

## Overlord 471

### Chapter 471: Heaven Unity Technique

"Xiang Shaoyun!" Yu Caidie cried out in alarm.

Xiang Shaoyun had saved her life two times, and although she had reacted indifferently both times, she had still kept what he did for her in mind. Part of the reason she had reacted indifferently was due to the odd feeling that there was some sort of indescribable connection between them. It was this connection that made her accept his assistance as if it was how things should have always been.

But right after Xiang Shaoyun killed the fifth-stage Devil Emperor, the storm had swallowed him. That was almost equal to death. Unless he had a sovereign armor as well, it was unlikely he would survive.

"Break!" Tang Longfei wasted no time and sent numerous golden fists over, trying to break the storm. Unfortunately, like throwing stones into the sea, his fist energies vanished into the storm without doing anything.

"Haha, even the heavens are siding with me!" Di Tong roared with laughter. He had never expected that Xiang Shaoyun would get himself killed by the storm. His mood improved greatly.

"He's dead? What a pity," Huo Xudong muttered.

"The yin devil wind is mine! Mine! Nobody can take it from me!" Laughing like a madman, Ruo Suifeng crawled back up on his feet and charged toward the storm once again. His desire for the yin devil wind had caused him to not fear even death. He dove right into the storm, trying to reach its center.

He knew that so long as he could reach the center, he would be able to use his astral energy to forcefully absorb and refine the yin devil wind. At that time, he would even be able to directly enter the Emperor Realm.

Unfortunately, even with a sovereign armor and a high-tier emperor weapon, his strength was nothing before the storm. Nevertheless, he wasn't sent flying this time. Instead, like Xiang Shaoyun, he was swallowed by the storm.

"Stop the storm with all you have!" Yu Caidie shouted with a solemn look in her eyes. She hopped onto her phoenix and brandished her halberd. She, her phoenix, and her halberd became one, and several beams of light started shining down upon her from the stars beyond the nine skies. Her strength soared, and soon, she turned into a bright clump of radiance that charged toward the storm at her top speed.

Rumble!

She crashed into the storm like a meteor, the might of her attack reaching a level comparable to a fifth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. This was her final trump card, and it was terrifyingly powerful.

This was an attack combining the human, the demon, and the weapon into one, a legendary attacking technique known as the Heaven Unity Technique. To use the Heaven Unity Technique, the human needed to have a certain level of intimacy with the mount and a certain level of resonance with the weapon. The human would act as the medium of the mount and the weapon, allowing the power of the human and mount to be channeled to the weapon as the human attacked.

The so-called "Heaven Unity" referred to the fact that everything would become one, as if the heavens had created the three as one, the combination allowing the human to reach the peak of power.

This technique was much scarier than the human weapon unity. After all, the multiplicative effect of joining the power of a human and a mount was not to be underestimated. Unfortunately, even an attack this powerful failed to break the storm. Both her and the phoenix were flung away. Blood sprayed everywhere.

Looking at the injured Yu Caidie, after some hesitation, Yu Ziyi inwardly acknowledged, I really am incomparable to her.

She had always thought that she and Yu Caidie were similar in strength and that she was slightly stronger. However, witnessing the Heaven Unity Technique had completely crushed her confidence. The other geniuses were as shocked as Yu Ziyi. They were all prideful War Emperors, but today, they finally understood how big the world was and that there would always be someone stronger than them.

"Roar! Roar!"

As the storm moved away, the devil wind beasts also followed it and roared madly. None of them were bothered to spare these humans any additional attention. In their eyes, the yin devil wind was vital to their existence. Only by staying near the yin devil wind would they continue growing stronger.

The geniuses did not give chase either. After this experience, all of them had acknowledged that it was practically impossible for them to obtain the yin devil wind with their strength. However, they had suffered quite a bit of losses in this trip. They were unwilling to just return like this.

After discussing among themselves, the two groups decided to continue following the storm. They would wait until the storm naturally weakened before attempting to get the yin devil wind again. They believed that this storm would not remain so strong at all times.

At that conclusion, they started tailing the storm. But the storm was too fast. Since they had wasted some time in discussion before giving chase, they now needed more time to catch up. On top of that, the devil wind beasts were starting to get in their way once again.

This time, even the devil wind beast emperors were involved in intercepting the humans. They believed that the storm must have moved because the humans had harassed it, so they were here for revenge. One could say that the devil wind beasts had truly been infuriated.

The geniuses had yet to fully recover from their bitter battle, and with the angry devil wind beasts attacking them, they started retreating one after another. Only Yu Caidie, seriously injured, stubbornly continued her chase. She became one with her phoenix and pushed her speed to the limit. Not even a devil wind beast emperor could easily catch her when she was moving this fast.

Meanwhile, the storm had arrived at some unknown location. Xiang Shaoyun was still alive within the storm, but he was in a dangerous state. After being pulled into the storm, he first set up his defenses.

He also put on the broken sovereign armor he had gotten from Celestial Skeleton. If he hadn't, he would have been ripped apart the moment the storm swallowed him. His Six Goldplate Manual was not enough to protect him from something this powerful.

Even with the sovereign armor on, he was still spun around with the wind to the point he started feeling light-headed. He started coughing blood, and all four of his limbs were laden with wounds. He looked extremely sorry.

If he allowed this to continue, it was only a matter of time before he died. Not even the broken sovereign armor could preserve his life. After all, he was still too weak. His inner organs would not be able to withstand this sort of impact for too long. If it wasn't for his tough body, he would have already died. He was sent flying everywhere, and for the first time, he felt like there was nothing he could do.

"I can't allow this to continue. I need to save myself," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Thanks to his Nether Soul Domain, his soul remained awake, allowing him to understand how bad of a situation he was in. He kept trying to think of a way out, but he couldn't come up with anything. The wind was too powerful, and he seemed so minute before it.

Suddenly, he saw someone else flying about in the storm. That person was none other than Ruo Suifeng. He was actually slowly moving around relying on some sort of footwork. He had evidently found a way to remain somewhat stable in the storm.

"Haha, moving the body along with the wind, moving like the wind! This is how the real footwork intent should be like!" Ruo Suifeng roared with laughter, oblivious to Xiang Shaoyun.

## Chapter 472: Riding the Wind

Ruo Suifeng had an obstinate desire to obtain the yin devil wind. Charging into the storm two times for this goal was akin to suicide for others, but nobody understood the source of his unrelenting desire. He was known as the Little Wind God and had been cultivating the power of wind since young. He had even comprehended the initial stage of footwork intent, moving like the wind.

Over the years, he had been trying to perfect his mastery over the moving like the wind stage. That was the only way he could step into the second stage, shrinking space. His goal of charging into the storm was not only the yin devil wind. He was also trying to fully master the moving like the wind stage.

By putting himself in danger, he was able to finally increase his comprehension, reaching the mid-stage of moving like the wind, allowing him to maintain a stable footing amid the storm. As long as he could reach the late-stage and fully master this stage, he would be able to travel unimpeded in the storm. At that time, getting the yin devil wind would no longer pose any trouble.

Ruo Suifeng shut his eyes and started contemplating on his previous experiences, immersing himself in the storm to deepen his comprehension on footwork intent as fast as he could. Little did he know, Xiang Shaoyun, who was similarly in the storm, was actually capable of observing his

every action. After all, he had assumed that the storm had already shredded Xiang Shaoyun to death.

It was all thanks to the Nether Soul Domain that Xiang Shaoyun was able to detect what Ruo Suifeng was doing in the storm. Inwardly, he thought to himself, So it turns out one can actually blend one's footwork intent with the storm, allowing one to maintain a stable footing.

At that thought, his eyes lit up as he activated his gift of instincts, allowing him to see the flow of wind in the storm, showing him a vague trajectory of the wind flow. Circulating the power of wind within him, he started blending himself into the storm.

He had long reached the mid-stage of moving like the wind during his travels in the devil wind beast territory after the recovery of his foundations. So long as he understood the essence of maintaining his footing in the storm, he would regain his freedom of movement.

Xiang Shaoyun no longer struggled against the wind. Instead, while circulating the power of the wind within him, he slowly blended with the storm, and his body started to slowly stabilize.

Finally, he was able to stand firm. He heaved a breath of relief as he thought, Moving with the wind, blending with the environment with the power of wind within me, and I will no longer be harmed by the storm. Why have I not thought of that earlier? How stupid!

He even started having an odd sense of gratitude toward Ruo Suifeng. If he had not overheard what Ruo Suifeng was muttering, it would have taken him much longer to figure this out. However, he was only temporarily out of danger. If he wanted to travel freely through the storm, he needed to advance his footwork intent.

First, Xiang Shaoyun refined a drop of lightning liquid in his body to quickly heal up. He then started contemplating the essence of footwork intent. "At the moving like the wind stage, one needs to blend the footwork with the wind. Only then would one be able to use the wind to enhance one's movement, further improving one's speed."

He started rearranging his thoughts with his eyes fixed on the flow of wind around him. Bit by bit, he etched the trajectory of the wind in his mind, deepening his understanding of the pattern in which the wind moved.

The ability to see the flow of wind was a talent granted to him by the Nether Soul Domain, a talent Ruo Suifeng didn't have. As his understanding of the wind trajectory deepened, he started using his

footwork while channeling and combining his wind energy with it to try to adapt to his environment.

He took his first step in accordance with the wind flow, moving in the same direction as the wind around him, preventing the wind from damaging him. He successfully took the first step without sustaining any injury.

"Success! Hahaha!" Xiang Shaoyun grew excited.

After a successful first step, the subsequent steps would be much easier. Xiang Shaoyun started moving within the storm one step at a time, slowly grasping the method of survival within the storm. Without realizing it, he started moving faster and faster, reaching a point where he almost became one with the storm, his mind in a sort of thoughtless mode of contemplation.

"Moving like the wind, borrowing the power of wind, blending into the wind, riding the wind..." Bit by bit, the essence of footwork intent surfaced in Xiang Shaoyun's mind. His mastery over the moving like the wind stage started increasing rapidly, quickly reaching the late-stage. Finally, he was only a tiny bit away from fully mastering the first stage. Coincidentally, he passed by Ruo Suifeng at this moment.

Ruo Suifeng had his eyes shut, but he suddenly opened them. When he saw Xiang Shaoyun's figure, he exclaimed in alarm, "Impossible! How is he still alive? Damn it! He has comprehended the late-stage of moving like the wind before me? This is not possible!"

As Ruo Suifeng lost his concentration, his footing became unstable, and the wind nearly blew him away. Fortunately, he quickly refocused and stabilized his footing again after circulating the power of wind within him.

"No, I need to increase my speed of comprehension. I can't allow him to get the yin devil wind!" Ruo Suifeng's competitiveness was ignited, and he started circulating his wind power with all his strength as he sank into contemplation once again.

Before long, he took his first step in the storm like Xiang Shaoyun had done earlier. However, the first step had been completely by instinct. He was unable to observe the wind flow like Xiang Shaoyun, and because of that, after the first step, his body was blown away. The impact caused his blood to roil.

However, he was able to quickly readjust himself. With a firm look in his eyes, he took his second step. He was able to complete the second step much easier, but his body was still swaying about unstably.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to Ruo Suifeng. He found that he could already fully blend himself with the storm and could walk amid it like normal, fully mastering the moving like the wind stage.

After grasping the essence of moving like the wind, he shifted his focus to the center of the storm. That was where the yin devil wind was located. Only by reaching there and obtaining the yin devil wind would he be able to complete Yu Caidie's mission. He did not hesitate and directly headed toward the yin devil wind's position.

"The position of Yu Clan's son-in-law is mine for sure!" Xiang Shaoyun said with a firm look in his eyes.

However, just as he started heading toward the yin devil wind, a boundless suction force erupted and destabilized his footing, causing him to crash uncontrollably into the center of the storm.

"Shit! What's happening?" Xiang Shaoyun had no idea why that had happened.

#### Chapter 473: Activate the Nine Stars

The yin devil wind was not a simple eye of a storm. It was a type of unique wind power stained with thick devilish energy, a similar level of existence as the devil flame seed. The yin devil wind was incorporeal, existing in the form of a field of air. The devilish energy was why this yin devil wind had remained for so long. An ordinary eye of a storm would form easily but would also disperse easily.

Xiang Shaoyun thought that he would be able to easily get the yin devil wind after fully mastering the moving like the wind stage. But as soon as he approached the yin devil wind, he lost his balance, and the wind dragged him about. Although he had grasped the flow of wind in the storm, that was not the case for the immediate area around the yin devil wind.

"Ahhhh!"

When Xiang Shaoyun was dragged nearer to the yin devil wind, a storm of devil baleful wind appeared and started corroding his body. He felt like his body was going to be ripped apart. The

sovereign armor he wore was already a broken one, and under the assault of the devil wind, the cracks on the armor started widening. A large amount of devilish energy intruded into his body and started corroding his inner organs.

Fortunately, he had the ability to absorb the devilish energy thanks to his bloodline. That protected him from the corrosive nature of the devilish energy, but the baleful wind energy that had also intruded into his body was wreaking havoc, damaging his meridians and organs.

"Refine!" In a moment of desperation, Xiang Shaoyun roared and circulated his cultivation method rapidly, forcefully channeling the baleful wind energy into his wind star. Unfortunately, the amount of baleful wind energy kept increasing, and it was reaching a point beyond his endurance.

To add salt to the wound, the revolving force around the yin devil wind was dreadfully fast. Not even a top Emperor could easily survive the revolving force. Most of them would probably be ripped apart the moment they entered.

Even after mastering the moving like the wind stage, Xiang Shaoyun was still completely helpless here. He started feeling lightheaded, and he was finding it hard to maintain a stable footing.

Crack!

Xiang Shaoyun's armor was also failing to endure the wind's assault, and more cracks started appearing in it.

Money could sense Xiang Shaoyun's current condition, and he quickly suggested, "Boss, use the silver lightning core to summon lightning bolts!"

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't think of anything else, and thus he did as told. He took the silver lightning core out. At the same time, he also fully activated the lightning bone and the lightning star in his body.

Rumble! Rumble!

The power of lightning surged in his body, and at the same time, tens of silver lightning bolts rained down in his direction. The lightning bolts were thick and massive, comparable to the attack of an Emperor, a power rarely seen in lightning bolts.



The rain of lightning forcefully scattered the power of wind around Xiang Shaoyun. Even the yin devil wind was slightly affected, and the revolving force around it slowed down. During this moment, Money shouted, "Boss, quickly refine the yin devil wind! Otherwise, both of us will die here!"

"What? Refine the yin devil wind?" Xiang Shaoyun was alarmed. He had never thought of refining the yin devil wind himself, as his intention was to get it for Yu Caidie and become the Yu Clan's son-in-law.

During the short moment he spent in hesitation, the yin devil wind started surging in power again. With this surge, the power around it became even scarier than before, as if this was its answer to the silver lightning bolts that had attacked it. This was quite a wondrous phenomenon, a clash of wind and lightning.

The unlucky Ruo Suifeng was also blasted by some of the silver lightning bolts, and he was sent flying out of the storm. He looked like he was going to die at any moment. As for Xiang Shaoyun, with his sovereign armor destroyed, he would not be able to survive even with the protection of the silver lightning core if he delayed any longer.

"Screw it! Nothing is more important than staying alive!" Xiang Shaoyun was not one to hesitate for long. Although he considered Yu Caidie a woman he was going to pursue and he wanted to give her the yin devil wind, he wouldn't be able to dead.

After making up his mind, Xiang Shaoyun started circulating the Heaven Conquering Overlord Manual, activating the nine stars within him with an emphasis on the wind star as he sent his astral energy toward the yin devil wind. At the same time, astral energy started swirling about in the sky above, forming a connection with Xiang Shaoyun that greatly increased his energy absorption speed.

The yin devil wind was within reach, but it was still not possible to instantly absorb it. After all, this was something that had been formed by nature. It was protected by a unique air field and was not something that could be so easily absorbed. A large amount of baleful wind energy poured into Xiang Shaoyun's body as he erupted with an absorptive force, the corrosive nature of the wind causing him great pain. He nearly fainted, feeling like death was getting nearer and nearer.

"I can't die! What can some baleful wind do to me? Refine!" The pain provoked an indomitable will from Xiang Shaoyun, fully activating his potential as the holder of a nine-star physique. Beyond the

nine skies, nine particular stars started stirring. The sky itself seemed to shake as the nine stars unleashed a massive absorption force akin to nine black holes.

Activate the nine stars, shaking the sky.

This was what made a nine-star physique so powerful. The silver lightning core was the nearest object to Xiang Shaoyun. It was directly pulled into his body and straight into his lightning star by the absorptive force he was releasing.

Rumble! Rumble!

After absorbing the silver lightning core, 99 silver lightning bolts instantly formed and rained down on Xiang Shaoyun. This was an extremely terrifying attack that was no weaker than the storm he was facing. In fact, these lightning bolts were much more powerful than the storm.

The numerous devil wind beasts around the storm were so scared they started trembling. They no longer dared to approach the storm. Rather, they started retreating, worried that they would be struck by the dreadful lightning bolts.

The geniuses were also able to sense what was happening from far away, and when they saw the rain of silver lightning bolts, they all exclaimed in alarm, "Is Xiang Shaoyun still alive?"

They still remembered that Xiang Shaoyun was the summoner of silver lightning bolts. With so many of such lightning bolts appearing here, the only person they could think of that was capable of doing so was Xiang Shaoyun.

"No, that is not possible! I am going over there personally to take a look!" Di Tong cried out with an unsightly expression and rushed toward the place where the lightning rain was falling. The last thing he wanted to see was Xiang Shaoyun remaining alive and obtaining the yin devil wind. If Xiang Shaoyun succeeded, the entire Di Clan would be plunged into danger.

Yu Caidie had also rushed over with her injured body. When she saw what was happening, a joyful smile appeared on her face, and she muttered, "I knew you wouldn't die so easily!"

Chapter 474: Absorbing Yin Devil Wind

Xiang Shaoyun had not expected that when he was trying to absorb the yin devil wind, he would first absorb the silver lightning core. Everything had happened so fast he wasn't even given a chance to think about it. The only thing he could do was continue releasing his absorption force to pull the yin devil wind toward him.

As for the silver lightning core, it instantly flooded his lightning star with power. Silver lightning energy coursed through his body, forming a resonance with his lightning bone, and it covered many of his bones with a layer of lightning energy. It was as if his bones and his lightning star were going to share the power brought by the silver lightning core.

At the same time, after the silver lightning bolts clashed with the storm, they were greatly weakened. A large number of lightning bolts still struck Xiang Shaoyun, but they were unable to harm him. Instead, his lightning bone absorbed them and used them to refine his other bones.

This round of lightning bombardment had also cleared the last of the poison in his body, the portion that had been hidden so deep in his body that not even he himself knew it was there. In fact, before this, he had thought that the previous rain of lightning had fully cleared his body of poison.

Ugly Gambler would probably be utterly infuriated if he saw this. One ought to know that this was a poison he had obtained from the Poison Physician of the Seven Villains. However, Xiang Shaoyun was too preoccupied to even give the poison much thought. His nine stars were still pulsing with an insane absorption force, pulling a large amount of baleful wind energy into his body. Finally, the yin devil wind itself also started moving toward him.

The rain of lightning had greatly weakened the yin devil wind, reducing it to a tiny, slowly spiraling cyclone that looked wondrous and exquisite. It was quite unbelievable that just this tiny thing here was capable of creating such a massive storm. If Xiang Shaoyun still had his clarity of mind, he would definitely store it now and gift it to Yu Caidie later.

Unfortunately, all his focus was placed on the insane absorption force his stars were emitting. He had no way of stopping what he was doing.

The yin devil wind could sense the surging wind energy in Xiang Shaoyun's body, and it caused it to develop a sense of intimacy toward him. It no longer struggled, and it took the initiative to fly into his body.

After entering his body, the yin devil wind went straight to the wind star. And since the yin devil wind contained an insanely large amount of devil baleful wind energy, the dreadful power caused Xiang Shaoyun to wail tragically the moment it entered the wind star.

"Ahhhh!"

He was in intense pain. This was a pain similar to what he felt when he had absorbed Yun Flame, the pain of his star on the verge of implosion. He bit his tongue, forcing himself to stay focused, and started madly circulating his Heaven Conquering Overlord Manual, trying to forcefully refine the yin devil wind.

As he tried his best to split the power of the yin devil wind, he extracted and transferred a massive amount of devil baleful wind energy to his meridians, acupoints, and astral cosmos sea, weakening the energy enough to be contained within his star.

In truth, apart from the energy of the yin devil wind, the silver lightning core also had a massive amount of lightning energy that was causing him great pain. One could say that storm wind and lightning were currently raging in Xiang Shaoyun's body.

In his pain, the earlier clashing of storm and lightning abruptly resurfaced in his mind. A sudden inspiration struck him as he seemed to have suddenly grasped the essence of some sort of attack. Moving by pure instinct, he channeled some of the two energies out of his body and blasted it forward.

Wind and Lightning!

He formed a palm with one hand, and a fist with the other. A torrential wind shot out of the palm, and a bolt of lightning shot out of the fist.

Wind and lightning raged, shaking the world.

The rocks nearby were all turned into powder, and massive destruction was left in his surroundings. After blasting two clumps of energy out of his body, the pain he felt reduced somewhat. At that realization, he started brandishing his hands around, unleashing attacks of wind and lightning again and again.

The power of wind and lightning started wreaking havoc everywhere around him, unleashing a level of destructiveness comparable to the attack of an Emperor. At the same time, his aura kept growing. From mid fourth-stage Skysoar Realm, he reached late fourth-stage, peak fourth-stage, and finally entered the fifth-stage. It was an insanely fast growth speed.

Meanwhile, Ruo Suifeng, seriously injured, was completely oblivious to it all. If he was hit by a random attack from Xiang Shaoyun, he would die for sure. Using her footwork, Yu Caidie rushed over and rescued Ruo Suifeng. She quickly withdrew far away with him. After placing him down and feeding him some spirit spring water, she continued looking at Xiang Shaoyun.

"Looks like he has obtained the yin devil wind. And from his condition, he seems to be in a thoughtless state of cultivation. Perhaps he will bring a great surprise when he wakes up," muttered Yu Caidie, her eyes rippling with an odd emotion similar to what Xiang Shaoyun felt when he looked at her. There seemed to be some sort of resonance between the two, as if they were connected by fate.

At this time, several other people arrived. Among them were Di Tong, Yu Ziyi, Tang Longfei, Zuo Zhentian, Huo Xudong, and some others. When they looked at the dense storm of wind and lightning, they could see a vague outline of someone dancing about. A boundless power was surging everywhere, causing them to shiver in fear.

Di Tong focused his eyes, and the moment he saw that the dancing outline was Xiang Shaoyun, his murderous intent soared. Riding his mount, he charged straight toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"I don't care if you are breaking through or comprehending a technique—you will die," said Di Tong as he attacked together with his luan-bird mount, sending a fiery attack forward.

"Bastard! Stop!" Tang Longfei was infuriated and rushed over as well. Unfortunately, Di Tong was quite far ahead of him, and Tang Longfei would not be able to assist Xiang Shaoyun in time.

Yu Caidie also noticed Di Tong's attack, but she did not do anything. A smile hung on her face as she muttered, "He is being suicidal."

Sure enough, the moment Di Tong's attack approached Xiang Shaoyun, an attack of wind and lightning completely obliterated it.

"What? He actually stopped my full-powered attack?" Di Tong cried out in alarm. The mighty Xiang Shaoyun was displaying filled his heart with fear.

Xiang Shaoyun then started sending attacks toward Di Tong, though it was not known if this was by instinct or if he was consciously doing it.

Di Tong was greatly alarmed. He did not even dare to block the attack, and he quickly withdrew. At this time, Tang Longfei arrived before him.

"You dare to harm Brother Yun? Die!" Tang Longfei roared furiously and sent eight punches in a row, sending eight roaring dragons toward Di Tong.

#### Chapter 475: Those Who Approach Will Be Killed

Why was Tang Longfei addressing Xiang Shaoyun as "Brother Xiang"? What was his relationship with Xiang Shaoyun? Nobody knew, not even Xiang Shaoyun himself. Di Tong was also completely clueless as to why the son of the Bloodsin City's governor was siding with Xiang Shaoyun. He did not bother fighting Tang Longfei. Rather, after blocking several attacks, he fled with his mount.

He had to return to the Ziling Sect as soon as possible, gather an army, and come kill Xiang Shaoyun. They could not allow him to continue growing, or he would bring disaster to their clan in the future.

Tang Longfei did not give chase. Rather, he remained and stood guard for Xiang Shaoyun. He could sense that Xiang Shaoyun was currently in a thoughtless state of cultivation. If he was ambushed during a random momentary pause, he would probably have no way of stopping the attack.

"This kid is really quite a fine young man," praised Tang Longfei.

Somewhere else, Zuo Zhentian was looking at Xiang Shaoyun with a complicated look on his face. Inwardly, he thought, Wind and lightning? Is this kid cultivating two different powers? And how about those silver lightning bolts? How is he controlling them?

Zuo Zhentian was a lightning cultivator, and he had longed to get his hands on a unique lightning power for a very long time. However, unique lightning powers were extremely hard to find. Even if he could find some, those would always be lightning powers at way too high of a level for him to refine. Silver lightning was comparatively lower level among the unique lightning powers that wouldn't be too dangerous for him to refine.

That was why he was envious of Xiang Shaoyun. He would not hesitate to steal the silver lightning power from Xiang Shaoyun if an opportunity presented itself. Some of the geniuses there also realized that Xiang Shaoyun had most likely refined the yin devil wind, and they all wore unsightly expressions.

One of them spoke to a white-clothed young man, "He is the one who murdered your big brother, Bai Yuji."

The person speaking was Zhao Wu, the one who had escaped the ghostrunes Xiang Shaoyun had previously released. He had a battle helmet on, and that was the same helmet he had relied on to survive the ghostrunes' soul attacks.

Zhao Wu had not only participated in the fight against Jin Shui and Ling Lin, he had also participated in the battle against Shou Xie. Both times he had been lucky enough to escape from Xiang Shaoyun.

As for the white-clothed young man, he was Bai Qi, also from Yu Ziyi's group. He came from the tier-7 Bai Clan and was the younger brother of Bai Yuji. Together, they were both known as the Bai Clan's Two Heroes. Reaching peak King Realm at such a young age, the two were worthy of the title.

Xiang Shaoyun had killed Bai Yuji in the battle against Jin Shui and Ling Lin. When Bai Qi learned of that, he was furious. With a sword in hand, he strode toward Xiang Shaoyun as he said, "Xiang Shaoyun's head will be mine for daring to kill my brother."

As Bai Qi strode forward, his aura surged out imposingly, displaying the prowess of his 65 percent complete draconic aura.

"Those who approach will be killed!" declared Tang Longfei coldly as he stared at Bai Qi, his fists tightly clenched. He was radiating an aura of an explosive dragon.

"Tang Longfei, get out of the way. He killed my big brother. I won't spare him," said Bai Qi.

Although Tang Longfei's draconic aura was 5 percent higher than his, he showed no fear. However, it would certainly not be easy for him to defeat Tang Longfei. Tang Longfei did not reply. Instead, he crossed his arm in front of his chest and stood tall with the bearing of a lone hero facing a massive army.

"Zhao Wu, work with me to take him down," said Bai Qi.

Zhao Wu hesitated slightly before stepping forward with his halberd in hand. He locked his aura on Tang Longfei, displaying his determination to join hands with Bai Qi.

"Bring it on. I am still craving for more battle anyway," welcomed Tang Longfei. He was the number one young master of the Bloodsin City. Not only was he valiant, he was extremely warlike as well. He had earned his reputation through his own hands, possessing a strength worthy of his fame.

Bai Qi's sword shone with a bright white radiance, and he brandished it, instantly stabbing forth 81 times and sending a sword storm toward Tang Longfei. As for Zhao Wu, he was in his optimal condition. Gripping his halberd tightly, he stood in wait, prepared to land a heavy attack at any moment.

Tang Longfei stood there calmly. No fear could be seen on his face as astral energy converged around his fists. Around each fist the apparition of a dragon appeared and curled. He threw a punch at the incoming attack.

Soaring Dragon Fist!

It was an overbearing attack, as if a dragon had come to life. The dragon charged forward and crashed into the 81 sword energies. The sword energies shattered, while the dragon continued its way toward Bai Qi. Bai Qi moved to the side and avoided the attack. Draconic aura surged out of his body, and he swung his sword, sending another attack toward Tang Longfei.

Moment in Time!

A dazzling sword energy one kilometer long formed and streaked across the air. It was comparable in power to an Emperor's attack. At the same time, Zhao Wu also made his move. He spun his halberd, which shone with a green radiance, causing numerous vines to grow before wrapping themselves around Tang Longfei, preventing him from moving away from the attack.

The two were planning to kill Tang Longfei then and there. However, a smile formed on Tang Longfei's face, and he said, "Interesting. Hahaha!"

He continued punching, sending a torrential wave of fists toward his opponents, attacking with even more power. Each of his punches seemed capable of smashing the sky apart.



Rumble! Rumble!

After a series of explosions, Bai Qi and Zhao Wu were sent flying while coughing blood.

"Piss off if you don't want to die," warned Tang Longfei.

"Not possible. I won't stop without killing Xiang Shaoyun today!" roared Bai Qi, still radiating a thick murderous intent.

Just as Bai Qi was about to attack again, Zuo Zhentian stepped forth and said with a smile, "Bai Qi, you are one of us. Therefore, we share your grudge. Let me deal with Tang Longfei. You can focus on Xiang Shaoyun."

This was Zuo Zhentian's scheme to hold up Tang Longfei so Bai Qi could kill Xiang Shaoyun. Perhaps he would then have a chance to get Xiang Shaoyun's silver lightning power. After all, the source of these unique powers would not perish together with the cultivator. Rather, they would separate from the cultivator and once more rejoin the natural world. After Xiang Shaoyun was killed, Zuo Zhentian would be able to blatantly take the silver lightning power for himself. On top of that, he could also get the yin devil wind.

"Ok. Thank you, Brother Zuo," said Bai Qi gratefully.

"Zuo Zhentian, you sure you want to do that?" asked Tang Longfei murderously, his eyes narrowed.

"Come on. I have been wanting to have a taste of your fist technique, Brother Tang," said Zuo Zhentian. With his spear in hand, his purple hair whipped about as his battle intent surged. Purple electrical currents started dancing around his body.

He lifted the spear and stabbed it at Tang Longfei, sending his innate lightning energy forward. It transformed into a roaring flood dragon. At the same time, Bai Qi and Zhao Wu took the chance to charge toward Xiang Shaoyun.

#### Chapter 476: Rapid Cultivation Increase

Tang Longfei shouted, "If anything bad happens to Brother Yun, all of you will die with him!"

Forced to face Zuo Zhentian at the same time of trying to stop Bai Qi and Zhao Wu from harming Xiang Shaoyun, Tang Longfei converged his draconic aura around his fists. He released punch after punch. Zuo Zhentian alone was already a difficult opponent for him. With the addition of Bai Qi and Zhao Wu, this fight became infinitely harder for him. It wouldn't be an easy feat for him to face three opponents alone.

Before long, Bai Qi and Zhao Wu broke free and approached Xiang Shaoyun. Yu Caidie had noticed everything, but instead of doing anything, she merely stood aside and watched on.

Since you are so keen to throw your lives away, you can't blame anyone else for what's going to happen next, she thought.

"Return my big brother!" Bai Qi roared and slashed his sword at Xiang Shaoyun. Zhao Wu attacked as well, swinging around his halberd, which was shining with a bright green radiance. He created numerous massive pieces of wood that pounded Xiang Shaoyun.

Both of them were aware that Xiang Shaoyun was currently attacking his surroundings thoughtlessly. From how powerful these attacks were, they concluded that Xiang Shaoyun had most likely suffered from cultivation deviation. This would be a great opportunity to step on him while he was down.

However, when their attacks reached Xiang Shaoyun, his attacks of wind and lightning instantly decimated their attacks. Instead of stopping after destroying their attacks, the storm of wind and lightning pressed on and bombarded them, putting them in a difficult situation.

The berserk wind made it hard for them to maintain a stable footing, and the silver lightning bolts rained down on them with a great destructive force. When the two powers worked together, they became even scarier.

Bai Qi and Zhao Wu were forced to quickly retreat, but they were still blasted to the point they were coughing blood. Xiang Shaoyun's attacks were actually at the level of an Emperor, something beyond what War Emperors like them could withstand.

"Damn it! I refuse to believe I can't kill you!" Bai Qi wasn't thinking straight due to his anger and attempted to attack once more.

Zhao Wu quickly stopped him and said, "Brother Bai, stop. He is in a really odd condition. He might be in a state of thoughtlessness. The moment we attack, he will counterattack by instinct. We

might as well wait until this state is over before attacking. We will definitely be able to kill him with one hit then."

Bai Qi calmed down and said, "You're right. Let's wait."

Meanwhile, the battle between Tang Longfei and Zuo Zhentian was getting heated. Both were true geniuses with similar strengths. Since they were already battling each other, they would not stop before a victor was decided.

Zuo Zhentian had an Innate Lightning Celestial Physique. Summoning lightning bolts with his every move, he bombarded his opponent terribly and attacked like a bringer of calamity. Tang Longfei's Soaring Dragon Fist was tough and domineering. Coupled with his fist intent, each punch was incomparably mighty, wreaking havoc everywhere. They were evenly matched, and it did not seem like a victor would be decided anytime soon.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun seemed completely oblivious to all that was happening around him. He continued brandishing his fist and palm, blasting all the extra energy out of his body.

The two energies might be able to increase his cultivation level, but since he was using only one star to store one type of energy, the available energy was too much for him to store without using his other stars as well.

Since he was cultivating nine different powers, each of his stars could only store an energy that was different from the other stars. That was why he was wasting so much wind and lightning energies and blasting them out randomly. If he only cultivated one power, just this yin devil wind would probably be enough to push him to the next realm.

Sure, his current growth rate was rapid, but cultivating nine powers had still caused him to waste too much of the energy he could otherwise use to increase his cultivation if he only cultivated one power.

Of course, the current Xiang Shaoyun would not be bothered about all that. His sole focus was to preserve his life. If he allowed the additional energies to fill his stars to the point they burst apart, he would die.

Soon, three days passed. Zuo Zhentian and Tang Longfei had ultimately ended their battle with a draw. They had not been fighting with the intention to kill. If they had, the winner would only end up weakened, allowing the other geniuses to make a move on him instead.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, his movements were slowing down as he had nearly expelled all the additional energies from his body. He slowly regained his clarity. He had reached the seventh-stage Skysoar Realm, advancing a total of three stages. This was an astonishing speed of growth.

Of course, that was not thanks to the yin devil wind alone. The silver lightning core had also played a great role in that. With the two working together, he had managed to grow so much in only three days. The geniuses were filled with envy when they saw how much Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation level had grown.

"That's my yin devil wind! My yin devil wind! Damn it!" Ruo Suifeng had survived thanks to Yu Caidie. He felt his heart bleeding when he looked at Xiang Shaoyun. The yin devil wind was something he wanted to obtain for himself. Now that someone else had benefited from it, he was filled with indignation. And due to his bad shape, he couldn't even try to steal the yin devil wind from Xiang Shaoyun.

"Brother Xiang has actually taken the yin devil wind for himself? How are we supposed to face the Holy Maiden now?" Huo Xudong suddenly sighed from the side. He wasn't speaking loudly, but his voice was still loud enough for everyone to hear, causing them to feel upset.

"He won't live past today," said Bai Qi.

The others probably shared the same thought as well. None of them would let Xiang Shaoyun live after this. The moment Xiang Shaoyun stopped releasing those random attacks, they would make a move on him. Just the fact that he had refined the yin devil wind himself was enough of a reason.

Only by killing Xiang Shaoyun would the yin devil wind reappear. The newly reappeared yin devil wind would be much weaker, and they would be able to obtain it easily. Huo Xudong might seem like he was lamenting randomly, but those few words were enough to fan the fury of all the geniuses.

Tang Longfei was seated cross-legged before Xiang Shaoyun, trying his best to recover. He knew that a bitter battle was incoming. Regardless of whether he could stop all those people, he would still do his best to protect Xiang Shaoyun.

Suddenly, Yu Caidie declared, "Xiang Shaoyun has obtained the yin devil wind. He is the winner of this competition, and is now my future husband candidate. Everyone else, you will be receiving your rewards when we return to the Bloodsin City."

Those were shocking words. Instantly, the expressions of the geniuses changed. They had always thought that only by presenting the yin devil wind to Yu Caidie would one be considered the winner. And since Xiang Shaoyun had taken the yin devil wind for himself, he should have instead been disqualified.

However, Yu Caidie had actually made such a decision. That was something they found hard to accept. But it was not like there was anything they could do. Yu Caidie was after all the competition's organizer.

Long Yunfei said, "If that's what the Holy Maiden says, I have nothing else to say. If he is able to survive, I wish to challenge him. I hope the Holy Maiden can see with your very own eyes which man is the better fit for you."

Long Yunfei did not want to give up on being the Yu Clan's son-in-law. It was at this moment that Xiang Shaoyun stopped blasting those random attacks. Evidently, whatever state he was in had ended.

"Kill!" Bai Qi and Zhao Wu charged him without any delay.

#### Chapter 477: Kicking Bai Qi to Death

The same moment Bai Qi and Zhao Wu attacked, Tang Longfei woke up from his meditation. Like an awakening dragon, his aura soared. Once again, Zuo Zhentian joined the battle. He took one step forward, summoned a rain of more than 10 lightning bolts and sent them toward Tang Longfei.

"Zuo Zhentian, I won't stop before killing you today!" Tang Longfei was finally fighting with the intention to kill. A golden aura swirled around his body as he met the rain of lightning with his overbearing fists.

"Hmph. Let's see if you are actually capable of that," said Zuo Zhentian coldly.

Once again, the two geniuses clashed. Just as Bai Qi and Zhao Wu were about to reach Xiang Shaoyun, one demonic mantis king and one man stood in their path.

"If you want to kill Young Master Xiang, you have to step over my dead body," said the newcomer. He was none other than Shou Xie the Little Beast Emperor and his mount.

He had arrived the day before. When he saw everyone standing aside and watching Xiang Shaoyun, he did the same. When he noticed that Bai Qi and Zhao Wu were trying to kill Xiang Shaoyun, he rushed out without hesitation. After all, he had to put in some work to earn Xiang Shaoyun's trust.

"Those who get in my way will die!" Bai Qi attacked Shou Xie with no hesitation.

Although Shou Xie was a ninth-stage King Realm cultivator, his individual strength was not at the level of a War Emperor. Thus, he did not dare to face Bai Qi in a head on clash and was forced to let his four-winged mantis take the attack.

The four-winged mantis was a peak Demon King with considerable combat prowess. Even so, it was sent flying with one slash from Bai Qi. At the same instant the mantis was sent flying, Shou Xie shot forth and threw an extraordinary punch forward.

Myriad Beast Fist, Tiger Punch!

This was a fist technique exclusive to the Myriad Beast Sect. Imitating the attacks of the myriad beasts, this was a technique of considerable might. Just from the fact that Shou Xie was using this fist technique made his resolution to protect Xiang Shaoyun clear.

He knew he only needed to buy Xiang Shaoyun a little bit of time. After Xiang Shaoyun regained full consciousness, this crisis would end. After all, the ghostrunes he had seen Xiang Shaoyun use was a force to be reckoned with.

"Brother Bai, leave this kid to me. You need to kill Xiang Shaoyun right now. Don't allow him to regain consciousness or we will all die," said Zhao Wu while keeping Shou Xie busy.

Zhao Wu was someone who had survived the ghostrunes and knew very well how terrifying they were. Furthermore, Xiang Shaoyun was someone capable of fighting a ninth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator when he was a fourth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator. Now that his cultivation had increased by three stages, he would be an extremely powerful War Emperor. If he was allowed to survive, they would be the ones to die.

A dazzling clump of radiance formed around Bai Qi as he erupted with his full strength. An over one kilometer long sword energy shot out from the clump of radiance toward Xiang Shaoyun who still had his eyes shut.

This was an ultimate attack capable of posing a threat to even an Emperor. In fact, regular Emperors would not be able to withstand this attack. It was clear how resolute he was in killing Xiang Shaoyun.

Yu Caidie wanted to help Xiang Shaoyun, but Yu Ziyi arrived beside her and said, "Sister Die, if he can't even survive something like this, he won't qualify as Yu Clan's son-in-law."

A look of astonishment flashed past Yu Caidie's eyes. She nodded, understanding what Yu Ziyi was trying to say. This was a trip to obtain the yin devil wind. Although it seemed like this mission was solely for the purpose of helping them enter the Dragon Ascension Realm, the yin devil wind wasn't really that important for them.

They only wanted to use the hardship of the trip to temper themselves and stabilize their foundations. While they were at it, they would also compete between themselves to see who was the more outstanding one, the one more suited to be the next Holy Maiden.

With the words Yu Ziyi just said, she had indirectly acknowledged her inferiority and gave up on the competition to be the next Holy Maiden. As for the reason she had advised Yu Caidie to not help, it wasn't out of any malice toward Xiang Shaoyun. Instead, she wanted to personally see if Xiang Shaoyun truly qualified to be their clan's son-in-law.

Although Xiang Shaoyun might not really be the son-in-law as he would only be a candidate for now, they still needed to see if he was worthy of being one. Even across the entirety of the dominion, the Yu Clan was a renowned clan. Each of their Holy Maiden was talented and beautiful, capable of attracting numerous marriage proposals from organizations no lower than tier-8. The geniuses here were only from some tier-6 and tier-7 organizations and only qualify as a backup candidate.

Right as Bai Qi's attack was about to hit Xiang Shaoyun, his body shone with a dazzling gold radiance. Instantly, two layers of gold defensive walls appeared around him. An incomplete third layer had also formed. The three walls formed an indomitable protection around him, akin to an unbreakable fort.

Cling! Clank!

The sword energy clashed on the outer wall, creating a series of bright sparks.

"What?" Everyone was stunned to see Bai Qi's attack failing to penetrate the defense. That was an attack capable of killing an Emperor yet Xiang Shaoyun had actually blocked the entirety of it. That was an insane feat.

"Impossible! Die!" Bai Qi's face twisted as he roared and slammed his other hand on the hilt of his sword, applying more force on the stab.

Finally, his attack stabbed into the outer wall. Unfortunately, the sword failed to go in far. In fact, due to the swirling energy amid the walls, the sword was completely stuck. Even when Bai Qi tried to pull his sword out, he failed.

Finally, Xiang Shaoyun opened his eyes. His eyes shone brightly like a pair of stars. He scanned the crowd with disdain, his domineering bearing made all the geniuses look like they were nothing.

"Piss off!" His voice thundered, his rumbling voice reaching far and wide. Bai Qi felt his eardrums bursting. His blood roiled, and as he coughed a mouthful of blood, he was sent flying away.

"You want to kill me? Fine, you can join your dead brother in hell," said Xiang Shaoyun as his figure vanished into thin air. He instantly appeared before Bai Qi who was still mid-flight and kicked.

"AHHH!"

A wail like a pig being slaughtered rang out as Bai Qi's spine snapped from the kick, his body sent flying toward a different direction.

"Don't worry, before you die, I will kick you around for a bit to acclimate myself with my new strength," said Xiang Shaoyun before vanishing into thin air once again.

He flickered and reappeared before Bai Qi before unleashing another kick. Like a ball, Bai Qi was sent flying to a different direction. Once again, before he could even crash somewhere, Xiang Shaoyun reappeared before him and kicked.

This repeated for a few times until Bai Qi was kicked to his death despite the emperor armor he was wearing. The geniuses there were all overwhelmed with shock. None of them could even see Xiang Shaoyun's movement. That proved that his speed had gone beyond what their senses could detect.



## Chapter 478: So What If I Am Arrogant?

Xiang Shaoyun's stunning performance had caused even Zuo Zhentian and Tang Longfei to stop their battle. Both of them had indescribable looks on their faces as they witnessed Xiang Shaoyun kicking Bai Qi, a War Emperor, around like a ball.

"How is he so strong? How is he so fast?" Zuo Zhentian exclaimed in alarm.

He had always believed that few among those in the same cultivation realm could be his match. But this brand new seventh-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator had displayed an overwhelming strength and absolute superiority over everyone in the same cultivation realm. That was something he found hard to believe.

"Strong, really strong. He is indeed worthy of being Uncle Xiang's son, hahaha!" Tang Longfei laughed in a carefree manner.

Zhao Wu, bitterly fighting Shou Xie, also saw what happened. Bai Qi's fate caused him to shiver in fear.

It's over! Zhao Wu exclaimed inwardly as he started thinking of escaping. It was at this moment that Shou Xie charged him again, throwing a punch that transformed into a massive bear that swatted him into the ground.

"F\*ck you! If I still don't show you something, you will really think that I'm weak! I have merely been holding back earlier!" bragged Shou Xie proudly.

Zhao Wu couldn't even be bothered to continue the fight. Instead, he quickly retreated. He was afraid that if he was any slower, Xiang Shaoyun would turn him into a corpse as well. Alas, he had barely started his escape when a noiseless attack arrived.

Sphhlt!

Zhao Wu had just sensed the approaching crisis when his head was separated from his body.

"Trying to flee after offending Young Master Xiang? How naive!" Huo Xudong sneered.

One ought to admit that Huo Xudong was someone very good at adapting to different situations. The moment he saw Xiang Shaoyun's stunning strength, he declared his position and made it clear he was at Xiang Shaoyun's side. Meanwhile, earlier when Bai Qi and Zhao Wu were attacking Xiang Shaoyun, he had been hiding by the side observing silently. Few people could compete with his scheming mind.

With Bai Qi's death, his storage ring naturally became Xiang Shaoyun's plunder. Done with Bai Qi and Zhao Wu, Xiang Shaoyun looked at Zuo Zhentian. Zuo Zhentian did not even dare to meet his sharp gaze.

"You were trying to make a move against me as well, right? Come at me!" Xiang Shaoyun said as he flickered and reappeared beside Tang Longfei.

Zuo Zhentian looked at Xiang Shaoyun, suppressed his uneasiness and said, "Don't be too arrogant, kid!"

"Am I being arrogant?" Xiang Shaoyun asked himself. His eyes lit up as he continued, "So what if I'm arrogant?"

Pa!

Right after he uttered those words, he vanished and reappeared beside Zuo Zhentian. He swatted his palm to the side and slapped Zuo Zhentian's face before Zuo Zhentian could do anything. And before the others could even fully react, Xiang Shaoyun vanished and reappeared at his previous spot.

"Do you still want to kill me?" asked Xiang Shaoyun with a faint smile on his face.

Zuo Zhentian was a lofty genius of the Zuo Clan. Being slapped in public like this was a great humiliation to him. He instantly raged, "I'll kill you!"

He summoned a large number of lightning bolts from the sky. These lightning bolts were even more powerful than the ones he had summoned during his battle against Tang Longfei. This was his true strength, and his anger was apparent from the fact that he no longer hid his strength.

"Hehe, fighting me with lightning? How naive!" Xiang Shaoyun laughed as he strode right into the midst of the lightning rain. He was completely immune to the lightning bolts. On top of that, he was actually absorbing the lightning energy into his body.

"Impossible! My lightning bolts are strong enough to kill even regular Emperors! How can you be completely immune? Is it because of the silver lightning power?" Zuo Zhentian cried out in alarm.

He was sure Xiang Shaoyun did not have the Innate Lightning Celestial Physique. The only explanation for this seeming immunity to lightning would be the existence of a higher-tiered lightning power within his body. That was why he could disregard these lightning bolts.

"Hehe, think what you want," Xiang Shaoyun sneered as he formed a fist and threw a punch out. The moment he punched, the lightning bolts Zuo Zhentian had summoned started converging around his fist, lending him their power as the fist energy flew toward Zuo Zhentian. Overwhelmed with fear, Zuo Zhentian fled without a second thought.

Bang!

Alas, he was too slow, and the punch directly blasted him several hundred meters away.

"Consider this a warning for offending me and Brother Tang. If you dare harbor any malice against us again, I will take your life," said Xiang Shaoyun indifferently.

Zuo Zhentian's heart was filled with indignation, but he dared not stay. The only thing he could do was take his resentment with him and flee gloomily. The geniuses here all came from extraordinary backgrounds, including Zuo Zhentian. There was no way Xiang Shaoyun would kill all of them. If he did so, it would only cause trouble for him in the future when he tried to retake the Ziling Sect.

"Hahaha, how overbearing of you! Well done! You are worthy of being Uncle Xiang's son," said Tang Longfei in a carefree manner.

"Big Brother Tang, you know my father?" Xiang Shaoyun turned around and asked seriously.

Tang Longfei had been protecting him for the past few days, but he really couldn't remember if he had met this person in the past. He had always possessed a good memory, and he could even remember the events that had transpired when he was three years old. However, he couldn't remember meeting Tang Longfei before.

"Kid, of course you don't remember me. Back then, we only caught a glimpse of each other. You were too busy messing around with those beauties back then and did not even spare me a look. But you should remember my father, Tang Zhan. Both him and Uncle Xiang were known as the 'Two Gallant Warriors' back then," said Tang Longfei.

After some recollection, Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed in excitement, "Tang Zhan? You are from Uncle Tang's family—"

Before he could finish his words, Tang Longfei nodded and said, "That's right. The last time I saw you was more than 10 years ago. At a young age, you wasted your time messing around instead of doing something useful. Back then, I looked down on you. But for some reason, both my father and Uncle Xiang doted on you greatly. I was even jealous of you back then. During the internal conflict of Ziling Sect, my father had personally gotten involved as well. He wanted to exterminate the Di Clan, but they had gotten the help of some unknown experts that forced my father to hold back. He also said that Uncle Xiang will return one day and those bastards will regret the betrayal."

When Xiang Shaoyun heard that, he was both moved and filled with melancholy. His melancholy came from the fact that the Ziling Sect had been lost in his hands, and he was moved because of what Tang Zhan had done for his family. He lived up to his identity as a sworn brother of his father.

Xiang Shaoyun remembered Tang Zhan well. Back then when this Uncle Tang had visited the Ziling Sect, he had brought him a lot of presents and had doted on him as much as his own father. But he had not stayed long at the Ziling Sect during the visit and had left soon after.

Xiang Shaoyun was unaware that this Uncle Tang was actually the governor of the Bloodsin City. If he had known, he would have definitely come here for refuge instead of some desolate place like Wu Town.

#### Chapter 479: Four Great Ancient Academies

After Xiang Shaoyun found out about Tang Longfei's identity, their relationship had naturally warmed considerably. They completely ignored the people around them as they chatted happily as those people started leaving quietly.

The yin devil wind had already been obtained by Xiang Shaoyun, and the combat prowess he had just displayed greatly pressured them. They had zero confidence they could defeat him.

At this time, Huo Xudong walked over and said with a smile, "Congratulations, Brother Xiang. Don't forget me after you become the Yu Clan's son-in-law in the future."

Huo Xudong was showing the same friendliness he had been showing Xiang Shaoyun all along. But for some reason unknown to him, a slight trace of murderous intent seemed to be leaking from Xiang Shaoyun's eyes when looking at him.

"Of course, of course I will," replied Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

He then walked toward Yu Caidie, looking at her with a pair of eyes filled with emotion that were capable of touching any maiden's heart. Yu Caidie met his gaze, a smile slowly forming on her face. As it appeared, the entire world seemed to lose all color, and the few remaining geniuses were dazed. This was a smile capable of causing the downfall of kingdoms, one that only a fairy should have, never appearing in the mortal world.

"You are mine," Xiang Shaoyun held her tender hands and declared domineeringly.

The moment he uttered those words, numerous random scenes surfaced in his mind, as if he had said the exact same words to Yu Caidie in their previous lives. Everything felt so very familiar.

Yu Ziyi had not expected that Yu Caidie would actually let Xiang Shaoyun touch her. One ought to know that Yu Caidie had been prideful since young and would not spare any man a second look. Even their brothers in the clan received such cold treatment from her as well. Yu Caidie's current behavior was completely unlike her usual self.

Yu Ziyi acknowledged that Xiang Shaoyun was an extremely attractive young man in both looks and strength. But that was still not enough for him to be the match of their clan's Holy Maiden.

Has Sister Die really fallen for this kid? Yu Ziyi wondered inwardly.

With an enchanting smile as beautiful as a field of blooming flowers, Yu Caidie replied, "Yes, I am yours. But I will only agree to your proposal after you become the sole bright star amid the sea of geniuses."

After saying that, she gently pulled her hands from Xiang Shaoyun's grip.

"Sole bright star? How so?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

Yu Caidie said, "At the very least, you need to become a core disciple at one of the legendary Four Great Ancient Academies."

"The legendary Four Great Ancient Academies?" Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed.

"That's right. So long as you can become a core disciple of any one of them, I will be yours," said Yu Caidie resolutely.

"That is quite a high requirement," said Tang Longfei with a sigh. He patted Xiang Shaoyun's shoulder and said, "Brother Yun, I believe in you. Go for it!"

Despite what he was saying, he didn't really have much confidence in Xiang Shaoyun. The legendary Four Great Ancient Academies were the most renowned academies of the dominion. Existing for over 100,000 years, they were holy lands of cultivation that had been passed on since the ancient times.

The four academies were genuinely among the top organizations in existence. They were respectively the True Martial Academy, Nine Palace Academy, Dragon Phoenix Academy, and Sacred Deer Academy. With ancient inheritances in hand, these academies would only accept people who were freakishly talented as their disciples.

Their disciples were all Super War Kings or Super War Emperors, and none of them were weak. Even Xiang Shaoyun had only learned of the Four Great Ancient Academies from some ancient records. He knew very well how hard it would be to meet this requirement of Yu Caidie's.

The previous him would probably stand no chance of entering any of the four academies. But the current him had enough confidence to at least participate in the entrance test even though he still did not have 100 percent confidence he could make it.

"Sure. Becoming a core disciple of an ancient academy? That is nothing. I, Xiang Shaoyun, am a genius cultivator that will only appear every 10,000 years. Someone like me is worthy of being at least a personal disciple. Caidie, just you wait to be my wife," bragged Xiang Shaoyun.

"You need to be quick, then. I am already a special-recruit disciple of the Dragon Phoenix Academy. After leaving the Devil Domain, I will be heading there," said Yu Caidie with a wink.

"What? Holy Maiden, you are already a special-recruit disciple of the Dragon Phoenix Academy?" Tang Longfei exclaimed in alarm before Xiang Shaoyun could say anything.

Yu Caidie nodded.

"You indeed live up to your identity as the Yu Clan's Holy Maiden candidate," said Tang Longfei. "I have only gotten the qualification to take the entrance test of a regular disciple so far."

"Sure, see you at the Dragon Phoenix Academy," said Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

"Good. I'll be leaving then. You can claim your reward for this trip from the Yu Moon Pavilion," said Yu Caidie with a smile. She then hopped on her phoenix mount and left.

In truth, Yu Caidie had left out that the one to obtain the yin devil wind would also be qualified to enter the Dragon Phoenix Academy with her, but with the identity of her follower. That was the actual reason for her to organize this trip to the Devil Domain. The Seven Villains knew this. That was why they had sent their disciples to fight for the yin devil wind so they could get a chance to enter the Dragon Phoenix Academy with Yu Caidie.

Sure, entering as a follower was nothing to be proud of, but just being able to enter was in itself an extremely glorious feat. After entering, regardless of one's identity, one would have a much brighter future.

Of course, the Seven Villains had a different goal as well. They were hoping that their candidate would be able to search for something even more important for them after entering the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

One ought to say that these Villains were truly ambitious, and Ugly Gambler had made the correct bet on Xiang Shaoyun. Unfortunately for him, Yu Caidie had not invited Xiang Shaoyun to enter the Dragon Phoenix Academy as her follower.

There seemed to be some sort of connection between the two, and they seemed to have been a pair of lovers in their previous life. Xiang Shaoyun had fallen for Yu Caidie from the very first time he laid eyes on her, and Yu Caidie's heart had also thumped heavily when she first saw him. That was why she did not wish to see her future man become her follower. She hoped that he could display enough potential and talent to prove that he was worthy of her.

"If you want to become my sister Die's man, you need to cultivate hard. If you fail to even enter the Dragon Phoenix Academy, you can forget about it," said Yu Ziyi before she left as well.

#### Chapter 480: Purpose of Contributions

"Nicely done, Xiang Shaoyun. We'll meet again at the Dragon Phoenix Academy," a long-haired handsome young man came over and said in a friendly manner before leaving as well. Xiang Shaoyun did not know who the young man was. He only knew that he was one of the geniuses in Yu Ziyi's group.

"He's Huang Binshao, an imperial prince from an imperial dynasty of the Central Region. He is only 26 years old this year, an expert that had not displayed his full strength during this trip," introduced Tang Longfei.

"Someone from a Central Region's powerful imperial dynasty?" Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed in astonishment. An amused look then surfaced on his face as he said, "Interesting."

"Looks like that fellow has also obtained the qualification to enter the Dragon Phoenix Academy. Brother Yun, join the entrance test with me. You can not miss this chance to enter the academy, or you will have to wait 100 years for the next test," said Tang Longfei.

"Sure, but when will the test be held? I am planning to stay at the Devil Domain and Bloodsin City for a tad bit longer," said Xiang Shaoyun.

The Devil Domain was filled with resources he could use to cultivate. Furthermore, Du Xuanhao was also tempering himself somewhere here. On top of that, Devouring Ghost was probably going to end his seclusion soon. Xiang Shaoyun did not wish to leave anytime soon.

Tang Longfei could see that Xiang Shaoyun was intending to cultivate in the Devil Domain. He said, "The Devil Domain is a decent place to cultivate, but this place is filled with devilish energy. It is great if one only comes here occasionally, but staying here for an extended period of time will not be beneficial for any human. As for those ancient academies, they have numerous mysterious spaces and domains you can cultivate at. They can also supply you with numerous high-tier battle techniques and ancient techniques. Those are what we actually need to grow stronger. I will head out after half a year. Do not miss this opportunity no matter what, ok?"



"Only half a year?" Xiang Shaoyun muttered. But he suddenly recalled his goal to retake what was his in 10 years. Perhaps joining an ancient academy would be the fastest way in which he could grow. A resolute look appeared on his face as he said, "Ok! I will go with you, Brother Tang!"

"Good. But before that, you need to first obtain the qualification to take the test," said Tang Longfei.

"How do I get one?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"Generally speaking, most of the slots are taken up by those powerful organizations. Only a small number of slots will be given to the geniuses without any backer. For those in the Bloodsin City, one can obtain the qualification through contribution points. Since you are a Skysoar Realm cultivator, you will need 10 million contribution points to get it," explained Tang Longfei.

"Ten million contribution points?" Xiang Shaoyun was astonished.

Although he had entered the Devil Domain with a contribution plate, he had never checked how much contribution points he had earned so far. But he knew that a King would need a very long time to accumulate 10 million contribution points.

"Yes. After becoming a King, I have spent five years to get 10 million contribution points. Brother Yun, although it will be hard, I believe you can do it with your strength," Tang Longfei first lamented his own experience before expressing his confidence in Xiang Shaoyun.

After all, Xiang Shaoyun had displayed enough strength to make him a Super War Emperor. With his strength, it was possible to get 10 million contribution points in half a year. But of course, he had to spend all his time killing powerful devils such as Devil Kings or even Devil Emperors. That was the only way he could get that many contribution points in time.

It would be a very harsh experience. In truth, Tang Longfei did not have much confidence Xiang Shaoyun could do it, but he sincerely wished that Xiang Shaoyun would still give it a try. Xiang Shaoyun took his contribution plate out. On the plate, "225,000" was written.

"Huh? I already have this many contribution points?" Xiang Shaoyun was astonished.

Tang Longfei took a look and was astonished. "Brother Yun, have you been here before?"

Xiang Shaoyun shook his head. "No. This is my first time here."

"So many contribution points in one trip? Even if you have killed a lot of Devil Kings, you should have only gotten no more than 100,000 points. How did you get over 200,000 points? Unless...have you killed a Devil Emperor? One first-stage Devil Emperor is equivalent to 20,000 points. One second-stage Devil Emperor is equivalent to 40,000 points...and even killing a third-stage Devil Emperor will only grant you 60,000 points! How have you gotten so many contribution points? Have you killed more than one Devil Emperor?" Tang Longfei was completely confused.

Xiang Shaoyun sank into thought before saying, "This probably has something to do with the devil wind beast emperor I had killed."

Prior to this, he had used the Imperial Nether Prison in a moment of desperation to save Yu Caidie and Yu Ziyi. The devil wind beast patriarch was trapped in his Imperial Nether Prison, and he had only been able to kill the devil wind beast patriarch with great difficulty after using both the Imperial Nether Prison and his ghostrunes.

Although Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Prison was equivalent in power to a late-stage Emperor, the devil wind beast patriarch was a fifth-stage Devil Emperor. When it was madly charging around in the Imperial Nether Prison, his heart was filled with fear. The process of killing the patriarch had been extremely scary and dangerous. Nonetheless, the patriarch had still died in the Imperial Nether Prison. Naturally, he was rewarded with the equivalent contribution points for killing the patriarch.

"Nicely done, kid. Looks like getting enough contribution points in half a year won't be difficult for you at all," said Tang Longfei with a wide smile on his face.

He had initially thought that with Xiang Shaoyun's strength as a Super War Emperor, he would probably need around one year to get enough contribution points. But now, half a year seemed quite possible after all.

While Xiang Shaoyun and Tang Longfei conversed happily, everyone left one after another. Only Huo Xudong and Shou Xie stayed behind. Huo Xudong was hoping he could establish a better relationship with Xiang Shaoyun. For some reason, he could sense that Xiang Shaoyun had drifted apart from him. He had an odd feeling about this, but he did not wish to give up on the possibility of learning Xiang Shaoyun's secret. As for Shou Xie, he was only staying behind for the devil taming technique. He believed that Xiang Shaoyun definitely had one, and he hoped to get it from Xiang Shaoyun.

When Tang Longfei noticed the two waiting for Xiang Shaoyun, he decided he shouldn't waste more time. He said, "Brother Yun, you don't have much time left so I won't be wasting more of your time. I will return to the fort and consolidate my cultivation base for a bit. I will be aiming to push my draconic aura to 90 percent completion. Otherwise, I won't be able to even become a regular disciple of the academy. You need to take this chance to work hard as well. It's better if you can advance a few more stages. Only then will you have a higher chance of becoming a core disciple."

"Sure. Go, Brother Tang. Be careful on your way back," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Tang Longfei then gave Xiang Shaoyun an item that he would have on him at all times. He told Xiang Shaoyun to look for him at the city hall with this item when he returned to the city. He then left.

Only now did Xiang Shaoyun look at Huo Xudong and Shou Xie. "I am going to enter the third layer of the Devil Domain. Are you coming?"