

Overlord 461

Chapter 461: Enhanced Recovery

With his inner gaze, Xiang Shaoyun observed his own blood and found that its color was darkening bit by bit. Although it was still red, it had a tiny tinge of black, looking somewhat different than the blood of a regular human.

However, his blood was still much brighter in comparison with the blood of the devils here, looking like a combination of human and devil blood. Some sort of power seemed to be hidden in his blood, and this power had currently formed some sort of resonance with his Nether Soul Domain, causing the Nether Soul Domain to become increasingly vivid.

But for the current Xiang Shaoyun, the lessening pain of his acupoints and meridians occupied all his focus. This was a change that caused him to be both happy and worried. He was happy that with his foundation repaired, he would be able to regain his combat strength, but he was worried of the trouble his blood could potentially bring him. After all, humans did not generally get along well with devils.

"Now is not the time to think about that. I should focus on repairing my foundation before upgrading my footwork intent." Xiang Shaoyun decided to toss it all into the back of his mind. He then increased the speed at which he absorbed wind energy.

As he repaired his foundation, his absorption speed grew. Due to his bloodline, a large amount of devilish energy was also converging around him before entering his body. His blood came alive and coursed all over his body, nourishing his entire being. His vitality grew boundless, and his bodily constitution started transforming.

It was an extremely astonishing transformation. His veins, meridians, and acupoints all expanded, and his inner organs grew more durable.. More importantly, when the blood reached his head, his Nether Soul Domain finally became fully solid. Its size grew, and his soul became more solid, looking sparkling and translucent. His soul power instantly multiplied several times over.

Before this, Xiang Shaoyun had a soul power comparable to that of a third-stage or even a fourth-stage Emperor. Now, his soul had become comparable to a fifth-stage Emperor's in strength. Furthermore, the solidity of his soul was something no Emperor could compare with.

In the Nether Soul Domain, the Nether Dragon Soul Headband started emitting an indescribable power as it started absorbing strands of the nether soul energy. The dragon-shaped loop of the headband seemed to have come alive, forming the apparition of a dragon around it.

All these changes were too shocking, something that nobody would have expected. Xiang Shaoyun spent an entire day and night seated in meditation, completely submersed in his transformation.

Right this moment, two black figures drifted over along with a gust of wind. These were two devil wind beasts, both around the third-stage and fourth-stage Devil King Realms. However, they possessed a speed comparable to a sixth-stage King. They had a natural advantage in this kind of environment because they could move along with the wind.

They had noticed Xiang Shaoyun, and a look of bloodlust filled their eyes. A number of humans had intruded upon their territory, and a command had been issued to slay these human intruders. These two were the Devil Kings tasked to hunt the humans at the outer fringe of their territory.

One of the beasts concealed itself and opened its mouth wide before aiming it at Xiang Shaoyun. A powerful suction force erupted, instantly pulling a large amount of dust and pebbles along with Xiang Shaoyun toward its mouth.

This was an innate ability of the devil wind beast, Heaven Devouring Exhalation. They could multiply the power of their inhalation and exhalation with the power of wind. Right as Xiang Shaoyun was pulled into the devil wind beast's mouth, he suddenly opened his eyes. Both his hands shot out and grabbed at the edge of the mouth, stopping the beast from swallowing him.

Seven Scorching Sun Claws, Jade Tearing Stance!

He assumed a clawing stance while a formidable power of flame surged out of him, instantly tearing the mouth apart.

"Roar!"

The devil wind beast roared in pain. Xiang Shaoyun then flew out of its mouth before turning and clawing the beast three more times, tearing chunks of flesh from its body.

He had already fully recovered his combat prowess. In fact, his strength had grown, with his cultivation level reaching mid fourth-stage Skysoar Realm. This was a growth the transformation of his blood had granted him.

His physical flesh had also become much more powerful, and it was obvious from his chiseled body, which was practically radiating an explosive strength. The transformation had granted his body a qualitative change. One could say that he could currently withstand the frontal attack of a mid-king weapon without even using his Six Goldplate Manual. He could clearly feel that he was currently in excellent shape. Perhaps this was the strength he should have possessed all along.

I have never expected that absorbing devilish energy will actually help my bloodline transform. Perhaps a day will come when this no longer remains a secret. Only by becoming stronger will I be able to overcome all adversaries, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

The other devil wind beast shot blades of wind from its mouth, sending a raging storm of blades toward Xiang Shaoyun. It was an attack capable of threatening even fifth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivators.

Xiang Shaoyun glanced at the blades and casually waved his hands, directly shattering all of them. His body then flickered before a Gold Helix Fist shot forward and struck the devil wind beast.

Bang!

The beast exploded from that one punch. The other beast was injured but still alive. It tried to escape, but Xiang Shaoyun had no intention of sparing it. He swept his leg forward, attacking with the power of wind, and hacked the beast into two with his kick.

"Why do people say that the power of wind is not very destructive? I don't think so at all," muttered Xiang Shaoyun, shocked by the power of his kick.

He had only spent a day and a night absorbing wind energy, yet a casual kick of his was already so powerful. It was blatantly obvious he had grown greatly in strength. However, he was still shocked by his own kick. After all, he had never cultivated a wind elemental battle technique, and this was only a casual kick.

He calmed down and used his inner gaze to study his star. He found that his wind star was filled with a plentiful amount of energy. It would seem like he had absorbed a considerable amount of wind energy during his meditation. With his filled star coupled with his ability to punch above his weight, it was completely unsurprising that his kick was so powerful.

Of course, in comparison with his lightning, gold, and flame stars, the wind star was still weaker. This was the gap between unique elemental powers and regular elemental powers.

"Great! I guess it is time for me to get going, then," said Xiang Shaoyun. With a confident smile, he strode into the devil wind beast territory.

Chapter 462: Footwork Advancement

The devil wind beasts occupied a large territory. After all, any place with the power of wind was a suitable habitat for the devil wind beasts. At present, the geniuses were searching for the yin devil wind all over the territory.

Naturally, in the course of their search, they had encountered a large number of devil wind beasts. They were forced to fight without stop, all for the sake of obtaining the yin devil wind. However, the yin devil wind had always been something that never remained at a fixed spot. Locating it wouldn't be easy.

Xiang Shaoyun was also rushing around in search of the yin devil wind. After recovering his strength, he had been moving around the devil wind beast territory like a fish back in water. While searching for the yin devil wind, he was also cultivating the power of wind, trying to increase his speed as much as possible.

After some testing, his speed when using the power of wind had increased by about 30 percent, reaching mid-stage of moving like the wind. Perhaps a spark of inspiration was all he needed to advance one step further in his footwork intent cultivation.

During the past three days, he had slain a considerable number of devil wind beasts and harvested a decent number of devil cores. He would directly absorb the power within these devil cores whenever he obtained one. While absorbing the power of the devil cores, he could both grow his strength and gain some comprehension on the way the devil wind beasts utilized the wind.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a devil wind beast shot out from a bush. Using the power of wind, it instantly arrived behind Xiang Shaoyun and opened its mouth wide, trying to devour him. Xiang Shaoyun dodged to the side as if he had a pair of eyes on the back of his head. He reappeared at the beast's flank and threw a lightning punch powered by his domineering innate purple lightning, blasting the beast apart.

Blood splashed everywhere while a brand new devil core appeared in Xiang Shaoyun's palm. He quickly refined the core, and as his aura grew, he thought, Others would only dare to absorb the

power of a devil core after purifying the devilish energy within, only getting a third or less of the core's power. I might not be able to get all the power absorbing it directly like this, but I can still get at least half of it. If this continues, I will be able to reach the peak of the fourth stage before long. Looks like the Devil Domain is a heaven for me!

Anyone would be utterly shocked to know what Xiang Shaoyun was thinking. The Devil Domain was akin to a hell filled with powerful devils. An ordinary person would be weakened after entering, and they could easily die. As for Xiang Shaoyun, this was a heaven where he could quickly grow in strength. It was definitely something inconceivable for many people.

Then again, that was understandable since Xiang Shaoyun did not need to fear the devilish energy. That alone separated him from everyone else. He was about to continue moving when he threw the beast corpse one last glance. He stopped and burned the corpse.

During the burning process, he could see the devil wind beast's blood essence seeping out of the corpse. He hesitated for a bit before gathering the blood essence in his hand. After giving it some thought, he swallowed the blood essence.

When Xiang Shaoyun had first arrived, he had purchased a bottle of devil wind beast. The peddler had claimed that the devil blood belonged to a high-level devil. In any case, that bottle of blood had indeed formed some sort of resonance with him.

Presently, he was consuming the devil wind beast's blood essence as he was trying to figure out if his blood would react to the blood of any devil. But after consuming the blood essence, his blood started vibrating at a certain frequency before expelling the blood essence instead of fusing with it.

After Xiang Shaoyun witnessed that with his inner gaze, he sighed, Looks like only the blood essence of devils with similar bloodlines to mine can be assimilated into my blood.

He stopped thinking about it and continued heading deeper into the devil wind beast territory. He was confident the yin devil wind was somewhere in there. After all, the deeper he went, the stronger the wind. Even now, his clothes were already completely disheveled due to the wind. In fact, the wind was strong enough to directly blow an ordinary cultivator away.

Xiang Shaoyun was in no rush. Instead, he traveled at a steady pace while sensing the flow of air in his surroundings and comprehending the profundity of wind. He had been doing this daily without fail for the past few days. Only by quickly comprehending the essence of the power of wind would he be able to borrow the wind here to improve his footwork intent.

With the gift of instincts, Xiang Shaoyun could see the flow of air clearly. Every step he took was in accordance with the movement of the wind. Eventually, without realizing it, he was already capable of crossing 100 meters with a single step even without using any astral energy.

"Powering a footwork technique with wind energy is capable of enhancing the footwork. Similarly, moving in accordance to the wind and borrowing the might of the wind will also enhance the footwork. But this is far from enough. Only by drifting alongside the wind and becoming one with it will I be able to achieve an even faster speed." Xiang Shaoyun seemed to have comprehended something major.

Before long, his movement speed became even faster, as if he had completely blended into the wind. The devil wind beasts in the area tried to chase after Xiang Shaoyun when they saw him, but their speed was completely not his match. That drove them mad with anger.

In terms of speed, they were akin to specters in their own territory. They had always been the ones to easily escape or catch up to others. But now, they couldn't even match the speed of a fourth-stage King. That filled them with fury.

Xiang Shaoyun had reached mid-stage of moving like the wind. His speed was naturally much faster than before. Since he was now fast enough to leave ordinary devil wind beast kings far behind him, he could no longer be bothered with fighting them. He was better off focusing on his search for the yin devil wind.

When he activated his gift of instincts once again, his newly gained comprehension of the power of wind allowed him to vaguely sense an eye of a storm somewhere. As he approached, he started sensing others in the vicinity.

The people in their group were all geniuses. It wasn't surprising that they could locate this place. When Xiang Shaoyun drew near, he withdrew his aura and expanded his Nether Soul Domain and gift of instincts.

Soon, he was able to see clearly what was happening ahead of him. An intense battle was happening, and apart from the people that had arrived with Yu Caidie, Yu Ziyi's people were also on the battlefield.

"It's Jin Shui, Ling Lin, and the others." Xiang Shaoyun was able to recognize a few of his previous companions.

They were Jin Shui from the Golden Horn Sect, Ling Lin from the Ling Clan, and a few others whose names he couldn't remember. There were four of them in total, and they were currently battling seven people from Yu Ziyi's group. They were obviously at a disadvantage.

The people from Yu Ziyi's group were attacking mercilessly, determined to kill the people before them. Soon, the two whose names Xiang Shaoyun couldn't remember were killed. That was unsurprising since they were among the weakest in Yu Caidie's group.

Looks like Caidie's cousin is quite a ruthless person, thought Xiang Shaoyun as he rushed over to assist Jin Shui and Ling Lin.

Chapter 463: Clowns

Yu Caidie held an important place in Xiang Shaoyun's heart. Since Jin Shui and Ling Lin were both here to get the yin devil wind for Yu Caidie, they could be considered his competitors. But between them and Yu Ziyi's followers, he would rather side with the former.

Yu Ziyi's followers were using the numerical advantage they had and were attacking to kill, something Xiang Shaoyun found repulsive. Jin Shui and Ling Lin were struggling bitterly against their opponents, and it looked like they could die at any moment. They wanted to flee, but all their escape paths had been sealed. Their only option was to fight their way out.

"Damn it! I am the young master of the Golden Horn Sect. If you dare to kill me, you will be hunted endlessly by the Golden Horn Sect," roared Jin Shui.

Jin Shui did not look like anything special, but when he fully unleashed his combat prowess, he displayed a remarkable strength with the golden and blue radiance rippling all over his body and the similarly golden and blue wheel-shaped weapon he was wielding.

"Hehe, nobody will know how you die if you're killed in the Devil Domain. The Golden Horn Sect won't know shit," said the leader of the opposing group.

This person was called Bai Yuji, someone whose draconic aura was 30 percent complete, even stronger than Jin Shui whose draconic aura was only 20 percent complete. He came from a different tier-7 organization and was one of the top 10 in terms of strength in Yu Ziyi's group.

"Brother Jin, I will slow them down. Take the chance to break out," said Ling Lin. He roared and released all his power. A sea of flame surged out of him as he swung his Firescale Saber at the opposing group.

Unfortunately for him, not one of the people here was weaker than him. His attack was powerful, but the opposing group only needed to send two people to deal with him. His attack was swiftly broken, and he even got himself seriously injured.

"Hmph, how naive. None of you can hope to escape today. Kill them!" Bai Yuji said. He charged Jin Shui, with three other people backing him up. They did not seem like they were going to give Jin Shui any chances. The other three moved toward Ling Lin, showing no mercy whatsoever.

"Brother Ling, looks like we won't be surviving this. Just go all out and take as many of them with us as possible," said Jin Shui with a determined look.

"Very well. It is my honor to be able to fight alongside you, Brother Jin," said Ling Lin in a heroic manner. In this moment of crisis, the relationship between them had actually deepened.

Just as the two were preparing to fight to the death, a different voice rang out, "Brothers, there is no need to be so pessimistic. I, Xiang Shaoyun, am here. We will kill these dogs together."

Xiang Shaoyun then appeared before them. When Bai Yuji and the others saw Xiang Shaoyun, a sinister glint shone in their eyes. They could remember this person clearly. This was a fourth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator capable of defeating a ninth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator, a feat that had left a deep impression on all of them.

"Xiang Shaoyun, leave. They have more people on their side. We won't be a match," Jin Shui quickly warned.

Ling Lin also spoke, "That's right. Xiang Shaoyun, you should leave and notify the Holy Maiden to watch out for her cousin. She is trying to kill every last one of us."

This kind gesture warmed Xiang Shaoyun's heart, but after what happened with Huo Xudong, he had built another wall around his heart. It would be much harder for him to befriend anyone now. In any case, he did not even know Jin Shui and Ling Lin well. He was only helping them for Yu Caidie's sake.

"Don't worry. If we work together, we can easily kill these clowns," declared Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

Not only had he fully recovered, he had even grown stronger. With his current strength, he wouldn't have much trouble dealing with peak Kings. Furthermore, he was currently comparable to regular Emperors in terms of speed. He was confident he could at least help Jin Shui and Ling Lin escape. But of course, he was aiming for more than that. He wanted to kill all these people to remove some of Yu Caidie's obstacles.

Bai Yuji looked at Xiang Shaoyun calmly and said, "Don't get overconfident just because you are somewhat capable. Don't forget, a genius that has yet to mature can die very easily."

After saying that, he waved his hand and the people around him resumed their attack on Jin Shui and Ling Lin. As for Bai Yuji, he focused on Xiang Shaoyun, intending to personally finish off this opponent.

"I shall personally carry out this task of erasing a top genius myself," said Bai Yuji as he slowly raised his sword before swinging it, sending a sword energy shooting forward.

Splashing Pandemic Rain!

As the sword energy shot forward, one transformed into ten, ten transformed into a hundred, and they kept multiplying to create a rain of swords that sealed all of Xiang Shaoyun's escape paths.

With his extraordinary vision, Xiang Shaoyun was able to see each sword energy clearly, including the attack's openings. He did not move rashly. Channeling the power of wind to his feet, he deftly dodged. In the kind of environment they were in, nobody below the second-stage Emperor Realm could match his speed. A regular War Emperor like Bai Yuji would not be able to pose him any sort of threat.

In short, Xiang Shaoyun could escape at any time he wanted. Bai Yuji and the others would not be able to keep him here. The attack missed, but Bai Yuji remained calm and sent another attack.

Five Layered Waves!

His sword energy transformed into waves, crashing forward again and again. The layers of waves compounded on each other, unleashing a might beyond what a peak King was capable of. Nobody

capable of becoming a War Emperor before 30 years old was weak. Any attack released by someone like this could not be underestimated.

This battle technique was a true emperor technique. It was obvious how powerful it was. This was also one of the battle techniques Bai Yuji was most proud of. After all, not everyone cultivating this battle technique could grasp the technique's essence, yet he was proficient enough to release 70 percent of the technique's power. He was confident this technique was enough to kill Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun could feel an extreme threat from this technique. Starting to get serious, he used both the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps and his footwork intent to once again get away. The moment he dodged the attack, he started his counterattack.

Lightning Bolt Fist!

This was a technique Xiang Shaoyun had fully mastered. Instantly, 12 silver lightning bolts rained down from the sky, and the attack's might caused Bai Yuji's heart to thump violently.

Money also made his move, and together with Xiang Shaoyun, they both summoned a total of 36 silver lightning bolts. At the same time, the power of the innate purple lightning was also fully released.

At present, not only Xiang Shaoyun's spine was the color of purple and silver. The color was also spreading to his other bones. Therefore, he could summon lightning bolts much easier now, and he could release lightning attacks that were much more powerful than before.

Chapter 464: Like the Son of Wind

To summon lightning bolts, one had to first possess a body strong enough to withstand the power of lightning. Generally, a lightning cultivator had to first go through the tempering of natural lightning bolts and obtain the ability to connect one's stars to the natural world before one could start summoning them.

Thus, reaching the King Realm and forming a certain degree of resonance with lightning were the minimum requirements. More often than not, many lightning cultivators would only be capable of this feat upon reaching late-stage King Realm.

Just summoning and borrowing the power of one or two lightning bolts would be enough to greatly increase one's combat prowess. As for Xiang Shaoyun's feat of easily summoning 12 mutated lightning bolts at once, this was something even those with the Innate Lightning Celestial Physique might not be able to do.

The sight of the 12 silver lightning bolts shocked Bai Yuji. But with his outstanding combat prowess, he swung his sword 12 times and destroyed all 12 of the lightning bolts before they could arrive. However, the only thing he accomplished was stopping the lightning bolts. Xiang Shaoyun's fist still arrived, striking him.

Bang!

Bai Yuji's defensive shield instantly collapsed, and the punch landed a clean hit on his nose. Blood sprayed out. Bai Yuji felt terrible. The punch had caused him to feel lightheaded and his vision to blur. Furthermore, the punch was powered by innate purple lightning, which also burned and numbed Bai Yuji. It was an extremely rough attack.

Xiang Shaoyun pressed on without pause as he continued attacking with the Lightning Bolt Fist, sending a torrential rain of fists toward his opponent. Every single punch was aimed at Bai Yuji's face. Thus, no matter how high Bai Yuji's cultivation level was, he still failed to escape the fate of having his whole face bruised. Even his long silky hair had been set on fire after the lightning burned it.

Furious, he created layers of blue energy shields around him before Xiang Shaoyun's final punch could hit, bouncing the punch off. A radiant blue light then erupted from his entire body. His aura surged to his limit as he roared, "Xiang Shaoyun, take my ultimate trump card, Torrential Tsunami!"

This was Bai Yuji's strongest attack, one with a might comparable to an Emperor's attack. However, the attack had barely been launched and hadn't even fully displayed its power by the time Xiang Shaoyun broke through it.

Havoc Dance—Havoc Fingers!

The moment Xiang Shaoyun noticed Bai Yuji's energy flow, he was able to determine the trajectory of the attack and react with a jab of his finger. Havoc Dance was his self-created technique capable of move prediction.

The reason "Havoc" was part of its name was because there were no set moves. He could use it with fingers, punches, palms, and even weapons. He only needed to adapt and chose the most suitable method to deal with his opponent.

Thus, he separated his Havoc Dance into several styles, naming them respectively Finger, Fist, Palm, Foot, and Weapon. And since he was using his finger this time, it was named Havoc Finger.

This so-called Havoc Finger was in fact an ordinary finger attack, yet he mixed the power of the incomparable sharp vicious gold energy within it, allowing his finger to penetrate all defenses.

Bang!

And since the essence of Havoc Dance was move prediction, before Bai Yuji fully unleashed the attack, Xiang Shaoyun's finger arrived at an opening and instantly caused the attack to fall apart.

Sphhlt!

Failing to fully release his attack caused Bai Yuji to suffer a backlash. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his aura started plummeting.

"Die!" Xiang Shaoyun moved like a specter and arrived at Bai Yuji's flank before throwing out another punch.

This time, Bai Yuji could no longer do anything. The punch struck his head, blasting it apart and killing him. One could say that Bai Yuji had died with great indignation. After all, he couldn't even fully release his strongest attack before he had died.

This was the true strength of the Havoc Dance Xiang Shaoyun had created. If one was able to predict the trajectory of an opponent's attack and find an opening, one would be able to finish off one's opponent with one move. This was certainly a terrifying new high-level battle technique.

Unlike other battle techniques he knew, he could also continue improving it. In the future, it would become even more powerful. As for how high this technique could reach, it would depend on how powerful he could make it.

After killing Bai Yuji, Xiang Shaoyun looked back and yelled at the other enemies, "Bai Yuji has been slain. It's your turn to die!"

As he spoke, he utilized the Tiger's Roar, causing his voice to rumble onward, displaying his majestic might. Bai Yuji's companions started panicking. After all, Bai Yuji was the strongest among them, yet he didn't even last long against Xiang Shaoyun. It was obvious how strong Xiang Shaoyun was.

"Kill!" Xiang Shaoyun roared as a murderous killing intent surged out of him. The Overlord Skyslaying Saber appeared in his hand as he activated his human saber unity mode before swinging the saber.

Thunder rumbled in the sky above as numerous silver lightning bolts rained down. A terrifying saber energy glided through the air and instantly arrived before one of the cultivators surrounding Jin Shui.

That person was greatly frightened. He clenched his teeth and used all the power he had to block the attack. Unfortunately for him, Xiang Shaoyun's attack had surpassed the might of a peak King. This was the might of a War Emperor. The lightning bolts arrived, bombarding the cultivator into a sorry shape. Then, one of his arms was sent flying in the air. He wailed and, gripping his wound, started fleeing.

Naturally, Xiang Shaoyun would not spare him. He swung his saber once again, slashing him into two. The bloody scene shocked the others, and they could no longer be bothered with Jin Shui and Ling Lin. They stopped attacking and scattered everywhere.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to give chase, but he suddenly sensed a large number of devil wind beast kings approaching them. There were about 50 or 60 of them, and each was a late-stage Devil King. It would seem like they were here to surround and kill all the humans.

Xiang Shaoyun's face sank when he found how fast the devil wind beasts were moving. There were even ninth-stage Devil Kings among their ranks. These ninth-stage Devil Kings moved so fast even Xiang Shaoyun could barely get a clear look at them.

"Come with me! Quick!" Xiang Shaoyun directly dragged the injured Jin Shui and Ling Lin toward a direction with no incoming devil wind beasts.

Jin Shui and Ling Lin had no idea what was going on, but since they were injured and Xiang Shaoyun was their savior, they believed that he was only doing this because he had sensed even more danger.

Both of them were geniuses that had always been haughty and arrogant. But when they noticed how fast they were moving while Xiang Shaoyun was dragging them, they found it hard to believe he was only a fourth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator.

And when they recalled the dreadful combat prowess Xiang Shaoyun had, both of them exclaimed inwardly, With this speed, he is like the son of the wind.

For the very first time, they felt a sincere admiration for him.

Chapter 465: Prison Party

After escaping a far distance away, Xiang Shaoyun could still sense devil wind beasts chasing after them.

He inwardly cursed, These damnable devil wind beasts. This speed is even faster than me. Looks like there's no escaping.

He then stopped and placed Jin Shui and Ling Lin down before saying, "Escape and heal up. I will stop the devil wind beasts chasing after us."

"Xiang Shaoyun, I'll stay behind with you," offered Jin Shui with no hesitation. He was not the kind of person who would allow someone who had saved his life to stay behind and cover his escape.

Ling Lin also offered, "That's right. If we flee, we flee together. If we fight, we fight together."

"What can you do in your current shape? Can you even run as fast as me? Don't bother. That will be no difference than suicide for both of you," said Xiang Shaoyun bluntly.

After saying that, he turned back and started heading toward their pursuers. Both Jin Shui and Ling Lin looked at each other with a bitter smile before fleeing obediently as told. Their current priority should be to heal up first. They knew if they remained, they would only be Xiang Shaoyun's burden. Both were extremely grateful to him for saving them.

The yin devil wind was the last thing in their mind right now. Nothing was more important than staying alive. In any case, they had a period of one month to look for the yin devil wind. Only a few days had passed. They still had plenty of time to search after healing up.

A short while later, Xiang Shaoyun found himself facing three devil wind beast kings. The suction force they released was extremely strong. Not even Xiang Shaoyun could maintain a stable footing, and he nearly ended up as their food. He quickly summoned Money, and together, they summoned 36 silver lightning bolts that rained down on the three devils.

When a human and a demonic beast with similar strength worked together in perfect cooperation, they were able to unleash a terrifying might. This was the case for the current Xiang Shaoyun and Money. They had the same cultivation level and used the same element. Thus, they were able to cooperate well together.

The rain of lightning laid waste on the three devils, causing them to ceaselessly roar in pain. But they were still alive, having merely been injured. They scattered and no longer stuck together, not giving Xiang Shaoyun and Money another opportunity to bombard all of them at once. Then, they started spitting blades of wind at the two.

A total of 12 blades were created, turning into 12 tornadoes that turned the stones and trees in the vicinity into fine powder. The might of these attacks was clear for all to see. Even a regular War Emperor would be directly turned into minced meat facing these attacks. Fear showed on the faces of Xiang Shaoyun and Money. Attacks at this level were not something they could easily withstand.

Six Goldplate Manual!

With zero hesitation, Xiang Shaoyun drew power from his second star and formed two layers of golden walls around him and Money. He had already perfectly completed the first stage of the Six Goldplate Manual. If he kept growing and reached the second stage, Copper Wall, he would be able to block even the attack of Emperors.

Cling! Clank!

The blades of wind bombarded the walls, creating a rumbling sound. Xiang Shaoyun was fortunate that he was already a fourth-stage King and had enough energy to build a defense equivalent to the defense of an eighth-stage or even a ninth-stage King.

This let him withstand the first round of wind blade bombardment. By the time the second round arrived, there were already cracks in his defensive walls. It did not seem like they could last much longer.

"Boss, we won't be able to last much longer. Should we charge?" Money cried out in alarm.

"What are you afraid of? Your boss is wise and strong. I am not afraid of these clowns. Nether Soul Domain, release!" Xiang Shaoyun said confidently.

At his command, the Nether Soul Domain spread out and surrounded the area, turning this place into his personal domain. The wind energy in the air seemed to have vanished. The blades of wind were greatly suppressed as well, and they became greatly weakened. They could no longer pose any threat to Xiang Shaoyun's defensive walls. The three devils panicked when they sensed the odd change of their surroundings.

"You are now on my turf. Enjoy this prison party I am throwing you," said Xiang Shaoyun as 24 chains shot out from nowhere.

These chains were now completely solid, and they were sleek and glossy, emanating a thick aura of soul power. At the same time, a different Xiang Shaoyun appeared at a different corner of the domain. That was his soul.

The soul was also completely solid. A Nether Dragon Soul Headband was visible on its head, and it was emanating a majestic and bewitching aura. One could say that Xiang Shaoyun's physical body radiated a warm and heroic aura. On the other hand, his soul body radiated a sinister and dark aura. The two had completely different temperaments about them.

The chains were currently under control of his soul. He was akin to the ultimate ruler of this prison, and the chains completely shackled and wrapped around the three confused devils. They started shrinking and crushing the devils. Blood sprayed everywhere, and even the devils' bones were being squeezed out of their bodies.

"Roar! Roar!"

They struggled with all their power, but nothing came out of it. Instead, the more they struggled, the tighter the chains wrapped around them. Xiang Shaoyun was about to finish them off when he suddenly recalled the ghostrunes residing at a different corner of the domain. He mused, "The

ghostrunes are probably devils as well. Maybe I should try getting them to feast on these devil wind beasts?"

At that thought, he released the ghostrunes. From the initial tens of thousands of ghostrunes, only about 8,000 of them remained. However, not one of the remaining ghostrunes was weaker than the Great Devil Realm, a cultivation level equivalent to the human Transformation Realm. About 800 of them were Kings, and 5 of them were Emperors. This was the result of swallowing each other to improve their bloodline.

"Gui Qi, try devouring these three devil wind beasts and see if it is beneficial to you guys," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes, master," Gui Qi answered deferentially.

He then commanded about a dozen ghostrune kings to devour the devil wind beasts. When the ghostrunes smelled the devil wind beasts, a look of hunger covered their faces. They pounced and started feasting on them.

"Roar! Roar!"

The devil wind beasts roared in protest, but they could no longer change their fate. After the ghostrune kings consumed the blood of the devil wind beasts, their blood became thicker and much more viscous. Their bodies also visibly started changing. The change was the most obvious with three of them, as they had directly broken through in their cultivation level.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw that, he asked Gui Qi, "So the blood and flesh of the devil wind beasts are helpful for your people?"

"Yes, master. The Devil Wind Clan cultivates the power of wind. Therefore, they resonate well with us. By devouring them, the speed of our growth and bloodline evolution can be accelerated!" Gui Qi replied in excitement.

Chapter 466: Four Paramount Devil Clans

Xiang Shaoyun also had a look of excitement as he said, "Splendid! I will capture more devil wind beasts then. That should help your evolution!"

"Thank you, master!" Gui Qi thanked joyfully. "Master, where are you exactly? I can sense that this is a place very beneficial for the cultivation of my clan."

"This is the Devil Domain, the homeland of the devils," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Gui Qi exclaimed in excitement, "So we have returned to our ancestral land? This is great!"

"Your ancestral land?" Xiang Shaoyun was somewhat confused. "Then again, you're right. Since you are devils, this is certainly your ancestral land."

"No, master, this is your ancestral land as well. You possess the most noble of bloodlines, the imperial bloodline. This is a place where you can shine like the sun!" Gui Qi said.

"Hehe, why are you so sure that I have the imperial bloodline?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

Since Gui Qi was already an Emperor, he had most likely awakened some of his clan's inheritance memories. Thus, he had possibly gained some memories relating to the devils. This was great, as Xiang Shaoyun was also trying to learn more about himself and the devils.

"Master, since you have the Nether Soul Domain, it can only prove that you are a prince of the Imperial Nether Clan. The Imperial Nether Clan is one of the Four Paramount Devil Clans. As for the ghostrunes, we are one of the subordinate kingly clans under the Imperial Nether Clan. Master, you can use this place to upgrade your bloodline to further grow your strength. It will help you awaken even more of the Imperial Nether Clan's innate abilities!" Gui Qi proposed respectfully.

F*ck! So the Imperial Nether Clan is really part of the devils! Xiang Shaoyun cursed inwardly.

He had been suspecting the origin of his bloodline as of late, but even after hearing what Gui Qi said, he still found it hard to believe. After all, he had always considered himself a human and had been living on the surface like a human. He also had the belief and values of a human, so finding out he had the blood of devils coursing within his body drove him crazy.

Father, am I really your son? Xiang Shaoyun cursed inwardly. But he quickly recalled something else. No, Father is from the Xiang Clan. The lightning bone in me proves that I am his son. Therefore, the origin of the Imperial Nether Clan's blood in my body is definitely my mother. It's too bad I have never seen her. I can only find out more from Father in the future.

Since Xiang Shaoyun couldn't change the fact that he had devil blood coursing in his body, there was no point thinking too much about it. After all, he only existed because of his parents, and he naturally wouldn't bring himself to hate them. He had always been a carefree person. The moment he got over something, he would no longer keep thinking about it.

He asked Gui Qi again, "What are the other three clans?"

"The other three are the Undying Devil Clan, the Dark Devourer Clan, and the Diabolic Dragon Clan. The Undying Devil Clan is the number one devilish clan, possessing an undying bloodline. With even a drop of blood remaining, they can regrow their flesh endlessly. The Dark Devourer Clan is capable of devouring anything in existence, also the most destructive of the four clans, an enemy of all living beings. The Diabolic Dragon Clan has the same origin as the true dragons of the demonic beasts, but since those of the Diabolic Dragon Clan are devils, there is also a clear difference between them—the diabolic dragons—and the true dragons," Gui Qi explained.

All this was novel to Xiang Shaoyun, as this was the first time he had heard about the top devil clans. He wanted to know more about the devils, so he asked even more questions. Unfortunately, Gui Qi knew nothing else. He would only be able to awaken more memories after upgrading his bloodline further.

Xiang Shaoyun did not mind. He withdrew the Nether Soul Domain and instead started planning on how to kill more devil wind beasts to feed the ghostrunes. He wanted to build a massive ghostrune army. This would be very helpful for him in the future when he started trying to take back what the traitors had stolen from him.

He was no longer worried of exposing the ghostrunes. After all, in the Bloodsin City, many experts had devil slaves in their possession. And since he had entered the Devil Domain, even if others found out that he had ghostrunes serving him, they would only assume that they were his devil slaves.

Xiang Shaoyun turned back along the same route he had come from and encountered more than 10 devil wind beasts. Some were Kings, some were weaker, but all were trapped by his Nether Soul Domain. However, he no longer bothered using the Imperial Nether Prison to kill them. Rather, he got the ghostrunes to kill them instead.

In the past, Xiang Shaoyun had always thought that the ghostrunes were only good in soul attacks. But after Gui Qi became an Emperor, he finally realized that the wing attacks of the ghostrunes could not be underestimated either. Facing 8,000 ghostrunes, the devil wind beasts stood no chance.

As the ghostrunes devoured the devil wind beasts, their bloodline started growing rapidly. Xiang Shaoyun had a satisfied smile on his face as he muttered, "Looks like I can really clean this place with my Nether Soul Domain and use the devil wind beasts to help the ghostrunes grow."

Xiang Shaoyun started traveling in the direction he sensed the eye of a storm. None of the devil wind beasts he encountered along the way could escape his Imperial Nether Prison. They were all transformed into ghostrune food.

Only the higher stage devil wind beast emperors could forcefully break the Imperial Nether Prison. As for the regular devil wind beast emperors, they were reduced to ghostrune food as well.

In two days, Xiang Shaoyun had captured over 100 devil wind beasts, and their numbers in the area had declined steeply. Today, he arrived deep inside the devil wind beast territory and could vaguely sense a nearby ongoing battle. He started moving along with the wind, and using a graceful footwork, he dashed forward rapidly.

Ahead of him was a valley filled with fierce gales. In fact, a random pebble blown by the gale was enough to wound a cultivator without any defensive barrier active. It was obvious that the eye of a storm was nearby and that the yin devil wind was most likely located in the valley. At the valley entrance, a group of people were chasing after one person. The person being chased was none other than Shou Xie, the Little Beast Emperor from the Myriad Beast Sect.

Xiang Shaoyun had a very deep impression of this Shou Xie. He was a fresh ninth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator and was considered average among the geniuses in the group, but he had four peak Demon Kings under his command. These four Demon Kings were why he was still shown a great amount of respect in the group despite his cultivation level.

One ought to know that all the members of the Myriad Beast Sect were beast tamers. Generally, beast tamers weren't powerful combatants themselves. But they were able to form a connection with their demonic beasts and share their abilities. This gave them a great advantage over many people.

Nobody would wish to easily provoke someone like this. But now, the geniuses in Yu Ziyi's group were chasing after Shou Xie. As for the four Demon King pets he had, only a four-winged mantis was left. Both of them were fleeing madly, looking rather sorry.

There were four pursuers in total, each of them seated on a mount. Attacks were being rained down on Shou Xie unendingly. No longer able to block the attacks, Shou Xie and his four-winged mantis were blasted away, and they crashed right in front of Xiang Shaoyun.

"Save me, and I will owe you my life!" Shou Xie cried out, a begging look on his face.

Chapter 467: Saving Shou Xie

Shou Xie had just reached 30 years old and did not want to die so young. He did come to the Devil Domain for Yu Caidie, but he also had a more important goal—to cultivate a devil taming technique. If he was successful, he would be able to control both devils and demons at the same time.

At that time, with a large number of demons and devils around him, not only would he be much stronger, he would also be able to start building the foundation for the Myriad Beast Sect to become a tier-7 organization.

This was Shou Xie's ambition, a great ambition. Before even achieving his dream, he was going to be killed by these people. He grew distressed the more he thought about it. At his peak strength, few would want to provoke him. But since a few of his demonic beasts had been killed by the devil wind beasts, he only had a single four-winged mantis left.

To add salt to the wound, while fleeing the devil wind beasts with his last demonic beast, Yu Ziyi's group had found him and started hunting him. In his moment of desperation, he begged for help instinctively upon seeing Xiang Shaoyun.

Of course, even if he did not beg, Xiang Shaoyun was still going to help him. After all, Xiang Shaoyun did not have a good opinion of the people in Yu Ziyi's group. For him, killing more of them was equivalent to reducing Yu Caidie's competition. Before he could say anything, the pursuers had already sent a massive bombardment toward both him and Shou Xie. Those people were actually trying to kill both of them.

"Very well," Xiang Shaoyun sneered and used his footwork technique to drift to the side with Shou Xie.

His footwork intent had improved recently, granting him a speed few in the King Realm could match. Thus, he was able to cleanly avoid the incoming attacks and save Shou Xie. After missing the first round of attacks, their opponents did not give up. They quickly changed their attack trajectory and sent even more attacks over.

Xiang Shaoyun kept dodging the attacks, and both him and Shou Xie remained untouched.

"Ghostrune kings, come out." Xiang Shaoyun no longer bothered hiding the ghostrunes and directly summoned several ghostrune kings out.

Shou Xie was given a fright when he saw the ghostrunes. He had no idea where they had come from, and he inwardly exclaimed, Does Xiang Shaoyun have a storage device capable of storing life?

Storage devices capable of storing life were not unheard of, but they were extremely rare and were something most people had only heard of in legends. The moment the ghostrune kings appeared, they started attacking with their soul attacks.

"Ahhhh!"

Before their opponents even knew what was happening, they felt an intense pain coming from their souls, causing them to wail in pain.

"Die!" Xiang Shaoyun tossed Shou Xie to the side and dashed forward like the wind. He formed a saber energy with his hand and chopped at his opponents' necks.

Instantly, three heads were sent flying. As for the final opponent, just as Xiang Shaoyun's attack was about to arrive, he suddenly reacted and swung his weapon at Xiang Shaoyun. Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun was able to activate his Six Goldplate Manual in time. Two layers of defensive barrier appeared and blocked the attack. But the impact of the attack still sent Xiang Shaoyun flying, giving the opponent a chance to slip away.

"Where do you think you are going?" Xiang Shaoyun started giving chase, his murderous intent thick.

He was sure that this person had an item capable of defending against soul injuries. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to recover so quickly. That person got lucky as some devil wind beasts suddenly arrived and got in Xiang Shaoyun's way. With the interruption, Xiang Shaoyun was forced to watch on as his opponent escaped.

Xiang Shaoyun summoned dozens of gostrune kings and set them loose on the devil wind beasts. Although gostrune kings mostly attacked through incorporeal soul attacks, one should never forget that they were also capable of bedazzlement attacks with their wings. The devil wind beasts sank into confusion, giving the gostrune kings a chance to finish them off.

Xiang Shaoyun then ignored the devil wind beasts and returned to Shou Xie's side. He asked, "Are you fine?"

Shou Xie offered no reply. Instead, he stared blankly at the gostrune kings, disbelief in his eyes.

Xiang Shaoyun frowned and increased his voice, "If you are fine, I'm leaving."

Shou Xie grabbed Xiang Shaoyun's hand and asked expectantly, "Wait, brother, wait, how have you subdued these gostrunes? Do you possess a high-level devil taming technique?"

Xiang Shaoyun pulled his hand away and said, "What does that have anything to do with you?"

That was a sensitive question. After all, everyone had their own secrets, and Shou Xie's question was too direct and improper since the two weren't even close.

When Shou Xie saw Xiang Shaoyun's displeased expression, he realized his slip of tongue. He laughed awkwardly and said, "Haha, my apologies, Young Master Xiang. I was too impatient. But I really didn't mean any malice. In fact, I still need to thank you for saving my life!"

"There's no need for that. Just leave. I am going to keep moving ahead," said Xiang Shaoyun with a wave of his hand.

Prior to this, the two had not spoken much to each other. Xiang Shaoyun had initially assumed that Shou Xie was someone of few words, but it would seem like that was not the case.

"Young Master Xiang, allow me to accompany you," offered Shou Xie.

"Can you even keep going in your current condition?" Xiang Shaoyun questioned.

"No worries! It's just some light injuries! My mantis had blocked most of the attacks for me," said Shou Xie.

"With your current strength, you won't be of much help if you come with me. It's better if you just leave," said Xiang Shaoyun after a slight hesitation.

Shou Xie was also a genius among the young generation. However, his combat prowess was quite lacking, and that was the reason for Xiang Shaoyun to reach the conclusion that he should leave.

"No, Young Master Xiang, you can't abandon me! I am following you for sure!" Shou Xie started acting like a shameless rogue.

He had to find out how Xiang Shaoyun was able to have those ghostrune kings under his control. Since Xiang Shaoyun was stronger than him, he couldn't use force, and he could only hope that Xiang Shaoyun would voluntarily offer the information. And for that to happen, he had to earn Xiang Shaoyun's trust, becoming his friend or even brother.

Shou Xie was a beast tamer capable of taming demonic beasts, but he had never tamed any devilish beasts before. He wished to learn more about that from Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun could see that, and his heart turned cold as he thought, He is the same as the likes of Huo Xudong.

He then ignored Shou Xie and started heading deeper into the devil wind beast territory with the ghostrune kings. The number of devil wind beasts were supposed to increase the deeper he went, but he found that their numbers were actually reducing. Apart from the whistling sounds of wind, nothing else could be found when he went deeper.

"What is going on here?" Xiang Shaoyun could not understand what was happening. He further increased his speed and continued ahead. Meanwhile, at the depths of the valley, Yu Caidie and the others had already discovered the yin devil wind's location.

Chapter 468: The Powerful Geniuses

Deep in the valley was a tiny spiraling cyclone. The cyclone was spiraling rapidly, driving the wind around it to create a huge storm, wreaking havoc at its surroundings. Anything pulled into the storm would immediately be turned into fine powder. Not far from the storm, around 1,000 devil wind

beasts were standing guard. Of them, more than 10 were devil wind beast emperors, and they were standing nearest to the storm.

This place had temporarily become the devil wind beasts' forbidden zone. The eye of the storm at the very center of the cyclone was the yin devil wind. Once it moved, these devil eye beasts would also move with it. Only by cultivating near the storm would the devil wind beasts be able to continue growing stronger.

At present, none of the beasts were in the mood to cultivate. Rather, they were focusing on the humans that had intruded upon their territory. The reason why Xiang Shaoyun had not encountered any devil wind beasts while advancing was because they had all convened here.

Currently, the devil wind beasts were completely surrounding Yu Caidie, Yu Ziyi, and the others. The group of human geniuses were displaying their formidable combat prowess as they clashed with the beasts. Unfortunately, there were too few of them. It would be an extremely difficult task to kill all the devil wind beasts and obtain the yin devil wind.

Thus, the approach they were taking was to rush toward the yin devil wind and snatch it with whatever trick they could think of. The yin devil wind had formed a massive storm around it that was as powerful as the attack of a top-tier Emperor. Because of that, even if they did manage to break through the devil wind beasts' defensive perimeter, it still wouldn't be easy for them to get the yin devil wind.

But since they were already here, it was also unlikely that they would give up. They used numerous techniques and tricks as they tried charging through the defensive perimeter. Mounted on her bright phoenix, Yu Caidie was rippling with waves of flame and burning any devil wind beast that tried to approach her. In fact, the billowing wind also helped to enhance the power of her flame, increasing the flame's spread. Anything her flame touched immediately ignited.

The Brightfeather Umbrella appeared in her hand. It was a top-tier emperor weapon, and under her control, it started shining brightly, exploding any beast the radiance touched. As someone whose draconic aura was 90 percent complete, she was a Super War Emperor with an incomparably powerful combat prowess.

Her cousin wasn't much weaker than her. With an 88 percent completed draconic aura, Yu Ziyi displayed valiant combat prowess as well. Wielding two swords, she sent one attack after another, each with the prowess of a Super War Emperor. She stood barefoot on her scarlet-eyed flaming fox mount and ceaselessly killed devil wind beasts. Her mount attacked alongside her, releasing a thick tongue of beast flame in all directions.

Zuo Zhentian was the strongest after the two. His draconic aura was 85 percent complete, granting him an impressive combat prowess that was further enhanced by his innate lightning power. In fact, he was displaying a might comparable to the two Yu Clan ladies. Each time he waved his spear, numerous bolts of lightning covered the land and displayed his domineering prowess.

The other person who similarly had an 85 percent complete draconic aura was not Tang Longfei, but Jian Chen. He had a mediocre look and did not smile a lot. Dressed in a bland and simple outfit, he wielded a sword that emanated a boundless murderous intent. Wherever his sword reached, devil wind beasts fell.

If one paid proper attention, one would notice that his sword attacks were also powered by sword intent. Moreover, he had nearly mastered the early phase of the human weapon unity stage. He would most likely reach the mid phase soon. Because of that, he also possessed combat prowess comparable to the two Holy Maiden candidates and Zuo Zhentian.

The strongest after them was Tang Longfei with his 80 percent complete draconic aura. He fought in an overbearing manner, blasting his surroundings with his mighty Dragon Fist technique. The next strongest were the likes of Huang Binshao, Xie Yun, Bai Qi, Di Tong, Long Yunfei, Shi Hai, and a few other people.

Each of them had a terrifying combat prowess, and together, they slaughtered a large number of devil wind beasts. However, this was after all the devil wind beasts' territory. Swarmed by an endless tide of beast, many geniuses still ended up seriously injured or downright dead.

The devil wind beast patriarch suddenly screeched as if issuing some command. The devil wind beast emperors then started moving, and several joined the battlefield, moving at an incredibly fast speed.

One of them charged Yu Caidie, trying to pull her into its mouth with its powerful suction force. With a firm look in her eyes, she brandished her halberd around, releasing a dazzling radiance.

Fluttering Butterfly Dancing Phoenix!

It was as if a butterfly was dancing gracefully and a phoenix was crying in jubilation. One butterfly and one phoenix, both fluttering about each other, unleashed two entirely different attacks into the mouth of the devil wind beast. The attacks exploded upon reaching the devil wind beast emperor's

mouth, and a cloud of blood bloomed. But the devil wind beast emperor survived. As a response, it twisted its body and sent waves of wind rippling forth toward Yu Caidie.

"Phoenix, attack from two sides," said Yu Caidie as she hopped off her mount. With graceful footwork, she fluttered to the left of the devil wind beast while the phoenix flew to the right of the devil wind beast. Together, they attacked in perfect harmony.

Rumble! Rumble!

Yu Caidie held nothing back, not daring to be careless against a devil wind beast emperor. Her opponent was a third-stage Devil Emperor, yet it was unable to maintain any sort of superiority before Yu Caidie and her phoenix. Soon, it was beaten into retreat. If it hadn't fled fast enough, it would have been killed on the spot. This performance proved that Yu Caidie was worthy of being the next Holy Maiden of the Yu Clan.

Yu Ziyi was doing well in her fight as well. She faced a second-stage Devil Emperor devil wind beast and did not seem to have any trouble. Of course, in comparison with Yu Caidie, she still seemed somewhat lacking. And since she was also slightly older than Yu Caidie, this was proof that her talent was incomparable to Yu Caidie's.

After dealing with the devil wind beast emperor, Yu Caidie rushed toward the storm. The devil wind beasts were no longer capable of stopping her advance. It was at this time that the devil wind beast patriarch's gaze landed on her, its eyes filled with ruthlessness.

The patriarch was a fifth-stage Devil Emperor. Who here could be a match for such an opponent? Not even Yu Caidie could be its match. The only thing she could do was try to avoid the patriarch as she approached the storm.

Naturally, the patriarch would not allow her to do as she wished. Instantly, it arrived before Yu Caidie and sent a blast of wind toward her. A hurricane only slightly smaller than the storm created by the eye of the storm crushed forward toward Yu Caidie.

Yu Caidie was already prepared for this. She unfurled her Brightfeather Umbrella and channeled all her strength into it to create numerous bright beams that stabilized her footing and allowed her to charge through the hurricane. Just as Yu Caidie was about to reach the storm, Yu Ziyi, not far behind her, suddenly mounted a sneak attack.

"Caidie, watch out behind you!" a voice containing the might of a tiger's roar pierced through the air and entered Yu Caidie's ears.

Chapter 469: Downfall of Kingdoms

The warning came from Xiang Shaoyun, who was rushing over at top speed. Before he had even arrived, he had sensed what was happening in the battlefield. And when he saw Yu Caidie in danger, he quickly gave his warning.

He was worried that his warning had arrived too late as he thought anxiously, Damn it! Caidie, you need to block it!

In his agitation, his speed increased. Nothing could stop his advance. Yu Ziyi showed no mercy when she attacked. She crossed her two swords and aimed straight for Yu Caidie's neck.

Just as Yu Caidie's head was about to be cut off, Yu Caidie suddenly bowed down and barely dodged the attack. She took the chance to kick behind her, sending a counterattack toward Yu Ziyi.

When Yu Ziyi saw her attack miss, she quickly retreated, not intending to get herself tangled in a battle with her cousin. Yu Caidie did not give chase, as at this moment, the fifth-stage Devil Emperor had flapped its wings to send two hurricanes toward the two women.

The two were forced to deal with the attacks, and both were blasted away, pulling a wide distance between them and the yin devil wind. Once again, they were swarmed by a large number of devil wind beasts.

Blades of wind were everywhere, and a number of the young geniuses had already perished. Some were quickly withdrawing from the battlefield, no longer daring to take another step in.

After all, those devil wind beast emperors were too fast for them to handle. They might be geniuses, but without entering the Emperor Realm, it would be very hard for them to deal with these Devil Emperors.

"Hehe, you want to get the yin devil wind? That's not possible. It can only be mine," muttered Ruo Suifeng. He had been hiding silently to the side, and he was finally going to make a move.

He charged into the battlefield. Moving like the wind, he drifted left and right as he approached the storm and avoided all obstacles. Like a specter, he moved at a speed so fast not even the devil wind beasts could catch him. He was able to easily get through the defensive perimeter, and shortly after, he arrived before the storm.

"Hehe, I want it as well," said Shi Hai with a sneer. He was standing still amid the battlefield, his body dyed red with blood. Suddenly, a thick baleful aura spread out of his body, and his figure enlarged. His aura reached a level comparable to an actual Emperor, and he now looked like an actual cannibal.

This ability was known as Cannibal Transformation, and this was a demonstration of Shi Hai's true strength. After transforming into a cannibal, he charged ahead like a bull, the baleful aura he was emitting scaring away the devil wind beasts around him.

"Witness my Heaven Rupturing Foot!" Can Wunian also stopped holding back. A massive leg suddenly formed where his missing leg was, and with a single step, he went over a large number of devil wind beasts.

As for Huo Xudong, hiding to the side, he did not do anything. Rather, he quickly rushed toward Xiang Shaoyun, who had just arrived, and asked, "Brother Xiang, have you recovered?"

Xiang Shaoyun only shot him a cold glance and did not offer a reply. Instead, he directly charged into the battlefield. Instead of heading toward the yin devil wind, he headed toward Yu Caidie. In his eyes, the yin devil wind was nothing compared to Yu Caidie.

Like Ruo Suifeng, Xiang Shaoyun moved at an insane speed. At the same time, his gift of instincts was fully active, allowing him to clearly see the openings of the devil wind beasts and advance through them. Not a single attack was able to touch him. This was the nimbleness his body had obtained through many temperings and battles. The more chaotic a battlefield was, the more deft he seemed.

Huo Xudong was completely stunned. He had not expected that Xiang Shaoyun would actually ignore him. Inwardly, he thought, Had he figured out something?

But when he saw Xiang Shaoyun rushing toward Yu Caidie, he calmed down slightly. He concluded that Xiang Shaoyun was merely in a rush to save Yu Caidie. That was why he had been ignored. Even so, a slight sense of discomfort still lingered in his heart.

Drifting about in the midst of the numerous attacks sent by the devil wind beasts, Xiang Shaoyun's speed increased. As he used the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps, each step of his rippled out with purple electrical currents, presenting a wondrous sight.

This was something that would only happen upon reaching a certain degree of primary mastery over this technique, proving that Xiang Shaoyun had finally started to grasp the technique's essence. Reaching this level of comprehension had elevated his speed to an inconceivable level.

Meanwhile, Yu Caidie was bitterly fighting the fifth-stage Devil Emperor with her Brightfeather Umbrella. Her veil had already been destroyed, and blood was dripping from the corner of her lips. She looked to be in a rather bad shape. Everyone else was too preoccupied to pay attention to Yu Caidie's face. Otherwise, the sight of her face would have stunned them all.

It was a face so beautiful it could cause one to suffocate. The skin on her face was as sleek as a piece of jade, and it looked so tender it almost seemed it would bleed with the slightest pinch. Her eyes were akin to a pair of luminous moons, radiating a brilliance capable of dazzling anyone. Her nose and lips were perfectly proportionate to her face, with her lips radiating endless allure. Her fair neck was as graceful as a swan's, and she looked incredibly beautiful no matter which angle one looked at her.

One look at this face, and cities would fall. Two looks at this face, and kingdoms would fall. She was truly worthy of being called the number one beauty of Yu Province. In fact, she could even be called the number one beauty of the dominion and nobody would object. Of the women Xiang Shaoyun had seen, Ye Chaomu was the only one comparable to her in terms of beauty.

But of course, now was not the time for Xiang Shaoyun to focus on her beauty. The fifth-stage Devil Emperor had just used its Heaven Devouring Inhalation ability. A dreadful suction force pulled both Yu Caidie and Yu Ziyi toward its mouth. The moment they entered, death would be their only fate. But no matter how they struggled, they couldn't break free.

At the moment of crisis, Yu Caidie no longer held anything back. She channeled all her power into the Brightfeather Umbrella, and a blinding radiance bloomed. Yu Ziyi was also using her trump card. Joining her two swords together, she unleashed a dreadful attack.

Feathered Umbrella Covering the Sky!

Connection of a Mother and Child!

Two ultimate trump cards were sent flying toward the devil wind beast emperor. These attacks were enough to easily kill a third-stage Devil Emperor or even some of the ordinary fourth-stage Devil Emperors. Unfortunately, they were facing a fifth-stage Devil Emperor, the patriarch of the devil wind beasts. It was dreadfully powerful, and not even their trump cards could do anything to it.

A powerful wind force instantly ripped the two attacks apart, and a look of desperation covered the two women's faces. The difference in strength was too big. There was nothing they could do to reverse this situation.

Right this moment, Xiang Shaoyun finally arrived near them. He yelled, "Imperial Nether Prison!"

Instantly, a corporeal space appeared and enveloped the two women and the devil wind beast patriarch.

Chapter 470: Working Together Against the Storm

After Xiang Shaoyun started absorbing devilish energy, his entire body had undergone a cleansing. His flesh had grown much tougher, and the awakening of his bloodline had also improved his Nether Soul Domain, turning it from something intangible into something corporeal. His soul had also become incomparably solid, granting him a soul power comparable to a sixth-stage Emperor's.

When he released his Nether Soul Domain out of his body, not even the fifth-stage Devil Emperor could react before it was trapped inside. The Nether Soul Domain was an independent space where Xiang Shaoyun was the ultimate overlord. Here, he could suppress all opponents. The fifth-stage Devil Emperor devil wind beast could feel its very bloodline being suppressed. Like a peasant meeting his king, fear and an urge to submit filled its heart.

Yu Caidie and Yu Ziyi took the chance to quickly distance themselves from the Devil Emperor.

"Imperial Nether Prison!" Xiang Shaoyun's voice reverberated in the space.

A total of 36 chains shot out from multiple directions and wrapped around the Devil Emperor. The Devil Emperor was fast, but it had no idea what this space was. It tried to leave, but it crashed into some sort of barrier that prevented any sort of escape. Soon, the 36 chains completely tied it up.

Both Yu Caidie and Yu Ziyi cried out in alarm, "Nether Soul Domain!"

They were both geniuses from an ancient clan. People like them were generally well-learned and were able to immediately recognize this space. After tying up the Devil Emperor with the chains, Xiang Shaoyun heard their shout. As a response, he expelled both of them from the space without any hesitation. This was his secret, and he had no intention to reveal everything to them. And since he was the space's master, neither of the two could do anything when they were expelled.

"That kid is a member of the Imperial Nether Clan! How is that possible?" Yu Ziyi exclaimed in alarm after leaving the domain.

Yu Caidie frowned. Imperial Nether Clan? I thought they lived in an extremely dangerous zone in the North Illusionary Sea? Perhaps—

Yu Caidie couldn't even finish her thought when she saw Yu Ziyi charge toward the storm. She was thus forced to stop thinking and rushed toward the storm as well. Apart from the two, a few other geniuses were also starting to approach it.

They consisted of Ruo Suifeng, Tang Longfei, Jian Chen, Shi Hai, Zuo Zhentian, Shen Binshao, and Bai Qi. Long Yunfei, Di Tong, Can Wunian, and the other geniuses were a little farther behind them.

"Haha! The yin devil wind will be mine!" Ruo Suifeng was the first to arrive. Roaring with laughter, he stepped into the storm. Its power was comparable to the attack of a top-tier Emperor. Even an Emperor would be directly torn apart the moment he stepped inside like that. But Ruo Suifeng showed no fear.

His fear was not unfounded, as an Ashwind Armor appeared around his body as he stepped into the storm. The armor constantly emitted the power of wind, forming an armor of wind around him. It was worth noting that this armor's grade was beyond the emperor grade. That was the source of his confidence to directly step into the storm. Even so, the moment he took his first step, he was sent flying away.

Sphhlt!

Even with a sovereign armor, Ruo Suifeng still failed to withstand the storm's power. His entire body was bloodied, and if it wasn't for his sovereign armor, he would have been reduced to a pile of mincemeat.

"You overestimate yourself. You think just because you cultivate the power of wind, you can easily penetrate the storm and get the yin devil wind?" Zuo Zhentian sneered.

A purple lightning stone appeared in his hand. He then summoned tens of lightning bolts from the sky and sent them blasting toward the storm. The dreadful lightning bolts bombarded the storm, somewhat reducing its power.

When Tang Longfei saw the purple stone Zuo Zhentian was holding, he exclaimed, "A lightning summoning stone! No wonder he's so confident!"

The lightning summoning stone was a unique material capable of increasing one's capability to summon lightning bolts. Zuo Zhentian was a lightning cultivator. With a lightning summoning stone in hand, he could summon far more lightning bolts than he usually could. That was the source of his confidence. The rain of lightning was powerful enough to harm even fourth-stage Emperors, but it still failed to completely destroy the storm. His attempt had failed.

Zuo Zhentian finally stopped and looked at Yu Ziyi with a depressed expression. "Sister Ziyi, I've already tried my best. I can't do anything against the storm."

Their failures were understandable. The storm possessed the power of a top Emperor. It did not seem likely that some Kings would be able to easily defeat it. Tang Longfei, Huang Binshao, Jian Chen, and the others also tried to destroy the storm, but none succeeded.

The devil wind beasts no longer rushed the humans. They all cultivated the power of wind and knew very well just how powerful this storm was. Even they would be torn into pieces if they were caught in it. They stood far away and watched on as the humans tried damaging the storm, their eyes cold and indifferent. They firmly believed things would not end well for these humans.

"Sister Die, since none of us can scatter the storm, should we work together? So long as we break it, the yin devil wind will appear. We can then fight over it," suggested Yu Ziyi. She was behaving as if she had not at all sneak attacked Yu Caidie earlier.

Yu Caidie did not seem surprised, as if she was already used to this. After a slight hesitation, she agreed, "Ok, let's work together."

The others did not object. Yu Caidie had Jian Chen, Tang Longfei, Shi Hai, Long Yunfei, Di Tong, and Can Wunian by his side. Due to his injuries, Ruo Suifeng had been disregarded. Huo Xudong did not join in, while Xiang Shaoyun was still in his Nether Soul Domain.

Yu Ziyi had more people on her side. She had Zuo Zhentian, Huang Binshao, Bai Qi, and a few others, a total of 11 people including herself in her group. All 18 of them attacked together, sending a barrage of attacks toward the storm, attempting to scatter it.

Rumble! Rumble!

Numerous explosions of different colors erupted, presenting a dreadful sight. Each of these attacks was strong enough to harm even an Emperor. With all of them working together, they were powerful enough to actually put up a fight against the storm. Alas, putting up a fight was as far as they got. After their repeated attacks, the storm did not scatter like they had hoped to happen. Instead, it started moving.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Like it had been angered, the storm started advancing toward the geniuses, greatly frightening them. Without any hesitation, they started fleeing with their full strength. It was at this moment that Xiang Shaoyun finally came out of his Nether Soul Domain, appearing right in the path of the advancing storm. Before he could react, the storm swallowed him.