

Overlord 481

Chapter 481: You Are Indeed Up to No Good

If Xiang Shaoyun wanted to gather 10 million contribution points, he had to kill stronger devils. If he only focused on killing Devil Kings at the second layer, he would probably take a very long time to get that many contribution points.

Therefore, he planned to go temper himself at the third layer and consolidate his newly gained strength while he was at it. That would prepare him to face the entrance test of the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

The freaks and geniuses of the strongest organizations and hidden clans of the dominion were no pushovers. If he wanted to stand out among them, he had to further increase his strength. He was planning to go alone, but since Huo Xudong and Shou Xie were here, he wanted to take this opportunity to test them. The two were shocked to hear what he said. They were only ninth-stage Kings. Entering the third layer rashly would most likely result in death.

Shou Xie waved his hand and rejected without hesitation, "Young Master Xiang, stop messing with me. That place is filled with Devil Emperors. I will only die if I go." He continued solemnly, "Young Master Xiang, if you really have a devil taming technique, please do trade it to our Myriad Beast Sect. We are still quite wealthy. Just name your price."

Shou Xie made it very clear what he wanted, hoping to get a satisfactory answer from Xiang Shaoyun. To his disappointment, Xiang Shaoyun gave a straightforward reply, "I don't have any devil taming techniques."

Shou Xie did not believe that and concluded that Xiang Shaoyun was unwilling to make the trade. He sighed in disappointment and said, "Fine. See you at the Dragon Phoenix Academy entrance test. Bye."

After saying that, he bowed slightly and saluted Xiang Shaoyun before hopping on his four-winged mantis to leave.

Looking at Shou Xie, who had left in a straightforward fashion, he muttered with a pensive look, "A big-hearted gentleman."

He then looked at Huo Xudong. "Brother Huo, are you coming with me or are you going to return to the city?"

Huo Xudong hesitated for a bit before saying, "I will go with you. If things look bad, I will leave. You know my strength. I doubt it's enough in the third layer."

"Haha, you are gutsy. Let's go," said Xiang Shaoyun with a hearty laugh. He then wrapped his arm around Huo Xudong's shoulder and started heading toward the third layer's entrance.

They were still located within the devil wind beast territory, but no new devil wind beasts were coming after them. The beasts were most likely still in a state of confusion after losing the yin devil wind.

A day later, Xiang Shaoyun and Huo Xudong encountered a new type of devil known as the bewildering shell devil. They had the shape of a beetle yet were extremely large. On their tough shells were numerous wondrous patterns.

Like a group of moving hills, they charged toward Xiang Shaoyun and Huo Xudong, presenting a dreadful sight. All of them were Devil Kings, and there were more than 10 of them in total. The devil earth energy they emitted emanated a sense of thickness and heaviness, the gravity field around them suffocating.

Xiang Shaoyun sent one Gold Helix Fist after another forward and was only able to penetrate the shell of one bewildering shell devil and kill it with great difficulty. Huo Xudong was also working with his mount to fight the bewildering shell devils.

Although Huo Xudong's attacks were powerful, he couldn't easily break through their defensive shells. He needed three to five attacks before he could even deal any sort of damage to them. The gravity field the bewildering shell devils were releasing was also greatly affecting the movement speed of him and his mount.

Xiang Shaoyun and Huo Xudong worked together and were finally able to kill all the bewildering shell devils after a difficult battle. However, just as they thought they could get some respite, an even larger bewildering shell devil popped out from under the ground and charged them.

This newly appeared bewildering shell devil was a first-stage Devil Emperor, and the gravity field around it was at least 100 times stronger than normal gravity. Both of them were momentarily stunned.

"Brother Huo, watch out!" Xiang Shaoyun was the first to recover from his shock and quickly pushed Huo Xudong away. He was unable to do anything else in time and was sent flying by the bewildering shell devil.

Sphhlt!

Like a kite with a broken string, he flew away and crashed heavily on the ground over 100 meters away.

"Brother Xiang!" Huo Xudong cried out in alarm. He quickly blasted the bewildering shell devil with his weapon, attacking at his full power. He was able to eventually force the bewildering shell devil to flee underground. He then quickly arrived beside Xiang Shaoyun. A depression was visible on Xiang Shaoyun's chest, and Xiang Shaoyun was coughing blood without stop.

"How are you, Brother Xiang?" Huo Xudong asked anxiously.

"B-brother Huo, th-that damnable bewildering shell devil has broken through my defense. M-my heart...I-I don't think I can last any longer..." Xiang Shaoyun said weakly while coughing blood.

"What? Brother Xiang! You must survive!" Huo Xudong cried out anxiously.

"I-if it wasn't for Ugly Gambler's poison flaring up suddenly, I-I w-wouldn't have b-been hit by that attack...Brother Huo, i-ignore me. Leave!" Xiang Shaoyun said weakly as a dark shade started covering his face. This was the sign that the poison had invaded his heart.

"How can I leave like this? I considered you a good friend from the moment I first saw you. I won't watch on as you die. Take out and use some of your spirit medicines and antidotes. That might help," Huo Xudong persuaded.

Although he looked anxious, inwardly, he was thinking, This kid can't be feigning his injuries, right?

"Th-the p-poison has invaded m-my heart. Brother Huo, just leave without me. I don't want to be a burden to you. If I am lucky enough to s-survive this, we will meet again in the future..." Xiang Shaoyun forced himself to stand up, but his body was swaying weakly. Evidently, he would not be able to live on much longer.

"Brother Xiang...," Huo Xudong cried out again. Xiang Shaoyun ignored him and continued walking toward a certain direction. But he had barely taken several steps before he collapsed onto the ground.

Huo Xudong rushed over, a dagger in hand. Inwardly, he thought, This kid has definitely been harmed by poison. But I don't know for sure if that is enough to kill him. I'll give him a stab to be sure. His secret will be mine, and I can also complete the assassination mission while I'm at it.

"Die!" Huo Xudong stabbed the dagger at Xiang Shaoyun's head.

Just as the dagger was about to hit, a breeze blew past, and Xiang Shaoyun's body drifted to the side. Xiang Shaoyun turned around, looked at Huo Xudong, and said coldly, "You are indeed up to no good."

Huo Xudong blanked out slightly. He then smiled and said, "Hehe, Brother Xiang, you are quite a good actor, aren't you? You fooled even me!"

He had always been a cautious person and had only decided to make a move after seeing the dark shade on Xiang Shaoyun's face and confirming that he had been poisoned. Alas, he had still been fooled.

Chapter 482: Can You Tackle This Young Master to Death?

The dark shade on Xiang Shaoyun's face quickly receded. That was only something he had created by channeling some devilish energy to his face. As for the wound on his body, it had indeed been caused by the bewildering shell devil. However, it wasn't as bad as he made it seem. He had done all that to test Huo Xudong.

Huo Xudong had been cautious, but he had still ultimately exposed himself. Even so, he was in no rush to flee. Rather, he looked at Xiang Shaoyun calmly, showing no fear.

"You are a good actor. I hate backstabbers the most. Therefore, you need to die," said Xiang Shaoyun murderously.

His entire body was radiating strength as the apparitions of a roaring dragon and a roaring tiger appeared around him. At this moment, he did not seem any weaker than a peak King. His aura was locked on to Huo Xudong, and he was confident Huo Xudong would not be able to flee.

Abruptly, he moved. He had fully mastered the moving like the wind stage and could enter the shrinking space stage at any time. When he attacked, he arrived before Huo Xudong instantly, and his fist appeared out of nowhere before Huo Xudong's heart. This was a fatal attack. He had zero intention of sparing Huo Xudong.

Bang!

When Xiang Shaoyun's fist struck Huo Xudong, an indescribable power suddenly surged out, unloading the power of the punch as Huo Xudong lightly drifted backward like a piece of leaf.

"What?" Xiang Shaoyun was shocked.

He had not summoned any lightning bolts for that attack, but the punch was still as powerful as the attack of a peak King. It was supposed to be more than enough to inflict Huo Xudong with a heavy injury. And yet Huo Xudong was able to so easily dissolve the power of his punch. That greatly shocked him.

"Hehe, you won't be able to kill me so easily," said Huo Xudong with a sneer before transforming into eight bodies. Each held a dagger in hand as they charged Xiang Shaoyun.

Phantom Assassination!

Those who knew the Rat Assassins well would be able to recognize this technique. This was a technique exclusive to them, a technique extremely suitable for assassination. One would not be able to easily distinguish which was the real body when under this technique's assault. This technique made Huo Xudong's identity clear. He was an assassin from the Rat Assassins. In fact, he was a high-level assassin in the organization.

"What a worthless trick," said Xiang Shaoyun. With his Nether Soul Domain, he instantly found Huo Xudong's actual body and threw out a Lightning Bolt Fist.

Powered by silver lightning energy, the punch unleashed a might beyond the King Realm without even summoning any lightning bolts from the sky. Strands of silver electrical currents danced around the fist as a 100-meter-long horned lightning snake shot out of the fist, its mouth opened wide, its fangs bared.

Huo Xudong raised his brow. He had not expected that Xiang Shaoyun would be able to find his real body immediately. Left with no choice, he was forced to meet Xiang Shaoyun's attack head on. The two fists collided, and Huo Xudong borrowed the impact of the clash to withdraw a great distance.

"Goodbye, Brother Xiang. Let us determine a victor the next time we meet," said Huo Xudong as he fled on his mount.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to give chase, but the bewildering shell devil suddenly appeared from under the ground again. A massive wave of soil and stones rose and crashed down on him. At the same time, a heavy gravity field formed around him, slowing down his movements.

"What a crafty person," Xiang Shaoyun sighed.

When Huo Xudong fled, he had taken into consideration the direction in which the bewildering shell devil would appear from. The timing he had chosen to attack had been perfect as well. Xiang Shaoyun was given no chance to give chase. He felt a chill creeping up his spine at the realization of how calculative that Huo Xudong was. This was the person he once saw as a friend. He quickly tossed the thought out of his mind and focused on dealing with the bewildering shell devil.

The bewildering shell devil had extreme strength, but it was obviously lacking in terms of speed. It also had powerful defenses, and it would serve as a great target practice for Xiang Shaoyun. He had advanced several stages in a row to reach the seventh-stage. He needed a proper target practice to consolidate his newly gained cultivation level.

Lightning Bolt Fist!

Xiang Shaoyun attacked the bewildering shell devil head on, channeling a boundless silver lightning energy out of his lightning bone and lightning star as he punched, unleashing a might surpassing what he was capable of even after summoning lightning bolts while he was a fourth-stage King.

Rumble! Rumble!

The powers of lightning and earth clashed, creating a series of explosions as the shockwaves of the attack spread everywhere. When the explosions settled, the bewildering shell devil's massive body continued charging out of the cloud of dust toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Six Goldplate Manual!

Instead of dodging, Xiang Shaoyun used the Six Goldplate Manual and instantly surrounded himself with two and a half layers of golden defensive walls. After he reached the seventh-stage, his Six Goldplate Manual had naturally grown as well. He was starting to build his third wall and was slowly approaching the second stage of the Six Goldplate Manual.

Bang!

The massive devil clashed against Xiang Shaoyun like a mountain, sending him flying as the walls around him crumbled apart. He was only able to stabilize his footing after flying over 100 meters away. A trail of blood dripped down from the corner of his lips, yet no fear could be seen on his face.

Instead, he smiled. "Bring it on, you beast. You are nothing special after all. Come on, use more strength. Can you tackle this young master to death?"

Xiang Shaoyun beckoned at the bewildering shell devil with a provocative look on his face, looking at this first-stage Devil Emperor with incomparable disdain. The bewildering shell devil felt provoked, and it screeched as it charged forth again. As its massive body moved, the ground started shaking.

Xiang Shaoyun stood firm as if both his legs were nailed to the ground. The golden radiance around him grew more and more radiant as his third wall started extending, reaching 60 percent completion, further increasing his defensive prowess.

Bang!

With yet another world-shaking collision, Xiang Shaoyun was sent flying while coughing blood. He quickly got back on his feet and provoked the bewildering shell devil yet again. And once again, the bewildering shell devil tackled him.

One time, two times, three times...after the same scene repeated itself for over 10 times, Xiang Shaoyun finally completed his third wall, with his fourth wall at around 50 percent completion.

This signified that he had reached the second stage of the Six Goldplate Manual, the Copper Wall stage. After completing his fourth wall, he would be able to form a bastion that no Emperor could penetrate.

The only reason Xiang Shaoyun had clashed with the bewildering shell devil repeatedly was so that he could temper and improve his Six Goldplate Manual. The bewildering shell devil tackled him yet again, but this time, he was only sent flying without sustaining any sort of injury. Not even a crack had appeared on his golden walls.

"Alright. Thank you for the sparring session. As a reward, I will grant you a quick death," said Xiang Shaoyun with a faint smile on his face.

Chapter 483: Hurricane Kick and Vicious Prison Finger

Xiang Shaoyun's long black hairs started whipping about as his eyes shone like a pair of bright suns. He had an unrivaled bearing about him, making him look like the son of a god. A faint aura rippled out of him, allowing him to completely ignore the gravity field.

He then vanished, as if he had transformed into a gust of wind, and instantly reappeared at the bewildering shell devil's flank. A radiant saber energy shot out of the Overlord Skyslaying Saber, accurately striking a tiny opening on the bewildering shell devil's shell, slicing it apart and killing it.

This was a Devil Emperor whose superiority was defense. Yet a seventh-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator had killed this very beast with one hit. Nobody would believe this without personally witnessing it.

Of course, if Xiang Shaoyun had to fight the bewildering shell devil head on, he would have to spare no small amount of effort to kill it. But with his gift of instincts, he had long found the bewildering shell devil's weakness. The devil was protected by layers of shell, but there were tiny openings in the layers, and these were weak points as well.

That was how he had been able to accomplish an astonishing feat of killing it with one hit. Killing this bewildering shell devil emperor had granted him 20,000 contribution points. That wasn't surprising, as the stronger the devil one killed, the more contribution points one could gain. Since Xiang Shaoyun was already a genuine War Emperor, it was possible he could really accumulate enough contribution points in half a year.

After killing the bewildering shell devil emperor, he dragged its corpse into the Nether Soul Domain to feed the ghostrunes. Currently, the ghostrune patriarch was already a third-stage Devil

Emperor. He had grown rapidly after consuming the blood and devil core of the devil wind beast patriarch.

With the growth of the ghostrunes, Xiang Shaoyun was starting his plan to transform them into a powerful army. The large supply of devils here in the Devil Domain would serve as fodder for this army of ghostrunes.

Xiang Shaoyun was in no rush to go anywhere. Before this, he had only been rushing so he could find a chance to expose and deal with Huo Xudong. Now that he was alone, he could focus on cultivating some battle techniques to further increase his combat prowess.

After all, as he grew in strength, some of his battle techniques were no longer suited for his current cultivation level, such as Star Destroying Finger, Gold Helix Fist, and the other low-level techniques. Using them would only greatly affect his offensive prowess.

After obtaining the yin devil wind, his power of wind had grown greatly. Thus, now would be the time to cultivate a wind elemental battle technique. He already had one newly created technique, Wind and Lightning. This was a battle technique utilizing both the powers of wind and lightning, something he created by accident in his thoughtless state. It possessed the strength to be his trump card.

However, that one technique was not enough for him. Trump cards would generally exhaust a large amount of energy upon usage. Furthermore, a trump card was definitely something extremely powerful and would be a great choice against an opponent one needed to kill, but it was too powerful to be used in a normal spar.

Xiang Shaoyun searched his brain for the numerous battle techniques he had memorized, and he soon stopped at a tier-5 technique called Hurricane Kick. This was an emperor-grade technique, and although it was classified as a lower tier-5 technique, it was enough for now. After all, the Ziling Sect did not have too many of these unique battle techniques collected. Of the ones he knew, this one was most suitable for him currently.

After reaching a certain degree of mastery over the Hurricane Kick, one would be able to unleash a hurricane with each kick. The stronger one was, the stronger the hurricane would be. If an Emperor used this technique, the created hurricane would be powerful enough to easily destroy several mountains at once.

Of course, destructiveness was not the greatest advantage of Hurricane Kick. Its main advantage was its efficiency in group battles. By unleashing hurricanes during a group battle, one could throw the battlefield into chaos and find an opening to kill one's enemies amid the chaos.

Having made up his mind, Xiang Shaoyun started studying the technique's essence and key points. He had always been one with great comprehension ability, and after his Nether Soul Domain turned corporeal, his soul power had also grown greatly, granting him comprehension comparable to a top-tier Emperor.

It took Xiang Shaoyun less than one day to fully understand the key points of this emperor-grade technique, and he was ready to start cultivating it. And with the help of the wind energy within his body, he was able to quickly obtain an initial mastery over the Hurricane Kick.

Instead of stopping somewhere to focus on cultivating this technique, he planned to continue fighting the devils while comprehending it. That way, he would be able to master this technique faster.

The Devil Domain was filled with devils, and Xiang Shaoyun had frequent devil encounters as he traveled. He started his cultivation through battle. Initially, each kick of his was extremely stiff as he was still very unfamiliar with the technique.

As he battled on, he started being able to control his legs like his hands. He was also starting to create sharp blades of wind through kicking. However, these blades of wind weren't exactly powerful as they could only harm late-stage Devil Kings.

After two days, Xiang Shaoyun was no longer creating wind blades when he kicked. Rather, he was creating true hurricanes formed of spiraling wind blades, seemingly capable of ripping everything apart. The prowess of his kicks had grown considerably.

"At complete mastery, I might be able to create a storm as powerful as the storm created by yin devil wind with one kick. Even if I can't create a storm that powerful, it won't be that much weaker either," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as his comprehension on the technique increased.

He was one who was once trapped in the storm created by the yin devil wind. He was equipped with the knowledge of the flow of wind, and combined with the yin devil wind he had in him, cultivating the Hurricane Kick wasn't something hard for him.

Generally, even an Emperor would take between one to three months to reach initial mastery over an emperor-grade technique. And yet, Xiang Shaoyun had only taken three days. One ought to admit that he was truly a genius cultivator.

Today, after killing a random Devil King, Xiang Shaoyun stopped for a short break. It was not that he was tired, but he was going to cultivate a different battle technique. Some high-level cultivators would probably say that he was biting more than he can chew if they knew what he was doing here.

However, Xiang Shaoyun did not care. Each of his stars contained a different power. If he did not have a corresponding battle technique for each element, he would not be able to fully unleash their prowess.

Since he was going to stop using the Gold Helix Fist, he needed a new gold elemental battle technique. Soon, he decided on a tier-5 battle technique called the Vicious Prison Finger. This was both a gold elemental battle technique and a finger battle technique. Thus, it could serve as a replacement for both Star Destroying Finger and Gold Helix Fist.

To cultivate the Vicious Prison Finger, one needed to have tough finger bones and gold energy laced with vicious energy. If one met both requirements, one would have access to extremely destructive attacks, as if one could pierce the blue dome of heaven and break the prison that was this world with a jab of one's finger. At full mastery, one would be able to kill even a high-level Emperor with a single jab.

Since Xiang Shaoyun had cultivated a finger technique before, his finger bones definitely met the requirement. And with the existence of the vicious gold energy in his star, he met the second requirement as well. Cultivating this technique would not be hard for him.

And thus, Xiang Shaoyun started focusing on cultivating the Vicious Prison Finger. He took even less time cultivating the Vicious Prison Finger. After about a day and a half, he already reached an initial mastery over it. With one jab, he was able to kill a peak devil armored rhinoceros king, which was known for its powerful defenses.

Chapter 484: Han Clan Sisters in Danger Again

In the blink of an eye, one month passed. During the month, Xiang Shaoyun had spent his time killing Devil Kings at the second layer of Devil Domain. After a month of tempering, he had fully consolidated his cultivation base and had even grown slightly.

The main reason for his growth was the increased resonance between the powers of the yin devil wind and the silver lightning core in his body. The remaining wind and lightning energies of the two were also gradually transforming into astral energy of corresponding elements, further increasing Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation level.

On top of that, Xiang Shaoyun had also been absorbing devilish energy non stop to increase the power of his bloodline. By absorbing the devilish energy, not only had the power of his bloodline grown, his Nether Soul Domain had also improved and stored a large amount of devilish energy for the ghostrunes to use.. In any case, the devilish energy had no adverse effect on him for now, so he had no misgivings absorbing it.

During the month, Xiang Shaoyun had also killed over 400 Devil Kings all by himself. His Hurricane Kick and Vicious Prison Finger were also midway to full mastery, now capable of unleashing a prowess that could not be underestimated.

As for his Six Goldplate Manual, his fourth wall was at 70 percent completion. It wouldn't be long before he completed his fourth wall. At that time, his defensive prowess would also reach a brand new level.

At present, Xiang Shaoyun had earned over 3 million contribution points. How had he earned the contribution points so quickly? That was mainly thanks to his Nether Soul Domain. Many devils were helplessly reduced into ghostrune fodder after being trapped in the Nether Soul Domain.

Thus, with the devils killed by the ghostrunes adding to the total score of the devils he had personally killed, he had earned a massive number of contribution points. If he continued at this pace, he wouldn't even take long to earn 10 million contribution points. One ought to know that he hadn't even been seriously hunting.

"Now that the Vicious Prison Finger and Hurricane Kick are at a decent level, I can head to the third layer," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he started rushing toward the entrance of the third layer.

In truth, with his current strength, he would be able to quickly get 10 million contribution points if he remained in the second layer. However, he wanted to enter the third layer and push himself to his limit there. Only by battling Devil Emperors would he be able to squeeze more of his potential out, pushing his combat prowess to an even higher level.

He wasn't cultivating so hard purely for the sake of entering the Dragon Phoenix Academy. His main source of motivation to grow stronger had always been to retake what was his. He traveled

quickly, moving like the wind with an astonishing speed. He no longer spent much time on the devils he encountered on his way.

Since he had fully mastered the moving like the wind stage, further growth in his footwork intent would bring him to the shrinking space stage. Generally, only those who had reached the Sovereign Realm would be able to enter the shrinking space stage. If he wanted to reach that stage, he would need more than comprehension. He also needed a spark of inspiration or a fortuitous encounter to lead him into that stage.

A few days later, Xiang Shaoyun was approaching the third layer entrance. At a different direction leading to the same entrance, a group of people were escorting two beauties and heading somewhere.

If Xiang Shaoyun saw them, he would be able to recognize the two beauties. They were none other than Han Qianwei and Han Xuewei, the sisters he once freed. Things were not looking good for the sisters. They were tied up and being escorted by a group of people, and they both looked battered and exhausted.

The group escorting them were dressed in crimson outfits, each of them leaking a ruthless aura of bloodlust. Many of them kept glancing at the sisters and their seductive figures with a look of lust.

At this time, a gloomy young man said, "No, I can't take this anymore. I am going to ravage both of them right now. Don't even try to stop me!"

This young man had a handsome face, but his face was completely flushed red, and there was a sinister look in his eyes. One could see with a single glance that he was not a good person.

He wore an emperor armor and was a peak King. He was about 36 or 37 years old and could be considered young among cultivators. Of course, he was incomparable to those top geniuses, but he was still talented enough to have a bright future.

He was the Noxious Blood Gang leader's son, Xue Jianhe. He cultivated the Blood Sword technique, a powerful and domineering technique. He was a perverted person and many women of Bloodsin City had been ruined in his hands. In his eyes, the Han Clan sisters were women of the best quality, and he had been longing to lay his hands on them.

"Young Master He, it is better to wait. The monarch has commanded that we don't harm them. He said that they will be used to threaten Han Pojun to hand over the blood cocoon stone. If you touch

them now, you will only ruin the monarch's plan," advised a seventh-stage Dragon Ascension Realm expert. This person was the strongest in the group, Meng Gansu.

"Shut your mouth, Old Meng. It is only a matter of time before I inherit my father's position. The reason I wanted to touch these two women is so I can use them to enter the Emperor Realm. It's not like I'm killing them. I won't spoil my old man's plan," said Xue Jianhe with a resentful look.

If it wasn't for Meng Gansu stopping him repeatedly, he would have taken the two women for himself by now. As of right now, his blood was boiling with lust. He felt like he would go mad if he still couldn't touch them.

Meng Gansu was feeling depressed. He was tasked to escort the two women safely back. If their great monarch's plan was spoiled, his sole punishment would be death. Their monarch had just become a Sovereign. He was now a super expert, a first-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator, one who would have a considerable status even in the Bloodsin City. As for Meng Gansu, he was only a seventh-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. There was no comparing him and the great monarch.

Meng Gansu further persuaded, "Young Master He, please be patient for a little bit more. When we are back in the city, I will get you 10 young beauties—"

But before he could finish his words, Xue Jianhe pushed him aside and said, "Piss off. Otherwise, after returning to the city, I will get my father to cripple you."

He then ignored Meng Gansu and approached the Han Clan sisters, scanning them from head to toe with his eyes. Before his penetrating gaze, the two beauties felt like they had been stripped naked, feeling extremely shameful.

"If you dare to touch us, our ancestor will not spare your Noxious Blood Gang!" Han Xuwei berated.

"Haha, your ancestor has probably died in cultivation. What can he even do about you two? Alright now. Be good and serve this young master nicely. If you do a good job, I might like you enough to spare your life," said Xue Jianhe as he howled with laughter. He then tore Han Qianwei's cloth apart, revealing her tender and mellow shoulders.

"You...you..." Han Xuwei was so furious she was shaking all over, her face flushed red with shame and resentment.

"Little sister, even if we die, we can't allow our clan to be insulted!" said Han Qianwei with a resolute look.

"Haha, sure, go ahead and die. I like corpses as well," said Xue Jianhe while laughing maniacally. The sisters paled upon hearing that.

Just as Xue Hejian was about to continue further, a voice laced with disdain rang out, "The Noxious Blood Gang is indeed filled with filth."

Chapter 485: You Are the One Who Hit Your Head Somewhere

Xue Jianhe stopped what he was doing and roared furiously, "Which bastard dares to challenge the Noxious Blood Gang? Show your face!"

"Hehe, I'm here. Bastards from the Noxious Blood Gang, come and accept your death," said Xiang Shaoyun as he casually strode over from not far away. There was a smile hanging on his face.

A short while ago, Xiang Shaoyun had sensed what was happening with his Nether Soul Domain. Thus, he came over. To his surprise, he saw Xue Jianhe humiliating the Han Clan sisters. He couldn't watch any longer and decided to do something about it.

More importantly, Scorching Blood Monarch from the Noxious Blood Gang was his enemy, and the Noxious Blood Gang was preparing to attack the Skeleton Gang. There was no way he would allow this group to return to the city.

"Huh? It's a little boy? Old Meng, what are you waiting for? Deal with him. Don't spoil my fun," said Xue Jianhe with disdain.

Meng Gansu waved his hand at his subordinates, getting them to surround Xiang Shaoyun. At his command, several late-stage Skysoar Realm cultivators surrounded Xiang Shaoyun and sent numerous random attacks toward him. This combined assault was enough to deal with any regular peak King. In their eyes, this kid was only a seventh-stage King. Even if he was a super genius, there was no way he could survive.

The Han Clan sisters became excited when they saw Xiang Shaoyun, but when they saw the barrage of attacks sent his way, their hearts started thumping nervously. The Noxious Blood Gang people

sent several waves of attack in a row toward Xiang Shaoyun, showing him zero mercy. However, not one of the attacks could break Xiang Shaoyun's Six Goldplate Manual.

"Your attacks are too weak to even scratch my itch," said Xiang Shaoyun. He soared to the sky and kicked several times.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Instantly, several small hurricanes appeared and crashed into his opponents.

"Ahhhh!"

The Kings couldn't even react before they were struck by the hurricanes, coughed blood, and died.

"This kid is quite strong. De Jia, go deal with him," commanded Meng Gansu with a frown.

At that command, a first-stage Dragon Ascension Realm expert charged Xiang Shaoyun. Mid flight, he sent a massive blue hand formed of energy flying toward Xiang Shaoyun, as if a massive lake was crashing down upon him. It was a palm attack mighty enough to kill any peak King. Only a War Emperor would stand a chance to put up some fight against it.

"Hmph. A mere first-stage Emperor is dreaming of killing me? You are underestimating me," said Xiang Shaoyun. His battle intent surged as he charged forth like a raging dragon. He threw out a Lightning Bolt Fist. A massive explosion erupted, and the punch blew apart the blue energy palm. As for Xiang Shaoyun himself, he was nowhere to be seen.

"De Jia, watch out behind you!" Meng Gansu sensed that Xiang Shaoyun had quickly arrived behind De Jia the instant the fist and the palm collided.

With the reminder, De Jia immediately erupted with aura and surrounded himself with an energy barrier to protect himself. At the same time, he sent several bright blue palm attacks behind him, forcing Xiang Shaoyun to retreat.

Although Xiang Shaoyun had grown much stronger, without using any trump cards, he was merely a War Emperor. With this much strength, fighting a first-stage Emperor equally was already an amazing feat.

However, he possessed a speed comparable to a second-stage or even a third-stage Emperor. Using his speed superiority, he circled the Emperor while throwing punch after punch, bombarding the Emperor with a series of lightning attacks, forcing the Emperor into a defensive position.

The humiliation infuriated De Jia, and he roared as he erupted with strength, "Damn it! A puny King dares to provoke an Emperor? Die!"

The blue radiance around him became resplendent, as if a sea had formed around him. Numerous waves rippled out of him, forcefully pushing Xiang Shaoyun into a retreat. He took this opportunity when Xiang Shaoyun was disrupted, and formed a seal with his hands before blasting Xiang Shaoyun with another attack.

Roiling Sea Seal!

This was an extremely dreadful seal attack, capable of unleashing a might that could overturn seas. This was the true strength of an Emperor, and regular War Emperors were nothing before such might. Upon reaching the Dragon Ascension Realm, a cultivator would gain an ability to accurately control the spiritual energy in the air to release powerful and destructive attacks.

The wave attack had just disrupted Xiang Shaoyun, and he had no way of avoiding the rapidly arriving Roiling Sea Seal. Thus, he was forced to channel the power of his gold star into his finger and jab the wave with his full power.

Vicious Prison Finger!

The Vicious Prison Finger had the sharpness of gold energy and the support of vicious energy, granting it a dreadful might. The two attacks collided and created an explosion of two different powers. The Vicious Prison Finger was slightly weaker than the Roiling Sea Seal, and it crumbled apart while the seal pressed on toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Bang!

When the seal attack hit, a look of disdain appeared on De Jia's face. De Jia said, "This kid must have hit his head somewhere. Why is he challenging the Noxious Blood Gang with only this much strength?"

"Hehe, you are the one who has hit your head somewhere. Why are you trying to kill this young master with just this much strength? That won't work, you know? Come on, use everything you have," said Xiang Shaoyun, once again appearing before De Jia. His clothes were in a mess, but he did not seem to have suffered any bad injuries.

Three layers of complete golden walls and a 70 percent complete golden wall were surrounding him, shining resplendently.

"A high-tier defensive technique? De Jia, kill him. I want this technique," said Meng Gansu with a look of greed in his eyes.

"Yes, Lord Meng," De Jia answered. A trident appeared in his hand, and he attacked with it.

Surging Wave Crush!

De Jia attacked with his full power, sending a wall of trident energies toward Xiang Shaoyun. Each trident was extremely powerful, possessing the might of a torrential wave.

"This is more like it!" Xiang Shaoyun said in excitement.

A pair of gloves appeared around his hands as he sent numerous Lightning Bolt Fists flying forward. With a massive amount of electrical currents dancing around him, each punch was sent out without him holding anything back. Both his legs were kicking without stop as well, sending attacks of wind and lightning that worked together to showcase the power of a War Emperor.

Rumble! Rumble!

An intense battle erupted between the two, creating numerous explosions around them.

"What a trash. He can't even kill a seventh-stage Skysoar Realm bastard? What an embarrassment to the Noxious Blood Gang! You two, go! Kill him already. Stop wasting my time, and don't spoil my mood," said Xue Jianhe unhappily.

Chapter 486: They Have Caught This Young Master's Eye

Under Xue Jianhe's command, two other Emperors joined the battle. Of the two Emperors, one was at the first-stage while the other was at the second-stage. With their addition, Xiang Shaoyun was now facing three Emperors.

If news of this spread, this feat alone was enough for Xiang Shaoyun's fame to skyrocket. He was only a seventh-stage King, yet he forced three Emperors to work together against him. It was obvious how much potential he had.

"Eat my sword and die, kid!" The first-stage Emperor was the first to attack, and he stabbed his sword at Xiang Shaoyun.

Skybreaker Sword!

The second-stage Emperor also attacked, sending a spinning chakram toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Meteor Disk!

The two Emperors attacked together, completely sealing Xiang Shaoyun's path of escape.

"Hahaha! This is great!!" Xiang Shaoyun started howling with laughter as he activated his lightning bone. At the same time, he started drawing from his lightning star as well. Dark clouds gathered in the sky above, and numerous thick silver lightning bolts rained down on the world below.

Rumble! Rumble!

After fusing with the silver lightning core, Xiang Shaoyun's entire spine had turned purple and silver in color. The same color had also spread to two of his ribs, signifying that the number of lightning bones in his body were increasing. His innate lightning power was growing stronger, and the silver lightning core in his lightning star had also greatly increased his ability to summon lightning bolts.

At the same time, a dreadful storm appeared around them. This storm was not as simple as some hurricanes created by the Hurricane Kick. Rather, it was formed by the yin devil wind. This was the same storm that had surrounded the yin devil wind before it was refined by Xiang Shaoyun, and the only difference was that this version was much weaker and smaller in scale. Even so, when combined with the silver lightning bolts, a dreadful natural disaster had still been created.

This attack was none other than the technique Xiang Shaoyun had accidentally created when refining the silver lightning core and the yin devil wind, Wind and Lightning.

Shock instantly covered the faces of the three Emperors. They could feel an intense sense of threat from this attack. Soon, they were completely submerged amid the storm of wind and lightning, losing the ability to even see their surroundings clearly.

"Shit! What forbidden technique has that kid used? Why is it so scary?" Meng Gansu cried out in alarm. He rushed over and slammed his palms forward, sending two dreadful attacks toward the storm.

Rumble! Rumble!

Meng Gansu lived up to his identity as a late-stage Emperor. With his strength far beyond Xiang Shaoyun's, he erased the storm and rescued the three Emperors. Even so, the three Emperors looked extremely sorry. Their bodies were scorched black, their clothes reduced to rags and dyed red with blood. They had clearly been seriously injured. With one attack, Xiang Shaoyun had reduced three Emperors into such terrible shapes. This was an astonishing feat.

"Young brother, wherever you come from, please leave. We can forget about this if you leave now," said Meng Gansu calmly.

He did not seem to care one bit about what had happened before. One could say that he was even slightly deferential when speaking with Xiang Shaoyun. Naturally, Xue Jianhe found that unacceptable. He roared at Meng Gansu, "Are you stupid? You are pretending like everything is fine even though he has just killed our people? Are you going to do the same after I'm killed as well?"

"Shut up!" Meng Gansu shouted and glared at Xue Jianhe.

Inwardly, he was cursing, What a brainless fool. This person is already so powerful with just a cultivation level of seventh-stage Skysoar Realm. He also dares to enter deep into the Devil Domain alone. He is definitely someone with an extraordinary background that the Noxious Blood Gang can not afford to offend!

Meng Gansu was able to think of all that, yet Xue Jianhe, the son of their great monarch and the future leader of the Noxious Blood Gang, failed to reach the same conclusion. Meng Gansu was right that he was a brainless fool. Since young, Xue Jianhe had never been scolded by anyone besides his father. He viewed Meng Gansu's behavior as insubordination and was completely infuriated.

Very well. After this is over and when we are back at the gang, I will get my father to cripple you, old bastard, cursed Xue Jianhe inwardly.

Since he was still in the Devil Domain and needed the protection of Meng Gansu and the others, he suppressed his anger and shut his mouth with the sliver of reason he still had. Inwardly, however, he had already labeled Meng Gansu a traitor.

"You are a smart person. How about this, give me the two beauties. They have caught this young master's eye. Hand them over, and I will let this rest," said Xiang Shaoyun with a cheeky grin.

He had an extraordinary handsome face, and combined with the grin, he radiated a different sort of charm. The sight caused the anxious Han Clan sisters to feel like they were bathing in the warm embrace of the sun, their nervousness receding like a tide.

They knew that Xiang Shaoyun was behaving like that just to save them. Saying that they had caught his eye was merely an excuse. After all, if he really wanted to do something to them, they wouldn't have been able to leave the Skeleton Gang safely back then. They were quite surprised to find that this young man who was even younger than them was actually such a powerful combatant.

"Young brother, they are the captives of our Noxious Blood Gang. I'm afraid I won't be able to hand them over. I advise you to leave right away. Otherwise, it doesn't matter what background you have. If you are killed here, nobody will know that the Noxious Blood Gang is the culprit," threatened Meng Gansu.

He had been surviving in the Bloodsin City and the Devil Domain for many years and was extremely experienced in terms of survival. Even the threat he was throwing Xiang Shaoyun's way was in fact his way of showing respect. But if this young man really wanted to fight it out, he wouldn't mind killing him either.

"Sure. Come on, then. Kill me. Don't worry, I don't have any backer," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nonchalant shrug.

The calmer Xiang Shaoyun seemed, the more Meng Gansu hesitated. He no longer dared to make any rash moves.

Finally, Xue Jianhe couldn't stand it anymore and roared, "All of you, go and turn him into mincemeat. I will personally inform my father of your contributions when we are back in the city."

That was an attractive promise to the Emperors. There were still five Emperors on their side. It wouldn't be hard if they wanted to kill a War Emperor. Thus, they charged Xiang Shaoyun, fighting to be the first to capture or kill this young man so as to please their future leader.

"You should have done this long ago," said Xiang Shaoyun with an indifferent smile.

Meng Gansu had a bad premonition when he saw that smile. Sure enough, as the Emperors approached Xiang Shaoyun, an unknown space suddenly appeared and covered them all. By the time the Emperors noticed the unknown space, it was already too late for them to flee.

Chapter 487: True Nature of Men

When Xiang Shaoyun was at the fourth-stage Skysoar Realm, his soul power had already reached a level comparable to a late-stage Emperor. In other words, the Nether Soul Domain was as powerful as a late-stage Emperor. And since Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation level had grown by three stages, his soul had naturally grown greatly as well. Although it was not at the level of a peak Emperor, it was probably comparable to the level of an eighth-stage Emperor.

That was why Xiang Shaoyun had the confidence to face this group of Noxious Blood Gang members. Furthermore, he also had the ghostrunes standing by in his Nether Soul Domain. The Nether Soul Domain spread and enveloped the Noxious Blood Gang Emperors, greatly suppressing their attack prowess. They were astonished to find that they could no longer unleash their actual strength.

"What is going on? I feel like I have entered an entirely different world."

"Something is off. Watch out, everyone."

"This can't be a man-made space, right? I feel so suppressed right now!"

...

The Noxious Blood Gang Emperors were getting worried.

Xiang Shaoyun's voice rang out, "Welcome to my personal domain, everyone."

Meng Gansu frowned for a bit before he cried out in agitation when he recalled something, "Everyone, work together to break out of this place!"

"Don't dream of leaving after coming in here. Have fun," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer. Numerous chains then shot out from different directions.

The Emperors panicked as they tried evading the chains but were unsuccessful no matter what they tried. Meng Gansu was forced to draw all the power he could, and he started madly blasting his surroundings with his weapon. Right at this moment, Xiang Shaoyun's soul appeared before him and attacked.

Xiang Shaoyun's soul had already formed a solid body. On top of that, it had the Nether Dragon Soul Headband on its head, helping protect it against attacks. That was why he dared to send his soul after Meng Gansu.

Along with the awakening of his bloodline, he had also learned many of the Nether Soul Domain's secrets. In the Nether Soul Domain, his soul was the overlord, capable of moving freely and combating those trapped within. Of course, that was on the premise that the opponent was not stronger than his soul. Otherwise, if his soul was destroyed, he would die as well.

Currently, Xiang Shaoyun was trying to engage in combat with his soul so as to further familiarize himself with the usage of the Nether Soul Domain. After all, with the Nether Dragon Soul Headband, his soul was near indestructible, so there was not much risk involved for him.

Not even a Sovereign could destroy the Nether Dragon Soul Headband, which signified that his soul was in a way invincible against opponents that couldn't destroy the Nether Dragon Soul Headband.

"There are two of you? This is the Nether Soul Domain!" Meng Gansu exclaimed in alarm when he saw both Xiang Shaoyun and his soul appearing together.

"Good eyes, but it's a pity that this will be your end," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile as his real body vanished into thin air. At the same time, his soul charged Meng Gansu.

Hurricane Kick!

The soul swept its leg at Meng Gansu, sending numerous hurricanes formed of powerful baleful wind power crashing forward. Meng Gansu tried facing the attack with all his power only to find that 30 percent of his strength had been suppressed. He was now only able to unleash the might of a sixth-stage, or even a fifth-stage, Emperor.

I can't face him head on. I need to focus on escaping, thought Meng Gansu in agitation.

Alas, Xiang Shaoyun's soul was the overlord here. There was no way Meng Gansu could escape, and before he knew it, a storm had surrounded him. As for the other Emperors, they were all tied up by the chains. Not one of them was able to escape. While all that was happening, Xiang Shaoyun's real body exited the Nether Soul Domain and found that Xue Jianhe was once again trying to make a move on the Han Clan sisters.

"Unrepentant fool," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly as he dashed over like a gust of wind.

Xiang Shaoyun appeared beside the Han Clan sisters and kicked Xue Jianhe, who couldn't react in time. The only thing he felt was an intense pain in his crotch, and with a wail, he was sent flying away.

Only now did the Kings remaining outside notice Xiang Shaoyun. Shock covered their faces. Earlier, they had personally witnessed a group of Emperors charging him before they all vanished into thin air.

But now, Xiang Shaoyun had appeared safe and sound before them. Did that mean that their Emperors had all been defeated? Despite their fear, they were forced to make a move after seeing Xiang Shaoyun send their young master flying. They attacked together, sending a barrage of attacks toward Xiang Shaoyun.

No bothering to say anything, Xiang Shaoyun repeatedly used the Hurricane Kick and sent one King after another flying away. The hurricanes ripped apart the Kings, killing them before they could even crash on the ground. This was the might of the Hurricane Kick.

There were more than 10 Kings here, yet they were killed almost instantaneously. That served as proof that Xiang Shaoyun could be considered among the strongest Skysoar Realm cultivators in existence. Only those super freaks from top-tier organizations could be his match.

The Han Clan sisters were filled with disbelief as they witnessed all that was happening. Both of them had been regarded as geniuses. But before Xiang Shaoyun, they seemed so worthless. Done with the Kings, Xiang Shaoyun turned around to look at the two women. Their clothes were torn, revealing some of their private parts, causing his blood to roil.

Although he was known as a playboy during his time at the Ziling Sect, he was only putting up a show. In truth, he was still a virgin. He wouldn't be a man if he didn't have a reaction toward the alluring scene before him.

"C-can you release us first?" Han Xuewei begged.

"Oh, sure, yes. I see no evil. I see no evil," said Xiang Shaoyun bashfully when he was finally awoken from his reverie.

"All men are perverts!" Han Qianwei grumbled.

Xiang Shaoyun did not bother disputing that, but inwardly, he thought, As per the ancient sages, appetite and lust are only natural. This is the true nature of men.

While Xiang Shaoyun was untying the two women, Xue Jianhe got back on his feet. Enduring his pain, he stabbed his sword furiously at Xiang Shaoyun.

"Die!" Xue Jianhe erupted with a thick blood energy and gathered all his power as a peak King onto the tip of his sword. He then sent a majestic sword energy toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"Watch out!" the Han Clan sisters warned in alarm when they saw the sneak attack.

However, Xiang Shaoyun behaved like he had heard nothing and continued untying the two calmly.

Chapter 488: Conquering With Virtue

The crimson sword energy landed and created a massive explosion, unleashing a power only possible through emperor-grade techniques.

"Haha, you should be proud that you get to die from my Bloodburst Sword technique!" said Xue Jianhe as he laughed proudly. Yet when the dust settled, Xiang Shaoyun and the Han Clan sisters were completely unharmed, protected by layers of golden walls.

"Alright, you're free now," said Xiang Shaoyun after untying the sisters. The rope tying them was as tough as a king weapon. It was most likely a uniquely produced rope. Otherwise, it wouldn't be strong enough to completely bind the two.

"Y-you're fine?" Xue Jianhe was overwhelmed with shock.

Without any hesitation, he started fleeing, wishing he had more than two legs he could use to flee. He had not expected that the kid who had appeared randomly was actually such a terrifying person. Not even those devils were as scary as him.

Unfortunately, he had barely moved when Xiang Shaoyun appeared before him. With a kick to his crotch, he was sent crashing in front of the Han Clan sisters. The intense pain coming from his lower body caused him to roll around on the ground in pain with both his hands on his crotch.

"Alright. He's all yours," said Xiang Shaoyun. The Han Clan sisters glared at Xue Jianhe with an intense hatred in their eyes.

"S-spare me...I'm Noxious Blo—" Xue Jianhe begged. However, the Han Clan sisters would never spare him. They had been badly mistreated by him in recent days, and now was the time for them to get their revenge.

"Die, pervert!" Han Qianwei stomped Xue Jianhe on his face, causing blood and broken teeth to fly out of his mouth.

Han Xuewei was not holding back either. She kicked Xue Jianhe's chest with all her strength, breaking his breastbone. The two started venting their anger on him for their recent mistreatments, kicking him until he was dead. By the time he was dead, his corpse was no longer recognizable.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he couldn't be bothered to focus on what the sisters were doing. His focus had returned to the Nether Soul Domain. There, his soul was beating Meng Gansu up. Meng Gansu

was a seventh-stage Emperor, yet he actually wasn't Xiang Shaoyun's match in the Nether Soul Domain. Few people would even believe that this would be possible. In fact, not even the Imperial Nether Clan members would believe it, unless it was a prince of their clan doing it.

Even after pushing himself to his limit, Meng Gansu was unable to unleash more than 70 percent of his strength. This beating he received caused him to be very depressed. Right as he was about to be killed, he begged, "Please spare me. I...I have a secret regarding the Imperial Nether Clan I can trade for my life!"

That saved his life. Of course, Xiang Shaoyun would not free him easily. Only by having him under control would Xiang Shaoyun be able to ascertain if he was speaking the truth. In any case, Xiang Shaoyun was planning to enter the third layer. It would be nice to have an Emperor like Meng Gansu serving as his guard.

And thus, Xiang Shaoyun used the Nether Soul Domain and sent numerous ancient runes flying toward Meng Gansu. In the Nether Soul Domain, the runes were even stronger. Each rune was bright and radiant, emitting an ancient aura as they swarmed Meng Gansu.

The Nether Soul Domain has actually more than doubled in strength? Looks like the Nether Soul Domain and the Nether Dragon Soul Curse can work together with much greater efficiency due to their similar origin, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

Meng Gansu wasn't even able to resist before his soul was cursed. The torture on his soul caused his willpower to instantly crumble. He immediately swore his allegiance to Xiang Shaoyun.

Only then did Xiang Shaoyun stop the torture and release Meng Gansu from the Nether Soul Domain. Using the Nether Soul Domain in battle exhausted a large amount of soul power. Fortunately, a soul raising stone was stored in it, constantly replenishing the exhausted soul power.

That was what allowed Xiang Shaoyun to use the Nether Soul Domain for an extended period of time. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to keep the Nether Soul Domain outside him for long. It was obvious there was a time limit to how long he could keep someone trapped in his Nether Soul Domain.

Of course, that did not apply to the ghostrunes, who were like fish back in water in the Nether Soul Domain. After all, according to Gui Qi, the Ghostrune Clan was the subordinate clan of the Imperial Nether Clan. They might even be a clan the Imperial Nether Clan had created. Meng Gansu's appearance shocked the Han Clan sisters. They knew very well how scary this person was and were afraid that his reappearance would be bad for them.

"Don't worry. Focus on healing. He is now my follower," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"How is that possible? He's your follower now?" Han Qianwei could not believe that.

"Haha, there's no helping it. I am wise and heroic, always conquering others with my virtue. There is nothing surprising for him to change his ways upon witnessing my virtuous self," said Xiang Shaoyun without any shame.

Meng Gansu knelt down on one knee before Xiang Shaoyun and swore, "Meng Gansu will forever obey the young master's command."

"Alright, alright. Come on, we have something we need to talk about," said Xiang Shaoyun. The two then walked away, leaving behind the pair of sisters that were in disbelief.

"Big sister, have you noticed how handsome he is?" Han Xuewei asked with a look of infatuation.

Han Qianwei did not deny that. Rather, she said, "Focus on healing."

Inwardly, she found herself in agreement to her little sister. However, it did not matter what they thought. In her opinion, this young man was a remarkable genius cultivator. Although they were rather talented as well and were both sixth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivators, she did not believe that they were worthy of being his lover.

Not far away, Xiang Shaoyun asked through voice transmission, "Tell me. What secret do you know about the Imperial Nether Clan?"

"Master, I once heard from the Noxious Blood Gang's great monarch that there is a site in the third layer once inhabited by the Imperial Nether Clan. That might be where they used to live, or that might be their graveyard. However, that place is also guarded by extremely powerful devils. Not even Sovereigns would dare to easily step foot there," said Meng Gansu.

"A site of the Imperial Nether Clan? Are you sure?" Xiang Shaoyun asked in astonishment.

Meng Gansu said, "I think so? That place probably has some sort of relationship with the Imperial Nether Clan, but I really don't know. According to the great monarch, nothing is left there. Even if there used to be treasures there, they would have all been taken by those who were there before this. That place is just an abandoned site now."

"So it's an abandoned site," Xiang Shaoyun sighed. He further asked, "Do you know anything else about the Imperial Nether Clan?"

What he wanted to know the most was whether the Imperial Nether Clan was part of the devils and what role they played in the entirety of the dominion.

Chapter 489: Repaying Kindness With Unkindness

Unfortunately, Meng Gansu did not know much about the Imperial Nether Clan either. However, Xiang Shaoyun did notice the fear in his voice when he spoke of the Imperial Nether Clan.

Inwardly, Xiang Shaoyun thought, Forget it. I will try to find out more about the Imperial Nether Clan in the future. For now, I should focus on reaching the third layer, and if an opportunity presents itself, I will pay the site a visit. Perhaps I won't return empty handed.

He then returned beside the Han Clan sisters with Meng Gansu. They had gotten some spirit medicines and spirit crystals, so it wouldn't take them long to recover. The only reason Xiang Shaoyun had bothered helping them was because of the enmity between him and the Noxious Blood Gang. On top of that, he also felt some guilt toward the sisters since he once lied to them. Rescuing them was his way of making up for his lie.

In his boredom while waiting for the sisters to heal, he started going through the storage rings of the Emperors he had killed. He found that those Emperors had quite a lot of treasures in their rings.

That was understandable, however, since these people were a group of bandits with a considerable number of Emperors among their ranks. Thus, their collection of treasures were attractive enough to catch Xiang Shaoyun's eyes.

From the treasures, Xiang Shaoyun took out a pile of king-grade items, preparing to give them to the sisters as compensation for the harm they had suffered in the hands of Xue Jianhe.

Suddenly, he noticed some odd stones in Xue Jianhe's storage ring. A large amount of devilish energy was converging around them, as if they were something born out of devilish energy. When

he took the stones out, he found that the speed in which the devilish energy converged around him had increased.

Is this a devilish energy gathering stone? Xiang Shaoyun wondered inwardly.

Meng Gansu quickly explained, "Master, this is a devilish energy stone, similar to the spirit crystal of our surface world."

"I see." Xiang Shaoyun finally knew what it was.

Spirit crystals were crystallized energy sources cultivators could use to increase their cultivation level. In a way, the devilish energy stones were also a crystallized energy source for devils.

He then tossed the devilish energy stones into his Nether Soul Domain so the ghostrunes could have it. Sure enough, the ghostrunes displayed an intense thirst over the devilish energy stone and quickly devoured them.

Looks like gathering more of these stones if I have the chance wouldn't be a bad idea, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

He continued going through the rings and after a short while, he gathered a large number of devil cores. He did the same and tossed them all into his Nether Soul Domain. There were enough devil cores here for the ghostrunes to grow considerably.

During this period of time, the ghostrunes had been growing rapidly. As a whole, they were no longer weaker than any devil clan residing in the second layer of the Devil Domain. In the future, they would be an important army Xiang Shaoyun could rely on.

After about half a day, the Han Clan sisters finally stopped meditating. A crystalline clump of radiance swirled around each of them, emitting a unique cold aura that made them look rather extraordinary. The cold aura around them caused them to look even more bewitching than they originally were.

They stood up and saluted Xiang Shaoyun gratefully. "Thank you, mister, for saving us."

Regardless of their previous impression of Xiang Shaoyun, he had indeed saved them this time. Because of him, they no longer needed to endure the humiliation of the Noxious Blood Gang.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "Don't worry about it. It's good that both of you are fine. You are too deep into the second layer. You should leave quickly if you don't want to end up in the stomach of some devil."

Han Xuewei stepped forward and said, "Mister Xiang, since you have already saved us once, why don't you help us till the end? Can you remove the poison from us and send us to the first layer?"

Han Xuewei pleaded with a pitiful look that made it hard for one to not feel pity for her.

However, Xiang Shaoyun seemed completely indifferent as he said, "The period we have agreed upon is not yet over, so I won't be giving you the antidote. Also, I don't have the time to send you to the first layer. Think of something yourself."

He then tossed two storage rings to them before turning around to leave. The sisters accepted the storage rings with complicated looks on their faces.

"How can you be so heartless? Don't you have any protective feelings for the fairer sex?" shouted Han Qianwei indignantly.

Beauties like them would generally get a lot of white knights wherever they went. In fact, they had only managed to reach the second layer looking for their Han Clan members thanks to those white knights.

Unfortunately, there were too many devilish beasts in the second layer. A large number of people in their group were killed. Ultimately, they encountered the Noxious Blood Gang people that killed all their white knights before taking both of them captive.

Since Xiang Shaoyun had rescued them, they believed that he must have done that because he was attracted to them. Surely, he wouldn't reject their request. The straightforward rejection caused Han Qianwei to feel unhappy.

"Big sister..." Han Xuewei quickly stopped Han Qianwei from saying anything else.

Xiang Shaoyun turned back and looked at Han Qianwei before replying indifferently, "Hehe, you are right. I really don't have any protective feelings for the fairer sex. If I do, I would be doing the same thing as that scoundrel and eat both of you up right here!"

Han Qianwei's demanding attitude had angered Xiang Shaoyun. His kind action of saving them was repaid with being shouted at. Nobody would be happy to receive such treatment.

"Come on, then! Do it! If you have the guts, do both of us! It's not like we have any chance of leaving the Devil Domain alive anyway!" Han Qianwei shouted back stubbornly. Despite her tough tone, tears were trailing down her cheeks, completely removing the bite from her words.

Xiang Shaoyun frowned and wanted to say something else but ultimately decided against it. He turned and continued walking away. However, he did give them a different offer, "Come if you are not afraid of death."

Truthfully, he did not want to bring the two along as they would only be a burden, but he was a person who couldn't stand a woman crying. Thus, his heart softened when she cried.

Few men in this world have as much protective feelings for the fairer sex as me. They must be blind, thought Xiang Shaoyun inwardly.

"Come on, big sister. Let's go," said Han Xuewei with a look of joy. She quickly pulled Han Qianwei along as she chased after Xiang Shaoyun.

Han Qianwei stopped crying, and a crafty smile formed on her face.

The group of four headed toward the third layer's entrance. Upon encountering an attack from devilish beasts, Xiang Shaoyun said, "If you want to live, don't rely on my protection alone. You need to be able to protect yourself to some extent."

Then, both Xiang Shaoyun and Meng Gansu ignored the Han Clan sisters as the Devil Kings attacked them. Han Qianwei replied, "We have more than our looks. We can protect ourselves as well!"

She then charged the Devil Kings. Han Xuewei did not hesitate and charged forth as well. Evidently, the sisters cultivated a cooperative battle technique. When working together, they were able to display a much greater strength than a simple one plus one of the two's strength.

Chapter 490: This Young Master Is Born Immune to Poison

A few days later, Xiang Shaoyun arrived at the third layer's entrance in a leisurely fashion. As for the Han Clan sisters behind him, they did not look as leisurely at all. Their clothes were in complete mess, and some terrible-looking scars were visible on their bodies. Evidently, they had gone through many battles recently.

They were constantly glaring at Xiang Shaoyun's back furiously, yet they did not dare to voice their anger. During the past few days, the two had worked together to kill many Devil Kings, and there were times when they were nearly killed.

However, Xiang Shaoyun had turned a blind eye to all of it, letting them deal with the dangers themselves. If it wasn't for the cooperative battle technique they cultivated, they would have died by now.

"What an ungentlemanly bastard," cursed Han Qianwei softly.

"Don't say that, big sister. If it wasn't for him, we would have suffered humiliation in the hands of Xue Jianhe. In any case, he had still gotten that middle-aged man to save us the few times we encountered some really powerful devilish beasts," persuaded Han Xuewei.

Han Qianwei rolled her eyes and said, "Why are you siding with him all the time? Have you fallen for him?"

"Of course not!" Han Xuewei quickly denied with a blush on her face.

"That better be the case. This fellow is not a good match for you," said Han Qianwei. A disheartened look appeared on Han Xuewei's face upon hearing that.

"Roar! Roar!"

Numerous roars suddenly rang out in the air. A dreadful wave of devilish energy surged around them as a group of powerful devilish beasts appeared and surrounded them.

"Evil humans, don't even dream of entering the third layer," roared one of the devils before it transformed into a clump of black mist and crashed down upon Xiang Shaoyun's group.

"Watch out, master. They are the mist devils, responsible for guarding this entrance. They are capable of blending into the devilish energy in the air and are extremely hard to detect. Any carelessness will result in death," Meng Gansu explained.

"Watch after them. Let me see what these mist devils are capable of," said Xiang Shaoyun, his battle intent surging.

He hadn't fought for the past few days, but he wasn't idling around doing nothing either. He had been meditating on his previous battle experiences, trying to increase his combat prowess as much as possible. By now, the devil flame seed in his astral cosmos sea had nearly been fully refined by Yun Flame.

The mist devils shrouded the area with thick black mist, greatly reducing visibility. This was an extremely unfavorable environment for any cultivator. However, that was not the case for Xiang Shaoyun. With his Nether Soul Domain, he could sense his surroundings clearly.

The mist devils had the body of a bat, the head of a ghost face, four limbs, and a pair of black wings. Hiding amid the mist, they pounced on the humans. These mist devils had actually reached the Devil Emperor realm.

At that realization, Xiang Shaoyun no longer dared to be careless and started attacking with his Hurricane Kick with all his strength. Numerous clumps of hurricane were sent out, pulling the mist devils in before shredding them with the power of wind.

Unfortunately, the hurricanes failed to deal much damage to the mist devils. One of them was able to arrive safely above Xiang Shaoyun. It opened its mouth wide and tried biting his head.

"Just in time!" Xiang Shaoyun's eyes lit up brightly as the Overlord Skyslaying Saber appeared in his hand. He then swung the saber at the mist devil's wide-opened mouth. The saber streaked through the air like a bolt of lightning. With a flash, the mist devil was cut into two.

"So long as you can detect them, they are not scary at all," mused Xiang Shaoyun.

He then used his footwork technique and charged the mist devils with his Overlord Skyslaying Saber in hand.

Lightning Slash From the Clear Sky!

The moment he attacked, he used his full power. Numerous silver lightning bolts were summoned. They rained down on his body and combined with his own lightning energy before being sent out of the saber, forming numerous saber energies flying in all directions.

Rumble! Rumble!

Four mist devils were struck, their bodies mutilated beyond recognition. A second-stage Devil Emperor was also struck, but it was able to withstand the attack and pressed on toward Xiang Shaoyun before clawing at his face. Greatly alarmed, Xiang Shaoyun quickly stepped back. Even so, several scars were still left on his chest, causing him to clench his teeth in pain.

"Die, human!" the mist devil roared and spat a clump of poisonous mist at Xiang Shaoyun.

The poison was extremely powerful, seemingly capable of corroding everything. Even the four layers of golden walls around Xiang Shaoyun instantly melted when the mist touched them.

"What?" Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed in alarm as he hastily moved away.

He could see how powerful the poisonous mist was. Otherwise, his defensive barriers wouldn't have been destroyed so easily. He accidentally inhaled only a tiny bit of the mist, yet his head immediately felt dizzy while his vision blurred, further displaying how powerful this poison was.

"Innate purple lightning, refine!" Before he fully lost his consciousness, Xiang Shaoyun, circulated his innate purple lightning through his body several times, forcefully refining the poison into nothingness.

"Die!" The second-stage Devil Emperor pressed on and clawed at Xiang Shaoyun again. Xiang Shaoyun dodged the attack, and at the same time, his body assumed an odd stance as he counterattacked.

Vicious Prison Finger!

The finger attack was powered by a thick vicious gold energy, and it instantly pierced through the mist devil's body, causing it to wail in pain. The pain drove the mist devil mad, and the mist devil

started releasing even more poisonous mist from its body, shrouding Xiang Shaoyun with a thick clump of mist.

On top of that, several other mist devils also spat out a large amount of poisonous mist, greatly increasing the density of mist around Xiang Shaoyun. The poison contained in this clump of mist was probably enough to instantly kill a fourth-stage Emperor.

"Trying to poison me to death? Dream on! This young master is born immune to poison!" Xiang Shaoyun roared as a purple energy swirled around him, as if a purple dragon was soaring out of his body. Instantly, numerous silver lightning bolts were summoned from the sky and rained down on him.

At the same time, a massive amount of wind energy surged out of his body and started spinning around him, creating a terrifying storm of wind and lightning. The storm contained the power of devil baleful wind and silver lightning, instantly destroying the clump of mist. The lightning bolts also struck the mist devils, causing them to wail in pain without stop.

Standing at the center of the storm, Xiang Shaoyun activated the human saber unity mode and swung his saber repeatedly, sending numerous dreadful saber energies in all directions. Two mist devils were instantly killed, and three were heavily injured.

One could say that Xiang Shaoyun was slaughtering the Devil Emperors left and right with his formidable combat prowess. Even so, what he did was not enough to kill all of them. The remaining ones were still fighting on, attacking him from numerous directions. Not even the storm of wind and lightning around him could stop their advance.