

Overlord 411

Chapter 411: Xiang Shaoyun is Victorious

With the most barbaric method, Xiang Shaoyun punched a way through Blood Candle's attack with his heavy punches, which not many people could withstand. Several fists landed on Blood Candle's body and sent him flying yet again.

Sphhlt!

While coughing blood, Blood Candle crashed heavily on the ground over 10 meters away. He was still alive, though. After all, he was wearing a high-tier king armor. Although Xiang Shaoyun's fist was strong, it still wasn't easy to destroy king armors with his bare hands.

"Is that all you have? You are better off killing yourself. At least you get to keep your corpse intact that way," said Xiang Shaoyun with contempt.

Blood Candle bounced off the ground, a vicious expression on his face. He gathered his blood energy and attacked once again with his halberd. This time Xiang Shaoyun put his gloves on before dashing forward.

With the Six Goldplate Manual protecting him, he did not fear Blood Candle's attacks and was always able to break through the attacks sent his way with force. On the other hand, each punch he threw was able to land, and one of them struck his opponent's unprotected arm, directly crippling it.

Blood Candle wailed miserably as he forced out even more blood energy. Traces of baleful aura could also be sensed coming out of him. It was obvious he was going to finally use his trump card.

"If you continue hiding your trump card, you will only die," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

"Very well, I will rip you apart with my own hands!" Blood Candle roared, his eyes turning bloodshot. His blood energy surged to the peak as his body started withering. Both his arms were flooded with an abundant blood energy, emanating enough power to cause one to suffocate.

Baleful Blood Overlapping Technique!

This was a secret technique of the Noxious Blood Gang that only their three monarchs were allowed to cultivate. From how Scorching Blood Monarch was willing to impart this secret technique to Blood Candle, it was obvious how much importance he had attached to his son.

There were five levels to this technique, and each level of mastery would double one's combat prowess. After mastering all five levels, one's combat prowess would double five times over. The ability to double one's combat prowess five times over mid-battle was extremely terrifying. This was most certainly an extremely remarkable battle technique.

However, there was one major disadvantage with using it. The user would only be able to maintain it for one hour. After that, one would lose 70 percent of one's blood. If one failed to replenish one's vitality in time, one's very foundation in cultivation would be adversely affected. There was even a possibility that one would no longer be able to progress further in the path of cultivation.

Because of that, it was a secret technique that would generally only be used during critical moments. Blood Candle now knew how strong Xiang Shaoyun was and had to rely on his secret technique to have a chance of leaving the arena alive.

"Candle has already mastered the second level of the Baleful Blood Overlapping Technique, so he will be able to double his combat prowess two times over. He will definitely be able to defeat this kid," said Scorching Blood Monarch confidently.

The crowd all watched on with excitement, wondering if Xiang Shaoyun would be able to withstand it. He did not take the opportunity to attack while Blood Candle was gathering blood to use his secret technique. Rather, he stood there and waited silently.

Inwardly, he praised, The people of Bloodsin City are really something. There is actually such a blood technique capable of enhancing one's combat prowess? Looks like I really can't look down on anyone here.

"You are very arrogant to not attack me while you have the chance. Now, die!" Blood Candle said, his eyes so red it was as if blood was spilling from them. He roared, and his arms lit up with a raging blood flame. Boundless baleful blood energy gathered on his halberd, and finally, a massive bloody silhouette appeared from his weapon.

Baleful Blood Demon!

The massive blood demon transformed into a massive curtain that attempted to wrap itself around Xiang Shaoyun. The attack's terrifying destructiveness was capable of posing a threat to even peak fifth-stage Kings.

Xiang Shaoyun had a sensation that all his blood was going to flow out of his body, as if the blood demon was going to devour his blood, filling his heart with shock.

"How can some evil being be comparable to my noble overbearingness? Piss off!" Xiang Shaoyun finally had a serious expression on his face. With a roar, he circulated the energy in his lightning bone and first star, instantly flooding his entire body with purple, silver electrical currents. He seemed to have transformed into a lightning bolt himself as he shot straight into the midst of the demon.

Rumble! Rumble!

Instantly, the sky darkened as three lightning bolts formed and shot down with a might that shocked all the onlookers. Although the people present were all ferocious criminals, the might of the heavens were still capable of putting fear in them.

"Summoning lightning to the body? What an overbearing attack. Does this kid have the Innate Lightning Star Physique?"

"Capable of summoning lightning with a cultivation level of third-stage Skysoar Realm. This is quite remarkable. No wonder he has the courage to step onto the fourth arena. I reckon he can survive even the fifth arena."

"Things are getting dangerous for Blood Candle. Even a fifth-stage King will have a hard time against an attack like this."

"Once again, the Gambler's Law is proven to be right."

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Staring at the arena with a pale face, Scorching Blood Monarch roared, "If something happens to my son, I will exterminate you!"

"Those are big words, Scorching Blood Monarch. Don't forget you have to get through me first," said Earth Skeleton, his face filled with pride.

As for the Ugly Gambler, he merely raised his brow for a bit before he continued drinking. He was completely unsurprised at what was happening.

On the arena, Xiang Shaoyun's lightning attacks completely destroyed the blood demon.

As for Blood Candle himself, his withered body was bombarded repeatedly to the point even his armor crumbled. His entire body seemed to have been burned to crisp. His aura was at its lowest point, and it was apparent he no longer possessed any combat prowess.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he remained completely undamaged. Standing before Blood Candle, he spoke coldly, "Nothing special at all."

He then raised his foot and stamped Blood Candle's head.

Bang!

The head exploded like a watermelon.

"Xiang Shaoyun is the victor," announced the bookmaker.

Most of the crowd below the arena cursed inwardly, Damn this kid. He really was pretending to be weak.

"Haha, nicely done, Young Master Xiang," Earth Skeleton cried out in joy.

Meanwhile, Scorching Blood Monarch was staring at Xiang Shaoyun with a thick murderous intent, looking like he would wish nothing more than to swallow Xiang Shaoyun whole. He was waiting for Xiang Shaoyun to get off the arena. He would attack immediately after that. Alas, what happened next disappointed him.

Instead of getting off the arena, Xiang Shaoyun looked at the bookmaker and asked, "Lord, can I continue?"

The bookmaker looked at him in astonishment before nodding. "If you are capable, you can stay as long as you wish."

"Thank you," Xiang Shaoyun replied. He scanned the crowd and said, "Who else dares to battle me?"

His voice was sonorous and forceful, his bearing overbearing, displaying the grace of an overlord.

Chapter 412: White Tiger Manifestation

Standing there in his white clothing that was swaying along with the wind and completely unstained by blood, Xiang Shaoyun looked like an exalted son of the heavens. Some of the more ignorant ones among the crowd even started wondering if he was the young master from some famous organization.

Several people were silently observing Xiang Shaoyun from different directions. Each of them had some sort of pearl in hand that they had used to record the previous battle. An attentive person would be able to notice that they were all scouts of numerous powerful organizations.

These scouts were not here for information gathering. Rather, their sole task was to observe the Kings and Emperors appearing on the Bloodsin Arenas, discovering and recruiting talented individuals to their respective organizations. For Xiang Shaoyun to have attracted their attention in his first match, one could say that it was a good start.

Scorching Blood Monarch had not expected that Xiang Shaoyun would remain on the arena. A sharp glint appeared on his eyes as he thought, Good. You dare to fight on even after exhausting yourself in the previous battle? I will make sure you can't leave the arena alive!

He then quickly turned and left. He was going to get Xiang Shaoyun an even stronger opponent.

At this time, an unremarkable man walked toward the bookmaker and said, "I will fight him."

This man was a late fourth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator. His name was Yin Lihua. After signing the waiver, he leaped onto the arena. However, he could not start fighting immediately as he had to give the people below some time to place their bets.

"The payout rate is one-to-one for both of them. Place your bets," announced the bookmaker.

The crowd started cursing, "The previous payout was five-to-one! Why is it suddenly one-to-one now?"

"There's no helping it. This Xiang Shaoyun is too strong. Although he has been somewhat exhausted from the previous battle, this is still a fair payout rate," said someone.

The people discussed among themselves, but very few of them actually placed a bet. Most of them were still waiting for Ugly Gambler to place his bet.

Before Ugly Gambler could do anything, Earth Skeleton declared, "I am betting 600,000 mid-grade spirit crystals on Young Master Xiang."

Earlier, he had done as instructed by Xiang Shaoyun and had placed a bet of 100,000 spirit crystals to win five times the amount. He was now placing all his winnings from the initial bet on Xiang Shaoyun again. It was quite a large bet.

"One mid-grade spirit crystal on the same kid," said Ugly Gambler as he tossed a mid-grade spirit crystal onto Xiang Shaoyun's name on the counter.

Earlier, he had placed a bet of one low-grade spirit crystal. Now, he was placing a bet of one mid-grade spirit crystal. The people couldn't figure out what he had on his mind. However, some of them knew that the smaller the bet Ugly Gambler placed, the higher the chance it was for the bet to win.

In other words, Ugly Gambler was still very optimistic of Xiang Shaoyun's chance of winning. But since this was the second battle in a row, the probability of him winning would be slightly lower, hence the larger bet instead of the same one low-grade spirit crystal.

After Ugly Gambler placed his bet, a large number of people started betting on Xiang Shaoyun as well. The bookmaker paled.

Inwardly, he cursed, Looks like I will lose everything I have won this month. Damn that Ugly Gambler!

Finally, the bet was closed, and the bookmaker announced the start of the match. Yin Lihua cupped his hands and greeted Xiang Shaoyun before he directly transformed into a tiger and attacked without saying anything.

Tiger Pouncing for Food!

It was clear Yin Lihua cultivated a tiger-related battle technique. In fact, he had a decent mastery over this technique as he had reached a level he could take the form of a tiger.

Yin Lihua's tiger fist instantly arrived before Xiang Shaoyun's face in his attempt to smash it apart with a single hit.

An ordinary person's legs would go weak upon sensing the oppressive tiger king's aura, but Xiang Shaoyun had the inheritance of the white tiger within him. Although he had not transformed into a white tiger like Little White, he had still been enhanced by a tiger aura that made him akin to a king among tiger kings.

Xiang Shaoyun stared at the incoming fist with a pair of bright eyes. It did not seem like he was going to do anything at all. Suddenly, he opened his mouth and roared.

"Roar!"

The Tiger's Roar was released, shaking the world. Xiang Shaoyun possessed the might of the white tiger, which granted him the might similar to that of a true tiger king. Yin Lihua's tiger, which only had the form but not the essence, was far too lacking in comparison.

Yin Lihua bore the brunt of the roar; his eardrums nearly shattered. His blood started stirring, putting him in extreme discomfort while his entire attack crumbled apart. Still with the same pair of bright eyes, Xiang Shaoyun attacked. The white tiger energy surged out of him, turning him into a true white tiger king as he pounced on Yin Lihua.

White Tiger Manifestation!

This was one of the three white tiger abilities he had obtained after refining the white tiger bone long ago. The first was the Tiger's Roar, the second was the White Tiger Wings, and the third was this White Tiger Manifestation.

He had not been able to use this ability before. But since he was now a King, he could start using it. It was an ability powered by white tiger energy that could form a tiger capable of destroying everything with vicious gold energy.

Instantly, the white tiger ripped apart Yin Lihua, a fourth-stage Skysoar Realm expert. Blood splattered the arena. Even in his death, Yin Lihua still couldn't believe that he would fail to receive even one of this opponent's attacks.

Xiang Shaoyun himself was also dumbstruck. This was his first time using this ability, so he was also unaware of how powerful it was. The white tiger energy was no weaker than the innate purple lightning, allowing him to instantly tear Yin Lihua's armor to shreds and kill him.

The crowd was also stunned, all of them blanking out in silence. Over the years, many powerful Kings had emerged in the Bloodsin City. But one as powerful as Xiang Shaoyun was extremely rare.

Killing an opponent one stage higher with one attack. How powerful is his combat prowess?

He is probably not a mere King of Kings. Rather, he is a Super King.

A look of admiration appeared on the bookmaker's face. However, he still sighed as he announced, "Xiang Shaoyun is the victor."

He admired Xiang Shaoyun's combat prowess, yet he dreaded losing money. It was quite a depressing feeling to have.

"Young Master Xiang is mighty!" Earth Skeleton praised.

He originally couldn't accept the fact that he had fallen under Xiang Shaoyun's control, but what he saw changed his mind. He had a feeling a Super King like this could only come from one of those insanely powerful organizations.

Suddenly, Ugly Gambler narrowed his eyes and looked at Xiang Shaoyun with an amused expression. As for the others in the crowd, they were all shouting in surprise. They had no choice but to feel admiration for Ugly Gambler's vision.

The White Tiger Manifestation is indeed powerful, Xiang Shaoyun praised inwardly. He then said, "Who else dares to battle me?"

Although he was strong enough to utterly defeat fourth-stage Kings, he had a feeling there were definitely some hidden talents present.

Chapter 413: Nothing Special

"Who else dares to battle me?"

The words were sonorous and forceful, loud and clear.

A demon king stepped forth and yelled, "This old bear shall slap you to death!"

He was a bear king who had transformed into a human form. He had a tall and sturdy body akin to an iron tower. Even in human form, he still had hair all over his body, which made him look more like a beastman. He made it quite obvious he was not a human. After signing the waiver, the bear king leaped onto the arena, his weight rocking it as he landed. He was obviously someone with a terrifying brute strength.

"This is a strongbear king! He once ripped five Kings apart on the fourth-stage arena with his dreadful combat prowess. Looks like Xiang Shaoyun has finally met his match."

"This Xiang Shaoyun is quite strong, but I think he will only be evenly matched with this strongbear king. Looks like this will be an intense battle."

"This strongbear king is the son of a top strongbear emperor from the Demonic League. I think he has a greater chance of winning. After all, Xiang Shaoyun is only a third-stage King."

"I still think it's better to bet after Gambler makes his bet."

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Ugly Gambler had never been wrong when placing a bet. Thus, everyone was waiting for him to place another one. After the bookmaker announced the payout for Xiang Shaoyun to be two-to-one, Ugly Gambler placed a bet of one high-grade spirit crystal on him.

From the changing amount of his bet, it was obvious Ugly Gambler was no longer as confident in Xiang Shaoyun. As for Earth Skeleton, he had won 1.2 million mid-grade spirit crystals so far. Without hesitation, he placed everything on Xiang Shaoyun's victory. Everyone else did the same.

The bookmaker was filled with regret, I should have set the payout as ten-to-one instead.

He had judged that Xiang Shaoyun would be evenly matched with the bear king. But to be safe, he had still reduced the payout for Xiang Shaoyun. In any case, that was understandable due to Xiang Shaoyun's recent repeated victories. However, he had a feeling the payout was still too high after Ugly Gambler made his bet.

The third battle began, and unlike the previous two opponents, the bear king did not take the initiative to attack. Rather, he provoked Xiang Shaoyun, "Come on, little monkey. This king will kill you with one slap."

Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "Strongbear king? Apart from strength, you are probably quite good in defense as well. Very well, show me how many of my punches you can take."

Without hesitation, he shot forward like a bolt of lightning. Sure enough, a brown radiance appeared around the bear king's body, erecting a defensive barrier as tough as a mountain. Xiang Shaoyun arrived before the bear king in the blink of an eye. He threw a Gold Helix Fist out; the spinning golden fist powered by vicious gold energy was no weaker than a Lightning Bolt Fist.

Bang! Bang!

He punched 18 times in a row, forcing the bear king to step back repeatedly. However, the bear king still remained standing and was still unharmed. Even so, he could sense how overbearing Xiang Shaoyun's punches were. The spinning fists were extremely penetrative in nature, causing his flesh to start aching.

He grew even more cautious as he raked his two hands forward, sending a powerful attack capable of turning an entire mountain into dust. The might of his attack proved him worthy of being a strongbear king. Not even a fifth-stage King would have an easy time surviving if struck by such an attack.

But with Xiang Shaoyun's nimbleness, how would he be hit so easily? He danced left and right as he avoided all the incoming attacks without stopping his own barrage of attacks. Each of Xiang Shaoyun's attacks forced the bear king to retreat again and again, and the bear king couldn't land a hit of his own. If this continued, it was only a matter of time before the bear king was defeated.

"You really think I'm that weak?" The bear king was furious when he noticed that his defensive barrier was on the brink of collapse. With a roar, his aura surged.

Gravity Manipulation!

Instantly, the gravity on the arena grew by over 100 times. The sudden change caught Xiang Shaoyun by surprise, causing his movements to slow down considerably.

"Shit!" Xiang Shaoyun's face fell.

A bear paw could be seen heading toward his face.

Bang!

The paw sent him crashing heavily into the defensive barrier around the arena. The bear king transformed into a massive bear with a height of about four or five meters. He pressed on and stamped his heavy foot down toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun quickly bounced away from the ground and avoided the attack. Blood was dripping down his lips, but a smile hung on his face.

This is what I have been waiting for to test my Six Goldplate Manual! thought Xiang Shaoyun as he quickly circulated his gold energy.

Two golden walls appeared around him. This was the late first stage of the Six Goldplate Manual.

Xiang Shaoyun had already reached this stage during Money's breakthrough. On his way to the Bloodsin City, he had continued to train the technique to further perfect it. He believed that he could now withstand the attack of a mid-stage King without much trouble.

Bang! Bang!

The bear king missed his stomp, so he followed up by slamming his paw at Xiang Shaoyun. This time, Xiang Shaoyun stood his ground. It was unknown if he couldn't dodge due to the gravity or if he was simply intentionally staying there.

The bear king struck him several times in a row, causing Xiang Shaoyun's body to sway and look as if he wouldn't be able to last any longer. After landing a few attacks in a row, the bear king stopped and started patting his own chest. He roared, "How can a tiny monkey be a match for this bear king?"

In his opinion, Xiang Shaoyun was already dead. After all, he had landed several blows on the tiny human. Not even fifth-stage Kings could survive after he struck them. The crowd around the arena shared the same thought. Sounds of discussion rang out.

"The bear king is indeed powerful. Xiang Shaoyun is probably dead."

"The bear king's gravity technique is no joke. He had increased the gravity by about 100 times. Anyone failing to react in time will suffer. This is the same technique the bear king had relied on to slaughter many Kings."

"Xiang Shaoyun is too inexperienced. Although he is strong, he had underestimated his opponent. If he had been more cautious, he wouldn't have been defeated so quickly."

"Will this be the first time the Gambler's Law is wrong? I don't think things are so simple."

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When everyone thought that Xiang Shaoyun was dead, he suddenly stood up. He appeared completely fine. After slightly stretching his neck, he gave the bear king his middle finger and said, "Strongbear king? Nothing special."

"Roar! You dare insult this king? Watch as I blow you apart!" roared the furious bear king as he charged Xiang Shaoyun again.

"That gravity technique is decent, but not enough to stop me," said Xiang Shaoyun as he no longer held back and used his Overlord's Nine Nether Steps.

Chapter 414: This Kid Is a Super King

Xiang Shaoyun was unable to move as fast as he usually did due to the gravity field, but he was still charging at the bear king at a speed that made it seem like the higher gravity didn't affect him at all. He joined both his fists together, and with a thick vicious gold energy spiraling around his two fists, he met the bear king's paw.

The paw and the Gold Helix Fist collided.

Bang!

This time, Xiang Shaoyun was not sent flying. He was able to stabilize his footing after taking only a few steps backward. As for the bear king, his paw had actually been pierced through by the spiraling attack, causing him to wail in pain. The attack had just about half-crippled his paw.

The bear king might have a powerful defense, but it was useless before absolute strength. He ignored his injury and lifted his other paw and slammed it at Xiang Shaoyun again. This was an attack he had released in fury, and it was about 30 percent stronger than the previous attack. As he waved his paw, a massive amount of brown energy crashed down at Xiang Shaoyun like a mountain.

Xiang Shaoyun did the same thing and joined his fists, drew gold energy from his second star, and charged forward.

So he really is a simple-minded fool. He doesn't understand that his physical strength is useless against me, thought Xiang Shaoyun with contempt.

However, just as the bear paw was about to arrive, he found that the paw had been withdrawn. Instead, the bear's entire body crashed down at him.

Furious Bear Slam!

The bear king had gathered all his power to enhance his body with layers of thick brown energy and to increase the weight of his fall with the power of gravity. He slammed himself down at Xiang Shaoyun. The attack caught Xiang Shaoyun by surprise, and it hit successfully.

Bang!

Xiang Shaoyun was sent flying. Blood sprayed everywhere, making it clear he had been injured in the collision. The bear king's slam attack had surpassed the might of a fifth-stage Demon King and had reached the sixth stage. Not even Xiang Shaoyun could easily withstand an attack of that level.

The bear king pressed on without wasting any time. He slammed his paw forward, sending a massive mountain formed of energy toward Xiang Shaoyun to finish him off.

Although Xiang Shaoyun had been caught by surprise, his defense and flesh were comparable in toughness to a demonic beast's. After all, he was one who had been tempered by natural lightning bolts.

The moment the body slam struck him, he realized his mistake of underestimating his opponent. Although his current injuries were not exactly light, they weren't that serious either. Just as the paw was about to arrive, he moved like a fish in water and slipped to the side with a wondrous footwork.

First step of the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps!

He roared furiously, and a boundless lightning energy converged around him. He raised his leg and stepped down, sending an indescribable power rippling over the arena. The bear king had the sensation a massive mountain was collapsing on him. Instantly, all his defenses crumbled apart, and his massive body was forced to bow down under the weight of the step. Blood sprayed out of his mouth.

Even so, he was still alive, and he struggled to straighten his body so he could continue the fight. Suddenly, Xiang Shaoyun's aura grew, and even more lightning energy converged around him. Slowly, he raised his foot and stepped down a second time.

When the second step was completed, an astonishing might was unleashed, making him look like a god that had descended to the mortal world. Thundering lightning bolts rumbled everywhere, and even space itself was torn apart.

"Roar!"

With a miserable howl, the bear king collapsed heavily onto the ground. He bled from his eyes, nose, and mouth, presenting a dreadful scene. Finally, Xiang Shaoyun withdrew his aura. More than half his astral energy had been drained. The battle had exhausted more energy than the previous two battles combined.

One really can't afford to be careless in the Bloodsin Arena, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

He had assumed that the bear was a simple-minded opponent with only brute strength, but he had been completely mistaken. Not one demonic beast capable of living in human territory was one without intelligence. In fact, some of them could be extremely crafty. A regular fifth-stage King would have been killed by that slam attack. He had only survived due to his tough body and defense.

The people around the arena were all stunned. Xiang Shaoyun had been hit by two massive attacks from the bear king, and it seemed so obvious that he wasn't going to survive. Yet he was able to reverse the situation. With two stomps, he stomped the bear known for his strong defenses to death. They found it hard to believe.

After a long while, someone finally woke up from the shock and cried out in alarm, "The bear king is dead! This brings an end to his winning streak! This Xiang Shaoyun is too strong!"

"He is only a third-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator. I'm now sure he is a genuine Super King."

"Look at his frail and thin body. I never would have thought that he would be a match for the strongbear king. Looks like I have underestimated him."

"Once again, the Gambler's Law is proven to be right. Although I did not make much from this bet due to the payout, it is still a win."

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When the people looked at Xiang Shaoyun again, respect and admiration were visible in their eyes. This was a King with a terrifying potential of growth. Even these vicious criminals respected strength. In a certain corner, a middle-aged man was holding a pearl, recording everything that had happened.

"Possessing such combat prowess at such a young age. I wonder which organization he is a young master of. I need to figure that out immediately. I hope his background isn't too crazy. Only then will I have a chance to recruit him. If I can recruit someone like this, it will be an accomplishment of great merit," said the middle-aged man with an expectant look.

He then waved his hand at the person beside him and said, "Go investigate his background."

"Yes, lord," the person answered respectfully before vanishing amid the crowd of pedestrians.

At a different corner was a different old man who had also recorded everything that had happened. With his eyes narrowed, he muttered, "It is hard to see his background from the way he fights. The Lightning Bolt Fist is a very common battle technique. But his tiger energy is so pure. Is he from the Tiger Palace? But the people of the Tiger Palace rarely come here."

At yet another corner was a person of unknown gender wearing a cloak with a hood. They were also muttering, "This kid is a Super King. We have to recruit him. In 100 years, he will be yet another Emperor of Emperors!"

A similar scene was happening at several other locations. Xiang Shaoyun had successfully caught all of the scouts' attention.

Chapter 415: Ten Victories

Even after defeating the bear king, Xiang Shaoyun still remained on the arena. He shouted again, "Anyone else dares to battle me?"

He no longer looked as clean and sharp as before. After all, the intense battle with the bear king had messed him up and stained his clothes with blood even though he had essentially withstood all the attacks. It was becoming quite obvious that he had only about half his combat prowess left.

The crowd couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration for his courage when they heard him asking for another opponent. Continuously battling like this was extremely dangerous. If he found himself out of energy in the midst of the next battle, death would be very possible.

"I'm betting 10,000 mid-grade spirit crystals on this kid," said Ugly Gambler with a curious look on his face.

The larger the bet Ugly Gambler placed, the less confidence he had on Xiang Shaoyun's victory. Even so, he still placed his bet, as this was the kind of bet that excited him. This habit of his was what separated Ugly Gambler from other gamblers.

As for Earth Skeleton, he did the same and placed all his winnings on Xiang Shaoyun yet again. That was what Xiang Shaoyun had told him to do before, and from this, one could see how confident Xiang Shaoyun was in himself.

"How can I leave the arena before I have enough fun?" said Xiang Shaoyun toward the crowd, giving them the impression he was egotistical.

Immediately, someone from the six-armed race stepped forth to challenge Xiang Shaoyun. The six-armed race essentially looked human, but they were much bigger in build comparatively.

The new challenger was a peak fourth-stage King. With his six-armed unique abilities, he was also a King that could hardly find a match. Alas, this six-armed King was killed after only five exchanges with Xiang Shaoyun.

The fifth challenger was another humanoid race that specialized in speed. This was also an expert who could hardly find a match among those of the same cultivation realm. This challenger thought that it would be easy to defeat Xiang Shaoyun. But when Xiang Shaoyun used his Overlord's Nine Nether Steps with footwork intent, the challenger was utterly defeated and ultimately killed.

After killing his opponent, Xiang Shaoyun continued asking for more challengers. The crowd found it unbelievable that after such exhaustion, he still wasn't taking herbs or pills to replenish his energy. The commotion caused the crowd to swell, and Xiang Shaoyun's name started spreading in the Bloodsin City.

Ultimately, Xiang Shaoyun went through 10 consecutive battles and won all of them. The 10 battles had left numerous wounds on his body. An obvious wound was visible on a spot near his heart. This was a wound someone from the dwarf race had inflicted on him.

It had been a fatal attack. Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun had survived and only suffered a superficial wound. His heart was still well protected. Otherwise, he would have died. That dwarf was none other than the expert Scorching Blood Monarch had invited. He was killed on the arena just like all the other challengers.

However, Scorching Blood Monarch did not feel anything whatsoever about the dwarf's death. Rather, he was rejoicing inwardly, The dwarfs are known for never letting go of a grudge. After killing one of them, they won't forget you. Even if I don't kill you, those dwarfs will finish you off.

After the 10 battles, Xiang Shaoyun no longer continued, and he left the arena.

"Let's go," said Xiang Shaoyun to Earth Skeleton.

He had gained a lot from the 10 battles, and he was going to enter seclusion later. His cultivation level would probably grow after his many battles. He initially wanted to challenge the fifth arena as well, but he gave up on the thought after thinking about it for a bit since he had gained a lot from the fourth arena.

There was no point in forcing himself to keep going. He could always challenge the fifth arena after his seclusion. He considered this an introduction to the cruelty of the Bloodsin Arenas. He still had plenty of time in the future. If the others found out what he was thinking, they would probably curse that he was a madman.

The intensity of the fifth arena was even higher than that of the fourth arena. Although Xiang Shaoyun was a Super King, he had after all just finished 10 consecutive battles. Only a madman would consider challenging the fifth arena at this time.

However, the people present all had a feeling that this was not the extent of Xiang Shaoyun's prowess. After all, he had been fighting without weapons all along. They would not naively believe that Xiang Shaoyun specialized in punching techniques. How powerful would he be when using a weapon?

"Yes, Young Master Xiang," said Earth Skeleton respectfully.

When there were no outsiders, he addressed Xiang Shaoyun as master. And when there were outsiders around, he addressed him as Young Master Xiang. This was because Xiang Shaoyun did not wish to expose his identity for now. In the future when he had enough reputation, what they addressed him as would no longer matter.

While Xiang Shaoyun was leaving, a few people started approaching him from different directions. He was immediately on alert. Earth Skeleton quickly used voice transmission to say, "Don't worry, master. These are the scouts of the various organizations. They are probably here to recruit you."

"I am Zhang Sheng from the city hall. I wish to invite Young Master Xiang for a drink, if you are willing," asked a spirited middle-aged man.

An old man interrupted, "I am an overseer from the Dragon Society, Murong Zhen, here to invite you to become a disciple of Dragon Society."

A person in a cloak emanating a sinister feeling said, "I am Te Luo, here to invite you to join our Dark Devil Sect."

When the other scouts heard what these three spies said, they no longer dared to say anything. The three spies were the representatives of three of the city's strongest organizations. With the three here, all of them had to step aside.

They were all clear that the scouts from these powerful organizations wouldn't easily extend anyone an invitation. Only geniuses such as a King of Kings would be qualified to receive it. Their recruiting Xiang Shaoyun was proof of his strength.

After finding out from Earth Skeleton that they were scouts, Xiang Shaoyun understood what their task was. He tactfully said, "Sorry, but I am already being helped by an organization. Thank you for the invitation, though."

Generally, the moment someone made it clear they already had a backer, the scouts would move on. After all, a genius's backer could very well be a terrifying existence as well. Although these organizations were powerful in the Bloodsin City, that did not mean they were undefeated in the region.

The scouts left with disappointment. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he quickly left with Earth Skeleton. He had no intention to stay and let everyone stare at him like he was some animal in a zoo. But before he could go far, Scorching Blood Monarch surrounded him with a group of people.

"Murderer of my son, pay with your life," said Scorching Blood Monarch, his emperor aura surging out.

Earth Skeleton stepped in front of Xiang Shaoyun and shouted, "Scorching Blood Monarch, you think you can bully our Skeleton Gang so easily?"

"Move aside, Earth Skeleton. Or else, your blood will spill as well," said Scorching Blood Monarch.

At this time, a different group of people arrived. The group consisted of Emperors, led by Celestial Skeleton and Human Skeleton.

"Noxious Blood Gang, if you want war, bring it on!" Celestial Skeleton's voice rang out from far away.

The atmosphere became tense.

Chapter 416: Bloodsin City Governor Tang Zhan

Wait, is everyone in the Skeleton Gang here? Who exactly is this kid? Scorching Blood Monarch cried out inwardly. He then called out to his men, "Retreat for now. We will settle this another time."

The group he had brought was enough to deal with Xiang Shaoyun and Earth Skeleton, but with Celestial Skeleton and the others present, they stood no chance. If he did not leave now and allowed Celestial Skeleton and the others to surround him, it would be too late.

"Stay if you have the guts. I will kill you all!" Celestial Skeleton shouted.

Scorching Blood Monarch and the others started fleeing even faster, but Celestial Skeleton's group did not bother giving chase. Rather, they converged around Xiang Shaoyun and guarded him as they returned to their headquarters.

The people in the area witnessed everything that had happened. None of them had expected that a tiny organization like the Skeleton Gang would be related to Xiang Shaoyun. After all, the Skeleton Gang had a terrible reputation while Xiang Shaoyun himself was a Super King who also looked like a proper gentleman. He shouldn't have any relationship with the likes of them.

Now that they saw him getting mixed up with those nasty criminals, they started wondering if Xiang Shaoyun was merely a hypocrite pretending to be a gentleman.

If Xiang Shaoyun knew what those people were thinking, he would probably cry out furiously, saying something like "I am a handsome, graceful, honest, and pure young man. How can I be a hypocrite? You must all be blind!"

With Celestial Skeleton, Earth Skeleton, and the others escorting him, Xiang Shaoyun quickly returned to the Skeleton Gang's headquarters. There, he immediately entered seclusion to recuperate from his injuries. The 10 battles had exhausted him in both body and mind. His energy exhaustion was rather large as well.

After completing one major energy circulation and absorbing over 10,000 mid-grade spirit crystals, he found that his nine stars now had more energy within. He was also no longer an early third-stage King. Instead, he had advanced to the mid third-stage Skysoar Realm.

At the King Realm, a massive accumulation of energy was required for any advancement. Xiang Shaoyun had been in the third stage for about half a year, but he had been consolidating his foundations all this while. Today, his cultivation base had finally advanced yet again.

He had been advancing slowly not because he had a slow energy absorption rate but because he had nine stars within him that he had to simultaneously fill with energy. His energy requirement for any advancement was far higher than an ordinary King's. One should not overlook this slight growth in his cultivation base, as it had pushed his combat prowess to an even higher height.

Three days later, Xiang Shaoyun was back to his peak form. His injuries had more or less healed. He laughed and said, "Fighting is indeed the fastest way to grow. No wonder Devouring Ghost insisted I come here. But this is still not fast enough. I need to reach the fourth stage in two months. For now, I will meditate on the 10 battles I have just experienced. It will help me reduce the injuries I could possibly get when challenging the fifth arena."

He utilized his gift of visualization and started replaying the 10 battles in his mind over and over again. What he did right, what he did wrong, he analyzed everything. He also studied the techniques used by the various races, preparing himself to better face their attacks if he were to encounter them again in the future. Through studying these techniques, even when encountering opponents with similar combat prowess to him, he would be able to better predict his opponents' attacks.

At this point, Xiang Shaoyun seemed to have a sort of inspiration. If he could predict his opponent's moves to counter their incoming attack, he would also be able to steal the initiative and kill them before they could attack. At that thought, he grew excited.

Accomplishing this would be equivalent to creating his very own battle technique, something completely new. Historically, every battle technique in existence was something created by a genius and eventually passed down to the later generations.

However, it was always difficult to achieve perfection when cultivating a technique created by someone else. Not even those high-grade battle techniques would let a cultivator fully unleash its true prowess. But if one was using a self-created battle technique, one would be able to use it as one wished, unleashing 100, or even 200, percent of that technique's prowess. That was the benefit of creating an original technique.

The seed of this new idea was thus sowed in Xiang Shaoyun's mind. After replaying the battles, summarizing his inefficiencies during the battles and studying the strengths and weaknesses of his opponents, he started considering ways in which he could start predicting their moves.

Anything related to prediction was extremely hard to cultivate. Even those godly divination techniques would only be able to give a slight glimpse of the future much earlier in advance. To predict the moves of an opponent in the midst of battle was almost impossible.

Xiang Shaoyun was simply courting trouble for himself for trying to accomplish it. However, he was a freakish genius, and he was not one to overestimate himself.

Through replaying the battles repeatedly and thinking back to all the battles he had experienced, he seemed to have caught on to something, "Before any opponent attacks in any shape or form...stabbing, hacking, and so on...there will be some minute clues one can observe on their body to determine what's coming. If I fight enough differing opponents, will I be able to get used to their habits and gain the ability to read the prelude of their attacks and counter them before they can even attack?"

He further expanded his train of thought and seemed to have understood something. However, his comprehension was not enough to create a brand new technique. It was merely a start of a new path he was treading. Perhaps when he had enough comprehension in the future, he would be able to finally create the technique.

...

The city hall was located at the center of Bloodsin City, not far from the Bloodsin Arenas. The building was an ancient, massive, extremely majestic castle. Strands of natural power of influence streamed out of the city hall, suppressing the entire city, granting the city hall an unshakable position in the city.

Presently, Zhang Sheng was respectfully presenting the recording crystal to a handsome middle-aged man seated on the throne in the main hall. The middle-aged man had a strict appearance capable of inviting reverence from anyone who laid eyes on him.

He was Tang Zhan, the governor of Bloodsin City. After becoming a Sovereign 2,000 years ago, he had fought 108 battles and had never been defeated. He had even managed to penetrate the fifth layer of the Devil Domain, entering and leaving seven times. He had contributed greatly to the surface world, and he was now known as Unrivaled Tang.

He was no longer a Sovereign. He had surpassed that realm. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to head one of the most powerful organizations in the Bloodsin City, standing toe to toe against the other organizations.

He stared deeply at the recording crystal. A look of astonishment surfaced briefly in his eyes as he said, "Have you investigated this child's background?"

"His name is Xiang Shaoyun, around 18 years old this year. He arrived at the city not long ago, and he has three Emperor followers. I don't know how he suddenly became an honored guest of the Skeleton Gang," said Zhang Sheng.

"Um. Send some people to watch over him. Keep him safe. I will personally meet him after leaving the Devil Domain," said Tang Zhan before he slowly vanished.

Chapter 417: Sect Master Medal

Around 10 days later, Xiang Shaoyun left his seclusion. When he walked the corridors of the Skeleton Gang headquarters again, the people showed him much more respect. Anyone who met him greeted him respectfully, "Greetings, Young Master Xiang."

Xiang Shaoyun was rather confused, but he soon understood why. It turned out his feat of winning 10 consecutive victories at the Bloodsin Arena had spread throughout the Skeleton Gang. They all knew he was a Super King. And when they thought of how the three leaders were so respectful of him, they all concluded that he was definitely a young master from some powerful organization.

Xiang Shaoyun did not care about their guesses as he reckoned none of them would have imagined that he was actually a disgraced young master. He went straight to the main hall and summoned the three Skeletons over.

"What's going on? Why are all of you looking so anxious?" asked Xiang Shaoyun when he saw them.

"Master, the Ghostface Sect has attacked us. Many of us have been injured," said Celestial Skeleton.

"The Ghostface Sect has attacked?" Xiang Shaoyun frowned.

"Yes. We don't even know how we have offended them. They have Sovereigns in their organization. We won't be a match at all," said Earth Skeleton gloomily.

"Has the Noxious Blood Gang been pulling some conspiracy behind our backs?" guessed Human Skeleton.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "No, you are all wrong. I'm their target."

The three instantly sank into silence. Xiang Shaoyun was their master. Since the enemy was here for him, he would be the one to decide their next course of action.

"Come with me. We will be paying the Ghostface Sect a visit," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes," the three answered.

The Ghostface Sect was one of the most powerful organizations after the five greatest organizations in the city. If they could not solve the conflict, this would be the end of the Skeleton Gang.

Let's just hope Devouring Ghost's medal is really useful, sighed Xiang Shaoyun inwardly.

He then went straight to the Ghostface Sect with the three Skeletons. But before they could arrive, they were intercepted by some Ghostface Sect members. The interceptors each wore a ghostface mask, hiding their faces. One could only determine their gender through the outline of their bodies.

The leader of the group was the same masked woman from the Yu Clan Medicine Store. She was known as Lady Shura. The ghostface mask she wore looked like the face of a shura, possessing a fearsome face and a pair of murderous eyes.

From the three Skeletons, Xiang Shaoyun learned that this Lady Shura was an up-and-coming young cultivator from the Ghostface Sect, one of the 10 strongest young Kings of the Bloodsin City.

These so-called 10 strongest young Kings were no ordinary Kings. Rather, they were Super Kings. In fact, they were the strongest among the Super Kings. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been qualified to be ranked as the 10 strongest in the city.

Lady Shura once won 18 consecutive victories on the tenth arena fighting people two stages above her in cultivation, which was how she had earned her reputation. Nobody had seen her real face before. Or to be precise, those who had seen her real face were either her close ones or dead already.

"You dare take the initiative to come to us? What courage!" coldly remarked Lady Shura. She was slim and tall, her chest so bountiful even her battle armor could only cover half of it, making it hard for one to take one's eyes off her.

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't be bothered to bicker with her and directly took out a medal and asked, "Do you recognize this medal?"

When Lady Shura saw it, her pupils shrank. She directly knelt down and said, "Lady Shura greets the sect master."

Xiang Shaoyun was stunned as he cried out inwardly, T-this is the sect master's medal?

He stared at the ancient medal he was holding, trying and failing to find anything special about it.

"Rise," Xiang Shaoyun said. "You are not allowed to come after me and the Skeleton Gang anymore. Understand?"

Xiang Shaoyun assumed that the medal would be enough to get Lady Shura off his back. However, she raised her head and said, "We are to treat this medal as the sect master himself. However, you are not one of us. I have never heard of the medal being lost to an outsider. I don't care how you got the medal, but you have to take a trip to the sect with me. Otherwise, after I report this to the sect master, your entire Skeleton Gang will be purged."

The only reason Lady Shura had knelt down was because of the medal, not Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun had not expected her response, but he smiled and replied, "I see. Very well. Please lead the way. This will be a good opportunity for me to take a closer look at the Ghostface Sect."

Since he already knew that this medal was the sect master's medal, he also knew that Devouring Ghost had some sort of relationship with the Ghostface Sect. In other words, this Ghostface Sect might very well be his new helper.

That was why he dared to go with Lady Shura. Even if they did end up turning hostile, he was still confident they wouldn't directly kill him. There would still be room for negotiation.

"Only you can come. They can't follow," said Lady Shura coldly.

"Young Master Xiang, you can't agree to this!" the three Skeletons cried out anxiously. They were afraid that Xiang Shaoyun would be harmed if he went alone.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "Don't worry. Go back first." He then said to Lady Shura, "Please lead the way."

Lady Shura shot Xiang Shaoyun a look of astonishment before she turned and started leading the way.

The Ghostface Sect was located at the northwest section of the city. The sect's main gate was built in the shape of a massive ghostface and looked so dreadful a regular person would not dare to gaze directly at it. The eyes on the face were pulsing with two clumps of flame, as if it was really the face of a sinister ghost. It was enough to plant fear in one's heart.

Ghostface Sect members were guarding the gate. A regular person would not have a chance to enter. Even the weakest of the guards was a Skysoar Realm expert. From this, the strength of the Ghostface Sect was clear.

Apart from the Yu Clan and the city hall, the Ghostface Sect was the oldest organization in the city. It was generally acknowledged that the Ghostface Sect was a tier-6 organization, but there were also rumors that the sect master had long surpassed the Soul Foundation Realm. If that was true, the Ghostface Sect would qualify as a tier-7 organization.

Only the true superpowers of the city knew the extent of the Ghostface Sect's strength. In any case, the Ghostface Sect was undoubtedly a strong organization. Even Xiang Shaoyun was somewhat shocked when he looked at the massive gate that looked like a ghostface, but it was still not enough to scare him.

Soon, he entered the sect with Lady Shura. He immediately sensed the baleful yin energy in the air. The sounds of ghosts wailing reverberated everywhere, and he felt like he had entered hell, looking at the sinister ghostfaces all around him. It was quite a nightmarish place.

The Ghostface Sect is truly worthy of its reputation, remarked Xiang Shaoyun inwardly.

Ever since he had entered, he had the sensation that countless eyes were staring at him at all times, making him feel extremely uncomfortable.

Chapter 418: Green Ghost

The Ghostface Sect headquarters was filled with numerous ancient buildings and stores and some stone decorations. Every now and then, red lights pulsed at random spots, making the headquarters look like a scene from hell. The entire headquarters was built in a way to make it seem like a ghost palace no ordinary person could inhabit.

Soon, Lady Shura brought Xiang Shaoyun to the largest palace. It was guarded by two massive, fierce beasts. Each of the beasts had a height of over 10 meters, a head resembling the head of a ghost, a body of a lion, and a long, thick tail. They also had numerous spikes all over their bodies and were entirely black. Strands of devilish energy were swirling around them, and they looked incredibly imposing and formidable.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw the two beasts, he exclaimed inwardly, Are these giant devil beasts?

They were not classified as demonic beasts. Rather, they were a type of devilish beast. Humans and demonic beasts both grew through absorbing energy from the sun, the moon, and the stars. Devilish beasts were different; they grew by absorbing devilish energy, making them true devils. As for these two particular beasts here, they were more than just some simple Devil Emperors.

A thick murderous intent leaked out of their eyes when the beasts saw Xiang Shaoyun. Lady Shura displayed her medal and said, "Two lord beasts, I need to bring him to the sect master for important business."

Only then did the two beasts withdraw their devilish energy. They lay down on the ground, shut their eyes, and dozed off. They might look lazy, but they would be able to immediately detect any approaching outsider.

Lady Shura then walked past the two beasts. Xiang Shaoyun did the same. But when he approached, the two beasts suddenly opened their massive, scary eyes. It gave him a fright, but he was still able to remain calm and did not jump in fear. However, he was now standing still and no longer dared to move rashly.

Lady Shura seemed to have noticed something happening, so she looked behind her. She quickly cried out in alarm, "Two lord beasts, please calm down."

She was afraid they would swallow Xiang Shaoyun alive. The devilish beast at the right side ignored Lady Shura and spoke to Xiang Shaoyun, "You have the aura of the devil race on you."

Both Xiang Shaoyun and Lady Shura were stunned. The devil race was the public enemy of the surface races. If word of this spread, Xiang Shaoyun would have the world as his enemy.

The devilish beast sniffed at the air a few more times before saying, "No, this isn't right. You have the body of a human yet possess the smell of the imperial devil clan. Are you a descendant of an ancient imperial devil clan?"

At that, a complicated look appeared in the eyes of the two beasts.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "I am a human, not a devil."

He then walked past the two beasts. They did not make things difficult for him, but a look of indignation had appeared in their eyes as they were immersed in some recollection. After passing through the two guardian beasts, they finally arrived at the Ghostface Sect's main hall.

From the front, the main hall looked like a roaring ghost face, and like everywhere else in the headquarters, it had an eerie environment. Upon entering the hall, one would find that it was incomparably expansive. Twelve towering black pillars stood tall at different positions, propping up the entire hall. Numerous abstruse runes were carved into the pillars, and they flowed with some sort of sinister-looking and chilly radiance.

Directly facing the entrance was a pitch black couch made of devil skin. Two baleful ghost pearls framed the couch on each side. This was most certainly the throne of the sect master. Lady Shura knelt down before the throne and said respectfully, "Lady Shura requests an audience with the sect master. There is an urgent matter to report."

She then took out a medal and channeled her energy into it. An indescribable power rippled out of it and formed a connection with the throne. As that happened, the 12 pillars started shining brightly as energy poured out of them and converged on the throne. Abruptly, a figure appeared.

"Lady Shura, what is so urgent that you need to see me in such a rush?" asked the tall figure.

The tall person was dressed in a cloak and was wearing a ghostface mask, hiding his real appearance. He was none other than Green Ghost, the Ghostface Sect's sect master. Why was he called the Green Ghost? Because he wore a green ghostface mask. Since no outsiders knew his real name, he had come to be known as the Green Ghost.

"Reporting to the sect master, this person is not a member of the sect yet holds the sect master's medal," said Lady Shura as she pointed at Xiang Shaoyun.

Since Lady Shura possessed a medal that she could use to have a direct audience with the sect master, it was obvious she held a high position in the sect. Right after Lady Shura said that, Xiang Shaoyun felt an intensely oppressive gaze landing on him. He felt discomfort all over his body, as if that pair of eyes had seen through him.

"Why are you not kneeling before this sect master?" Green Ghost asked.

Along with the question, a massive force pressed down on Xiang Shaoyun, nearly forcing him to his knees. The Purple Lightning Saber appeared in his hands. He stabbed it into the ground and used it to prop himself up before mustering a reply, "I...I kneel to my parents and the heavens, but not others!"

"Impudent!" Green Ghost berated.

Instantly, Xiang Shaoyun felt like a mountain was pressing down on him. He could feel his bones breaking, his body on the verge of collapsing to the ground. Green Ghost had only released a slight portion of his presence, yet a King like Xiang Shaoyun was already rendered completely helpless. If more force was used, he could be easily crushed to death.

Lady Shura stood to the side coldly, not daring to say a single word. Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to collapse, a medal fell off him. This was the very medal he had gotten from Devouring Ghost, a medal with a ghost face on it.

When Green Ghost saw it, he immediately picked it up. His pupils shrank as he cried out in alarm, "This...where did you get this medal?"

The pressure he was emanating vanished completely, finally letting Xiang Shaoyun stand up straight again. By this point, Xiang Shaoyun was completely drenched in sweat and exhausted, as if he had just experienced a massive battle.

Green Ghost asked impatiently, "Where did you get this medal?"

The question rumbled in Xiang Shaoyun's eardrums, making him feel like they were going to explode. He raised his head, stared at Green Ghost, and replied, "I got this from Devouring Ghost."

"Audacious! You dare call my master by his name directly?" Green Ghost raged with fury and sent an energy attack flying toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Sphhlt!

Xiang Shaoyun was sent flying while coughing blood. However, it was clear Green Ghost did not intend to kill him. He merely intended to give him some serious injuries.

"I repeat. Who gave you this medal?" Green Ghost shot forward from the throne and repeated his question.

"Devouring Ghost. He told me that so long as I show this medal to the Ghostface Sect, I will be left alone," said Xiang Shaoyun firmly.

With a frown, Green Ghost studied Xiang Shaoyun's face. He suddenly shivered and said, "L-lord Xiang, it's you!"

Chapter 419: You Can Be My Woman

Even the mighty Green Ghost had a look of fear on his face when he spoke the name "Lord Xiang". It was obvious how deep of an impact this "Lord Xiang" had on him. But he recovered quickly. He said, "No, you're not him. Are you his descendant?"

Xiang Shaoyun was too weak to say anything, so he shut his eyes and started circulating his cultivation method to heal himself. He wanted to use a drop of lightning liquid to heal up, but decided against it after some thought. This madman before him was too unpredictable.

When Green Ghost saw that Xiang Shaoyun was not replying, he immediately sensed Xiang Shaoyun's current condition. His emotions turned complicated as he looked at Lady Shura and said, "Lady Shura, give him a life return pill and a drop of spirit spring on my behalf to help him recover."

"Yes, sect master." Lady Shura did not dare to wait and quickly took out a pill and a drop of spirit spring water from her storage ring. She then walked toward Xiang Shaoyun.

She helped him up and fed him both items. At such close distance, her pleasant fragrance drifted into Xiang Shaoyun's nose, causing his heart to flutter slightly. He also came to a realization that the danger was now over and that his life was no longer in danger.

He couldn't be bothered to think about anything else as he quickly utilized the power of the pill and spirit spring to heal his wounds. He had only become slightly better by the time Green Ghost grew impatient and asked, "Tell me. Who are you? Where is my master? I don't have much time left!"

It was quite obvious Green Ghost was quite anxious. It was probably because he couldn't maintain his clone for long, or perhaps something else was happening where his main body was.

Xiang Shaoyun decided to start talking. He opened his eyes and said, "I am Xiang Shaoyun. Devouring Ghost is in seclusion to regain his strength, so he won't be able to show himself for now. He will probably be out in about half a year to a year. He is already in the city, and he was the one who had given me this medal."

"The master is back?" Green Ghost exclaimed joyfully. "What is your relationship with him?"

"I am the one who helped free him," Xiang Shaoyun replied. He chose to not tell Green Ghost that Devouring Ghost was now his follower. He was afraid Green Ghost would not be able to accept it and attack him again in agitation.

"Good, very good! Lady Shura, before I return from the Devil Domain, he will be the honored guest of our Ghostface Sect. Take good care of him in the Bloodsin City. Agree to all his requests. We will decide what to do when I'm back," said Ghostface Sect before he vanished into thin air.

"Yes, sect master," Lady Shura answered deferentially.

At this point, Lady Shura was already thoroughly shocked. She had never expected that Xiang Shaoyun, a young man, would actually be related to her sect master's master. No wonder he could take out the sect master's medal.

After Green Ghost left, Xiang Shaoyun ignored Lady Shura and sat down in meditation to continue healing up. He still wasn't using the lightning liquid. He did not need to waste a drop since the life return pill and some other spirit medicines were enough for him to recover.

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At the depths of the Devil Domain was a certain place filled with devilish energy. Devilish beasts roamed the land, and each of them was extremely powerful. None was weaker than a Devil Emperor, and even Devil Sovereigns could be seen.

There were barely any humans here, but in a certain dangerous area was a man with a green ghostface mask. A large amount of devilish energy was surrounding him, and he was currently consuming the blood of a devil he had just killed. As he did that, his vitality surged.

Evidently, this was Green Ghost's main body. He had been seriously injured and was currently devouring the blood of a devil to replenish his own vitality and recover from his wounds.

He suddenly opened his crimson eyes and muttered, "Master is still alive. I need to quickly return to the Bloodsin City. But master actually needed the help of a puny King to help break him free? Is that true? He is definitely in bad shape. I shall get the body of a Devil Saint as a gift for master."

At that thought, he increased the speed at which he was absorbing the blood to accelerate his recovery.

...

About four hours later, Xiang Shaoyun finally woke up from his meditation. He had recovered much of his injuries. To the side, Lady Shura spoke respectfully, "Please accept my apologies for offending you before, Young Master Xiang."

Lady Shura had a high status in the Ghostface Sect and could be considered one of the sect's seeded geniuses. Even so, she did not dare to slight an honored guest of the sect master.

Xiang Shaoyun stood up, waved his hand and said, "It's fine. Everything has been cleared up now. But you still need to give me some compensation."

"What do you want, Young Master Xiang?" asked Lady Shura with a slight astonishment. She found it hard to believe that Xiang Shaoyun had just been roughed up by their sect master and that he was already blackmailing her so soon.

A crafty look appeared on Xiang Shaoyun's face as he said, "How about you take your mask off and show me your face?"

"What? A-are you serious?" Lady Shura cried out in agitation.

"Why? What's so difficult about that? Are you too ashamed to show your face?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

Lady Shura was a woman constantly radiating a sex appeal, giving one an urge to conquer her. That was why Xiang Shaoyun wanted to take a look at her actual face. But he was completely unaware of the responsibility he had to bear after seeing the face behind the mask.

Lady Shura narrowed her eyes and stared at Xiang Shaoyun for a bit before resolutely taking her mask off. Xiang Shaoyun was stunned. A tanned face was revealed before him, showing a pair of eyes with single eyelids. Her hair was draping gracefully behind her earlobes. Nose tall, lips thick, her facial features were in complete symmetry. If she did not have such thick lips to go with her tall nose, she wouldn't look as good.

Her face wasn't exactly flawless or fair, but what she had combined with her alluring figure presented a wild and exotic kind of beauty. Xiang Shaoyun had seen a lot of beauties, but this was his first time seeing a woman with this kind of beauty. He felt his blood boiling in excitement, an urge to conquer her rising up within him. It was pure lust, not admiration or love.

"Are you done staring?" asked Lady Shura calmly.

Only then did Xiang Shaoyun recover his calm. He said, "So beautiful. So tasteful."

Lady Shura put her mask back on and spoke softly, "The sect has a rule that those who have seen my face will either die or be my man, becoming a member of the sect. Since you are an honored guest of the sect, I can't kill you. So my only option now is to kill myself." A dagger appeared in her hand, and she swept it toward her own neck.

"Wait! You can be my woman!" Xiang Shaoyun cried out.

"Your cultivation level is far lower than mine. You are not the kind of man I want," Lady Shura rejected straightforwardly.

Chapter 420: Golden Dragon Sword Su Jun

Xiang Shaoyun felt his self-esteem be damaged by Lady Shura's words. He had always seen himself as an extraordinary individual. Most of the time, he was the one to be rained with love confessions while remaining completely unmoved. He felt rather humiliated when Lady Shura said that he was not good enough for her.

It provoked his pride, and he said coldly, "I admit I am no match for you right now. But who am I? Even if you are an Emperor, I won't need long to surpass you. At that time, you will feel that you yourself are not good enough for me."

Lady Shura looked at the confident expression on Xiang Shaoyun with complicated emotions. After a slight hesitation, she said, "If you can surpass me in five years, I will willingly be your woman. Of course, we still need the sect master's approval. My life belongs to the sect master."

"Five years? That's too long. I only need three years. If I can't surpass you in three years, you can do anything you want to me," said Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

"Those are your own words. Don't forget it!" Lady Shura said.

"Of course. Ok, we're done for now. Take me out of this place," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

A woman like Lady Shura was extremely rare. She was no breathtaking beauty, but she was still exotic. Xiang Shaoyun did not wish to see her in the embrace of some other man.

Lady Shura led Xiang Shaoyun out of the main hall and said, "You can stay in the sect and cultivate here. It will be much safer than staying with the Skeleton Gang. We have received information that the Noxious Blood Gang is going to make a move on them soon. The leader of Noxious Blood Gang has just broken through recently and is now a Sovereign."

"They really dare to do so?" Xiang Shaoyun asked gloomily.

The leader of the Noxious Blood Gang was now a Soul Foundation Realm expert. If he really attacked, the Skeleton Gang would be in trouble. Xiang Shaoyun knew the three Skeletons had a team battle technique that could help them fight a Sovereign when fighting together, but that was far from enough.

"Don't worry. I will get someone to spread some rumors to delay the Noxious Blood Gang for a bit. But I don't know how long they will stay scared. You are better off just staying here. It will be much safer," advised Lady Shura.

Xiang Shaoyun hesitated for a bit before saying, "Please give the Noxious Blood Gang a warning for me. I only need some time. Before long, they will no longer have the courage to attack."

Lady Shura looked at Xiang Shaoyun in astonishment, not knowing what his source of confidence was.

"Fine." Lady Shura was not one to hesitate, and she agreed immediately. She then took out something and said, "This is the sect's emergency signal. When you're in danger, release it and help will come immediately."

Xiang Shaoyun accepted the signal. Shortly after, he left the Ghostface Sect. Since he was still injured, Lady Shura escorted him back. But as soon as they left the territory of the Ghostface Sect, a mount stopped before them and blocked their path.

"Lady Shura, who is he? He dares walk side by side with you?" questioned the person seated on the mount furiously.

When Xiang Shaoyun looked over, he saw a handsome young man mounted on a golden-eyed leopard. The young man was glaring at him angrily. He looked to be about 27 or 28 years old. He was dressed in a gold outfit with a dragon-shaped sword hanging on his back. Everything about him was dazzling and eye-catching.

This young man was none other than Su Jun the Golden Dragon Sword, a young man equally famous to Lady Shura. He was a genius who had comprehended sword intent, a disciple of the Dragon Society.

Lady Shura had her mask on all the time. Since nobody knew how she looked, she did not have many pursuers. But this Su Jun was one of them. A lot of people had asked Su Jun why he would like someone like her. He answered that only a woman as strong as Lady Shura was good enough for him. There was also something about her that gave him an urge to conquer her. He trusted his instincts and concluded that she was definitely a breathtaking beauty and vowed to make her his lover.

One ought to admit that Su Jun had good taste. Unfortunately, Lady Shura had been avoiding him and had not reciprocated his feelings. The Dragon Society was a renowned tier-7 organization at the Soaring Dragon Province, and they also had a powerful branch at the Bloodsin City. Su Jun was one of their young geniuses with countless followers. Even though Lady Shura had been ignoring him, he still wasn't angry. However, he would not let any other man near her.

Lady Shura looked at him coldly and replied, "This is none of your business."

Generally, organizations that viewed themselves as one of the righteous forces such as the Dragon Society looked down upon organizations such as the Ghostface Sect, which they viewed as an evil or sinister organization. Because of that, Lady Shura never had a good opinion of those from the so-called righteous forces.

"Lady Shura, you know how I feel about you. I won't let any man lay hands on you," declared Su Jun solemnly. He then yelled at Xiang Shaoyun, "I don't care who you are. Step away from Lady Shura now or die."

"He is the honored guest of the Ghostface Sect. If you dare touch him, our sect will not spare you," warned Lady Shura sharply.

"Oh, he's a guest of your sect?" Su Jun said with a look of relief. He then spoke to Xiang Shaoyun again, "Kid, I don't care who you are. You are no longer allowed to get near Lady Shura. Otherwise, this city will be your grave."

Xiang Shaoyun narrowed his eyes and asked, "What if I claim that she is my woman? Are you going to kill me now?"

"Audacious!" Su Jun snapped. A boundless aura surged out of him and pressed down on Xiang Shaoyun.

Lady Shura immediately stepped in front of Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Su Jun, watch it!"

"I see now. Looks like you are really turning a blind eye to my feelings for you," said Su Jun with a look of indignation. He then shouted to Xiang Shaoyun, "I refuse to believe she will be able to protect you forever. Watch out!"

He then turned and left with his golden-eyed leopard. Xiang Shaoyun stared at Su Jun's departing back and smiled. "So this is one of those overconfident geniuses?"

"Scared?" Lady Shura asked.

"Hehe, you should feel happy for him. He is lucky he left. If he had dared to attack, I might not necessarily be the one to die," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer.

Lady Shura couldn't understand why Xiang Shaoyun was still so confident. She did not voice her curiosity and continued escorting him back to the Skeleton Gang.

Inwardly, Xiang Shaoyun mused, Looks like I have gotten a new enemy out of the blue. Well, I really need to grow faster. Otherwise, everyone will think they can bully me because of my cultivation level.

The two soon arrived at the Skeleton Gang headquarters. When the Skeleton Gang people saw Lady Shura, they all grew nervous. And when they saw Xiang Shaoyun returning with her, their anxiousness was replaced with confusion.

Before Lady Shura left, Xiang Shaoyun said solemnly, "During the next three years, make sure to cultivate hard. Don't let me surpass you so easily. You are a woman I have vowed to make mine."

"I'll be waiting for you. If you can't surpass me in three years, I will kill you myself," said Lady Shura before she left.