

## Overlord 741

### Chapter 741: Nurturing Stars

Within a certain elder's villa in Dragon Phoenix Academy.

Di Lin had arrived alongside Situ Yan. Before the villa, a middle-aged man stood. His hair was white, and he had the eyes of someone who had seen the vicissitudes of life. Because of that, he gave off an impression that his physical appearance did not match his actual age. The man was none other than Situ Mingyu, a previous generation elder. He was also Di Lin's master.

"You have a deathmatch coming up?" Situ Mingyu asked.

Di Lin respectfully replied, "Yes, master."

Situ Yan said, "Grandfather, Xiang Shaoyun is intolerable. He insisted on making things difficult for junior brother again and again. Junior brother did not want to waste any time with him, but he actually challenged junior brother in public, forcing the battle on him!"

"And do you know why Xiang Shaoyun had challenged Di Lin?" Situ Mingyu asked Situ Yan.

"Of course I know. Xiang Shaoyun is a stray dog from the same sect as junior brother. After he suffered defeat under junior brother's hands, he had been thinking of ways to eliminate junior brother. We can't forgive his sins!" said Situ Yan.

"Hehe, I wish things were that simple," said Situ Mingyu with a meaningful laugh. He asked Di Lin, "Are you confident in winning the battle?"

Di Lin declared solemnly, "I am confident I'll win!"

"No, you need to kill him. If you can't kill him, you might be the one to die," said Situ Mingyu.

"Yes, master. I will kill him." Di Lin's confidence swelled at his master's encouragement.

"Over the past two years, you have worked hard. However, you had not listened to me. Your advancements have been too fast, to the point you have shaky foundations. This battle will be a test of your combat prowess. In defeat, I will only lose face, but you will lose your life. Everything will

be over for you. This is an Emperor Eruption Pill. Take it, in case you need it," said Situ Mingyu with a sigh as he tossed a pill over.

The Emperor Eruption Pill was a pill capable of allowing an Emperor to erupt with higher combat prowess for a short while. Unfortunately, the backlash of using this pill was rather bad. After the effects wore off, massive damage would be left in the user's body. Thus, pills like this shouldn't be used unless absolutely necessary.

Situ Mingyu gave Di Lin this pill as a last resort to preserve his life. Of course, he still wished his disciple wouldn't reach a point of needing the pill. Accepting the pill, Di Lin was overjoyed as he thought, Xiang Shaoyun, I will let you know how wrong you were to challenge me.

...

The day before the match, Xiang Shaoyun was still cooped up in his cultivation room, which made the Overlord Legion members anxious. The upcoming match was already a hot topic in the academy. If Xiang Shaoyun did not show up on time, it would be considered his defeat, which was not something the Overlord Legion members wished to see.

However, none of them dared to disturb Xiang Shaoyun. After all, Aikai was standing guard before the cultivation room loyally. Nobody dared to even approach.

Tang Longfei, Shang Jifeng, Zhuge Zhantian, Ma Qihao, and Lady Shura were gathered in the villa.

Ma Qihao was an impatient person, and he couldn't help asking Tang Longfei, "Deputy commander, the battle is tomorrow. Why is the overlord not out yet?"

"I want to know, too. Let's just wait," replied Tang Longfei.

Zhuge Zhantian said, "The overlord must have focused too much on cultivation that he forgot the time. Should we remind him?"

Zhuge Zhantian had always been a cautious person. He was merely giving everyone an excuse for why Xiang Shaoyun wasn't showing up. After all, he was the butler and the advisor. It was understandable why he would say something like that.

But right after he said that, Lady Shura's voice rang out, "Everyone, there is no need to continue talking about this. The overlord knows what he is doing."

Everyone here knew Lady Shura was the overlord's woman. Since she was saying that, they had nothing else to say. After all, she had never been a talkative person. Since she was saying something now, she had to know something.

In the cultivation room, Xiang Shaoyun had long awakened from his meditation. He was still staying in the room because he wanted to think about the changes occurring in his astral cosmos sea somewhere quiet.

Because of the gleamstar water, the astral cosmos sea was solidifying. The gleamstar water deposited in the astral cosmos sea had been transformed into a power that cleansed the astral cosmos sea, completely changing it.

The changes were inconceivable even for Xiang Shaoyun. One's inner stars and astral cosmos sea were supposed to be incorporeal entities, but now, the astral cosmos sea had turned solid. It was something unheard of. It was as if an actual physical star had formed in his body.

Although the star had yet to fully take shape, it was currently in its embryonic form. Perhaps in the future, it would really become a full-fledged star.

"My astral cosmos sea used the whole small pond of gleamstar water that I had. Not only has the astral cosmos sea turned solid, it has even expanded several times in size. Expansion is understandable, but what is it with the solidification? I can't understand this at all." Xiang Shaoyun was completely confused.

He had always viewed himself as a well-read person who knew many things others were not aware of. However, he had not read of something like this. Of course, he had also discovered something worth celebrating.

With the solidification of his astral cosmos sea, the things stored within were changing as well. For example, the lava he had stored inside was starting to become hotter. Also, the dark origin energy stored within stopped draining passively, and other similar things were occurring.

In short, something positive was happening to everything stored within the astral cosmos sea. That could only mean that the changes happening to his astral cosmos sea were good for him.

"Forget it. It's pointless to think too much. I'll go to the Book Pavilion to look for more books after dealing with Di Lin. If I really have to, I'll go ask master about it," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he shook his head. "That scum Di Lin has always been a crafty and ruthless person. Now that he has a previous generation elder as his master, his trump cards will probably be difficult to deal with. I can't be careless in this fight, or I will be the one to die."

He then refined a considerable amount of spirit crystals to fill his wood and light stars. As of now, these two were the only ones of his stars not completely filled, preventing him from breaking through.

For now, he was temporarily gathering more energy into the two stars. He might not necessarily need to comprehend the two powers' profundity before actually entering the third stage.

#### Chapter 742: The Husband Dares Not Disobey

Finally, the day of the match between Xiang Shaoyun and Di Lin arrived. Di Lin arrived early. Standing on the arena with a charming demeanor, he shut his eyes as he rested calmly, as if victory was already in his hands. Both Xia Yunxi and Situ Yan were cheering for him under the ring. The Di Alliance members were all present as well.

Many academy disciples were also at the arena. They were filled with excitement, seemingly impatient to see the fight start. However, Xiang Shaoyun was nowhere to be seen. The Overlord Legion wasn't here either. The people present grew displeased at the delay, and those from the Di Alliance even started jeering and hooting.

"Xiang Shaoyun is probably turtling away like a coward. What time is it already? He's still not here!"

"Half a month ago, he was still arrogantly challenging our alliance master. I suppose he finally knows his shortcomings and has decided to surrender through his absence."

"If he is still not here in an hour, we should consider it his surrender."

"The alliance master will be victorious, and the turtle will suffer defeat!"

...

The battle had yet to start, but the arena was already bustling with noise. Time passed slowly, and finally, the Overlord Legion could be seen slowly approaching.

Presently, the Overlord Legion had about 800 members. Even these were those who had been recruited after strict tests. Otherwise, their numbers would have long surpassed 1,000. The roughly 800 members were led by a youth, arriving with great fanfare.

The youth was dressed in a white outfit that was simple yet clean. He looked like a refined young master that was incredibly graceful and carefree. The eyes of the female disciples twinkled as they saw him.

The youth was none other than Xiang Shaoyun. He had just left his cultivation room that morning. After leaving the room, he had taken a bath and changed his clothes in complete calmness. Only after did he set off with his men.

Originally, he did not intend to arrive in such a high-profiled manner. However, the Overlord Legion members had been waiting for him long before he came out. He did not want to ruin their excitement and had thus decided to come with them.

One ought to admit that they looked rather imposing arriving in such a manner. Even the Di Alliance members were no longer saying anything. Recently, the Di Alliance had degraded considerably. They only had about 500 members left, and they could no longer match the Overlord Legion. And if this match ended in Di Lin's defeat, the Di Alliance would crumble apart completely.

On the other hand, even in the event of Xiang Shaoyun's defeat, the Overlord Legion might still remain with Ouyang Chuanqi as their deputy commander. He alone was enough to preserve morale.

Sounds of discussions erupted with the arrival of Xiang Shaoyun and the rest of the Overlord Legion.

After arriving, Xiang Shaoyun did not climb onto the ring straight away.

Seeing that, Di Lin frowned. "Xiang Shaoyun, what tricks are you playing? If you want to surrender, make it fast. I won't make things difficult for you."

He sounded generous, but he was simply trying to gain the upper hand by a show of strength. Xiang Shaoyun completely ignored him and continued walking in a different direction. Everyone looked toward where he was going, and there, they saw a woman.

The woman was Yu Caidie. She stood silently at a corner, exuding an absolute charm that caused the world around her to dim. Everyone had heard the rumors about Xiang Shaoyun and Yu Caidie, but nobody was sure if the rumors were true. Perhaps now, the truth would be revealed.

"Caidie, I knew you would be worried about your husband, haha!" Xiang Shaoyun laughed brazenly.

Yu Caidie offered no retort. With complete calmness, she said, "Only victory is allowed."

Her words shocked all the disciples. Was that an admission of her relationship with Xiang Shaoyun? The many disciples who had a crush on Yu Caidie felt their hearts shatter. They had the urge to immediately challenge Xiang Shaoyun to a duel to decide who was superior.

They felt like a beautiful flower had been placed on top of cow manure. In truth, they were merely feeling envy. As for the Overlord Legion members, they were looking at him with worshiping gazes.

In the past, they revered Xiang Shaoyun's strength. Now, they revered his ability to pick up girls. They were filled with respect and admiration. The number one goddess of the academy was actually their overlord's woman, and it was something they could be proud of.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "Since the wife commands so, the husband dares not disobey.

After saying that, he wanted to give Yu Caidie a hug, but she deftly dodged him and said, "Before fulfilling my requirements, do not be impolite toward me."

"Sure, sure. That day will come before long," said Xiang Shaoyun, who was not disheartened. Like a wind, he leaped toward the arena.

"Di Lin, your death anniversary will be exactly one year from today," said Xiang Shaoyun even before he landed.

Torrential killing intent unfurled from him, allowing everyone around the arena to feel the petrifying murderous sensation. They did not know about the grudge between Xiang Shaoyun and Di Lin that necessitated a fight to the death like this.

Di Lin met Xiang Shaoyun's gaze and said, "I return those words to you."

Xiang Shaoyun landed on the arena, and pointing at Di Lin, he said, "Come. Let us end the grudge between us today."

"I never feared you. Today, one of us will die," Di Lin roared as a purple flame erupted from him. A purple dragon that was about 55 percent condensed appeared around him.

From that dragon, one could see that Di Lin's cultivation had reached mid fifth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm. It was also obvious Di Lin had a unique flame that was most certainly extraordinarily strong.

Xiang Shaoyun raised his brow. These years, Di Lin has probably had no fewer fortuitous encounters than me. I can't be careless in this fight.

An unrivaled presence of dragon and tiger unfurled from Xiang Shaoyun. The majestic projections of a dragon and tiger appeared around him, and his draconic aura, condensed by 29 percent, was unleashed as well.

Xiang Shaoyun was only a step away from the third stage. He had the strongest physique, the high-grade nine-star physique. However, since he cultivated nine powers, others thought he had made a wrong decision and had ruined his own future. Because of that, his prestige had dropped considerably.

As for Di Lin, he only had a high-grade eight-star physique, and it was also an Innate Flame Star Physique. The combination of the two granted him a talent that was not inferior even to primary-grade nine-star physique holders.

Furthermore, Di Lin's cultivation realm was higher. Thus, he seemed to hold the advantage in this battle. However, Xiang Shaoyun was the one who had defeated An Lulu, and Di Lin did not have any significant victories under his belt.

Of the two, the stronger one would be decided that day.

## Chapter 743: Xiang Shaoyun Versus Di Lin

Xiang Shaoyun and Di Lin started their battle right off the bat without exchanging too many words. They had grown up together, and they knew each other well. Both knew that without defeating the other party, his own life would be lost. As Xiang Shaoyun wasn't fighting with a weapon, Di Lin fought bare-handed as well. The moment the battle started, he used a powerful high-tier battle technique.

Skyburn Palm!

It was a terrifying palm technique capable of raging the sky and splitting the earth, a technique Situ Mingyu had personally imparted upon him. The technique was fierce and domineering. Wherever the palm reached, a torrential flame would reach the sky.

On the other hand, Xiang Shaoyun assumed a claw stance and used his Seven Scorching Sun Claws. Each claw was incredibly incisive. Moreover, his attacks contained the concepts of reducing complexity to simplicity, allowing the attacks to be even greater.

He matched speed with speed, while Yun Flame was in charge of contending against his opponent's purple flame. His claw energies tore the incoming palm energies as an intense battle erupted between the two.

In the blink of an eye, the two exchanged over 100 moves. The disciples watched the ongoing battle with their eyes opened wide in concentration. Even so, many were unable to clearly see the moves of the two on the ring.

They only saw a constant blur and the numerous brilliant eruptions. They couldn't even see how Xiang Shaoyun and Di Lin were attacking. The longer the battle dragged on, the more alarmed Xiang Shaoyun was. He had not imagined that Di Lin was really quite strong. Moreover, Di Lin's moves were fluid enough to contend against peak Emperors.

Additionally, Di Lin's purple flame was even slightly more powerful than Yun Flame, to the point he was hurting from the flame. However, Di Lin wasn't feeling much better either.

One ought to know that just a few years ago, Xiang Shaoyun was still a weak scholar that probably couldn't even kill a fowl. The only thing he could do was fool around. Even back then, Di Lin was already a Skysoar Realm cultivator. He could easily slap Xiang Shaoyun to death with a wave of his hand.



After a few years, Xiang Shaoyun had reached a level where he could fight Di Lin evenly. That was something Di Lin had a hard time accepting.

"Di Lin, you have a higher cultivation level. Is this all you're capable of? If you don't show something better, I won't hold back anymore," said Xiang Shaoyun as they fought.

With Xiang Shaoyun's speed, this form of combat was rather easy for him. However, he did not wish to end the battle like this. He wanted Di Lin to be thoroughly convinced about his own death.

"This is only a warm-up. Since you are in such a rush to die, I'll give you a hand," said Di Lin as he pulled away from Xiang Shaoyun before unleashing a new attack.

The purple flame on his body soared, turning him into an incredibly dazzling purple sun. He activated all eight of his stars at the same time, pushing himself to his limits.

Skyburn Reincarnation Palm!

He directly used the final stance of the Skyburn Palm, sending out numerous powerful palms. The palms were akin to purple suns that crashed forth toward Xiang Shaoyun, and they enveloped the entirety of the ring, leaving no space for Xiang Shaoyun to dodge.

Even around the ring, the spectators felt the might of that attack. It was strong enough to match any peak ninth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. In other words, Di Lin's combat prowess had leaped four levels ahead of him, proving that he was worthy of being the leader of the Di Alliance.

Sky Splitting Claw!

Facing that move, Xiang Shaoyun no longer hesitated and used his Seven Scorching Sun Claws' final stance.

His sole flame star would have a hard time contending against Di Lin's eight flame stars. However, he used the profundity of flame alongside his technique, allowing him to fight Di Lin evenly.

The profundity of flame allowed one to manipulate any flame like it was an extension of one's body. Since comprehending the profundity of flame, Xiang Shaoyun had fully fused with Yun Flame. He could now release 100 percent of Yun Flame's power.

On the other hand, Di Lin had yet to comprehend the profundity of flame even though he had eight flame stars. Thus, he couldn't fully unleash the power of his unique flame. Because of that, his flame attacks hadn't been able to threaten Xiang Shaoyun.

Yet another round of intense exchanges broke out, and the two were still evenly matched.

Xiang Shaoyun continued provoking Di Lin repeatedly with words, trying to make Di Lin show all his trump cards. As for Di Lin, the longer the battle dragged on, the less calm he was. He had not imagined that Xiang Shaoyun's flame manipulation had reached such a level, making it hard for him to suppress his opponent.

One ought to know that Di Lin was already trying his best. Not only was Xiang Shaoyun provoking Di Lin with words, his actions were also pressuring Di Lin greatly.

Making use of his speed, Xiang Shaoyun attacked from all directions, his claw attacks arriving from numerous tricky angles. Di Lin's clothes were ripped apart, revealing his inner armor.

Numerous bloody gashes covered Di Lin's arms. He was practically hissing in pain from his wounds. When the disciples around the ring saw how Xiang Shaoyun was suppressing Di Lin, they concluded that Di Lin's defeat was already certain.

The Overlord Legion members shouted in excitement, "The overlord will be victorious! The overlord will be victorious!"

Their morale surged, and their shouts were imposing, pressuring the Di Alliance so much that none of the alliance's members dared to say anything.

"Junior brother, stop holding back! Show him what you're made of!" Situ Yan shouted when she couldn't watch any longer.

For her, Di Lin was definitely much stronger. She hoped Di Lin could show enough strength for a one-sided victory, dealing Xiang Shaoyun a crushing defeat. Little did she know, Di Lin was really trying his best. The only thing he was still holding back were the few killing techniques he knew.

Her encouragement failed to encourage him. Instead, his moves grew more messy, making him look battered and exhausted. The moment Xiang Shaoyun saw an opening, he clawed at him mercilessly. But right as his attack was about to reach, a dangerous feeling rose within him.

Shit! He cursed inwardly as he attempted to withdraw. However, he was too slow.

A sneer appeared on Di Lin's face as Di Lin's stance shifted. The opening he had revealed had suddenly turned into a fatal danger for Xiang Shaoyun. A curtain of flame surrounded Xiang Shaoyun from all sides, and using both arms and legs, Di Lin unleashed a barrage of attacks on Xiang Shaoyun.

"Xiang Shaoyun, die!" Di Lin roared as he attacked mercilessly, trying to kill Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun had not expected that Di Lin would be so crafty. He had actually used himself as bait, allowing him to release such a powerful counterattack. Unable to dodge, Xiang Shaoyun could only push his defenses to his limits to protect his vitals.

#### Chapter 744: Intense Battle

First, Di Lin feigned weakness, causing Xiang Shaoyun to be complacent and underestimate his enemy. Then, he used himself to lure Xiang Shaoyun in before unleashing a fatal counterattack.

Xiang Shaoyun had truly not expected Di Lin to use himself as bait. He had truly fallen for the feign. Di Lin's kicking techniques were no weaker than his palm techniques. Each time he swept his feet, he unleashed a mighty power and tried to defeat Xiang Shaoyun once and for all.

Xiang Shaoyun's Goldplates had blocked many of Di Lin's attacks, but this technique's defensive prowess was, after all, limited. The shields were ultimately kicked apart, allowing the kick to strike Xiang Shaoyun's flesh.

Withstanding Di Lin's furious kicks, Xiang Shaoyun was filled with pain. Even so, he felt even more pain emotionally. Over the years, he had worked hard to reach as high a level in the shortest time possible so he could then return to the Ziling Sect and retake what once belonged to his family.

But now, due to his arrogance, he had underestimated his enemy, allowing Di Lin to humiliate him yet again. He couldn't forgive himself.

A commotion erupted among the crowd when they saw Di Lin suddenly gain the upper hand.

"Di Lin is finally using his real strength? He is truly worthy of being Elder Situ's disciple. His combat prowess does not disappoint."

"Xiang Shaoyun is very strong, but he was too impatient and had given Di Lin a chance to counterattack. I'm afraid the result of this match is set."

"This fight is really exciting. In my opinion, Xiang Shaoyun is losing because of his cultivation level. If he was a third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, the match would have ended long ago. What a pity."

"If Xiang Shaoyun can even come back from this, he will earn my wholehearted respect."

...

While everyone was busy discussing amongst themselves, Di Lin finally drew his weapon, preparing to deal the finishing blow. Abruptly, the weather changed. Black clouds gathered in the sky as numerous silver lightning bolts rained down.

There were more than 100 bolts of lightning, each of them incomparably terrifying. This much lightning was enough to destroy an entire region.

Rumble! Rumble!

The silver lightning bolts appeared so suddenly they caught everyone by surprise. Di Lin was similarly shocked. He was forced to push his defenses to his limits as he swung his sword repeatedly, trying to stop the incoming lightning bolts.

I almost forgot this bastard cultivates nine powers, Di Lin cursed inwardly.

After taking a beating from Di Lin, Xiang Shaoyun had gained a new realization. The humiliation taught him that he was still not qualified to feel pride and belittle any enemy. Only by killing this enemy would he be able to reclaim his dignity.

At that moment, he activated his lightning star, lightning bone, and the profundity of lightning, boosting the lightning bolts he summoned to a terrifying level of destructiveness.

The power of lightning had always possessed the highest offensive might. Although Xiang Shaoyun could only utilize lightning power with one star, that one star contained a high-tier lightning energy. Furthermore, his innate purple lightning also served to boost him. Lastly, he had comprehended the profundity of lightning. The true meaning of lightning was to destroy—to destroy everything.

The entire combination allowed Xiang Shaoyun to unleash lightning attacks that were far stronger than his flame attacks. After all, he was most proficient in lightning.

With the rain of lightning, not only had Xiang Shaoyun resolved his crisis, he had even placed Di Lin in a crisis. If it wasn't for the protection provided by the armor Di Lin was wearing, the rain of lightning would have killed Di Lin.

The sudden change caused the crowd to gape. All of them were filled with disbelief at the notion that Xiang Shaoyun could actually turn the situation around so suddenly...and so violently.

They finally had a chance to witness just how terrifying a strength Xiang Shaoyun could erupt with. Those who had once offended Xiang Shaoyun and those who were envious of him were now filled with fear.

They imagined themselves facing this attack and concluded that they would immediately be bombarded into nothingness. And when they recalled how Xiang Shaoyun was only using one star to unleash such might, they couldn't even begin to imagine how terrifying his attack would be if he used all nine of his stars.

Taking this opportunity, Xiang Shaoyun readjusted his stance. His Overlord Skyslaying Saber finally appeared as he roared, "Di Lin, you were once my closest brother. Today, I will personally end you, traitor."

Lightning Slash From the Clear Sky!

As he swung his saber, one saber energy after another rained down on Di Lin, each powered by lightning. The crowd around the ring could only see an ocean of lightning, and two combatants were no longer visible.

Xia Yunxi, Situ Yan, and the Di Alliance felt their hearts constricting in suspense. There was no need to mention why they were so nervous.

Amid the sea of lightning, Di Lin relied on his emperor-grade armor to withstand Xiang Shaoyun's flurry of attacks. Even so, he still felt as if he was being cooked alive.

Saber wounds covered his four limbs, and blood gushed out unceasingly. There were a few times where the saber energies had even gotten dangerously near his neck. If it wasn't for his instinctive dodging, his throat would have been sliced by now.

Ultimately, he was forced to push himself beyond his physique's limits, unleashing a fiery eruption.

Sunset Dusk!

It was an attack he had unleashed through squeezing out the final bit of potential he had in his body. The attack was incredibly powerful, and it managed to obliterate the numerous lightning bolts around him.

Even Xiang Shaoyun was forced to retreat to the edge of the ring. A wound deep enough to show his bone appeared on his chest. Even after using Sunset Dusk, Di Lin had still failed to kill Xiang Shaoyun. His eyes were filled with disappointment.

He knew very well that the attack was capable of matching a peak Emperor. And yet Xiang Shaoyun had survived it, proving it would be very hard to truly defeat Xiang Shaoyun with his current strength.

Xiang Shaoyun did not care about the wound on his chest. Pointing at Di Lin with his saber, he said, "This ends here."

As Xiang Shaoyun prepared to resume his attack, Di Lin quickly swallowed the Emperor Eruption Pill.

A malevolent expression appeared on his face as he said, "Yes, time to end this. Die, Xiang Shaoyun!"

His aura surged, and even the air around him started shaking. The crowd cried out in alarm when they noticed.

"What did Di Lin eat for his strength to suddenly rise like that?"

"Is he attempting a breakthrough? No, that doesn't seem to be the case."

"It's the Emperor Eruption Pill! It's definitely an Emperor Eruption Pill! Only a forbidden pill like that can allow an Emperor's strength to rise rapidly. He is preparing to sacrifice everything!"

"If that is the case, Xiang Shaoyun is dead for sure."

#### Chapter 745: Killing Di Lin

Xiang Shaoyun calmly regarded Di Lin, who had swallowed an Emperor Eruption Pill. Xiang Shaoyun showed no panic, and the only emotion he revealed was his thick killing intent.

Regardless of what trick you play, you won't be able to change anything, thought Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

After absorbing the power of the Emperor Eruption Pill, Di Lin's cultivation realm soared to the seventh stage, an increase of two stages. His combat prowess also increased by several times.

A thick clump of flame surrounded Di Lin as he held a fiery sword in his hand. Eyes bloodshot, he roared, "Xiang Shaoyun, you should be happy to have lived this long as trash. Time for you to join your father in death!"

After speaking, he immediately swung his sword, sending out numerous sword energies. They sealed all the possible escape routes around Xiang Shaoyun. Di Lin was akin to a dazzling sun that shone so brightly the crowd was having a hard time keeping their eyes open.

Each sword energy he sent out possessed a peak Emperor's might. In fact, even a regular peak Emperor would not be able to unleash such a mighty attack. His combat prowess was now infinitely near a Sovereign's.

When the crowd sensed his attack's might, they quickly retreated in panic, fearful that the barrier around the ring would crumble under the intensity of the attack.

Even the Overlord Legion members started to worry for Xiang Shaoyun. They had no confidence they could survive a concentrated net of swords. Even if they could, they would probably be half dead.

Perhaps only the top 10 freaks could escape this sword net unscathed. Could Xiang Shaoyun escape, too? Soon, they would know the answer.

With the gift of instincts, Xiang Shaoyun spotted the openings of the sword net. Like a gust of wind, he drifted through the cracks between the swords as he narrowly dodged all the sharp attacks. Even so, the aura of the sword energies still caused him immense pain.

Inwardly, he thought, This fellow won't be able to last long after taking a forbidden pill. So long as I keep dodging his attacks with my speed, I will be able to outlast him. But my dear brother who has grown up with me, how can I allow you to die in such a manner? You will need to suffer a defeat you yourself can't deny.

Relying on his insane speed, Xiang Shaoyun freed himself from the net of swords. It was something even Di Lin himself had not expected. Xiang Shaoyun was already as fast as a Sovereign, which was something only a few people knew.

Changing Weathers!

River of Corpses!

Approaching Di Lin, Xiang Shaoyun unhesitatingly unleashed the different stances of the Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique, powering his attacks with all the lightning energy in him to create yet another bombardment of silver lightning.

Di Lin showed no fear toward the silver lightning bolts. Swinging his fiery sword repeatedly, he destroyed the incoming attacks and even managed to force Xiang Shaoyun to back off.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you coward. Take an attack from me if you have the guts." Di Lin knew very well he couldn't maintain this state for long, so he was forced to provoke Xiang Shaoyun with his words.



Xiang Shaoyun countered, "You took a forbidden pill and still want me to fight you head on? Are you dumb?"

Yes, he wanted to kill Di Lin fair and square. But he wasn't stupid enough to face Di Lin head on like this. That wasn't even worth trying.

Xiang Shaoyun's words infuriated Di Lin, and he used his trump card yet again, creating a net of purple swords as he attempted to trap Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun pushed his gift of instincts to the limits and found a tiny opening from the energy flow around Di Lin. Like a fish, he dove through that opening before jabbing his finger at Di Lin.

Vicious Prison Finger!

This technique was weaker than the Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique, but it could be surprisingly effective in certain situations. As the beam struck Di Lin, he was momentarily paralyzed and disrupted from his follow-up attacks.

Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to muster his soul power and roared, "Di Lin, do you admit your crime of betrayal?"

The roar was powered by the Tiger's Roar, Xiang Shaoyun's unrivaled presence, and the hatred he had accumulated over the years. The roar pounded Di Lin's heart, causing Di Lin to tremble.

The two had grown up together, and one could say that he had spent his childhood under Xiang Shaoyun's halo. Back then, he had still viewed Xiang Shaoyun as his young master even though he had despised Xiang Shaoyun for not cultivating.

Because of that, deep inside him, he still feared Xiang Shaoyun in the way a servant feared his master.

The roar was also released together with the pressure of Xiang Shaoyun's filthless soul, causing Di Lin's morale to crumble apart. Di Lin recalled the scenes of him following behind Xiang Shaoyun during their childhood. Slowly but surely, fear rose within him.

And that trace of fear transformed into a fatal opening.

Xiang Shaoyun made use of the slight opening and arrived before Di Lin in a flash. With his saber swinging toward Di Lin's neck, he said, "Die!"

Sphhlt!

The saber swept over, and a head flew up into the sky. A headless corpse collapsed onto the ground, dying the ground and Xiang Shaoyun's face red with blood. At the same moment, a ray of sunlight shone onto Xiang Shaoyun, making him look like a crimson god of murder, causing all who looked at him to feel fear. The people present stared at him, not daring to even breathe.

After a good while, Situ Yan screeched, "Junior brother, junior brother! You bastard! I will avenge my junior brother!"

Like she had gone mad, Situ Yan charged toward the ring. But before she could get far, a specter appeared before her. The specter struck and caused her to faint before quickly carrying her away. As for Di Lin's corpse, the academy would arrange for someone to collect it.

"Xiang Shaoyun!" Di Tong roared with resentment, his eyes bloodshot.

He wanted to charge forth and rip Xiang Shaoyun apart, but he still maintained a trace of rationality. He turned and left silently.

He knew very well that if he did charge forth, he would die. Only by enduring the humiliation would he have a chance to take revenge. After Di Tong left, Xia Yunxi also left in silence. Apart from the slight trace of sorrow in her eyes, she did not show any other emotion.

Meanwhile, chaos befell the Di Alliance. Their leader was dead, and they were now leaderless. The people they had offended in the past would probably start making moves against them. That was especially true for the Overlord Legion, who would probably not spare them.

The Di Alliance members had to think of a way to break free of their current predicament, or their time in the academy would be difficult.

This was the meaning of "winner takes all".

## Chapter 746: Sudden Change of Di Lin

"A fine kill! A delightful kill! Di Lin has been relying on his identity as a previous generation elder's disciple to act cockily in the academy. I have long found him an eyesore."

"The overlord title is not misplaced. After the battle, Xiang Shaoyun's status in the academy has finally stabilized. From now on, who would dare belittle him for cultivating nine powers?"

"Sure, he looks strong now. But we still don't know about the future. However, Xiang Shaoyun seems to have comprehended the profundity of powers. His talent is truly scary."

"Well done, Overlord. You're the strongest. Us brothers respect you the most!"

...

Around the arena, praises rang out without stop. Winner takes all. That would never change. If Xiang Shaoyun was the one killed in this battle, the praises would go to Di Lin instead.

After personally killing Di Lin, Xiang Shaoyun did not feel any joy. Rather, he had a heavy mood. He had grown up with Di Lin, and he had once viewed Di Lin as a brother. It was a feeling that couldn't be easily erased.

Because of that, Di Lin's act of betrayal and snatching his lover, Xia Yunxi, caused him an insane amount of pain. Many times, he had imagined killing Di Lin. But now that he had turned it into reality, his heart ached, and his various emotions were in contradiction with each other.

As he stepped off the arena, the Overlord Legion members surrounded him. They wanted a celebration, but when they saw Xiang Shaoyun's ghastly expression, they shut their mouths.

"Overlord, are you fine?" asked Tang Longfei. He had the closest relationship with Xiang Shaoyun here.

Waving his hand, Xiang Shaoyun replied, "I'm fine. Let's return."

The others did not dare to say anything. They did as told and returned to 1 Dragon Villa with him. After returning to the villa, Xiang Shaoyun went into his cultivation room without saying anything. Everyone thought he had suffered severe injuries and did not dare to bother him.

Tang Longfei was forced to send everyone away, telling them to wait for Xiang Shaoyun to leave his seclusion before deciding on any further actions. The Han Clan sisters also came to visit, but they were also sent away by Tang Longfei.

...

Deep inside the elder's residential area, Di Lin's corpse had arrived before Situ Mingyu.

Looking at the corpse, a slight trace of displeasure appeared in his eyes as he muttered, "Killed even after using the Emperor Eruption Pill? What an embarrassment."

Despite his words, he still personally placed Di Lin's severed head back on the headless corpse. A bottle of spring water appeared in his hand as he poured the water onto the cut on the neck.

The water had a miraculous effect. As it exuded a heavy aura, it shone with an almost holy radiance as it wrapped around the wound on Di Lin's neck. After an unknown amount of time, the head and the neck actually rejoined. Not even a scar was left. This was a sight that could shock anyone.

What miraculous spring water was it that could even reattach a severed head without leaving as much as a scar behind? It was most likely a saint-grade, or even a god-grade, spring water.

"Wake up!" Situ Mingyu shouted as something else appeared in his hand. He slapped it onto Di Lin's forehead, sending an indescribable force into Di Lin's head.

After a while, something seemed to have happened within Di Lin's skull, and his eyes opened. It was quite an eerie sight.

"W-Where is this?" Di Lin asked blankly.

"Haha, my son. I'm your father. I've finally found you a perfect body. Although the body is somewhat damaged, you will be fine after a bit of recovery," said Situ Mingyu in excitement.

"Y-You're my father? H-Have I really revived?" asked Di Lin with a confused look.

"Of course. I have some soul spring water here. Take it. After nourishing your soul power and fully fusing with this body, you will return to being the energetic youth you once were," said Situ Mingyu with joy.

The Di Lin before him was no longer the same person. Situ Mingyu had replaced his soul with his son's.

Situ Mingyu once had a son named Situ Yaotian. He was incredibly talented, and similar to Di Lin, possessed an eight-star physique. The only difference was that he did not possess a unique elemental physique, so his original body was slightly worse than Di Lin's. Even so, that did not stop him from quickly becoming a young prodigy.

Unfortunately, during his breakthrough into the Heaven Battling Realm, an accident occurred and claimed his life. His body was destroyed, and even his soul was near complete destruction. Fortunately for him, his father, Situ Mingyu, arrived in time and rescued his soul.

Over the years, Situ Mingyu had been thinking of ways to revive his son. Ultimately, he had set his sights on Di Lin, who had joined the Dragon Phoenix Academy. Di Lin bore some resemblance to his son, and the two also had eight-star physiques with an affinity to the flame element. Thus, he decided to use Di Lin's body for his son's resurrection.

To give his son a better starting ground after his resurrection, Situ Mingyu planned to nurture Di Lin until he reached the Sovereign Realm. Unfortunately, Di Lin had failed in his match against Xiang Shaoyun and was even killed. Thus, Situ Mingyu was forced to bring forward the resurrection plan.

Although the circumstances weren't as good as he had planned, he was still happy that his son was alive again. He was willing to do anything for this. However, things were not as simple as Situ Mingyu thought.

Di Lin's soul had not completely dispersed yet. A remnant had still remained within his head, and after Situ Yaotian's soul had entered, the two souls had fought each other for control.

Di Lin's soul had the home advantage. Although he had just suffered a major defeat, the remaining soul power was beyond Situ Yaotian. Thus, Situ Yaotian had his soul devoured instead.

If Situ Mingyu knew the truth, he would probably spit blood in anger. The one speaking was, in fact, still the same Di Lin. However, he had inherited part of Situ Yaotian's memories, resulting in some changes to his soul. The changes had resulted in the appearance of a Di Lin that was scarier than before.

Old bastard, so you had accepted me as a disciple and accelerated my cultivation due to the bad intentions you harbor? Fortunately, I have great luck, and my soul was able to remain in my head. Otherwise, I would never have found out about this old bastard's plan. Hah, looks like not even the heavens want to take me to the realm beyond. In the future, I will rule the world. Xiang Shaoyun, I will ensure you suffer a miserable death. And you, old bastard Situ, you dare harbor bad intentions against me? You deserve death as well! thought Di Lin.

#### Chapter 747: After the Battle

In 1 Dragon Villa's cultivation room, Xiang Shaoyun was not cultivating. Rather, he was readjusting his mental state. He did not regret killing Di Lin. Instead, he was recollecting all he had experienced over the past few years.

After the betrayal, from being a down-and-out to personally killing Di Lin, he had finally settled a portion of the grudge between him and the Di Clan. However, he wasn't joyful. He started wondering if all he had done in the past was right.

Why was he betrayed? Why had he transformed into a down-and-out youngster from a young master? Apart from Di Batian's revolt, was he himself without any blame?

In truth, during his youth, many old-timers of the sect had advised him to not spend all his time fooling around. They advised him to spend time on cultivation, but he ignored them all and acted as he wished.

Perhaps the elders had become dissatisfied with him since then, thinking that he was unworthy of inheriting the sect.

Additionally, his father had been too lax on Di Batian, giving him too much freedom. Di Batian was given free rein on many sect affairs. It was the combination of many factors that had resulted in the eventual betrayal.

If Xiang Shaoyun had worked hard back then, perhaps things would be entirely different this day. Unfortunately, time would not rewind. It did not matter what he thought now.

Xiang Shaoyun stayed in the cultivation room for seven days and seven nights before finally finishing his introspection.

He stood up, took in a deep inhale, and muttered, "Di Lin deserved death, and my willfulness back then was wrong as well. From now onward, I will treasure all I have and strive hard to protect all I possess. That is what I should do."

After deciding on his future direction, he relaxed. The seed of hatred within him also diluted considerably. After all, he held the most hatred toward Di Lin and Xia Yunxi. Now that one of them had been removed, he felt much better.

As for Xia Yunxi, she was most likely in great fear right now.

After leaving the cultivation room, he found several Overlord Legion members waiting for him.

"The overlord is out!" Ma Qihao shouted.

"Overlord, are you fine?" Tang Longfei asked anxiously.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "Sorry for making everyone worried. It's just some superficial wounds. I'm mostly healed."

"It's good that you're fine." Everyone present heaved a breath of relief.

At this time, Tang Longfei proposed, "Overlord, our morale is high. It is time to make a move on the Di Alliance. They are currently in a complete mess, anyway."

Without a leader, some members were fighting to be the new leader, some left for other factions, and some accepted missions outside the academy so they could stay away for the time being. One could say that it wouldn't be long before the Di Alliance was no more.

Xiang Shaoyun sank into thought and said, "Release news that the Overlord Legion is willing to take in ex-members of the Di Alliance. The grudge between me and Di Lin is personal and has nothing to do with others."

Everyone blanked out when they heard that. Evidently, that was not a decision they had expected Xiang Shaoyun to make.

After a while, Tang Longfei said resentfully, "Overlord, won't we be letting them off way too easily this way?"

Previously, the Di Alliance had created trouble for the Overlord Legion repeatedly. Many Overlord Legion members had suffered losses in their hands. If Xiang Shaoyun wanted to make such a decision, he had to take into consideration the feelings of the existing members.

On the other hand, Zhuge Zhantian voiced his support, "Deputy commander, I agree with the overlord. Whatever faction one is from, we are all fellow apprentices of the same academy. Factions are only formed to give the members a better life and a better prospect within the academy. Like us, the Di Alliance members were merely seeking the shade under a big tree. Since their big tree has fallen, we can't implicate all their members. If we can accept them, they will be deeply grateful and will follow the Overlord with great devotion."

From Zhuge Zhantian's eloquence, it was evident he had thought of the same as well.

"I agree," Shang Jifeng said.

A few others voiced their support as well, and they praised Zhuge Zhantian's analysis.

At this point, Tang Longfei had an embarrassed look as he said, "Sure. Since everyone agrees, let's do this! I'll personally work on recruiting Xia Qiuhua. He can be a sharp sword if used properly."

"Deputy commander, you need to be careful when dealing with that kid. I heard he has reached fourth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm," reminded Shang Jifeng.

"Haha, I'll recruit him while I can still beat him. Otherwise, I will be the one bullied in the future," said Tang Longfei with a chortle.

He had befriended Xia Qiuhua through battle. They had battled no fewer than three times, and each time, there was no clear victor. Because of that, their rivalry had transformed into friendship.



Before this, they each served a different master. But with the Di Alliance's collapse, Tang Longfei was confident he could now recruit Xia Qihua into the Overlord Legion. Xiang Shaoyun wasn't too bothered about that. He told Zhuge Zhantian to summon all the Overlord Legion members over.

This time, he wanted to use his victory to further raise everyone's morale. That was his job as a leader. More importantly, he was going to hand out the remaining gleamstar water he had as well.

Previously, he had obtained a small pond of gleamstar water. Although a portion had been used to transform the astral cosmos sea, he still had some remaining. Of course, he couldn't give it all for free, but he could trade it with the others.

When the majority of the members arrived, 1 Dragon Villa was completely filled with people. If it wasn't for the fact that this villa was larger than the other villas, he wouldn't have been able to squeeze this many people inside.

First, he gave an update on his current situation, telling everyone not to worry. He also encouraged everyone to work hard in cultivation and to put effort into interacting and trading with each other.

His leadership quality was revealed for all to see. A strong cohesiveness started forming among the Overlord Legion members. After this assembly, the ranking of the Overlord Legion within the academy would most likely rise. Before long, they would be comparable to the major factions.

After a day, Xiang Shaoyun finally dispersed the crowd and only kept Lady Shura behind in the villa. He had even sent away Tang Longfei, Zhuge Zhantian, and the others.

"Lady Shura, let's sit down and have a chat," said Xiang Shaoyun gently.

Instead of forcing himself to enter seclusion again, he took some time to relax. Lady Shura had always been his woman in name, but in truth, they had not done anything. Lady Shura sat down beside Xiang Shaoyun and took out some snacks and liquor. Evidently, she was preparing to have a drink with him.

"Overlord, a toast for your victory," said Lady Shura with her glass raised.

Chapter 748: Ruining a Good Affair

Xiang Shaoyun was drunk. Completely drunk. With his current strength, it was almost impossible for him to get drunk unless he was intentionally allowing it. In fact, that was the case. He was greatly delighted at being able to personally kill a traitor.

Of course, he also wanted to take this chance to conquer Lady Shura, the woman brimming with wild charm. Lady Shura wasn't as beautiful as Yu Caidie, but she had a unique temperament. Everything about her exuded a distinctive flavor that no men could resist.

Xiang Shaoyun's plan was to finally complete the deed of a husband and wife with her that night, but at the crucial moment, it dawned on him that he was only venting on her. A trace of remorse appeared within him as he quickly stopped what he was planning to do.

Lady Shura was his woman—someone he should cherish, not someone for him to vent his frustrations on. Ultimately, he fell asleep within her embrace. Looking at the dead-drunk Xiang Shaoyun, a rarely seen smile formed on Lady Shura's face as she said, "You're too tired. Take a good night's sleep. I'll be by your side."

The sleep lasted three days and three nights, and it was the calmest sleep he had had over the past few years. In the past, he had always been a light sleeper, constantly wary of assassinations or traps.

This time, sleeping at a warm and secure place, he felt incomparably comfortable and safe. When he woke up, he noticed that he had fallen asleep within Lady Shura's embrace. Lady Shura still maintained the same posture of gazing at his face, as if she wanted to see the look of him waking up clearly and etch it deep in her heart.

The first thing entering his vision upon opening his eyes was Lady Shura's charming face. A flush appeared on her face as she quickly looked away.

Xiang Shaoyun took the opportunity to lift his head, and he planted his lips on her cheeks. She gasped lightly, and the blush on her face deepened. Then, Xiang Shaoyun sat up and hugged Lady Shura as he said gently, "Lady Shura, these two years have been hard on you."

"It's not hard at all. I just keep feeling like I'm a burden," answered Lady Shura.

Although she was now a third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, the gap between her and Xiang Shaoyun was still rather large.

Lightly rubbing her nose, Xiang Shaoyun replied, "You're already doing very well. My cultivation level is not even as high as yours! Also, I once said that I wanted you to be my woman. Although you are currently within my embrace, we have yet to finalize the act. That is not acceptable, right?"

Lady Shura was so shy she did not even dare to meet his gaze. With her head lowered, she muttered softly, "Do whatever you want. You have long gained my heart."

Overjoyed, Xiang Shaoyun lifted Lady Shura's head and leaned in, joining their lips. Initially, the kiss was gentle and soft. Slowly, he led the tempo while his hands roamed busily around her, causing soft gasps to escape her lips repeatedly.

Finally, his blood boiled as his actions became even more passionate, his moves turning rough as if he couldn't wait to become one with Lady Shura. Meanwhile, Lady Shura seemed to be blanking out.

Her heart had long belonged to him, and she had also wanted to give her body to him for a while. However, she was too shy to take the initiative. With Xiang Shaoyun being constantly busy cultivating, he had never found the time to make the request of her. Thus, she had been slightly sad for not being able to fulfill her wish.

She even felt that Xiang Shaoyun was giving up on her because of Yu Caidie. Now that Xiang Shaoyun had displayed such passion toward her, she was prepared to give him her body and truly become his woman.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to rip her clothes apart, he sensed someone arriving outside the villa. The visitor was none other than Ouyang Chuanqi, who was stopped outside by Vicious One, Two, and Three.

Since there was nobody else apart from Aikai in the villa, the three birds were on guard duty. They were already Demon Kings, and they even had high intelligence and could speak fluent enough to hold a conversation with anyone.

Although Ouyang Chuanqi had joined the Overlord Legion, he had always acted alone. Nobody could restrict him. Not even Xiang Shaoyun.

If this was anyone else, Xiang Shaoyun would definitely make him wait or even chase him away. But Ouyang Chuanqi was one of the top 10 freaks on the Dragon Phoenix List, an important member of the Overlord Legion. Hence, Xiang Shaoyun was forced to see this visitor.

Of all times, why does he need to come now? Xiang Shaoyun cursed inwardly as he suppressed his raging lust.

Lady Shura was confused as to why Xiang Shaoyun had stopped. Her passion had also been stirred, her face flushed red. In fact, she was waiting for Xiang Shaoyun to finally unleash himself upon her.

Instead, he merely gave her a kiss and slapped her perky buttocks before saying, "Our good affair has been ruined. I'm afraid we have to resume another day."

He then stood up, put his clothes on, and walked out of the room. Only then did Lady Shura realize there was a visitor. She quickly controlled her mental state and looked at the departing Xiang Shaoyun with indignation as she cursed, "That annoying bastard."

Xiang Shaoyun went outside and told the three birds to allow Ouyang Chuanqi entry. Stepping forth, he smiled, "Brother Ouyang, I thought you would never visit my place."

They had separated after leaving the Gleamstar Blessed Land, and Ouyang Chuanqi had yet to visit his villa.

Like a magic trick, Ouyang Chuanqi conjured two jars of liquor. He tossed one to Xiang Shaoyun and said, "I have two jars of 1,000-year-old liquor. It hasn't been easy collecting them. Today, I'm here to celebrate your victory. I hope you don't mind my tardiness."

Xiang Shaoyun caught the jar and smiled. "I'm happy that you even have the thought. Come in and take a seat. I'll get someone to prepare some dishes. Let's have a nice chat!"

Ouyang Chuanqi waved his hand. "No need for all that trouble. I'm only here to take a look at 1 Dragon Villa. Sure enough, this place is better than where I'm staying. I think I heard that Zhan Wushuang is interested in 1 Dragon Villa as well."

"What? Zhan Wushuang is interested in my place?" Xiang Shaoyun was astonished.

Zhan Wushuang was a top prodigy of the academy, and he was definitely no weaker than Ouyang Chuanqi.

Since a freak like that was expressing interest in the villa, he was most likely going to start troubling them. Although Xiang Shaoyun had full confidence in himself, he would still be nervous if he had to face an opponent that strong.

#### Chapter 749: I'll Be Shy

"That's right. You did bully his subordinate back then, and just half a month ago, you were acting in such a high-profile manner. All that is enough to attract that lunatic's attention," said Ouyang Chuanqi lazily while drinking.

From the tone of his voice, it was clear even he was slightly fearful of Zhan Wushuang.

Xiang Shaoyun shrugged. "Why can't you freaks do anything else instead of focusing on bullying me? If I was actually a few years older, I would definitely beat him up so badly even his mother wouldn't be able to recognize him."

In a way, he was right. He was only 22 years old. Among the disciples, he was among the youngest. Because of that, he had spent a comparatively shorter time cultivating, resulting in a lower cultivation level. That was a disadvantage he held among the various disciples.

"Hehe, yes, that's right. But that is not an excuse for you to admit defeat. If you actually cultivated one power with your nine stars, even with your age, you would still be able to beat him until his mother couldn't recognize him. Too bad you chose a dead end in your cultivation. I really can't understand how your brain works," said Ouyang Chuanqi with a look of regret.

"This is a dead end for others but not necessarily for me," said Xiang Shaoyun with a faint smile. "If Zhan Wushuang really comes to challenge me, you, as the deputy commander, can't sit still, you know?"

Ouyang Chuanqi quickly made his stance clear. "Don't even think of dragging me into this mess. I don't have any confidence in beating him."

"Let's work together and beat him up, then," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Can you have some pride? If he issues you a challenge, are you not embarrassed to be looking for helpers?" criticized Ouyang Chuanqi.

"This has nothing to do with pride. An act of fighting someone who I obviously know I can't match is called courting death," said Xiang Shaoyun shamelessly.

Each of these young geniuses had arrogance carved in their bones. None would easily admit defeat. That was something known by everyone. Thus, when Xiang Shaoyun admitted that he wasn't Zhan Wushuang's match with such forthrightness, Ouyang Chuanqi was astonished.

He did not feel contempt for Xiang Shaoyun because of that. Rather, he admired Xiang Shaoyun for his honesty. Instead of wasting time talking about the same topic, the two soon shifted to other random topics. After a while, Ouyang Chuanqi took his leave.

After Ouyang Chuanqi left, Xiang Shaoyun called Tang Longfei, Zhuge Zhantian, and Shang Jifeng over. And when he was done handling the Overlord Legion affairs with them, he no longer had any time to resume his intimate session with Lady Shura. He went straight to one of the nine major training spots, the City of Light.

Regardless of whether Zhan Wushuang was really going to challenge him, his best option for now was still to vanish from the academy for a while. Doing so, he could try comprehending the profundity of light and avoid any challenges Zhan Wushuang might throw his way. One could say that he was hitting two birds with one stone.

Of the nine major training spots, the City of Light was the safest. It was an immense city, its architecture foreign and unique. Instead of humans, this was the territory of the kind race known as angels. An angel looked almost the same as a human, with the addition of a bright halo above the head and a pair of snow-white wings on the back.

The male angels were handsome and tall, while the female angels were beautiful and charming. A joyful smile hung on their faces at all times. They would always welcome the foreign visitors to their city with a friendly smile capable of affecting any visitor's mood. Here, nobody could bring himself to get angry, create trouble, or kill.

Naturally, anyone who dared to create trouble in the City of Light would be collectively oppressed by the angels. One should not look down on the angels because of their kindness. In truth, they were extremely strong.

They were akin to the pets of the heavens. Each was born with a Radiant Light Physique, granting them a 100 percent affinity with light energy. For them, growing in strength was an incredibly simple matter.

Thus, every single angel was an expert. One should never provoke them lightly. Because of that, anyone coming here to cultivate would follow the rules of the angels and wouldn't create any trouble.

When Xiang Shaoyun arrived, he saw three suns hanging in the sky. Each sun occupied a different position. One was setting, one was right in the middle of the sky, and one was rising.

Seeing this scene, Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed in astonishment, "No wonder it was rumored that night does not exist here. I finally understand why."

Since three suns were rising and setting at different times, night naturally wouldn't exist here. However, the three suns were not what surprised Xiang Shaoyun the most. Instead, it was that the sunshine was not as hot as the sunshine in the outside world.

Furthermore, instead of the usual reddish or yellowish glow, the suns here emitted pale white radiance. Bathing in such sunshine, one would be filled with a sense of calmness and comfort. Xiang Shaoyun could feel the sunshine wash away his worries, fury, and killing intent.

"Hello, handsome human," greeted a passionate angel.

Xiang Shaoyun looked over and nodded with a smile. Soon, more and more angels greeted him. Some of the braver female angels even started flirting with him. They were incredibly passionate and open-minded. Evidently, they were very interested in the handsome human who had just arrived.

Xiang Shaoyun found himself blushing from all the gazes focused on him as he said, "Yes, this young master is handsome. But you don't have to keep staring at me, right? I'll be shy."

At this time, a beautiful angel waved her gorgeous wings around as she approached Xiang Shaoyun and asked, "Handsome human, is there anything we can help you with?"

The beautiful angel was tall and slim. Her exposed arms were tender, while her exposed shoulders and slender legs showed her milky white skin. She also emitted a faint fragrance that made one feel comfortable around her.

At any other place, if a woman as beautiful as this was flirting with a man, the man's blood would definitely be boiling, with all sorts of perverted thoughts rising in his head. But here, it was very hard for anyone to have such thoughts.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "Thank you, beautiful lady. I will first take a stroll around the city and witness for myself the culture of the angels."

"Will it be fine for me to help you with that, then?" asked the angel with a sweet smile.

"It will be my honor to receive your assistance," said Xiang Shaoyun, unable to reject such a friendly offer.

And thus, he gained a beautiful angelic guide as he toured the City of Light. If any disciples from the academy saw this, they would be filled with envy. Inwardly, they would even curse his wanton spending of contribution points because every second spent in the City of Light was charged. But unlike everyone else, that limitation did not apply for Xiang Shaoyun. Hence, any sort of jealousy was pointless.

## Chapter 750: You're A Devil

The City of Light was filled with light. It was exceedingly hard to even find a dark corner because the entire city was built from glass. On top of each building was a round pearl, intensifying the sunshine that filled the city's every nook and corner with light.

According to the angel named Dreve Rose, the City of Light had a longer history than humanity. The only reason they even had any sort of relationship with the humans was due to the appearance of the Envoy of Light among the humans. Back then, this expert had contributed greatly to the angels, resulting in the opening of this city to humans.

Of course, the city wasn't fully opened to all humanity. Rather, it was only opened for Dragon Phoenix Academy members. Other humans would have a much harder time coming here. One ought to know that the angels didn't exactly have a pristine impression of humans—human craftiness and viciousness had once harmed the angels.

Because of that, the Dragon Phoenix Academy took great care in restricting the number and personality of anyone entering the City of Light. Otherwise, the angels would ignore all past agreements and sever their connection with humans.



Before coming, Xiang Shaoyun had already read the key information about the city. It was reminded again and again that one should never create trouble in the City of Light. The moment one angered the angels in any way, one would be forever banned from the city. And if one committed a serious crime, one might even be expelled from the academy or outright killed.

Thus, nobody dared to disobey the rules as the consequences were grave. Xiang Shaoyun had a rather pleasant interaction with Dreve Rose. She told him a lot about the local customs and the rules of living here.

Xiang Shaoyun would listen seriously, occasionally giving some humorous replies, causing Dreve Rose to giggle without stop. Under her guidance, he arrived at the Tower of Light, the city's most important building. The tower was triangle-shaped, reaching the clouds high in the sky. Its entire body was bright and dazzling, looking incredibly grand and spectacular.

"Handsome Xiang, if you stand below the Tower of Light, your talent in the way of light will be displayed. Do you want to give it a try?" asked Dreve Rose.

Xiang Shaoyun rejected, "I don't think I should do it. This Tower of Light is so pure and holy. Mortals like me would not dare to stain it with my presence."

"Don't worry. A lot of humans have tested themselves at the Tower of Light. Humans with pure hearts will even be rewarded by our high priest. Even if you fail to get the reward, you won't lose anything by trying, right?" Dreve Rose persuaded.

After a slight hesitation, Xiang Shaoyun agreed, "Ok. I'll give it a try."

He guessed that this Tower of Light was probably the same as the Evaluation Stele, capable of scanning one's physique. It wouldn't be an issue for him to take a little test here. Thus, he strode toward the tower.

Standing before the tower, he could feel himself bathed in the power of light, giving him an unprecedented sense of comfort.

Swish! Swish!

Rays of light energy shot out of the tower and enveloped Xiang Shaoyun. When these rays converged on his body, his light star stirred and started absorbing the light energy in them. It was

also at this moment that a radiant aura erupted from his body. It was as if he was going to fuse with the light energy around him.

Dreve Rose watched on with a smile on her face, clearly pleased about what was happening. Since Xiang Shaoyun could fuse with the tower's power, it signified that his physique suited the cultivation of light.

But the next moment, panic covered her face. She retreated repeatedly, and as she pointed at Xiang Shaoyun, she shouted, "Y-You're a devil! Men! Come! Seize this devil!"

Xiang Shaoyun was still bathed in the power of light. Hearing Dreve Rose's shout, he was completely confused. At this time, several angels flew out from different directions.

Their gazes focused on Xiang Shaoyun and saw a specter hovering above Xiang Shaoyun. The specter was akin to a Devil Emperor, swaying about in the air with its vicious features clear for all to see.

Finally, Xiang Shaoyun sensed what was going on with himself. His Imperial Nether Clan bloodline had apparently been exposed by the Tower of Light. No matter how he tried, he couldn't suppress it.

Shit! I need to retreat! Xiang Shaoyun cursed inwardly when he realized the truth. Without any hesitation, he used his footwork and dashed in a certain direction.

He recalled how the angels held a natural hostility against those with dark or devilish physiques. Now that the tower had exposed his devil bloodline, the angels would not spare him. They would most certainly purify him in a way they deemed necessary. He did not know what would happen to him then.

Xiang Shaoyun fled at top speed, his single step sending him far away. Even the angels failed to encircle him. He had to reach the teleportation formation as quickly as possible, or things would get troublesome.

Unfortunately, angels were everywhere in the City of Light. With their high unity, so long as one called for help, the others would quickly work together. Xiang Shaoyun was able to escape the first encirclement, but he couldn't escape the others.

Hundreds of angels surrounded him, their wings spread wide as they blocked all routes of escape. These were angels of differing strengths. Some were weak and some were strong. Xiang Shaoyun could still try breaking free of them, but he knew that if he harmed them, he would be in even bigger trouble.

Thus, he kept trying to escape while withholding from attacking. However, the angels launched numerous beams of light, filling the sky with a bright radiance that forced Xiang Shaoyun to shut his eyes before forcefully restraining him.

This was one of the angel combination techniques. Even if Xiang Shaoyun was a Sovereign, he still wouldn't be able to escape this easily. Restrained by that move, he couldn't even move anymore. Thus, he gave up on resisting.

One of the angels stepped forth while muttering, "Dear gods, please purify this evil human."

The angel started conducting an odd ceremony, and all the other angels started doing the same. Energies leaked out of their bodies and drifted toward the Tower of Light. Next, a four-winged angel flew out of the tower. He flew over and tied Xiang Shaoyun up with a radiant rope.

"As commanded by the high priest, take this devil to the Holy Land of Light for purification," said the four-winged angel before dragging Xiang Shaoyun into the Tower of Light.