

Overlord 641

Chapter 641: That Is a Saint Weapon

Xiang Shaoyun had taken out a chakram. It was the same chakram he had obtained from the remnant soul that had tried to take over his body during his time in the nether prison devil's territory. The chakram was a high-level weapon, and even Xiang Shaoyun had yet to ascertain its level. In fact, he had yet to be able to control it properly. But now that he had reached the Dragon Ascension Realm, he believed he could at least unleash some of the weapon's prowess.

First, he stirred his bloodline, then bit his finger and dripped a drop of blood onto the chakram.

Swish!

The chakram instantly shone and erupted with an unusual aura. Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to channel his energy into the chakram, trying to make it fly. The chakram was a weapon, yet Xiang Shaoyun presented a comical sight of trying to use it to escape. He really was out of ideas, truth be told. And it was at this moment that a miracle happened. Carrying him, the chakram revolved and sliced through the air, shooting away.

A sensation rose within Xiang Shaoyun, a sensation that a connection had formed between him and the weapon. He poured his energy into the chakram, turning it into an extension of his body.

This was a connection that had originated from the imperial nether blood essence he had devoured back when he had encountered the remnant soul. The blood essence had fully awakened his imperial nether bloodline, and that same bloodline was the reason he could form a connection with the chakram.

When Winter Frost and Summer Flame saw Xiang Shaoyun vanishing from their vision at such a rapid speed, they were so shocked that their eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets. It was the most ridiculous thing they had ever seen.

"That is a saint weapon!" Both of them reached the same conclusion. The two exchanged gazes and continued flying after Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun did not have an unlimited supply of energy. After a short flight, weakness assaulted him, and if it wasn't for his bloodline power, he wouldn't have been able to remain flying on the chakram.

Although he had temporarily escaped Winter Frost and Summer Flame, he was unable to shake them off. When he ran out of energy, they would capture him.

Where in the world are Shang Jifeng and his men? Am I going to die like this? thought Xiang Shaoyun in despair.

When he recalled how he had yet to accomplish his goal, how he had yet to punish Di Lin and Xia Yunxi who had betrayed him, he was filled with indignation. He couldn't accept dying just like this.

He decided to throw all caution to the wind and pulled out even his nine-colored fog and channeled its power into the chakram. The inclusion of the nine-colored energy seemed to have activated something within the chakram, causing it to suddenly increase its speed to a frightening level.

Even Xiang Shaoyun himself was completely dumbstruck. As of this moment, he had a feeling that he had broken the barrier of space itself, as if he had reached the end of the world. He couldn't sense his surroundings, feeling as if wind and lightning were carrying him as they moved. However, the chakram required too much energy to power. Although he had a decent amount of nine-colored fog, the amount dropped rapidly as he used it to power the chakram.

Helpless, Xiang Shaoyun was finally forced to stop. Both he and the chakram seemed to be on the edge of dropping from the sky.

"Money!" Xiang Shaoyun was forced to summon Money.

The moment Money appeared, he transformed into a large draconic serpent and hovered below Xiang Shaoyun, keeping him from dropping. Instead of relaxing, Xiang Shaoyun urged Money to continue fleeing. Only then did Xiang Shaoyun get the chance to spread out his senses. To his surprise, both Winter Frost and Summer Flame were nowhere to be found.

"Have I escaped just like that?" Xiang Shaoyun was completely confused.

He found that he was in the middle of nowhere, with a lush forest and nothing else around him. He had a feeling he wasn't even at the Nisha Range anymore. He was no longer anxious, and he had Money land before finding a safe spot to hide. Only then did he release Lady Shura from his astral cosmos sea.

When Lady Shura saw the weakened Xiang Shaoyun, she gave him a tight hug. No words left her mouth as she wrapped her arms around him in silence, feeling assured by his very presence. Xiang Shaoyun knew that the incident had truly scarred her.

He gently patted her back and said, "It's fine. We're safe here."

"I thought I would never meet you again," said Lady Shura as she released him from her hug. She tore the ugly mask off her face and revealed her breathtakingly beautiful face before planting her lips against his.

A wet and pleasant sensation assaulted Xiang Shaoyun's lips, causing him to immediately forget that he might still be in danger. It was unknown if Lady Shura was simply shaken from her experience or if she had fully fallen for Xiang Shaoyun. She became increasingly aggressive, to the point she was hurting Xiang Shaoyun's lips due to her inexperience.

Of course, that was the last thing on Xiang Shaoyun's mind. He was too busy immersing himself in the beauty of life after almost dying. With a beauty throwing herself at him, would he still be a man if he did not reciprocate? He wrapped one hand around her while his other hand started exploring her body's curves. The plump and tender sensation made it hard for him to even move his hand away.

And then, Lady Shura moaned softly, thoroughly igniting Xiang Shaoyun's lust. He ran both his arms around her body endlessly, while his lower body felt like a volcano on the verge of eruption. He could hardly control himself anymore. As Lady Shura leaned against Xiang Shaoyun's body, her face went completely red, her current emotions indescribable with words.

I'll give myself to him! she decided in her heart.

Previously when she had almost fallen into Zhu Changchuang's hands, she had regretted never giving herself to Xiang Shaoyun. Now that she had a chance, she no longer hid her feelings.

Just as the two were about to get started, Xiang Shaoyun suddenly recalled that they were still being hunted. If they really did it here and allowed the two old bastards to catch up, things would be bad for them.

At that, he regained some of his clarity and quickly pushed Lady Shura off before saying, "We can't. We need to get to safety first."

"Um. I'll listen to you," said Lady Shura, slightly dispirited. However, she knew it wasn't the time for that, so she agreed obediently.

Chapter 642: Shifty-Eyed

Xiang Shaoyun and Lady Shura did not waste much time waiting around as they quickly left. Money was carrying them, giving them a chance to rest on his back. Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to quickly refine the ghostbloom's remaining power.

As he was busy escaping earlier and couldn't concentrate on refining its power, he had already wasted quite a bit of it. He couldn't afford to waste even more. He slowly gathered the remaining power into his filthless soul, allowing his soul to continue growing.

As for Lady Shura, she still looked pale and feeble. Her entire body had been sealed, and with her current strength, it was impossible to break free by herself. To make matters worse, the two old bastards were probably capable of sensing the seal, so they might arrive at any moment. Fortunately, they hadn't gone ahead to do the deed. Otherwise, it was very possible that they would be caught while in the act.

Meanwhile, Winter Frost and Summer Flame were flying toward them at top speed. They had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to suddenly pull such a large distance from them. They had even lost him for a bit. If it wasn't for the seal on Lady Shura, they wouldn't have known where to go.

"That kid actually has a saint weapon on him. We need to get our hands on that weapon," said Winter Frost.

"Talk about that when we catch up with the kid. He managed to tear space apart when he had suddenly widened the distance between him and us. With our speed, we need at least half an hour to reach them. If they are able to remove the seal in time, I don't think we will be able to find them anymore," said Summer Flame. They wasted no time and moved at their top speed toward Xiang Shaoyun.

As for Shang Jifeng, he had just arrived at Nisha Range with his men, but Xiang Shaoyun was nowhere to be found. The only thing he found was a frozen nether prison devil puppet.

His face turned ashen as he said, "Has something happened to the overlord?"

The old man beside Shang Jifeng scanned the area before stroking his beard. "Someone was killed here, his corpse completely destroyed. However, he was a few hundred years old. He is not the person you're looking for, young master."

"Uncle Chen, help me retrieve that puppet first," said Shang Jifeng as he got the others to spread out and search for trails of Xiang Shaoyun.

They did not find Xiang Shaoyun, but they did manage to find Zhu Changchuang who was in the midst of healing himself. He was in terrible shape, with one of his arms severed and a heavy injury that prevented him from leaving before he healed himself. After sitting him down somewhere random, the ninth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator had abandoned him and left with the excuse of chasing after Xiang Shaoyun.

The moment Zhu Changchuang was brought over, Shang Jifeng grabbed his collar and asked, "Answer me, how is Xiang Shaoyun?"

A timid look appeared on Zhu Changchuang's face as he answered, "I...I don't know..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he was slammed onto the ground, causing his wounds to burst open once again.

"You really don't know?" Shang Jifeng asked with a sinister look on his face.

After a painful yelp, Zhu Changchuang said, "Uh, h-he left after rescuing the girl, and the two Sovereigns are chasing after him. I really don't know his current situation. Release me. I will swear my loyalty to your Overlord Legion."

Shang Jifeng was overjoyed. He had a feeling Xiang Shaoyun was still alive. After getting someone to finish off Zhu Changchuang, he left with his men to look for Xiang Shaoyun. Zhu Changchuang was killed with his eyes wide open in indignation. He was a genius of his generation with a bright future, but because he had served a wrong master, everything ended for him.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun finished fully refining the ghostbloom's power. His soul power had grown, his Nether Soul Domain had expanded, and his overall condition had improved considerably.

Lady Shura said, "You should put me back in your astral cosmos sea. The seal on me is probably what they are using to trace us."

That reminded Xiang Shaoyun, and he said, "You're right. Ok, wait in my astral cosmos sea for now. I'll look for someone to remove the seal."

After saying that, he placed both Lady Shura and Money back in his astral cosmos sea. He then landed on the ground before turning invisible and changing his direction. Fortunately, he had acted just in time and avoided being captured by Winter Frost and Summer Flame, who were no longer far from him.

While staying invisible, Xiang Shaoyun ran as fast as he could, trying his best to find a city so he could teleport back to the academy. Two days later, he arrived in a small town. He found out where he was after a bit of asking around. He had actually arrived at a town under the Shang Clan's direct rule.

Shang Jifeng and his helpers have probably arrived and found nobody. They will likely think that something bad has happened to me. Looks like I need to pay Shang City a visit and see if I can meet up with him there instead, thought Xiang Shaoyun as he set off toward Shang City.

Shang City was also the Shang Clan's headquarters. Although the city wasn't as majestic and big as Dragon Phoenix City, it was much larger than Ziling City, which Xiang Shaoyun once stayed at. The place had unique architecture, and powerful cultivators were roaming the streets. An endless stream of people could be seen moving about, presenting the sight of a flourishing city.

Since Xiang Shaoyun had no idea where the Shang Clan's residence was, he had to find a place where he could look for more information. He selected the restaurant nearest to him. There, he ordered a feast for himself. He would start his work after filling his belly.

After the meal, he waved at a waiter, handed over a spirit crystal, and asked, "Waiter, do you know where the Shang Clan's residence is?"

The waiter quickly returned the spirit crystal and answered nervously, "I can't help you with that. Ask someone else."

He then quickly left.

Xiang Shaoyun was somewhat gloomy, wondering, I'm only asking for an address. Why are you so scared?

Instead of staying in the restaurant, he left. His next plan was to explore the city for a bit. He believed he could find the Shang Clan that way. But he found that the moment he stepped out of the restaurant, someone tailed him. He could sense that the tail was only a King so he wasn't bothered. His guess was that the tail was the result of questioning the waiter.

Even better if I can bait some Shang Clan members out this way, thought Xiang Shaoyun inwardly as he started strolling around randomly. Before long, a large group of people surrounded him.

"Young lady, this is the one who had asked about us. Look at his appearance—a shifty-eyed person like him is obviously a bad person. He definitely harbors evil intentions toward us," said a person while pointing at him.

When Xiang Shaoyun heard the evaluation, he nearly coughed up blood in fury. This was the very first time someone had ever called him a shifty-eyed person.

Chapter 643: Shang Jifeng's Sister Shang Yafang

Xiang Shaoyun had always been very confident in his looks. Growing up, he might not have had a face loved by all, but still, he had a face that had been praised by many. The number of women pursuing him at Martial Hall Palace, Cloud Margin Pavilion, and Dragon Phoenix Academy was proof of that.

He had merely been too busy for romance, which was why he did not have many women by his side. This was the very first time someone had called him shifty-eyed. But when his gaze landed on the person calling him that, he finally understood why.

That person was the actual shifty-eyed person, with long and perky eyelashes and a tiny pair of eyes. In fact, it was like his eyes were always shut. They were so small one could hardly get a clear look of his eyes. His face was as slim as the face of a monkey, and he had a whisker-like mustache above his lips. The mustache was extremely comical, looking more like eyebrows than a mustache.

That guy is jealous of my looks! Xiang Shaoyun thought to himself.

His gaze then landed on a young lady seated on a handsome steed. The young lady wore a light muslin outfit. The outfit was thin, showcasing her nicely matured bosom and her slender waist.

She had an hourglass figure, and with her long, slender legs resting on both sides of the horse, she exuded a bewitching allure. On top of all that, she also had a charmingly beautiful face. She was most certainly a beautiful young lady.

Around her were several Kings and an Emperor. From that, it could be seen that she most likely was a woman of considerable status. Holding a whip, she pointed at Xiang Shaoyun and shouted, "Who are you? Why are you asking about our Shang Clan?"

Due to Xiang Shaoyun's good looks and his pair of bewitching eyes, the young woman's heartbeat accelerated, and she was behaving in a much less unruly manner than she usually would. Usually, in a situation like this, she would have whipped Xiang Shaoyun before asking anything.

Xiang Shaoyun flashed a warm smile and said, "I am Xiang Shaoyun, and I know Shang Jifeng. I'm here looking for him."

"Audacious! How dare you address the young master by his name? You must be trying to die!" berated the shifty-eyed guy.

But as soon as he said that, the young lady's whip struck him.

Pa!

He wailed in pain.

"Young lady, why did you hit me?" asked the shifty-eyed guy sullenly.

"You have no place to speak. Piss off," said the young lady with a look of loathing.

With his hand on his face that had just been whipped, the shifty-eyed guy quickly stepped back and inwardly cursed, The heavens must be blind! Why is the young lady hitting someone as handsome as me? I should just die!

"You know my big brother?" asked the young lady.

"Shang Jifeng is your big brother?" Xiang Shaoyun blurted in astonishment.

He had never imagined that he would meet Shang Jifeng's little sister here on the street. That was quite lucky of him.

"Of course. Did my big brother not introduce his adorable little sister that is loved by all, Shang Yafang?" said the young lady as she pouted resentfully.

She then hopped off the horse, stepped forward, and asked, "Are you lying to me? My big brother is not home."

Although she was somewhat smitten by the handsome young man, she still maintained her reason and knew to question his words. Xiang Shaoyun met Shang Yafang's gaze with his unblinking eyes and said, "I know your brother has joined the Dragon Phoenix Academy, but he should have returned recently, right?"

Shang Yafang opened her mouth in shock before exhaling and said, "Looks like you're really my big brother's friend. You wouldn't have known otherwise." She smiled. "Since you're my big brother's friend, let me invite you to our home. What is your name?"

Since young, Shang Yafang had idolized her big brother. Not only was he talented, he was also a person of sound judgment. Thus, his friend would most certainly be an outstanding individual as well.

This handsome man standing before her was proof of that. He was even more handsome than her big brother, and he exuded a certain charm that made it hard for one to stop thinking about him.

"I am Xiang Shaoyun, and since your big brother is a brother of mine, I'll just call you Sister Yafang," said Xiang Shaoyun with a genial smile.

"Um. I'll call you Big Brother Shaoyun, is that fine?" Shang Yafang asked bashfully.

"Of course! I'm happy to meet you!"

"Same here. Well, I'll take you home first. My big brother has left, and I don't know when he'll be back."

And thus, Xiang Shaoyun followed Shang Yafang to the Shang Clan's residence. Along their way, Shang Yafang talked without end, like a happy bird. She was busy introducing the local traditions and customs to Xiang Shaoyun, displaying her vivacious and adorable side.

Xiang Shaoyun responded accordingly, and with the occasional humorous reply, he rapidly increased Shang Yafang's impression of him.

Inwardly, she thought, Wouldn't it be good if I could be his lover?

As she thought of that, her face blushed, and she thought herself too shameless to be thinking that way. After a while, they reached the Shang Clan's residence. The Shang Clan was the biggest clan in Shang City, and they ruled the more than 10 cities in the surrounding area and the tens of organizations of differing sizes. Naturally, their residence looked imposing and incredible.

Numerous gorgeous and ancient buildings dotted the landscape, decorated by lush vegetation, rock gardens, bonsai plants, and picturesque streams of water. The residence was luxurious yet refined, soothing the heart of all who walked the residence grounds.

As the patriarch's granddaughter, Shang Yafang was actually returning with a young man, attracting many gazes. Some elders even looked at them with ambiguous gazes, assuming that Xiang Shaoyun was the husband Shang Yafang had picked for herself. Their gazes made Xiang Shaoyun somewhat uncomfortable.

Soon, Xiang Shaoyun was settled in a guest house.

"Big Brother Shaoyun, stay here for now. I'll talk to my father about this. Otherwise, they will be worried sick that I'm suddenly bringing a man back," said Shang Yafang.

"Yes, that is only proper. Go ahead," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Ok. If you need anything, just call for the servants. I'll be back soon," said Shang Yafang. After giving him a wink, she turned and strode away, moving like an elegant little fairy, her clothes trailing behind her.

Xiang Shaoyun was unaware of the feelings she harbored for him. He just assumed that as a young lady of a big clan, she knew how to carry herself with proper etiquette. If the Shang Clan members knew his evaluation of her, they would probably laugh so hard they would lose their breath. In the clan, Shang Yafang was known for being fierce and unruly. Many clan members had suffered from her doings.

Chapter 644: Young Shaoyun, Are You Married?

Shang Yafang went straight to her father, Shang Yuanlan.

Shang Yuanlan saw the wide smile on Shang Yafang's face. Before she could say anything, he smiled genially and said, "Little girl, why are you so happy? Have you found your father a son-in-law? That's why you're in such a good mood?"

Shang Yafang blushed and said, "What nonsense are you saying, Father? Big Brother Shaoyun is big brother's friend. I was only bringing him back to wait for big brother."

She knew that few things in the clan could be kept from her father. Someone had long reported to her father about the man she had brought home.

"Shaoyun? Xiang Shaoyun?" Shang Yuanlan asked in astonishment.

"Yes, him," Shang Yafang replied.

"That doesn't make sense. Your brother left with some men to help him up, so why is he here alone?" Shang Yuanlan muttered doubtfully. "Bring him to me."

"Yes, Father," Shang Yafang agreed, not daring to question her father.

But before she could leave, Shang Yuanlan stopped her. "Wait."

"Is there anything else, Father?" Shang Yafang asked.

"You're already 19. It's time you found yourself a husband," Shang Yuanlan brought up a completely random topic.

Shang Yafang's face turned unsightly as she said, "Father, are you chasing me out of the clan?"

The moment the words left her mouth, tears trailed down her cheeks, making her look incredibly pitiful.

Shang Yuanlan did not see that coming. He quickly explained, "What? So you don't like Xiang Shaoyun? Fine, forget it then. Just pretend I hadn't said anything."

Shang Yuanlan had heard of Xiang Shaoyun's freakish physique from his son. Coincidentally, his daughter had suddenly brought that freak back home. He had assumed that his daughter had actually taken a liking to Xiang Shaoyun. It would seem like he had been making his conclusion too early.

Shang Yafang stopped tearing and asked, "Father, y-you're going to match me with Xiang Shaoyun?"

"Hehe, that was the plan. I heard from your big brother that Xiang Shaoyun is an outstanding young man. But since my daughter doesn't like him, for you, I won't," said Shang Yuanlan.

A bashful look covered Shang Yafang's face as she said softly, "Father, i-if it's him, I c-can give it a try."

By the time she finished her sentence, her face had turned completely red, and she no longer dared to meet her father's eyes.

When Shang Yuanlan saw his daughter's expression, he laughed heartily and said, "Haha, very well. Bring him to me. Let me see just what's so special about this kid to be able to attract even my daughter."

At that, Shang Yafang jogged away, her heart thumping heavily with embarrassment as she thought to herself, What is wrong with me today? Have I gone mad?

After calming herself down, she returned to Xiang Shaoyun's guest house. She found that Xiang Shaoyun had already taken a bath and was dressed in a new clean outfit. Looking at the clean and smart Xiang Shaoyun exuding a graceful temperament, she could almost picture a halo hovering around him. She stared at him in a daze.

His long hair drifted about freely, his person radiating confidence and a carefree bearing. His eyes were bright, and his perfectly proportionate figure seemed to contain boundless power, making him look incredibly noble and handsome. He was the kind of man that women of all ages would love.

"Why? Is there something on my face?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as he rubbed his face.

Only then did Shang Yafang recover from her daze. Too shy to meet his eyes, she said, "My father is inviting you over."

"Sure. That's what I have in mind as well," answered Xiang Shaoyun. He then left with Shang Yafang.

Along the way, Shang Yafang grew more and more nervous until she finally said, "Whatever my father is going to say later, please don't take him seriously."

Xiang Shaoyun had no idea what she was talking about, so he nodded. "Alright."

Soon, they reached Shang Yuanlan's place, and Shang Yuanlan was personally waiting at the door. The sight shocked many Shang Clan members, piquing their curiosity as to who Xiang Shaoyun was. After all, he was a young man whom their future patriarch was personally receiving.

"This must be young Xiang Shaoyun. You are indeed an outstanding individual. I am Shang Yuanlan, Shang Jifeng's father," greeted Shang Yuanlan the moment he saw Xiang Shaoyun.

Somewhat shocked by the politeness, Xiang Shaoyun quickly offered a salute and said, "This kid is Xiang Shaoyun. Sorry for keeping you waiting, uncle."

"Haha, I am the host, and you are the guest. There is nothing to be sorry about. Come, let's have a talk. I heard that Shang Jifeng had gotten himself a boss. He has the utmost respect for you, you know?" said Shang Yuanlan with a chortle.

The amount of politeness Shang Yuanlan was showing a junior displayed his strong frame of mind, and it earned Xiang Shaoyun's respect.

After entering the building, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Jifeng has been too polite. It's just some minor conflicts between us fellow disciples of the academy. You don't have to take the stories too seriously, uncle. By the way, Jifeng should have talked to you about the trouble I was in, right?"

"Yes. I was just about to ask why you two didn't come back together," asked Shang Yuanlan with a nod.

An awkward look covered Xiang Shaoyun's face as he answered, "I didn't manage to wait until he was there. Something changed, so I was forced to make a move first. I was then forced to leave Nisha Range, so I might have missed Shang Jifeng's group. That is why I came straight here, so he wouldn't get too worried about me."

"I see. Well, just stay here for a couple of days. Get Yafang to show you around," said Shang Yuanlan. "Young Shaoyun, are you married?"

The completely random question caught Xiang Shaoyun by surprise. He answered honestly, "No."

He then recalled something and wanted to make it clear that he already had someone he liked, but Shang Yuanlan laughed and said, "I see. You are still young, so it's right to focus on cultivation first and not waste too much time on romance."

Xiang Shaoyun said, "You're right."

Shang Yuanlan immediately said, "However, cultivating without a partner can be very dry. Also, the selection of a partner is very important. Not only does the partner need to have good looks, the partner also needs sufficient talent in cultivation. Only then can a couple be happy together. Am I right?"

Xiang Shaoyun still couldn't understand what Shang Yuanlan was getting at, so he nodded blankly.

"Um. You're a really smart young man," praised Shang Yuanlan. "The Shang Clan is one of the top clans of the Eastern Pass, while my Yafang is good looking, gentle, and refined. If it wasn't because she is still too young, she would have joined the academy with you guys as well. Therefore, when looking for a partner, someone like her should be your choice."

Chapter 645: A Young Man Shouldn't Be Spending All His Time Thinking About Women

Shang Yuanlan was speaking blatantly enough that Xiang Shaoyun had to be a fool to not understand him. To the side, Shang Yafang's face became the color of an apple. She lowered her head, too embarrassed to look at either her father or Xiang Shaoyun.

From the very first time she saw Xiang Shaoyun, she had fallen for him. However, she had not expected her father to approve of Xiang Shaoyun so much that he mentioned it immediately.

She had assumed that, like her, Shang Yuanlan's attention had been caught by Xiang Shaoyun after their first meeting. Little did she know, Shang Yuanlan was only trying to make Xiang Shaoyun his son-in-law after learning about his nine-star physique. Otherwise, a person of his status wouldn't so easily offer his daughter away.

Xiang Shaoyun could see that this was Shang Yuanlan's way of throwing him an olive branch. He also knew that Shang Jifeng must have told his father about his physique. He did not blame Shang Jifeng, but he had to think of a way to deal with this.

After all, the Shang Clan had sent a group of people out to help him. It was a favor he could not forget. It wouldn't do him any good if he handled this matter poorly and spoiled his relationship with them.

Xiang Shaoyun had always been a smart person, and his filthless soul had further boosted his intelligence. After a short thought, he replied, "Sister Yafang is indeed a lovable young lady, and my woman is definitely not comparable to her. However, my woman has been nice to me and has even helped me out in my moment of hardship. I can't abandon her just because I met a new girl. Of course, if I had met Sister Yafang earlier, I would have definitely done my best to win her heart."

It was a smart reply. He indicated that he had a woman and also made it clear that the woman had helped him before, so he wouldn't abandon her. At the same time, he praised Shang Yafang to not make them feel insulted by the rejection. In short, he was saying that it wasn't that he did not like Shang Yafang but that he couldn't.

Sure enough, not even Shang Yuanlan could feel angry from his reply. After all, it was a reasonable reply. There was nothing wrong with talking about the woman he already had. Shang Yuanlan also realized that he had been too pushy, so he quickly smiled and shifted the topic, "Haha, well said. That is how a man should be like. Ok, let's not talk about this anymore. Yafang, get the servants to prepare a feast. I'll drink with Shaoyun."

Saved from her awkwardness, Shang Yafang quickly took the opportunity to leave. Outside the hall, she thought to herself in a dispirited manner, True, it is understandable that a man as outstanding as him would already have a woman.

But I really like him. What should I do?

While chatting in the hall, Shang Yuanlan asked about the academy and Xiang Shaoyun's background. Not intending to hide anything, Xiang Shaoyun gave a simplified version of his story. His tragic past caught Shang Yuanlan by surprise. Someone capable of growing and ultimately entering the academy under such pressure was indeed an outstanding individual.

Even when facing him, Xiang Shaoyun was neither servile nor overbearing, conducting himself in a manner befitting of a young hero. Shang Yuanlan was certain that so long as Xiang Shaoyun managed to live through his youth, a bright future awaited him. He also asked Xiang Shaoyun about the rescue mission. And when he heard of its success, he was even more shocked.

After all, Shang Jifeng had already mentioned that a few Sovereigns were deployed to deal with Xiang Shaoyun, which was why he had returned for help in the first place. Yet Xiang Shaoyun was still able to rescue his target and escape safely. Shang Yuanlan gained a whole new respect for Xiang Shaoyun after learning about that.

During the feast, Shang Yuanlan was extremely friendly, while Shang Yafang had withdrawn her awkwardness and toasted Xiang Shaoyun confidently, displaying her heroic spirit. Xiang Shaoyun had an excellent impression of the two, and he also rejoiced that he had befriended Shang Jifeng.

Looks like after returning to the academy, I need to do something to strengthen the bond between fellow members of the Overlord Legion, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

After what he saw here, he was now certain that building his own network in the academy would be beneficial for his future growth. After the feast, Xiang Shaoyun became the Shang Clan's temporary guest. However, he was not given a chance to focus on cultivation. The day after the feast, Shang Yafang showed him around the city.

Xiang Shaoyun treated her like his own little sister, and he even gave her a few treasures as gifts. Among them was a rare emperor medicine that was great at maintaining a woman's looks. Shang Yafang was thrilled to receive it.

What Xiang Shaoyun had not expected was the trouble that would come from spending time with Shang Yafang. While the two were strolling near a beautiful lake at the city's outskirts, a group of youngsters mounted on Demon Kings surrounded them.

For the stroll, Shang Yafang had not brought any of her attendants, as she did not believe anyone would dare to harm her in the city. As for the group of youths, they were not here for her. Rather, their target was Xiang Shaoyun.

When Shang Yafang saw them, she berated, "Hui Yuzheng, what is the meaning of this?"

Hui Yuzheng was the group's leader. He had a handsome face and was dressed in a luxurious outfit. A sixth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator, he also had decent talent in cultivation. The moment he arrived, he glared at Xiang Shaoyun with hostility.

Hui Yuzheng pointed at Xiang Shaoyun and questioned, "Yafang, who is he?"

Hui Yuzheng was a famous young master in the city, and he came from a clan allied with the Shang Clan. As for himself, he had long seen Shang Yafang as his woman. When he heard that Shang Yafang was strolling around with a young man and was even behaving intimately, he couldn't help but come and figure out the truth himself.

Through the question, Xiang Shaoyun finally understood why the man had appeared.

A young man shouldn't be spending all his time thinking about women, thought Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh. He suddenly felt like an old man.

"It doesn't matter who he is. Get out of my face!" said Shang Yafang without a trace of politeness.

A different youngster spoke on behalf of Hui Yuzheng. "Sister Yafang, Brother Yuzheng has always been thinking of you!"

"Who cares? Scram, or I'll beat all of you up!" berated Shang Yafang with her hands on her hips, finally showing her unruly side.

Hui Yuzheng could only point at Xiang Shaoyun gloomily. He shouted, "Get out here if you have the guts. What kind of man hides behind a woman?"

Chapter 646: Not Even Worthy of Scratching My Itch

Xiang Shaoyun replied lazily, "Children, go play somewhere else. Don't look for trouble."

After what he had experienced in recent years, Xiang Shaoyun had matured significantly compared to his peers. In his eyes, Hui Yuzheng was behaving like a big baby.

Finding the reply hilarious, Shang Yafang laughed and said, "Big Brother Shaoyun, you're really funny. By the way, are you calling me a child as well?"

"But you guys are really children," said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

Hui Yuzheng was completely infuriated.

"Come over here and let this young master show you who the child is," shouted Hui Yuzheng furiously.

"Hui Yuzheng, don't look for trouble. Big Brother Shaoyun can crush you with one finger," said Shang Yafang.

"If he really has that ability, I'll voluntarily let him crush me," said Hui Yuzheng with disdain.

As far as he was concerned, Xiang Shaoyun was merely a pretty boy. He had to teach this outsider a lesson he would never forget.

Xiang Shaoyun sighed and said, "You should all come together. If you manage to harm me, consider it my bad luck, and I'll leave right away. If you can't even harm me by attacking together, call me boss, and I'll spare you. How about that?"

"Fine, since you are trying to die, bring it on," said Hui Yuzheng, sneering.

"Big Brother Shaoyun, are you sure?" Shang Yafang became somewhat anxious.

"Alright. Just watch," said Xiang Shaoyun as he shot her a comforting gaze before stepping forward.

"Take my punch!" Hui Yuzheng made the first move.

From how he attacked immediately, it could be seen that he was quite a crafty person. The punch was aimed at Xiang Shaoyun's face, and a heavy might was behind it, making it clear he was trying to blast Xiang Shaoyun's face into pieces.

His friends cheered, "Crush him! Crush him!"

Bang!

Before the fist could land, a powerful force appeared and bounced Hui Yuzheng back, sending him flying. After flying more than 10 meters, he crashed on the ground. As for the other youngsters, they were all stunned.

Hui Yuzheng was their admired boss, a number one genius in their eyes. But their boss had been sent flying just like that. Obviously, their target was much stronger than their boss. More importantly, their target seemed to be of a similar age to them.

Hui Yuzheng got back on his feet, massaging the fist he had thrown out. Numbness and an uncomfortable sensation were assaulting it. He finally realized that he had underestimated the outsider. Of course, that was not enough to make him fear Xiang Shaoyun. This was Shang City. Apart from Shang Clan members, nobody could force him to retreat.

"See? I told you to attack together. You have suffered because you refused to listen," said Xiang Shaoyun with a helpless shrug.

"Hui Yuzheng, just return. I told you Big Brother Shaoyun could crush you with just one finger," said Shang Yafang smugly.

Hui Yuzheng felt somewhat embarrassed, but he still commanded his friends, "Use your weapons and attack with your full strength. I refuse to believe he can stop all of us."

The others did as told and drew their weapons before blasting Xiang Shaoyun with their attacks.

Rumble! Rumble!

Multicolored explosions erupted as attack after attack landed on Xiang Shaoyun. The resulting effect of so many Skysoar Realm cultivators attacking together was quite remarkable. Shang Yafang watched on as everything happened, anxiousness rising within her.

Hui Yuzheng and company did not stop after a round of attack. Instead, they repeated their attacks several times, showing their determination to defeat Xiang Shaoyun. Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun, who was within the midst of the storm of attacks, had five layers of Goldplates around him, protecting him from all the attacks.

After he advanced into the Emperor Realm, he had also pushed his Six Goldplate Manual to the third stage, the Goldplate stage. So long as he grasped the final level, forming six Goldplates, he could be considered to have fully mastered the technique.

With his current defensive power, not even a third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator could harm him. Thus, even with all of them attacking together, Hui Yuzheng and company would never be able to harm Xiang Shaoyun.

"Enough! Are you not ashamed of yourself? Why are you still not stopping?" shouted Shang Yafang, who couldn't watch on anymore.

After sending two more rounds of attacks over, Hui Yuzheng and the others stopped.

"Let me see if he can even still stand after all that," said Hui Yuzheng smugly. He was confident Xiang Shaoyun had most definitely been defeated.

Defying all his expectations, when the dust settled, Xiang Shaoyun was standing completely unharmed. He was surrounded by golden scales, looking incredibly noble. Hui Yuzheng and the others opened their eyes wide in shock, their mouths wide agape.

"You're not even worthy of scratching my itch," said Xiang Shaoyun indifferently.

He took a step forward, and a powerful presence of an Emperor spread out from him. A heavy pressure blasted Hui Yuzheng and his friends. They wailed miserably and were sent flying and coughing up blood.

Xiang Shaoyun then walked toward Hui Yuzheng before saying, "It's time to fulfill your promise."

Hui Yuzheng stared at Xiang Shaoyun with indignation, not willing to call him boss.

But the moment he met Xiang Shaoyun's domineering gaze, he shivered, and before he even knew it, he called out, "B-boss!"

"Good. How about you guys?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as he scanned the others.

Naturally, they did not dare to hesitate and called out, "Boss!"

"Alright. You may leave now." Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand. "Of course, you're welcome to come take your revenge at any time. I'm staying at the Shang Clan's residence."

Shang Yafang interrupted, "Big Brother Shaoyun is my brother's boss. They are both genius disciples from Dragon Phoenix Academy. If you want your revenge, think it through before seeking it."

Her words shattered the little confidence the youngsters had into pieces. If Hui Yuzheng was a boss in their hearts, then Shang Jifeng was the boss of bosses for them. He was their undisputed idol. And now, the boss of the boss of bosses was standing before them. At this moment, they came to accept their defeat wholeheartedly.

"Boss, in the future, you're my boss," said Hui Yuzheng as he pushed himself up and hugged Xiang Shaoyun's legs.

Chapter 647: Shang Jifeng's Return

Ever since Shang Yafang revealed Xiang Shaoyun's identity, Hui Yuzheng and company treated Xiang Shaoyun like a god. Their shift in attitude reached a level where Xiang Shaoyun was having a hard time bearing with him. Xiang Shaoyun couldn't be bothered to deal with them, but they insisted on throwing him a feast. Of course, he rejected the offer.

Hui Yuzheng and company were unwilling to give up so easily, and they even requested Shang Yafang's help. Originally, Shang Yafang wanted to spend time alone with Xiang Shaoyun, but she soon realized that Xiang Shaoyun had no romantic feelings toward her and only saw her as a little sister. The realization made her understand a few other things as well.

Thus, she started begging Xiang Shaoyun to accept Hui Yuzheng's invitation. After all, Hui Yuzheng's and his friends' clans were the Shang Clan's subordinates. She had also grown up with them. Since they weren't enemies, it was not an issue for her to provide them some help.

Helpless, Xiang Shaoyun could only accept the invitation. He went to the best restaurant in the city to experience a life of decadence. Hui Yuzheng and the others showcased their capability as decadent young masters and ordered a large amount of delicacies and fine liquors to serve Xiang Shaoyun.

If it wasn't for the fact that Shang Yafang was with them, they would have called some hostesses over as well. Initially, Xiang Shaoyun was a bit absent-minded. But after some drinking, he became much more at ease. He talked endlessly with them, drank to his heart's content, and fully loosened himself.

With the release of his repressed emotions, he finally realized that he was also a barely 20-year-old young man. There was no need for him to act mature all the time, as it might not be beneficial for him.

One should live life to the fullest and enjoy what he had before him. What was the point of constantly brooding over his problems all the time? At that realization, Xiang Shaoyun fully released himself and started enjoying the feast with Shang Yafang, Hui Yuzheng, and the others.

They could all sense the shift in Xiang Shaoyun's attitude. Their previous impression of him was of a lofty person difficult to approach. But now, he was amiable and approachable, no longer staying on the pedestal all the time. After spending a day together, they finally dispersed.

Hui Yuzheng and the others tried their best to shamelessly pledge their allegiance to him and make him their boss. However, since Xiang Shaoyun still needed to return to the Dragon Phoenix Academy, he couldn't agree to their request. Instead, he treated them like regular friends. The minor conflict from earlier had all been forgotten.

Two days passed, and Shang Jifeng's group finally returned. That day, Xiang Shaoyun was resting within his guest house when he suddenly sensed the nether prison devil puppet. With a trace of his consciousness imprinted on the puppet, if he wasn't dead, it would be hard for others to erase his

imprint. Just when he was wondering if Winter Frost and Summer Flame had arrived, Shang Jifeng arrived with Shang Yafang.

"Young Master Xiang, you actually arrived at our Shang City. Looks like I was too slow," said Shang Jifeng guiltily.

He did not address Xiang Shaoyun as overlord because this was the Shang Clan's territory and not the academy. The meaning behind the title would be completely different, and he had to be careful how he addressed someone in his clan's territory.

"Don't worry about it, Jifeng. Your father told me about the reinforcements you left with. I was the one who couldn't wait and made a move before you guys arrived. My apologies for making you guys travel for nothing," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"My dearest big brothers, why are the two of you being so courteous? It's so corny," said Shang Yafang, who couldn't stand them anymore.

"Haha," both Xiang Shaoyun and Shang Jifeng roared with laughter.

"True, we don't need to be so courteous with each other," said Shang Jifeng. He then started narrating his side of the events, telling Xiang Shaoyun about how he had brought the nether prison devil puppet back.

Xiang Shaoyun also gave a simple narration of what had happened on his side. He made everything sound easy, but Shang Jifeng knew it had been exceedingly dangerous.

"Young Master Xiang, since you have already rescued her, why didn't you bring her here as well?" Shang Jifeng asked doubtfully.

"I hid her somewhere safe. At the time, I had no idea how to find the Shang Clan. Luckily, I met Sister Yafang," said Xiang Shaoyun. It wouldn't be proper to say that Lady Shura was inside him. Nobody would believe him anyway.

"Good to hear. Should we return to the academy, then?" Shang Jifeng asked.

"Why are you in such a rush, big brother? It has been a while since you last came back. Just stay around for a few more days," pleaded Shang Yafang.

Xiang Shaoyun thought for a bit before saying, "Since we're out with a mission, why don't we go to the Nisha Range and kill some sin dragons before returning with a completed mission?"

"My clan has some sin dragon bones in our collection. We can just use those bones to complete the mission," Shang Jifeng said.

Due to the Shang Clan's proximity to the Nisha Range, it was understandable that they would have some sin dragon bones in their collection.

"Big brother, you're cheating! I'm telling father!" Shang Yafang protested.

"No! Little girl, are you trying to make your big brother receive a scolding?" said Shang Jifeng nervously.

"Then you have to promise me one thing."

"What do you want?"

"Bring me along for your sin dragon hunting trip. I will keep my mouth shut," said Shang Yafang with a mischievous look in her eyes.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "Jifeng, in truth, I have a different purpose in hunting sin dragons. I need to borrow some of your men to inflict some heavy losses to my enemies. I need to teach them that they can't easily touch my people. Of course, if that will be a problem, we can forget about it. Regardless, I still owe you a favor."

Although Xiang Shaoyun's rescue mission was a success, he was still filled with fury. He wanted to take down both Winter Frost and Summer Flame as payment for what the Di Clan did, letting them know he was no longer the same. As for the favor he owed the Shang Clan, he already owed them one. He might as well double the favor. When this was over, he would repay them generously in the future.

"I have already killed Zhu Changchuang." Shang Jifeng asked, "Do you have other enemies at the Nisha Range?"

"They placed a seal on Lady Shura's body. The moment she comes out of hiding, they will come for her," Xiang Shaoyun said.

"Since that's the case, I will help you with this. I only hope that this trip won't be for nothing, either," Shang Jifeng agreed.

Touched, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Thank you!"

In truth, even if Shang Jifeng refused to help, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't blame him. But since he had agreed without hesitation, his sincerity was clear for all to see. Xiang Shaoyun decided to etch this favor deep in his heart.

Chapter 648: Capturing Old Winter and Summer

Recently, Winter Frost and Summer Flame were in an extremely bad mood. They had personally participated in setting a trap for Xiang Shaoyun, intending to capture and bring him back to the Ziling Sect. However, not only had they failed to capture Xiang Shaoyun, they had also been humiliated, and it filled them with resentment.

When they returned to the Nisha Range after failing to capture Xiang Shaoyun, they found that even the nether prison devil puppet was gone and Zhu Changchuang was dead. They had a hard time accepting the facts.

On top of that, they could no longer sense Lady Shura. They assumed that their seal had been removed, and were thus forced to give up on looking for Xiang Shaoyun and were forced to pay the Dragon Phoenix Academy a visit.

"I heard that the seventh young master had discovered that place as well, but I don't know if it's true. The sect master had commanded us to immediately group with the others from the sect after finishing up here. We can't afford to waste more time here," said Winter Frost.

"Um. That is most likely true. We need to find that place as soon as possible, and do it before the academy. Otherwise, we won't get anything from that place, and it will be too big of a loss," said Summer Flame. "That Xiang Shaoyun is incredibly annoying. He is able to escape every time we find him. If he continues growing like this, he will become a threat to us sooner or later."

"He is indeed worthy of being Xiang Yangzhan's son, though. If he had displayed similar talent during his time at the sect, those people wouldn't have dared to join the sect master in the rebellion back then," said Winter Frost with a sigh.

"The next time we meet him, we must capture him at all cost," said Summer Flame with a ruthless glint in his eyes.

The two traveled as they conversed.

Suddenly, Winter Frost cried out, "I sense the seal on that girl!"

"What's going on?" Summer Flame was confused.

"Wait, let me focus," said Winter Frost before shutting his eyes.

After a moment, he opened his eyes and said, "She's actually at the other side of the Nisha Range. Let's rush over!"

"Wait, something is fishy about this," said Summer Flame. "We haven't been able to sense her all this while. Why can we suddenly sense her again?"

"Xiang Shaoyun must have used some trick to isolate our seal. Now that he believes we have departed, he finally exposed himself since he has no way of completely hiding the seal," guessed Winter Frost.

Summer Flame gave it some thought and said, "True. I doubt that kid can play any tricks on us anyway. It won't hurt to go take a look."

And thus, the two changed direction and headed to the other side of the Nisha Range. They were heading towards a lush forest, the place where Xiang Shaoyun, Shang Jifeng, Shang Yafang, and the others were waiting.

Xiang Shaoyun had released Lady Shura when nobody was paying attention to him. Shang Jifeng and Shang Yafang had no idea how Xiang Shaoyun had gotten her out, and they were both extremely shocked when she appeared out of nowhere.

Even the Sovereigns that had come with them were completely clueless. Of course, nobody questioned Xiang Shaoyun as everyone had their secrets. After releasing Lady Shura, Xiang Shaoyun had the Shang Clan Sovereigns conceal themselves as they waited for the arrival of Winter Frost and Summer Flame.

Time passed slowly as they waited calmly. They were not sure if Winter Frost and Summer Flame would come, but since they were already here, they might as well be patient and wait for a bit. They had allocated seven days for this ambush. If nobody came after seven days, this ambush would be declared as a failure.

Geezers, you better not disappoint me, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

In less than half a day, Winter Frost and Summer Flame arrived in the air above them.

"Something feels wrong," said Summer Flame with a frown.

"Yes, I feel the same." Winter Frost nodded in agreement.

After exchanging a glance, the two braced themselves for trouble. Instead of rushing straight down, they spread their senses into the forest. Soon, they discovered Xiang Shaoyun, Lady Shura, a man, and a woman.

"It's them! Let me go capture them!" said Winter Frost as he rushed straight down. After a slight hesitation, Summer Flame followed him as well.

"Xiang Shaoyun, how are you going to escape us now?" Winter Frost roared as he slammed a frozen palm down at them.

The frozen palm was akin to a massive ice mirror falling from the sky, freezing everyone, including the Shang Clan siblings. It was at this moment that the Shang Clan Sovereigns made their move. Several powerful energies burst forth. One of the Sovereigns smashed the frozen palm apart while the others surrounded Winter Frost and Summer Flame.

"Shit! This is a trap!" They finally realized their predicament, but it was too late.

"Old Winter and Summer, today is the day you face judgment," said Xiang Shaoyun in excitement.

The two were old dogs of Di Batian. Xiang Shaoyun felt massive joy at being able to take these two down. Winter Frost and Summer Flame did not dare to stay and immediately tried breaking free of the encirclement. Unfortunately for them, the Shang Clan had deployed a ninth-stage Soul Foundation Realm expert. Just him alone was enough to handle the two, not to mention the other Soul Foundation Realm experts around them.

The battle ended without suspense. The two were captured by the Sovereigns. Even when the two tried using their joint battle technique to break free, they were suppressed by the ninth-stage Sovereign. They could no longer escape.

The Shang Clan Sovereigns fulfilled Xiang Shaoyun's request of capturing the two alive. After the two were beaten up badly, their soul foundations were sealed, making it impossible for them to even recover their combat prowess.

"Thank you for the help, lords," said Xiang Shaoyun when Winter Frost and Summer Flame were delivered to him.

"You're welcome," said the old man leading the group. "Although these two have been put under control, we don't know if they have any trump cards left. You need to be careful and not let them try anything."

"Don't worry, I'll be cautious," said Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

After taking his leave, he brought the two to somewhere silent. There, he would attempt to control them with his Nether Dragon Soul Curse. The two had all their limbs broken and their internal organs badly damaged. On top of that, their soul foundations had been sealed. For now, they would pose no threat to Xiang Shaoyun.

"Have you imagined this happening?" Xiang Shaoyun asked with a sneer as he dumped them onto the ground.

"If y-you want to kill us, j-just d-do it...," said Winter Frost weakly.

"Th-that's right. If w-we as m-much as blink when you're doing it...w-we're b-bastards!" said Summer Flame unyieldingly.

"Don't worry. I won't kill you. In fact, I will let you live well," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sinister smile on his face.

Chapter 649: Sin Dragon

Xiang Shaoyun used the Nether Dragon Soul Curse on Winter Frost and Summer Flame. This time, he was extremely careful. He did not dare to be careless. After all, both of them had a soul foundation protecting their respective soul. The soul curse might not be able to easily reach their souls.

Fortunately, their soul foundations were sealed at the moment. Therefore, they couldn't put up much resistance for now, allowing Xiang Shaoyun's soul curse to enter their souls again and again.

Winter Frost and Summer Flame were not to be underestimated. Their souls had long solidified. If their souls weren't sealed, Xiang Shaoyun's soul curse would have shattered before it could even get near them. But now, Winter Frost and Summer Flame were dying and were too helpless to do anything about the curse.

Of course, they still attempted to resist. They lasted a short while, but as more and more symbols floated over to them, they were no longer able to resist, and they ultimately fell under Xiang Shaoyun's control.

Done with controlling the two, Xiang Shaoyun heaved a breath of relief as he thought, Finally, I managed to control the two geezers. If Duo Ji knows this, he will be mad with joy. Xiang Shaoyun was willing to owe Shang Jifeng a favor just so he could put these two geezers under his control. For this, owing one favor was worth it.

After he was done, he sensed the Soul Foundation Realm experts of the Shang Clan observing him secretly. However, he did not care. So what if they knew he could control Winter Frost and Summer Flame? Without the Nether Dragon Soul Headband, one would not be able to use the Nether Dragon Soul Curse. Thus, nobody could repeat what he had just done.

Xiang Shaoyun brought the two with him and got the Shang Clan Sovereigns to remove the seals on them. At the same time, he had them remove the seal on Lady Shura as well.

"Young Master Xiang, are you sure they won't harm you anymore?" asked the ninth-stage Sovereign.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded. "Don't worry, sir. I won't joke around with my life."

The old man hesitated slightly before doing as told, removing the seals on Winter Frost and Summer Flame.

Lady Shura finally regained her strength, and she was once again exuding the same grace she usually had. She was no longer wearing a mask, revealing her beauty with a wild aesthetic that was incredibly conspicuous when matched with her perfect figure.

Standing by her side, Shang Yafang looked just like a little girl that had yet to mature. However, she knew her superiority—she was innocent and adorable.

Is that the woman Big Brother Shaoyun likes? She's not as pretty as me, I think, thought Shang Yafang, jealousy welling in her heart.

"Alright. So are we going to start hunting some sin dragons next?" asked Shang Jifeng.

"Of course. Since we are out on a mission, we have to complete it. However, sin dragons are no easy opponents. Are you confident?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"Haha, I have no problem dealing with sin dragons that are not too high-leveled. As for those high-level sin dragons, I won't dare to mess with them. That can be fatal," said Shang Jifeng. "I am quite familiar with the sin dragon territory. Come, let me lead the way."

After saying that, he started leading the group to where the sin dragons were. The others from the Shang Clan followed along as well. Their current mission was to ensure Shang Yafang's safety.

Shang Yafang was still at the Skysoar Realm. Thus, it was impossible for her to help with the mission. The only reason she had tagged along this time was to gain more experience and spend more time with Xiang Shaoyun.

As for Winter Frost and Summer Flame, they were left behind so they could focus on healing themselves. The Shang Clan people could not understand why Xiang Shaoyun did that. He had them under his control, but he was now freeing them? However, since that had nothing to do with them, it wouldn't be proper for them to say anything.

The sin dragons were a type of demonic beast with a tiny trace of the dragon bloodline. They enjoyed living in extremely vile environments, such as an area with poison miasma, or an area with a rotting pond, or a desolate land, and so on.

Along the way, they encountered many other demonic beasts, and they moved out of the way accordingly and avoided conflict with these beasts. They would only fight back when the demonic beasts went after them and forced their hands. After three days of searching, Shang Jifeng finally identified a marsh with sin dragons. It was a place where Shang Jifeng had once trained himself. Thus, he was rather familiar with it.

"See this? This is the footprint of a sin dragon. From it, we can see that there is definitely a sin dragon here. We can also see that this sin dragon is quite strong, so we have to be careful," explained Shang Jifeng as he pointed at a footprint on the ground.

"This is quite a big marsh. How should we lure it out?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Easy. Sin dragons are vicious beasts. So long as someone intrudes upon their territory, they will attack. Of course, they are extremely crafty as well. Before an actual clash, they will lie in wait and only attack when the prey assumes that they won't appear anymore," Shang Jifeng explained. "The easiest method is to force it out."

He then lifted a random boulder and threw it toward the marsh.

Bang!

An oppressive sound rang out as mud splashed everywhere.

"Roar!"

Abruptly, a fearsome roar sounded as a massive black figure charged out from underneath the marsh. A black sin dragon appeared before them. It had a slender head and neck, looking more like a lizard than a dragon, and its body was massive, with glistening scales. A pair of bat-like wings could be seen on its back, while its pair of massive legs shook without stop. All in all, it was a dreadful-looking beast.

"Impudent! You dare disturb my peace? You shall all become my food!" roared the sin dragon before spewing a mouthful of mud from his mouth.

The mud contained the aura of the sin dragon, and it was also extremely corrosive. A regular person would not be able to survive after touching it. This particular sin dragon was a fifth-stage Demon Emperor, possessing an extremely formidable offensive power. The Shang Clan experts all withdrew with Shang Yafang under their escort.

As for Shang Jifeng, he exclaimed, "This fellow is much stronger than us. We can't face him head on."

He was a wind cultivator. Thus, he directly moved like the wind and flashed away from the sin dragon. Lady Shura also retreated at the sight of the sin dragon. That left only Xiang Shaoyun, who advanced instead of retreating. He moved at an astonishing speed, avoided the incoming attack, and went straight for the sin dragon's weak point.

Chapter 650: Big Brother Shaoyun Is Amazing

Xiang Shaoyun showed no mercy when attacking. With the Overlord Skyslaying Saber in hand, he flooded the saber with lightning power and slashed, blasting the sin dragon with a massive quantity of silver lightning bolts.

Lightning Slash From the Clear Sky!

Thunderclaps rumbled on and on while the wind in the area grew berserk. His attack was truly terrifying. Its might caused Shang Jifeng to feel suffocated. He thought, Indeed, he's worthy of being the overlord. Even when cultivating nine powers, he is still able to fully use the might of all nine stars. How admirable.

He wasn't confident he could even survive the attack head on. He specialized in speed, and his offensive prowess was incomparable to Xiang Shaoyun's lightning attack.

Xiang Shaoyun was already a peak first-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. After his gains during his time at the Purple Lightning Pool, his lightning attacks had grown even more powerful.

A rain of lightning bombarded the sin dragon. With his shiny scales, he blocked all the lightning bolts, but he was still tortured by extreme pain. He roared madly, calling forth a massive amount of mud that converged around him and collided with the lightning bolts, lowering their effectiveness.

Living up to the reputation of the sin dragons, he withstood Xiang Shaoyun's calamitous attack. In fact, he was even able to charge through the rain of lightning and claw at Xiang Shaoyun.

With a look of full confidence on his face, Xiang Shaoyun waved his Overlord Skyslaying Saber again, sending out a purple dragon. The dragon's appearance seemed to change even the weather, bolstering the might of the lightning bolts that were raining down from the sky.

His immediate surroundings turned into a sea of lightning. Even as the sin dragon suffered immense pain from the lightning rain, Xiang Shaoyun attacked with saber intent, slashing through the sin dragon's scales.

The attack drove the sin dragon mad, and the dragon roared, "Damnable human! I will bury you here!"

With a roar, he unleashed a massive amount of sin vicious energy from his body—a type of energy unique to sin dragons. The energy was terrifying, and anyone who touched it would immediately rot away and die. The sin vicious energy spread everywhere, forcing Shang Jifeng and Lady Shura to retreat even farther away.

Shang Jifeng shouted a reminder, "Young Master Xiang, watch out for the sin vicious energy! Don't get in contact with it!"

The reminder seemed to have fallen into deaf ears, as Xiang Shaoyun shrouded himself with lightning energy, making him look like a god of lightning immune to all poison. Before the sin vicious energy could even approach him, the silver lightning power destroyed it. Xiang Shaoyun was completely unharmed.

Sin Dragon's Somersault!

When the sin dragon saw that his sin vicious energy was ineffective, he was forced to use his trump card. He somersaulted, sending wave after wave of black energy toward Xiang Shaoyun. The waves of energy displayed a shocking power, destroying a large majority of Xiang Shaoyun's lightning energy.

Xiang Shaoyun raised his brow and immediately pushed his defenses to the maximum. It was at that moment that the waves jolted him away and rotted all his defenses.

Fortunately, he had been able to erect his defenses in time. If the black energy had come in contact with his body, he would have likely suffered greatly. Of course, the sin dragon would not stop at that. He continued attacking, sending waves of black energy that blasted at Xiang Shaoyun like a tornado.

"Trying to kill me with just this? Dream on!" Xiang Shaoyun flickered around without stop, and after finally avoiding the incoming attack, he counterattacked.

In his fury, his killing intent surged as boundless lightning energy converged around him. His saber slashes flew everywhere. He swung his saber again and again, sending out numerous saber intents and summoning a massive amount of lightning energy. Both were capable of destroying everything in their paths.

Rumble! Rumble!

The entire marsh seemed to have been turned upside down by the bombardment of attacks. The sight of the mighty Xiang Shaoyun filled the entirety of Shang Yafang's heart. Growing up, the person she worshiped most was her elder brother. In her memories, her elder brother was the genius of geniuses that nobody could compare with.

But now, it seemed like her elder brother was incomparable to Xiang Shaoyun. It was no wonder her elder brother respected Xiang Shaoyun so much. With the saber energies and lightning bolts flooding the sin vicious energy out of the marsh, the battle's result was already obvious.

When everything settled, Xiang Shaoyun could be seen hovering in the air. He was completely unharmed, while the sin dragon was filled with wounds. The sin dragon's head was nowhere to be seen, and his corpse was in the midst of falling from the sky.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hands around as he started controlling the sin dragon's fall. At this time, Shang Jifeng, Lady Shura, and the others approached him.

"Young Master Xiang, truly amazing. You killed the sin dragon with only a few attacks," praised Shang Jifeng.

Shang Yafang also flew over, her eyes glistening as she said, "Big Brother Shaoyun is so amazing and strong!"

Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "Jifeng, you are strong enough to do the same as well. You should really stop hiding your strength."

"No, if I fought that dragon, I would only have 50-percent confidence in winning. I won't be able to win as easy as you did," said Shang Jifeng honestly.

"Alright. I'll be keeping this corpse on me for now. When we find more sin dragons, you guys can attack. I will keep watch," said Xiang Shaoyun as he stowed the sin dragon corpse.

Once again, the group set off. In the coming three days, they weren't as lucky. Instead of finding sin dragons, they ended up being chased by some poisonous beasts. They looked rather sorry, constantly escaping from the beasts.

Shang Yafang was able to see how terrifying the beasts could be, and her horizons expanded. At the same time, she also started tempering herself by personally fighting when they encountered Demon Kings. She was doing her best to increase her strength.

Shang Jifeng was gratified to see this change in his sister's behavior. After all, Shang Yafang had grown up sheltered. She had never witnessed much cruelty, and if that continued, it wouldn't be beneficial for her growth.

After a few more days, they finally found two sin dragons who were respectively killed by Shang Jifeng and Lady Shura. After killing three sin dragons, their mission was complete.

By now, they should return. Shang Yafang couldn't hold back her curiosity and asked, "Big brother, I heard that there's a Sin Dragon Pond in the Nisha Range. There, you can find sin dragon vines, a type of sovereign-grade herb. There is also a concentration of sin dragon energy there. It helps hasten the formation of your draconic aura. Why don't we go take a look there?"

"There's such a place?" Xiang Shaoyun was astonished.

Shang Jifeng smiled bitterly and said, "Yes, but that place is important to the sin dragons and is guarded by Sovereign sin dragons. If we go, it's no different from suicide."