye Chaomu.

"With me around, nobody will dare to touch any of you!" Little White declared.

"No, I'm not taking that risk. As a sister, it is naturally my task to protect my big brother. I won't bring trouble to you. I will repay you for the help in the future," said Ye Chaomu.

"If that is the case, we can only look for some hidden area in the mountains and rest there. We will decide what to do when the young master wakes up," said Duo Ji with a sigh.

In truth, he agreed with Little White's suggestion. At the Hundred Beast Mountain Range, they would have the protection of the powerful demonic beasts. Those traitors would not dare to go after them there.

At this time, Chen Jiayan's group approached them.

Chen Jiayan gathered his courage and said, "Everyone, why don't you come rest at my Chen Clan? My place is nearby, and even if those people return for revenge, they wouldn't expect that you will still be in the area."

Chen Jiayan was making a bet with his invitation. If he made the right bet, in the future, the Chen Clan would rise to even greater heights. And if this was the wrong bet, the entire Chen Clan would cease to exist.

One ought to admit that Chen Jiayan possessed a courage not many had.

Chapter 333: Warning Chen Zilong

"It is not your place to speak here. Just stay to the side silently," berated First Eagle.

In his eyes, although Chen Jiayan's group were not weak, they were still people of a tiny city and were nothing to him. Chen Jiayan's face flushed red after being berated, but he couldn't find any other words to say.

At this time, Chen Zilong, who was standing behind Chen Jiayan, spoke, "We are friends with Xiang Shaoyun. I believe he will be willing to consider our proposal if he was conscious."

Chen Zilong also greatly wished that these people would go to the Chen Clan. He had been completely smitten with Ye Chaomu.

First Eagle was about to rebuke them again when Ye Chaomu said, "Ok. We'll go to your place."

Chen Zilong had not expected that Ye Chaomu would actually agree. Excitement instantly filled his face. To get close to someone, it would always be beneficial to stay closer physically. This was a concept he knew, but he was unaware that the entirety of Ye Chaomu's heart was already with the person currently in her arms.

"Young lady, will that be proper?" asked Duo Ji, who wasn't convinced that was a good idea.

"There's nothing not proper about it. With my big brother's current condition, it is better to reduce the amount of traveling we do. We will plan our next steps after he wakes up. In any case, we can no longer stay here," said Ye Chaomu.

"Ok. Let's go together," said Little White.

"You are all very much welcomed to my humble abode, lords," said Chen Jiayan in excitement.

These people came from a powerful organization, and if he could form some sort of relationship with them, the Chen Clan would have a chance to soar to an even higher height. Of course, this was also a risky decision, hence the reason for it to be akin to a bet.

Meanwhile, Murong Qing, the previous generation pavilion master of Cloud Margin Pavilion, was greatly conflicted. He wanted to do the same and invite them to the Cloud Margin Pavilion, but he was overly worried that it would invite disaster upon the pavilion.

After hesitating for a bit, he ended up not extending the invitation. Inwardly, he sighed, Forget it. I'll decide what to do in the future when I figure out who they are.

And thus, the group packed up and moved toward the Cloud Margin City. The Chen Clan was located at a luxurious estate at the fringe of the Cloud Margin City. The estate occupied a large area and was filled with numerous ancient buildings, looking extremely imposing. In the courtyard, rivers, pavilions, rock gardens, bonsai trees, and all sorts of flowers could be seen. It was an extremely beautiful place and was definitely one of the most luxurious places in the Cloud Margin City.

Chen Jiayan brought Ye Chaomu, Duo Ji, and the rest to the Chen Clan estate but kept it as secret as possible. Not many people in the Chen Clan knew about them. That was on the request of Duo Ji, as they did not want their whereabouts to be leaked.

Chen Jiayan went about it discreetly. He entered the estate first and cleared everyone from his personal residence before inviting Ye Chaomu's group in. The personal residence of Chen Jiayan was akin to a forbidden zone in the Chen Clan. It was a quiet and peaceful place, and no outsiders would come bother them here. It was a suitable place for Ye Chaomu and the others to recuperate.

When they were done settling down, Ye Chaomu gave First Eagle a command, and next, First Eagle called Chen Jiayan over.

"This is the reward for your help," said First Eagle indifferently while handing over a storage ring to Chen Jiayan.

Chen Jiayan wanted to refuse by instinct, but First Eagle spoke before he could do so, "Do not reject it."

Chen Jiayan was left with no choice but to accept the ring when he heard First Eagle's firm tone.

When he checked the contents in the ring, he found a large pile of high-grade spirit crystals, causing him to exclaim inwardly in astonishment, People from large cities are indeed different. They are casually giving out high-grade spirit crystals like that. I think there are more than 10,000 high-grade spirit crystals here, equivalent to 100,000 mid-grade spirit crystals. What a lavish way of spending.

At this time, Chen Zilong, who was trying to flatter Ye Chaomu, had arrived with some delicacies for her. Unfortunately, the Thirteen Eagles standing guard turned him back. Chen Zilong could only leave gloomily when Chen Jiayan called him over to a study for a talk.

"Zilong, that is not a woman you can hope to lay hands on. Forget her," advised Chen Jiayan earnestly.

"Ancestor, do you think I am not worthy of her?" Chen Zilong asked indignantly.

"That's right. For women from large organizations like her, great importance is placed on strength and status when selecting a partner. You are decently talented, but compared to the disciples of those large organizations, you are still a tad bit off. On top of that, us of the Chen Clan are also incomparable to them in terms of status. These people, the organization they are from is at least a tier-6 organization," said Chen Jiayan seriously.

Chen Zilong clenched his fists and said, "Ancestor, my talent is no weaker than them. You said that I have a seven-star physique, right? That is already a physique comparable to the geniuses from the large organizations. Furthermore, I have my Qilin Arms as well. After fully blending with qilin blood, I will only grow stronger in the future. I can become a King or even an Emperor like you!"

Chen Jiayan shook his head and sighed, "The main issue is that your starting point is too low. If you can cultivate in a tier-6 organization, you will grow much faster with the resources available to such an organization. That young lady is younger than you, yet she is already a late-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator. Her goal is not something like the Emperor Realm. Rather, only the Sovereign Realm is worthy of her ambition. Have you not noticed how even I have to lower myself before them?"

"What? She is already a late-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator?" Chen Zilong exclaimed.

He knew that the young lady was Xiang Shaoyun's little sister, but Xiang Shaoyun was only a ninth-stage Transformation Realm cultivator. Even if she was stronger, he had not expected her to be that much stronger.

He found the truth hard to accept. Late-stage Skysoar Realm was so far away from him. How long would he take to catch up with her?

"But don't be discouraged. She is from a rich and influential family and must have received the support of numerous resources since young. It is only natural that she can grow fast. Aren't you much faster in cultivation than those so-called geniuses of Cloud Margin Pavilion? If you continue working hard, your future accomplishments will be far above mine! As for that young lady, she is not someone the current you can dream of approaching," warned Chen Jiayan. He continued, "The only reason I have invited them here was to find an opportunity to send you to an even larger organization. If you get such a chance, you will have a much brighter future ahead of you."

Chen Zilong thought about it calmly before saying, "Ok. I'll remember your words, ancestor. I won't disappoint you!"

He then turned and left the room.

Inwardly, he wasn't as calm as he roared in his heart, I, Chen Zilong, am not one to give up so easily. Soon, I will enter the Skysoar Realm. At that time, I will prove to all of you that even without the help of a large organization, I can still stand at the apex of martial cultivation and freely pursue the woman I love. Just wait and see!

Chapter 334: Big Brother, Are You Pretending?

Seven days and nights had passed, but Xiang Shaoyun was still not showing any sign of waking up. This had been quite an ordeal for many of them. Ye Chaomu had never left Xiang Shaoyun once; her beautiful face was starting to wane and turn sallow.

"Big brother, how long are you going to continue sleeping? Don't you want to see Little Mu Mu? You promised you wouldn't forget me and would always have me in your mind. Are all those lies? If you still refuse to wake up, I'll get angry! I remember in the past that whenever I got angry, you would clown yourself to make me laugh. Like Father, you treated me extremely well. Having Father and you by my side is the most fortunate thing to have ever happened to me.

"I have always hoped that we could grow up in a carefree manner with no worries. When master took me away, I felt extremely sad and unhappy. But in order to not disappoint you and Father, I agreed to go with him. Did you know that I hated master back then? I blamed him for separating us. That was when I came to the decision to become stronger than him in the future. That way, I would be able to punish him for what he did. Because of that, I have been working very hard on my cultivation. But I really, really, miss you a lot, big brother. I had been waiting for you to visit me at Wuxie Valley, but I had known it wouldn't be easy for you to come since you were not a cultivator. In any case, I was certain you must have completely forgotten about me and only had that seductress in your mind. I always suspected that she harbored evil designs on you. See, I was right all along!

"The betrayal must have hurt, but you really don't have to care about them. You still have me. You did mention that I would be prettier than that seductress after I grew up, right? I'm all grown up now. Whenever a man looks at me, it's like his eyes are going to pop out. I know I am no less beautiful than that seductress. Just wait a year or two for me to grow my figure as well. At that time, even that seductress will be ashamed to face me. You have always complained about how I have a small chest, right? Come, have a feel! Are they big enough now?" Ye Chaomu muttered unceasingly as she gazed at Xiang Shaoyun lovingly.

She then lifted Xiang Shaoyun's hand and pressed it against her chest. A blush covered her face as her breathing became slightly hurried. Any man who saw this sight would immediately be driven crazy.

As for the unconscious Xiang Shaoyun, there was actually a reaction! His hand that was pressed against her chest was actually grabbing at it.

"Unn."

Ye Chaomu couldn't help but gasp, making an enrapturing sound.

She looked at Xiang Shaoyun who was lying on the bed with an enchanting smile on her face as she said bashfully, "Bad big brother, are you done touching?"

Xiang Shaoyun gave no reply, as if he was still completely unconscious.

Ye Chaomu planted a kiss on his face and said, "Bad big brother, if you still refuse to wake up, I will get on the bed with you. Even if you are to die, I still need to plant the seed of the Xiang Clan inside me."

The moment she said that, Xiang Shaoyun let go of her chest and sat up on the bed. With a blank expression on his face, he cried out in confusion, "What happened? Where is this?"

One ought to admit that he had excellent acting skills. Those who did not know him well might really fall for it.

However, Ye Chaomu had grown up with him. Thus, she knew clearly just what kind of person he was. She brushed her hair with a charming smile on her face and said, "Big brother, were you pretending to be unconscious? Do you want me to tell Father about this? I'll tell him you were touching my chest again! Let's see how he punishes you this time!"

"AHHH, Little Mu Mu, no, please don't. You were the one who placed my hand there earlier. It was not my fault. You can't blame me for that!" excuses started flowing out of Xiang Shaoyun's mouth.

"Hehe, so you are not going to continue pretending?" said Ye Chaomu while she cried tears of joy.

Looking at the beauty before him, the sister who was even closer to him than what a biological sister could be, his heart was filled with warmth.

He wiped the tears off her face and said gently, "Why are you crying, stupid girl? Are you not happy to see your big brother?"

"Big brother! Wuuu wuuu..." Ye Chaomu jumped into Xiang Shaoyun's arms and started weeping.

She had missed him for many years and had been worrying over him in recent days. Now, she was venting all those emotions. Xiang Shaoyun wrapped his arms around her with nothing in his mind. Just like that, he hugged and gently patted her back silently. No words were required. Unknowingly, Ye Chaomu fell asleep while crying.

After placing her on the bed, Xiang Shaoyun looked at the face of a woman she now had and sighed, "The little devil has finally grown up. You are really much prettier than that seductress."

He then covered her with a blanket before walking out of the room. It had been about half a month since he had lost consciousness. He felt like he had a long dream where his enemies had killed him, sending him to the path of reincarnation. He then began a new life but was ultimately killed on a battlefield. He went into reincarnation again, this time achieving great accomplishments, but things had still not ended well for him...

In the dream, he went through numerous reincarnations, living many lives, learning many different things from them. In one of those lives, he seemed to have seen Devouring Ghost. Devouring Ghost was his follower together with a few other people. However, he couldn't remember much about them.

In that life, he had also been killed in a massive battle. Both his body and soul were destroyed, dying a terrible death. The experiences of life, death, and reincarnation had kept him lingering in the limbo of life and death, causing him to remain unconscious for a very long time.

If it wasn't for Ye Chaomu who had spoken beside his bed every single day, enveloping him with a familiar sense of warmth, it would have taken him even longer to regain his consciousness. The dream felt so real, yet it felt very unreal at the same time. He could not clearly remember the details of the many lives he had had, and perhaps it was truly just a dream.

He opened the door, immediately attracting the attention of Duo Ji and First Eagle, who were standing guard.

"Young master!" both of them cried out at the same time.

Duo Ji's eyes were filled with joy and surprise. As for First Eagle, astonishment and a slight trace of disdain could be seen in his eyes. The Thirteen Eagles were also members of the Ziling Sect. They were sent by Xiang Yangzhan back then to serve as Ye Chaomu's guardians. They had absolute loyalty toward the Ziling Sect and Xiang Yangzhan.

But why would he feel disdain over Xiang Shaoyun then? Because, as the young master of the sect, Xiang Shaoyun did not cultivate. Rather, he spent his time enjoying worldly pleasures. In the eyes of cultivators, someone like him was no different than trash.

And in a place like the Ziling Sect, someone like that was the lowest of trash, one that would not have anyone's respect. In fact, First Eagle blamed the rebellion in Ziling Sect on Xiang Shaoyun for not being a cultivator.

Chapter 335: Reunion of Brothers

"Congratulations for getting well, young master," said Duo Ji with a salute.

Xiang Shaoyun quickly stopped the salute and said, "Don't act like that, old drunkard. If you guys had not arrived, I would have died."

"That is our duty as subordinates," said Duo Ji earnestly.

He was gratified to see that Xiang Shaoyun had reached the Transformation Realm. He still remembered back when he fled with Xiang Shaoyun that he was only a third-stage Basic Realm cultivator. It had only been two years, yet he had already reached this level. This was quite a shocking growth.

Prior to this, Xiang Shaoyun was an early ninth-stage Transformation Realm cultivator. But after half a month of transformation when he was unconscious, his strength had grown, and he had reached peak Transformation Realm. In truth, it wasn't a large increase, considering the fact that all the medicinal power had been squeezed out of his body. He could no longer grow the same way in the future. Most of the medicinal power had worked to cleanse his body, which was much more beneficial than pushing up his cultivation level.

"Young master, where is the young lady?" asked First Eagle.

"She was too tired. Just let her have a good sleep," said Xiang Shaoyun. He could see the disdain First Eagle had toward him, but he did not resent it at all. He had matured much and naturally understood the reason for the disdain.

This was a world where strength mattered above everything else. Only by becoming strong would one gain respect.

He scanned his surroundings and asked, "Where is this? What has happened in recent days? Old drunkard, update me."

Duo Ji nodded and gave a simplified version of everything that had happened.

"Little White is here too? Where are they?" Xiang Shaoyun asked, a look of pleasant surprise on his face.

Right after he asked that, Little White rushed out from a different direction while shouting in surprise, "Boss, you're finally awake!"

Looking at the humanoid Little White, Xiang Shaoyun spoke in excitement, "Haha, finally, us brothers meet again."

Xiang Shaoyun ran forward and gave Little White a big hug. He had heard from the old drunkard that Little White had arrived and saved them all during their moment of crisis. If he had not appeared then, all of them would have died.

Xiang Shaoyun was filled with gratitude. Because he had tasted betrayal before, he appreciated true friendship even more.

"Boss, come to the Hundred Beast Mountain Range with me! With the tiger clan protecting you, nobody will dare to harm you!" offered Little White earnestly.

Xiang Shaoyun replied, "I know you are offering that to help, but I can't go with you. Some things we just have to face, and some weight we just have to carry."

"But you can leave after you have grown even stronger! We have more than enough resources for you to cultivate there!" said Little White.

"Thank you for the offer, but I can't do that," said Xiang Shaoyun firmly.

Although Little White's suggestion was good, he did not want to continue hiding himself. Perhaps he had to take more initiative to gain more room of growth and opportunities for himself. He did not want to rely on his sister to regain his family estate. No big brother with any self respect would want that.

When Little White saw how resolute Xiang Shaoyun was, he gave a different suggestion instead, "I will leave Jin Wo behind to protect you instead. He is now a Demon Emperor."

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to reject that as well, but Little White quickly added, "He can be your temporary mount, boss. That will save you a lot of unnecessary trouble. When I'm done with my cultivation, I will rejoin you, and together, we will battle the world!"

"Fine, let him stay. I won't treat him unfairly," Xiang Shaoyun agreed after giving it some thought.

He did not want to disappoint Little White too much by rejecting all his suggestions, and he also needed a mount anyway. With Jin Wo, a Demon Emperor, acting as his temporary mount, he could avoid a lot of needless trouble. Moreover, Jin Wo could also serve as his guard. So having Jin Wo around would serve two purposes.

Little White smiled joyfully when Xiang Shaoyun agreed. They spent some time reminiscing on the past when the old demon's voice rang out, "Prince, it is time to leave."

Little White was unwilling, but he still nodded and said, "I know." He looked at Xiang Shaoyun reluctantly. "Boss, I'm going back. When I become a Demon Emperor, I will come look for you!"

"Um, go back. Maybe your boss can go visit you someday if you can't leave," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Little White then called Jin Wo over and said, "In the future, you will stay by my boss's side. Be as loyal to him as you have been to me."

Jin Wo did not dare to disobey as he said, "Yes, prince."

"Um. I won't forget your contributions," promised Little White.

Just as Little White was about to leave with the old demon, a green-eyed wild woman charged out and cried out to him, "Meow! Prince, take care!"

Little White merely nodded indifferently and left without saying anything. A sense of loss covered the green-eyed beauty's eyes. It was obvious she cared a lot for Little White.

"Who is she?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"She's a cat, a sister of the young lady," said Duo Ji.

"Oh? Interesting," said Xiang Shaoyun with a faint smile on his face.

The cat clan had always been very close to the tiger clan, and thus, it was understandable that this demonic tiger would find herself smitten with Little White, a real white tiger king.

One ought to know that for demonic beasts, bloodline was the most important. The higher the purity and quality of the bloodline, the further one could progress in the path of cultivation, and the higher one's status would be.

Little White had the bloodline of a pure white tiger, and with a snap of his finger, countless female tigers would jump into his arms. At this time, Chen Jiayan arrived outside the residence and requested an audience.

The Eagles kept him outside and reported to First Eagle, and First Eagle asked for instructions from Xiang Shaoyun. No matter what, Xiang Shaoyun was still their young master. Although they looked down on him, they still had to act appropriately.

"Let him in," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He also headed toward the entrance, and when he saw Chen Jiayan, he cupped his fists and thanked politely, "Thank you for offering us shelter, Senior Chen."

When the Thirteen Eagles saw how humble Xiang Shaoyun was, they felt incredibly unhappy. In their eyes, the tiny Chen Clan was nothing, and there was no need to be so polite to them.

Chen Jiayan quickly said, "You are being too polite, Young Master Xiang. It is our honor to be able to host you here."

In recent days, he had sensed clearly how cold and lofty the Thirteen Eagles were, and thus, Xiang Shaoyun's politeness horrified him.

"Well, we have been bothering you. Just wait until my sister wakes up from her sleep. We will leave immediately," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Why are you in such a rush to leave, Young Master Xiang? Please allow us a chance to give you a proper welcome first," said Chen Jiayan.

Chapter 336: Brand New Devouring Ghost

"Senior Chen, there is no need for that. I believe you have seen for yourself the situation we are in. Staying here any longer will only bring you trouble. I won't forget what you have done for us," said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

The Chen Clan had offered them shelter despite knowing they were being pursued by powerful enemies. Regardless of their motive, this was a promise Xiang Shaoyun felt he needed to give. No matter what, someone willing to provide help when one was down was worth thanking.

When Chen Jiayan saw that Xiang Shaoyun was firm in his decision to leave, he changed the topic and probed, "I heard Young Master Xiang knows Du Xuanhao the Saber Emperor and is friends with Zilong from my clan?"

Xiang Shaoyun nodded. "Yes, I did meet the Saber Emperor once before. As for Chen Zilong, I guess we are considered friends."

"I see. They will definitely be overjoyed to hear that you are fine now," said Chen Jiayan. "Have some lords left earlier?"

In truth, he had sensed Little White and the old demon leaving, which was why he had decided to come over.

Xiang Shaoyun spoke the truth, "Yes, my friend has something he needs to do so he's leaving first. I will need to trouble you to pass on a message to the Saber Emperor. I will pay him a visit after I'm done handling my affairs. Please tell him to wait for me."

"Yes, I'll pass on the message," said Chen Jiayan. After a short chat, he left.

Looking at Chen Jiayan's departing back, Xiang Shaoyun thought to himself, Looks like I need to start taking the initiative and do something.

After this crisis, he had a new recognition of how weak he still was. Moreover, he did not have an army of his own, making it hard to contend against those traitors. Fortunately, he had encountered Devouring Ghost, who was a great addition to his forces, and with his help, he would be able to grow more quickly.

After all, few could compare with Devouring Ghost's experience and knowledge, not even Duo Ji. That was an expert who was one at the very top of existence. Also, Xiang Shaoyun kept having a feeling that there seemed to be some sort of connection between him and Devouring Ghost. It caused him to have absolute trust in Devouring Ghost.

At the thought of Devouring Ghost, he called Duo Ji over and asked, "Old drunkard, where is Linggu Haonan?"

Xiang Shaoyun still remembered that before he had fallen unconscious, Devouring Ghost had charged into Linggu Haonan's head. He was most likely trying to take over Linggu Haonan's body, and Xiang Shaoyun was worried that Linggu Haonan's body had been destroyed by Duo Ji and the others. If that did happen, would Devouring Ghost survive?

"Don't worry, young master. We locked him somewhere and have been keeping him safe," said Duo Ji. "Young master, who is the evil spirit in Linggu Haonan's body?"

Duo Ji was a Soul Foundation Realm expert. Thus, he was clear that to seize the body with one's soul to undergo rebirth, one had to be at least a peak Soul Foundation Realm expert. This was a feat regular Soul Foundation Realm experts wouldn't be able to accomplish.

Because of that, he was curious how Xiang Shaoyun had met an indestructible evil soul like that. He was also worried that Xiang Shaoyun would attract some needless trouble.

Xiang Shaoyun did not answer Duo Ji's curiosity. Rather, he said eagerly, "Bring him over immediately!"

Duo Ji did not do anything and repeated himself, "Young master, that is an old monster capable of taking over one's body. If..."

Duo Ji was afraid that Xiang Shaoyun was acting rashly due to his youthful ignorance and offered more advice.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand. "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. Just bring him here."

When Duo Ji saw the calm and confidence in Xiang Shaoyun's eyes, he praised inwardly, The young master's temperament is growing to resemble the ever confident sect master.

Duo Ji did not keep Xiang Shaoyun waiting and went to a room not far away before bringing Linggu Haonan over. Only the physical body of the original Linggu Haonan was left. The space within his head had been completely taken over by Devouring Ghost, and his body had completely fused with Devouring Ghost's soul. It would be more apt to call the current him Devouring Ghost instead.

Presently, Devouring Ghost was completely shackled by Duo Ji, but from his expression, he did not seem to care. After all, he was one who had been trapped for over 10,000 years. Just a few days of being shackled was nothing for him. He had taken the opportunity to perfect the fusion between him and the body during recent days and was very satisfied with his current state.

"Young master!" Devouring Ghost called out when he saw Xiang Shaoyun.

"It has been hard on you," said Xiang Shaoyun before telling Duo Ji, "Free him."

"Yes, young master." Duo Ji did not question the decision and did as told.

After he was freed, Devouring Ghost stretched his arms before smiling and saying, "Haha, this is a decent body. Too bad the element he cultivated is incompatible with me. Otherwise, it would have been even better."

"Do you want a different body, then?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Devouring Ghost shook his head. "No. I only need to gradually replace the astral energy in this body. But that might result in a temporary drop of strength."

"Just do what you think is right," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod. He then made the introductions, "This is Duo Ji, the guardian elder of my family. Get to know each other."

"Haha, yes, yes, I won't remember how I was shackled by a tiny Soul Foundation Realm cultivator. When I recover my strength in the future, I will take my time getting to know him."

Duo Ji frowned. "Sure, but that will have to wait until you have recovered."

"Hehe, it won't take me that long," said Devouring Ghost.

Duo Ji did not bother to continue bickering with Devouring Ghost. Instead, he looked at Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Young master, there is one more person. Come take a look."

Xiang Shaoyun blanked out for a bit before he followed Duo Ji to a room. When he entered the room, he saw Elder Zhen Peng barely breathing on a bed. His face fell as he quickly ran toward Elder Zhen Peng and said, "This is all my fault."

Since even Elder Zhen Peng was in such bad shape, it went without saying that the entire Martial Hall Palace had ceased to exist. Xiang Shaoyun bit his own lips in guilt, causing them to bleed. The thought of implicating all those innocent people flooded him with guilt.

"My condolences, young master," said Duo Ji.

"Is there a way to save him?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Duo Ji sighed, "I have checked his injuries. He was soul-searched by someone, which was extremely harsh for his body. Furthermore, all his meridians have been severed, and only a tiny bit of his soul was left intact within this body. His current state is worse than death, and saving him is almost impossible."

"Damn it!" Xiang Shaoyun cursed and slammed down his palm in anger, instantly crushing a table not far away.

"These injuries are nothing. Young master, you can save him," Devouring Ghost suddenly said.

Chapter 337: You Are Incomparable to Your Sister

"Devouring Ghost, you know of a way to save him?" asked the anxious Xiang Shaoyun.

"It's very simple. Just feed him with some of your soul spring water and allow him to recover his soul. Then use a king medicine capable of reconnecting his meridians, and he will be as good as new," said Devouring Ghost.

"True! My soul spring can heal souls. It will definitely be helpful for Elder Zhen Peng," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Young master, you have soul spring water on you?" asked Duo Ji in astonishment.

The soul spring was classified as a king spring. Not only could it help one enter the Skysoar Realm, it could also increase the soul power of one in the Skysoar Realm. Naturally, it could also restore an injured soul. Very few items were effective in healing souls, and soul spring was one of them. Duo Ji was unaware that Xiang Shaoyun had such a treasure on him.

"Yes. I'll first restore Elder Zhen Peng's consciousness," said Xiang Shaoyun, and he started feeding Elder Zhen Peng the soul spring.

At this time, Duo Ji offered, "I have a millennia king spring here. Using two king springs together will be very beneficial for him."

Xiang Shaoyun accepted the millennia king spring with no hesitation and fed it to Elder Zhen Peng as well. Even after consuming the two king springs, it was impossible for Elder Zhen Peng to wake up immediately. His injuries were too severe, and he would only wake up after the two spring waters had some time to work on him.

"Let's leave for now," said Xiang Shaoyun after sensing that the two spring waters were working on healing Elder Zhen Peng.

"Guardian Duo Ji, do you have any king medicines capable of restoring meridians?" asked Xiang Shaoyun after they left the room.

Duo Ji answered, "I have a snakering vine, but I'm afraid it will only be slightly useful for restoring meridians."

Xiang Shaoyun was disappointed. He looked at Devouring Ghost and asked, "Does Linggu Haonan have anything useful?"

"He did, but I had used them all up when fusing with this body," said Devouring Ghost with a shrug, leaving Xiang Shaoyun speechless.

"The best king medicine for restoring meridians is the clearmoon vine. It isn't even a rare medicine, but I don't know if you can find one here in this tiny city," said Devouring Ghost.

"No matter what, we have to find one," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Thus, he asked the Thirteen Eagles if they had any. Unfortunately, none of them had one. He also asked Chen Jiayan, but the Chen Clan only had a less effective king medicine that was only slightly useful for restoring meridians. Xiang Shaoyun did not accept the medicine as it wouldn't be very helpful anyway.

"Young Master Xiang, in truth, the Cloud Margin Pavilion has a stalk of clearmoon vine. Do you want me to request it on your behalf? I believe they would be willing to hand it over out of respect for me," said Chen Jiayan.

"Oh? They have one?" Xiang Shaoyun was overjoyed.

"Yes, it's in Yue Yuze's possession. He's the current pavilion master of Cloud Margin Pavilion," said Chen Jiayan.

"Good, I'll go get it myself, then," said Xiang Shaoyun in excitement.

"There is no rush, Young Master Xiang. Do you want me to go with you?" offered Chen Jiayan.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand. "It's fine. I know the Cloud Margin Pavilion quite well myself."

"Sure. Anyway, Zilong is returning to the Cloud Margin Pavilion as well. Maybe the two of you can go together? Oh, Du Xuanhao the Saber Emperor is also at the Cloud Margin Pavilion," said Chen Jiayan.

Xiang Shaoyun agreed without any hesitation, "Sure, Zilong can come with me."

Chen Jiayan was overjoyed. "Ok. I'll call him over right now!"

Soon, Chen Zilong arrived with Chen Jiayan. There was a complicated expression on his face when he saw Xiang Shaoyun. He used to always have a sense of superiority over Xiang Shaoyun, but now, that feeling was long gone.

After witnessing how Xiang Shaoyun had defeated Wu Longfei and Devil Fairy, his attitude toward Xiang Shaoyun had shifted. And after the appearance of Ye Chaomu and Duo Ji, his sense of superiority was no more. Still, he had a lofty and unyielding character and would not bend his knees before Xiang Shaoyun.

"You are incomparable to your sister," said Chen Zilong the moment he saw Xiang Shaoyun, frightening Chen Jiayan into quickly berating him.

"Zilong, what nonsense are you speaking?"

Chen Jiayan knew very well all the experts were here for Xiang Shaoyun. If they offended Xiang Shaoyun, he could destroy the entire Chen Clan at any time.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and smiled. "Haha, Brother Zilong is right. I am indeed incomparable to my sister. Growing up, she has always been the one to bully me."

Chen Jiayan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Xiang Shaoyun was not angered. He quickly hinted at Chen Zilong with his eyes, reminding the young man to no longer talk nonsense.

But Chen Zilong completely ignored him and said, "After we become Kings, I will battle you."

"Haha, if you want, I don't mind fighting right now," said Xiang Shaoyun with a laugh.

"No, I'm not your match right now. We will fight after we become Kings," said Chen Zilong.

"Shrinking before fighting? That's not like you at all," said Xiang Shaoyun in astonishment.

This was not the first time he had met Chen Zilong, and he knew he was a battle fanatic. Chen Zilong was not one to easily concede, and it was truly surprising that those words were coming out of his mouth.

"You were able to defeat Wu Longfei and Devil Fairy alone. I can't do the same," said Chen Zilong forthrightly.

"Sure, we will fight when we become Kings," said Xiang Shaoyun. He then said, "Let's go. I need to go to the Cloud Margin Pavilion."

Chen Zilong did not reject the invitation and went together with him. Chen Jiayan also offered to send them there on a mount, but Xiang Shaoyun rejected the offer.

"Jin Wo, I'll be troubling you," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"No trouble at all, that is my duty," said Jin Wo before transforming back to his original form.

A gold serpentine crocodile several dozen meters long appeared before Chen Jiayan and Chen Zilong, giving the two a fright. Chen Jiayan was a late-stage Emperor who had witnessed a lot of things. However, he couldn't help but be astonished to see a Demon Emperor right before his eyes.

Inwardly, he thought to himself, This Xiang Shaoyun's background is way too scary. This will be a great chance for the Chen Clan to rise!

The gold serpentine crocodile's head was raised proudly. His body was robust and sturdy, his scales looking as tough as steel, giving off a dreadful and oppressive sensation at all times.

Xiang Shaoyun took the lead to hop on the back of Jin Wo before inviting Chen Zilong up, "Come on up."

Chen Zilong composed himself before hopping onto the gold serpentine crocodile's back as well. Then, they flew toward Cloud Margin Pavilion. Jin Wo moved extremely quickly and was able to instantly reach high up in the sky before anyone in the Chen Clan could even notice that a massive beast had just flown out of their estate.

Xiang Shaoyun had expected that the trip to the Cloud Margin Pavilion would be smooth, but trouble had still arrived.

Chapter 338: Crisis of Zi Changhe and Co

Cloud Margin Pavilion.

This place was much more desolate compared to the past; the traffic had reduced by more than half. An organization that originally seemed so powerful and mighty now seemed so bleak. They didn't look like an organization trying to advance into a tier-4 organization, but rather a declining tier-3 organization.

Why?

The answer was obvious: Linggu Haonan's group.

Back then, Linggu Haonan's group had appeared and beaten up Lightning Emperor who had just broken through, giving the Cloud Margin Pavilion a hard slap on the face. They had also forced many Cloud Margin Pavilion Emperors to show themselves, yet a large number of their outer disciples had still ended up killed.

If Du Xuanhao the Saber Emperor and Chen Jiayan had not arrived, the Cloud Margin Pavilion would have suffered even more. As a result, fear enveloped the entirety of Cloud Margin Pavilion, and many elders were looking for excuses to receive a mission away from the pavilion.

A lot of overseers and disciples had also quietly withdrawn from the pavilion, returning to where they had come from. They were all terrified that those dreadful experts would suddenly return and eliminate all of them. One could say that the incident had harmed the Cloud Margin Pavilion's very foundation.

If Murong Qing, the previous generation pavilion master, had not subsequently declared that all who had attacked them had been dealt with, they would have lost even more members. As for those who had some sort of relationship with Xiang Shaoyun, different fates had befallen each of them.

Xia Liuhui had previously been accepted as the last disciple of an elder who had been in seclusion for a long time. But after that incident, the elder had expelled him. If Zi Changhe, who had just broken through into the King Realm and was experiencing a growth of status in the pavilion, hadn't given him shelter, he would have been forced to leave the pavilion as well.

As for Lu Xiaoqing, who had been accepted by a previous generation vice pavilion master as a personal disciple, her master had brought her away after the incident, and both of them had been missing ever since then.

Even Gong Qinyin only found out about that after they were gone. She wanted to seek her master's help to look for Lu Xiaoqing, but since Hua Cheng was recuperating in seclusion, she was left helpless.

Recently, there was news that Lightning Emperor was slowly recovering. Those close to his faction were all busy thinking of ways to flatter him. One of them was an elder called Nan Huai, and he had just arrived at Zi Changhe's estate with more than 10 people looking for trouble.

This was an elder who had always been affiliated with the Lightning Emperor. With a cultivation level of fourth-stage Skysoar Realm, he wasn't anything special among the various elders. But after the Linggu Haonan incident, the situation within the pavilion had changed, and his status had grown considerably.

Zi Changhe went outside his estate and asked, "Elder Nan Huai, what are you doing?"

"Hmph. Three days have passed. Why are all of you still here? Leave the pavilion! Are you staying here to await your death?" said Nan Huai with a sneer.

"Why should we leave? Is this the command of the pavilion master?" Zi Changhe asked.

"It is not the pavilion master's command, but it is Lord Lightning Emperor's. The people in your estate are all related to Xiang Shaoyun. If you don't leave by today, all of you will be executed as traitors!" Elder Nan Huai threatened.

Zi Changhe's face turned unsightly. Although he was already a King, he was still too weak to resist a veteran King like Elder Nan Huai. More importantly, the elder was backed by Lightning Emperor. Even though Zi Changhe was part of the vice pavilion master's, Tian Xu's, faction, he still couldn't contend against him.

"Fine, we'll leave," said Zi Changhe after some hesitation.

After all, there was no longer a place for them in the Cloud Margin Pavilion.

"That's a smart choice," said Elder Nan Huai smugly.

Zi Changhe then returned to the estate and called Wang Zhenchuan and Xia Liuhui over before telling them, "Pack up. We will be leaving the Cloud Margin Pavilion."

Both Wang Zhenchuan and Xia Liuhui were now Transformation Realm cultivators, and the bearing about them had changed considerably compared to the past. Both of them seemed to have seen it coming. Looks of disappointment appeared on their faces as they nodded silently before going off to pack up in preparation to leave with Zi Changhe.

They had just left the estate when someone suddenly appeared up in the sky. A loud roar rang out in the air, "If all three of you commit suicide here, you will be allowed to die with your corpse intact."

A person then shot down from the sky like a bolt of lightning. This person was the disciple of Lightning Emperor, Young Lightning King Zi Poli. With a weapon in hand and a murderous intent surging out of him, he emanated an oppressive aura as he gazed sharply at them.

"Greetings, Young Lightning King," Nan Huai and the others quickly greeted him respectfully.

Young Lightning King did not even bother sparing them a glance. Rather, he shouted at Zi Changhe, Wang Zhenchuan, and Xia Liuhui, "Are you deaf?"

"Young Lightning King, are you really going to do this?" asked Zi Changhe as he tightened his grip on his spear.

"Hmph, all three of you are related to Xiang Shaoyun. He is the reason my master suffered such disgrace. All of you need to die to vent my master's anger. If you are smart, kill yourself. If I have to do it myself, you won't even have your corpses intact when I'm done," demanded Young Lightning King.

Looking at the people before him, despair filled Zi Changhe's heart. He couldn't even rely on his master's help, and in truth, his master had gone missing as well. Even if his master was present, he still wouldn't have been able to do anything. Young Lightning King was an influential person, and apart from the pavilion master, nobody could suppress him.

"Spare the two children. I will kill myself," said Zi Changhe resolutely after some hesitation.

"Master (Elder Zi), no!" both Wang Zhenchuan and Xia Liuhui called out in alarm.

"You are not qualified to talk terms with me. All three of you need to die. Alright, I'm a busy man, and I don't have the time for this. On the count of three, if you are still standing, I will have to do it myself," said Young Lightning King coldly.

"Fine, you leave me with no choice. Let me see just how strong the Young Lightning King is," said Zi Changhe as his spear shot out and sent a howling elder wolf flying toward Young Lightning King.

After cultivating the cultivation method Xiang Shaoyun had given him, Zi Changhe's combat prowess had increased considerably. That stab of his was equivalent to the attack of a late first-stage Skysoar Realm expert.

But it was far from enough to face Young Lightning King. Young Lightning King dodged to the side before sending a palm attack at Zi Changhe's chest. The attack sent Zi Changhe flying several dozen meters away and coughing up blood.

"Master (Elder Zi)!" both Wang Zhenchuan and Xia Liuhui cried out in alarm.

They immediately ran toward Zi Changhe when Young Lightning King attacked again, shouting, "I'll send you two dogs on your way to the afterlife!"

Right this moment, a bright figure appeared in the sky above them. A furious voice rang out, "If they are dogs, then you are lower than a dog!"

Chapter 339: He Is Xiang Shaoyun

The newcomer was none other than Xiang Shaoyun. It only took a short instant for him and Chen Zilong to reach Cloud Margin Pavilion on the gold serpentine crocodile. Fortunately, he had arrived in time. Otherwise, both Xia Liuhui and Wang Zhenchuan would have died.

Young Lightning King was furious when he heard someone speaking to him like that. He turned around in anger and was faced with a massive gold serpentine crocodile emperor above him. The crocodile emanated a terrifying pressure that stirred fear into his heart.

The sight of the massive wide-opened jaws and the terrifying fangs shocked him so much he even took a step back. Xiang Shaoyun and Chen Zilong got off Jin Wo's back, and Jin Wo transformed back into a humanoid form and stood beside Xiang Shaoyun.

The only reason Young Lightning King was still alive was because Xiang Shaoyun had not given a command to kill. Otherwise, he would have been crocodile fodder by now.

"Boss (martial uncle)!" both Xia Liuhui and Wang Zhenchuan called out in surprise.

"Are you fine?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"We are fine, but Elder Zi was injured," said Xia Liuhui.

Xiang Shaoyun dashed over to Zi Changhe to check on him and found that his breathing was growing weak. Young Lightning King's palm attack was not weak at all; it had nearly killed Zi Changhe.

"Hang on there, senior brother!" Xiang Shaoyun said as he quickly fed him some of the spring water he had. He was using the spring water he had obtained off Devil Face at the Land of Soul Springs. Although the spring water was not as good as the king springs, it was still very good for healing.

"Who are you? You dare meddle in my affair?" said Young Lightning King, who was fuming when he noticed how Xiang Shaoyun was completely ignoring him. He did find the young man familiar, but he was unaware that he was Xiang Shaoyun.

At this time, an overseer among the group brought by Nan Huai said, "Young Lightning King, he is Xiang Shaoyun!"

"What, you are Xiang Shaoyun?" Young Lightning King cried out in shock.

"Very well. I have been looking for you far and wide for you to just appear before me. Today, I will take you back to Lightning Emperor!" said Nan Huai, eager to prove himself to his master. He then rushed at Xiang Shaoyun.

Beside Xiang Shaoyun, Chen Zilong merely sneered, "What an idiot."

Only then did Nan Huai notice Chen Zilong. He quickly said, "Young Master Chen, this has nothing to do with you. This kid has offended Lightning Emperor and will not be allowed to live."

He then continued on toward Xiang Shaoyun. At this time, Jin Wo stepped forward and blocked Nan Huai's path. There was contempt in Jin Wo's eyes.

Nan Huai pointed at Jin Wo and berated, "Piss off, gold serpentine crocodile!"

He thought that Jin Wo was merely a Demon King unworthy of his attention. Jin Wo did not say anything, but he remained standing like an unmoving iron tower.

"Looks like you won't know what's good for you if you are not taught a lesson," said Nan Huai furiously before sending a punch at Jin Wo.

He placed a lot of might behind the punch, clearly intending to defeat Jin Wo with one hit. However, Jin Wo caught his fist before it hit.

"A pathetically weak human," said Jin Wo with a smile before he twisted his wrist, snapping Nan Huai's arm.

Crack!

A wail akin to a pig being slaughtered came out of Nan Huai's mouth, shocking everyone. Jin Wo followed up with a kick, sending Nan Huai flying more than 10 meters away. Nan Huai crashed heavily into the ground. There, he lay weakly like a dead dog no longer capable of standing up.

The people that had arrived with Nan Huai quickly pulled away, fear covering their faces. They all looked at Young Lightning King, seemingly waiting for him to do something to punish the transgression.

"Impudent! You dare create trouble in the pavilion grounds? Are you looking down on the Cloud Margin Pavilion?" shouted Young Lightning King, trying to borrow the prestige of the pavilion to pressure Xiang Shaoyun.

He was a second-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator capable of punching above his weight to battle those at the fifth stage. However, that was not enough to give him the confidence to face this gold serpentine crocodile. For some reason, this gold serpentine crocodile gave him an extremely familiar feeling, as if they had met somewhere before.

"Xiang Shaoyun, gold serpentine crocodile..." Young Lightning King started searching for any information he had in his brain about the two before him.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun called Xia Liuhui and Wang Zhenchuan over and said, "Liuhui, Zhenchuan, help my senior brother back into the estate so that he can heal himself. I will deal with this."

"Boss, I think it is better if we leave this place immediately," persuaded Xia Liuhui.

"That's right. You are very hated in the Cloud Margin Pavilion currently. That's why we are currently the targets of suppression," said Wang Zhenchuan.

"Don't worry. I can handle this. Nobody will dare to kick you out of the Cloud Margin Pavilion. In fact, nobody will dare touch even one of your hairs," declared Xiang Shaoyun overbearingly.

"What boastful words," said Young Lightning King before he commanded the others, "Go. Kill all of them!"

Young Lightning King was a very cautious person. He was commanding everyone to attack so that they could probe Jin Wo's actual strength for him. They were aware of Jin Wo's strength. After all, Nan Huai had been sent flying so easily. How would they be his match?

But since Young Lightning King had given the command, they had no choice but to carry it out. However, none of them were idiots. They all stayed at range and attacked from afar. Over 10 attacks went flying toward Jin Wo.

Rumble! Rumble!

They all struck Jin Wo, creating a series of explosions that created a mess out of his surroundings. But by the time all the dust settled, Jin Wo still stood there completely unharmed.

He sneered, "That is not enough to even scratch my itch. What a bunch of useless humans. Come, have a taste of this."

Right after saying that, he spat a clump of golden energy out of his mouth. The golden energy split into numerous snakes that instantly arrived before the group of humans. Before they could even realize what was happening, they lost consciousness. Blood sprayed everywhere, blooming like a group of terrifying crimson flowers. Fear filled Young Lightning King's face. Without a second thought, he started fleeing at the fastest speed possible.

Unfortunately for him, he wasn't able to go far before Jin Wo appeared before him. With a smile, Jin Wo said, "Without his highness's approval, you are not allowed to leave."

He then reached for Young Lightning King, who wasn't able to resist, and catching him, slammed him helplessly into the ground.

Bang!

A loud rumble rang out in the air as a human-shaped hole formed in the ground.

Chapter 340: The Mad Lightning Emperor

Young Lightning King was a proud genius of his generation who had reached third-stage Skysoar Realm before 30 years old. His talent, coupled with Lightning Emperor's backing, destined him to a bright future. It was such a genius that Jin Wo had nearly killed with a slam to the ground.

Both Xia Liuhui and Wang Zhenchuan feared for Xiang Shaoyun. Although the Cloud Margin Pavilion had declined after the recent incident, it was still an organization with Emperors. Since Xiang Shaoyun had brought a Demon Emperor here to commit murder, it was very likely that the Cloud Margin Pavilion would not spare him.

But they knew they wouldn't be of much help, so they did as told and brought Zi Changhe back into the estate. Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun was walking toward Young Lightning King.

Chen Zilong couldn't help but ask, "You are not going to create havoc here in the Cloud Margin Pavilion, right?"

Xiang Shaoyun replied, "I don't have the time for that, but I am definitely getting some payback."

Chen Zilong did not understand what Xiang Shaoyun meant. He assumed that Xiang Shaoyun was trying to get payback for Zi Changhe, and did not say anything else. After all, Xiang Shaoyun's subordinates were all extremely powerful. If he wanted, he could easily flatten the Cloud Margin Pavilion.

Xiang Shaoyun arrived before the hole that had been made with Young Lightning King's body. Inside, Young Lightning King was lying amid a puddle of blood. He was gravely injured but still breathing.

It was obvious Jin Wo had held back his attack. He could have easily killed 10 Young Lightning Kings if he had wanted.

Looking at the indignation and pain on Young Lightning King's face, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Looks like you have forgotten everything you did at the Golden River Valley."

Those words finally brought back some memories to Young Lightning King's head.

"That...that person...was you!" Young Lightning King cried out in shock.

He still remembered that he had gone to the Golden River Valley with some other Kings to figure out its secret. Back then, they had found a cave with Xiang Shaoyun near it. They had used him as a scout and had tossed him into the cave. He had only survived the vicious gold energy through sheer luck.

"You remember now? Good, you won't die without knowing the reason, then," said Xiang Shaoyun indifferently.

He lifted his hand, preparing to end Young Lightning King's life.

Young Lightning King's pupils shrank as he shouted, "No, don't kill me! My master is...the Lightning Emperor!"

"So what? I'll still kill you," said Xiang Shaoyun with disdain.

"What big words. Do you think nothing of me at all?" a voice suddenly rang out in the air.

Then, a figure streaked through the air and instantly appeared before Xiang Shaoyun. This person was none other than Lightning Emperor. Not long ago, he had been gravely injured soon after his breakthrough and had nearly died. If the Cloud Margin Pavilion had not contributed a large number of precious medicines to heal him, he wouldn't have survived.

Despite surviving, a shadow had been planted in his heart. His foundations had been shaken, and it would be very hard for him to keep advancing in the future. Even so, an Emperor was still a top existence within the Cloud Margin City.

Lightning Emperor had come because he sensed Jin Wo's aura, but when he arrived, what he saw was his dying disciple. The disrespect Xiang Shaoyun was showing him further increased his anger.

As the Lightning Emperor, he was actually looked down on by a kid that was not even at the Skysoar Realm. That was total disrespect. After the previous disgrace he had suffered, he had the feeling that everyone was looking at him with ridicule and sympathy, putting him in an odd mental state. Coupled with this disdain Xiang Shaoyun was showing him, it caused the shadow in his heart to grow, and his mental state worsened.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at the furious Lightning Emperor and said nonchalantly, "I was merely stating the truth."

"Ahhh, a puny Transformation Realm cultivator dares to look down on me? I will rip you apart!" howled Lightning Emperor as he rushed Xiang Shaoyun. A boundless emperor aura surged out as he sent a lightning palm flying forward.

But before the palm could reach Xiang Shaoyun, Jin Wo intercepted it with a golden punch filled with vicious gold energy. The two attacks collided, creating a massive shockwave that rippled everywhere, causing the nearby mountains to shake.

Although Chen Zilong had moved out of the way long ago, the shockwave still sent him flying. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he was safe and sound behind Jin Wo.

"Human emperors sure are weak," said Jin Wo with disdain, his stout figure standing in front of Xiang Shaoyun like an impenetrable bastion.

"Even an animal like you is looking down on me? I am the Lightning Emperor, and my might is unrivaled. Those who dare insult me will all die!" Lightning Emperor roared as if he had gone mad, his eyes turning bloodshot. After the roar, he started raining attacks down on Jin Wo.

Attacking with full power, he sent lightning energy everywhere, sending numerous lightning palms as big as mountains toward Jin Wo. The attacks appeared mighty, but in truth, their energy composition was in complete disarray. They were far weaker than the strength an Emperor should possess.

Jin Wo was a second-stage Demon Emperor, and supported by the vicious gold energy, his combat prowess was far beyond the Lightning Emperor who had gone mad. He punched and sent something that looked like both a snake and a crocodile shooting forward, destroying all of Lightning Emperor's attacks before striking his chest.

Bang!

Lightning Emperor was sent flying like a kite with a broken string. Blood sprayed everywhere, and he looked incredibly sorry. Just as Jin Wo was about to continue attacking, a few people with powerful auras flew over from several different directions.

"Who dares to create trouble at the Cloud Margin Pavilion!" shouted Yue Yuze.

Apart from Yue Yuze, Murong Qing, Du Xuanhao, and Hua Cheng appeared as well.

"Those who dare to insult me shall die! Die!" howled Lightning Emperor as he tried to continue attacking despite his horrible injuries.

"Lightning Emperor, calm down!" shouted Murong Qing.

He flew toward Lightning Emperor and pressed down with his aura, hoping to wake Lightning Emperor from his madness. Alas, Lightning Emperor had truly gone crazy, and he attacked Murong Qing. Evidently, he no longer knew who Murong Qing was.

"Damn it!" Murong Qing cursed as he dodged the attack and moved to Lightning Emperor's back before subduing him.

"Those who dare insult me shall die! Die!" Lightning Emperor continued roaring unceasingly.

"Rest," said Murong Qing with a sigh as he struck Lightning Emperor unconscious.

After dealing with Lightning Emperor, the Emperors finally focused on Jin Wo and Xiang Shaoyun.

"Shaoyun!" Hua Cheng cried out in surprise. She had not expected him to show up here at this time.