

Overlord 821

Chapter 821: That Bastard

Today, the sun was shining brightly while the sky was blue and clear. Clouds drifted about, with a gentle breeze in the air. The weather was calm and pleasant.

The Dragon Phoenix Academy was fully prepared to welcome the honored guest. The numerous disciples stood in a tidy formation, separated into two sides. The men were heroic, the women were charming. Each disciple shone like the brightest sun, full of youthful vigor.

Not all disciples were a part of the welcoming group. Only about 1,000 of them were selected to be in the formation. That was enough to express the importance they were attaching to this guest. If all disciples were utilized, it would seem like the academy was trying to fawn on the Holy Earth Hall. They had to exercise moderation in this welcoming ceremony.

The 1,000 disciples were all picked from the Overlord Legion, once again demonstrating their current status in the academy.

Of course, they were the ones picked mainly because Zhuge Zhantian was the main commander for this exercise. Since he was an Overlord Legion member, he had long developed good teamwork with his fellow members. Thus, they were the perfect choice.

The academy gave Zhuge Zhantian full control in the arrangements, ignoring what the other disciples had to say.

Of the disciples, some were envious while some viewed them with disdain. The envy was due to the opportunity for the Overlord Legion members to show up, gaining a chance to win the holy maiden's favor. As for the disdain, it originated from the fact that they did not need to keep rehearsing the welcoming ceremony like what the Overlord Legion members had been made to do.

Whatever the disciples thought, the Overlord Legion members fully cooperated with Zhuge Zhantian. Although rehearsing the welcoming formation was boring, it also had strict requirements on position, movement, and presence. Every practice they went through deepened their understanding of formations, allowing them to quickly understand the war formations utilized during wartime. Even when faced with different formations in the future, they wouldn't be going in completely blind either.

Only the Overlord Legion members understood the benefits of participation. Furthermore, Zhuge Zhantian was most likely a successor of the legendary Zhuge Clan. Befriending him was the equivalent of befriending a future formation grandmaster.

Atop the jade steps at the academy's entrance, a group led by an elder stood waiting for the holy maiden's arrival. The observing disciples in the area started engaging in curious discussions.

"Even an elder is here. Which organization is this holy maiden from to be worthy of such respect?"

"Yeah, they wouldn't even welcome my sect master in this fashion if he visited personally."

"Perhaps this organization is related to the academy. The academy won't do all this otherwise."

"We'll know soon. I hope she doesn't disappoint."

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Soon, a group appeared at the teleportation before the entrance. The first thing everyone saw was a shabby carriage pulled by an old donkey and a sloppy old man seated lazily on it while humming a song. He looked like someone from the countryside who had just arrived at a big city, appearing completely disharmonious with his surroundings.

The disciples nearly broke out in laughter. If it wasn't for the impressive group that appeared immediately after the carriage, they would have definitely left and not bothered to continue watching. This impressive group was most definitely the visitors from the Holy Earth Hall.

The commander leading the group was mounted on a handsome steed. Facing the academy's elders, he announced loudly, "The Holy Hall's holy maiden is here to visit the Dragon Phoenix Academy."

"Welcome, holy maiden. Please enter. The welcoming banquet is ready," said an elder.

The Holy Hall people naturally weren't arrogant enough to enter immediately. They all dismounted, and even Tuoba Wan'er, the main character of this visit, got off the carriage. It would seem too disrespectful otherwise.

"Holy son-in-law, shall we go together?" said Tuoba Wan'er.

Xiang Shaoyun quickly used voice transmission, "You can get off alone. I'll stay here, or the academy fellows will recognize me, and it won't be good."

"What's not good about it? I will declare that you're my husband!" said Tuoba Wan'er with a trace of smugness on her face before pulling Xiang Shaoyun off the carriage.

Xiang Shaoyun was left with no choice. He couldn't exactly twist his hand free, or he would hurt her heart. He could only brace himself as he thought, Screw it. I shall bravely face my death.

The only thing he feared was Yu Caidie finding out about him becoming the holy son-in-law. He did not know how to explain himself to her.

First, Qiu Yue and Qiu Shui got off the carriage. They stood there, attending to Tuoba Wan'er and Xiang Shaoyun as they alighted the carriage.

The disciples were completely dazed at the sight of Tuoba Wan'er. They had been wondering how the holy maiden would look, and her beauty surpassed all their imaginations. She was simply a flawless woman.

Her face was enchanting, her hourglass figure was perfect, and her temperament was filled with grace. It was as if the world lost all splendor in her presence. The male disciples were fully focused on her and completely disregarded everyone else.

After a long while, they finally woke up from their daze. They then saw Tuoba Wan'er holding the hand of a man. The sight caused them to start wailing.

"Gods, how can such a beautiful woman exist? In our academy, only Yu Caidie is comparable to her."

"What is her name? I must know her name! I must obtain her! She is mine! She's too beautiful!"

"Hey, who's that man she's holding hands with? He seems familiar?"

"Isn't he the dead Xiang Shaoyun? Why is he with the holy maiden? Had he stolen her before any of us? That bastard! He's unforgivable!"

"That is definitely the case. Look how intimately they are holding hands. The holy maiden is even leaning on him. This is not fair!"

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The disciples grew restless. It wasn't easy for people like them to take a liking to a woman, but they found that she already had a lover. They couldn't accept that. More importantly, that man was actually someone from their academy, and he was rumored to be in a relationship with Yu Caidie!

How could that fellow be allowed to own two perfect beauties?

Excitement filled the Overlord Legion members among the welcoming group. They had the urge to rush forward and greet Xiang Shaoyun, but Zhuge Zhantian's voice rang out, "Welcome to the Dragon Phoenix Academy, holy maiden!"

Along with his shout, the entire disciple formation instantly turned solemn. They raised their swords uniformly and sent an outburst of sword energy into the sky. The scene was gorgeous, as though a flower was blooming right before their eyes.

The rain of swords consisted of non-destructive sword energies mainly used for ceremonial purposes, and it served as a demonstration of the Dragon Phoenix Academy's splendor.

While Xiang Shaoyun and Tuoba Wan'er were walking toward the jade stairs, a lithe figure suddenly appeared in their path.

Chapter 822: Fairies in Conflict

Xiang Shaoyun had been praying that Yu Caidie wouldn't see him and Tuoba Wan'er here. He would then find some time to explain himself to her. Alas, human proposes and heaven disposes.

They had barely taken a few steps from the carriage before Yu Caidie appeared before them. He was so frightened his heart nearly popped out of his mouth. This was akin to the clash between the sun and the moon. What should he do now?

The surrounding people widened their eyes when they saw this scene. They had long heard of the rumor about Xiang Shaoyun's relationship with Yu Caidie, but that rumor had never been substantiated. With Yu Caidie appearing soon after Xiang Shaoyun returned with a beauty, they had no choice but to believe the rumor.

At the same time, they also rejoiced at Xiang Shaoyun's misfortune as they thought, It will be for the best if the two fairies can dump him. That way, I will have a chance!

Among the welcoming disciples, Tang Longfei slapped his forehead as he thought, Well, this will be troublesome for Shaoyun.

Of course, he was mostly filled with relief over Xiang Shaoyun's safe return. The other Overlord Legion members shared the same feeling. As for Lady Shura, when she saw Xiang Shaoyun by Tuoba Wan'er's side, her heart ached. Inwardly, she sighed, Perhaps I should take even more initiative.

Lady Shura did not mind Xiang Shaoyun having other women. After all, she could never control an outstanding man like him. However, she did not wish to end up forgotten.

"Caidie, I..." Xiang Shaoyun did not know what to say.

Beside him, Tuoba Wan'er felt some sort of sense as she tightened her arm around Xiang Shaoyun's arm and asked, "Husband, who is this little sister?"

Tuoba Wan'er had always been sweet-tempered, but that did not mean she was ignorant. On the contrary, she was incredibly intelligent. She wouldn't have been able to reach the Soul Foundation Realm before 40 years old otherwise.

The woman before her equally matched her in terms of looks. From how the woman was behaving, it was obvious she was a love rival. Thus, an appropriate response was required.

From how Tuoba Wan'er was reacting, it was evident how important Xiang Shaoyun was to Tuoba Wan'er now.

Xiang Shaoyun nearly fainted when Tuoba Wan'er called him husband publicly. Inwardly, he cried, It's over.

He was confident Yu Caidie would turn back and leave, or perhaps she would give him a slap before severing all contact with him. He shut his eyes, awaiting the incoming storm. The storm did not arrive, however, and everyone found it unreal.

Yu Caidie stepped to the other side of Xiang Shaoyun, ignored Tuoba Wan'er, and said with worry in her eyes, "I heard you encountered a super sandstorm at the Desert of Despair. I thought something bad had happened to you. I was worried sick. Now that you're back, I'm relieved."

Xiang Shaoyun was touched to hear the concern in her voice. He gently replied, "Caidie, sorry for making you worried. I'm back."

"Um. It's good that you're back. You haven't forgotten the promise between us, right?" asked Yu Caidie, blinking her big eyes.

"What promise is that? Tell me about it, husband," said Tuoba Wan'er. She was extremely dissatisfied with how Yu Caidie was ignoring her, but it wouldn't be proper to flare up then and there. Instead, she had to make her presence known to prevent Yu Caidie from snatching her man.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could say anything, Yu Caidie answered, "That's a secret between him and me. We can't let unrelated people know."

This time, Tuoba Wan'er was truly furious. How did she become an unrelated person? She decided to ignore Yu Caidie and said to Xiang Shaoyun, "Husband, your academy's elders are still waiting for us. We can't be lacking in manners and make them wait."

She emphasized the word husband, as though she was afraid Yu Caidie wouldn't hear it. Her voice was filled with provocation.

Xiang Shaoyun braced himself and suggested, "Wan'er, why don't you go ahead?"

Truthfully, Yu Caidie was the most important woman to him. He felt that she was the woman he loved most as decreed by fate, a feeling he had had since their first meeting. It was as though they had been together in their previous life.

Xiang Shaoyun was sure Yu Caidie shared the feeling, but she had never shown it. She wouldn't have agreed to his courtship and set up the promise with him otherwise.

"No. We're here together. How can I go alone? This is half your home. How can you not show your wife around?" Tuoba Wan'er pulled Xiang Shaoyun's hand and started throwing a tantrum.

The disciples around them were nearly driven crazy from envy. Nobody could resist a woman like that speaking in such a tone. Alas, she wasn't speaking like that to them.

Xiang Shaoyun felt like dying as he cursed inwardly, If I had known this would happen, I would have returned alone.

Tuoba Wan'er thought she could chase Yu Caidie away with that, but Yu Caidie seemed not to mind it. Instead, she brazenly hugged Xiang Shaoyun's other arm and said, "Why didn't you inform me before taking a concubine? It's not like I'm a conservative woman."

The surrounding disciples almost fainted when they heard the exchange.

Those words had obviously proved her relationship with Xiang Shaoyun. She was the goddess of all the academy's disciples. They couldn't accept her destroying her image like this.

Tuoba Wan'er shot Yu Caidie a hostile look as she pinched Xiang Shaoyun's waist. On the other side of his waist, Yu Caidie was doing the same. He felt like he was being tortured by fire and ice at the same time, his face filled with awkwardness.

"Hehe, it's good to be young and full of passion. Don't just stand there, come on in," said the welcoming elder with a laugh.

Those words had obviously saved Xiang Shaoyun, filling his heart with gratitude.

And thus, Xiang Shaoyun entered the academy flanked by two beauties. The surrounding disciples showered him with glares that could most certainly riddle him with holes if eyes could kill.

After Xiang Shaoyun and the two women entered the building, wails resounded.

"Gods, heavens, where is justice in the world? Both my goddesses have been matched with a pile of feces. I can't accept this!"

"I need to challenge Xiang Shaoyun! I need to prove that he only has the looks but is in fact worth nothing!"

"That fellow is merely an incompetent fellow who lives off women. I really don't know why he's so lucky."

"Perhaps he drugged them? Why hadn't they crippled him for doing that?"

Chapter 823: Conversation Between the Holy Maiden and the Elder

Yu Caidie accompanied Xiang Shaoyun as they climbed the stairs before tactfully letting go of him. With a gentle smile, she said, "I'll be waiting at 1 Dragon Villa."

She then quietly walked away.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to go with her, but to save face for Tuoba Wan'er, he stood there and replied, "Um, I'll be back soon."

Tuoba Wan'er did not have the time to do anything about that. She bowed slightly at the elder and said, "Holy Hall's Tuoba Wan'er greets you, lord. I will have to be troubling you during my stay."

"The Dragon Phoenix Academy is honored to have you as a guest. Please come this way," said the elder with a smile.

Still holding Xiang Shaoyun's hand, Xiang Shaoyun followed the elder into the main hall. Only Old Urchin stayed with them while the overseers led the others to their accommodations.

The various observing disciples also scattered. The story of Yu Caidie and Tuoba Wan'er fighting over Xiang Shaoyun spread throughout the academy.

Once again, Xiang Shaoyun's name filled every nook and corner of the academy. His fame had now reached the level of Baili Yixiao and Zhan Wushuang. Perhaps he might still be weaker than them, but his ability to pick up girls was far above them.

Anyone would be willing to shed 100 years of lifespan just to obtain one of the two absolute beauties, but Xiang Shaoyun actually had both of them. Furthermore, he didn't seem to be in any serious problem at all! His girl picking prowess was truly legendary.

As for the Overlord Legion members, they were all filled with excitement at his return. They started gathering at 1 Dragon Villa, awaiting their reunion.

However, since Yu Caidie was there, many of them were too embarrassed to enter, including people like Tang Longfei. Thus, they ultimately decided to wait until they were summoned.

When Xiang Shaoyun arrived at the main hall with Tuoba Wan'er, he found all the elders and the principal waiting there. The academy was evidently showing a lot of respect toward this guest.

As for Old Urchin, he was busy looking left and right, akin to country folk that had just arrived at a big city. One could say that he was behaving embarrassingly.

"Tsk tsk, worthy of being one of the Four Great Ancient Academies. Just look at these jade seats, these lattice windows, these stone pillars...everything is so high class here," praised Old Urchin. "So, are you guys hiring a principal? Why don't you hire me? It would be fun."

"Impudent!" berated an elder as those were disrespectful words.

Tuoba Wan'er quickly said, "Grandpa Urchin, please don't disrespect them."

Old Urchin laughed dryly and said, "Haha, I was joking! Don't be so serious!"

The principal, seated on the main seat, smiled and asked, "Is this Senior Old Urchin?"

"Yes, it's me, Old Urchin. Looks like my name is still quite popular," said Old Urchin smugly.

"So it's really you, Old Urchin. Back then, did you sneak into our restricted area and was eventually chased away by the grand elder?" shouted the principal.

Old Urchin's neck shrank as he denied it, "N-no such thing! I, Old Urchin, will never do something so shady! You must have mistaken me for someone else!"

He might be saying that, but his expression had betrayed the truth.

"That doesn't matter. We will know after the grand elder personally comes to see you," said the principal.

Finally, Old Urchin was scared. He looked at Tuoba Wan'er and said, "Young lady, my stomach is suddenly hurting! I'm leaving first, bye!"

He then quickly slipped away, moving at a speed so fast many of the elders couldn't even react.

That little episode caused Tuoba Wan'er to feel somewhat awkward. Even so, she still faced the principal calmly and said, "Senior principal, Grandpa Urchin has always been that way. Please forgive him for any wrongdoings he might commit."

"Hehe, don't worry about it, holy maiden. We won't involve the Holy Hall in this. Today, you're our guest. We naturally need to welcome you properly!" said the principal with an amicable smile.

Tuoba Wan'er understood that the principal was displaying the generosity of a person in power. Furthermore, Old Urchin probably hadn't committed too serious an offense either. Thus, there was no point in harping on this issue.

She swiftly assumed her actual role and gave the academy some gifts on behalf of the Holy Hall. The gifts weren't overly expensive, but it was enough to display the Holy Hall's sincerity.

The principal had someone put the gifts away before asking the holy maiden about the purpose of her visit. He also asked about how Xiang Shaoyun had come to become their holy son-in-law.

Tuoba Wan'er gave a rough explanation of the excuse they had prepared beforehand. Her main goal here was to personally experience the academy's grandness and then declare that Xiang Shaoyun was her husband.

Earlier, when Tuoba Wan'er was behaving intimately with Xiang Shaoyun, everyone had already guessed that possibility. Even so, the elders were still filled with astonishment when they heard it

from her own mouth. Inwardly, they all thought, What kind of good luck does this kid have? He was actually able to win the holy maiden's favor?

The principal smiled and said, "Holy maiden, you have good taste. Shaoyun is the first overseer to come out of his batch of disciples. He has a bright future ahead of him. Your choice demonstrates great wisdom."

"Um, I agree," said Tuoba Wan'er with a nod. "Lord principal, I wish to stay here for some time. I wonder if that's possible?"

"We never entertained any long-term foreign guests, but since you're Shaoyun's fiancée and the Holy Hall's holy maiden, you can stay here," said the principal. "However, a grand competition between our disciples will be held in a few days. Shaoyun will definitely be participating in it as well. It will take a year to end. I'm afraid you will be lonely waiting here."

"It's fine. I rarely go out, so I will take the time to look around and expand my horizon. I won't interfere in the holy son-in-law's affairs," said Tuoba Wan'er.

"Since that is the case, you may take a look around with Shaoyun as your guide. Later in the evening, we will hold the official feast for you. I hope you enjoy your stay here," said the principal.

After exchanging some more pleasantries, Tuoba Wan'er and Xiang Shaoyun left the hall. The principal did not send anyone as her guide. After all, Xiang Shaoyun was considered a local, so he was perfect as the guide.

Tuoba Wan'er was naturally happy with that arrangement. After all, the principal had welcomed her grandly, showing her enough respect. If it was any other visitor, the principal might still not personally welcome them even if they were at the Saint Realm.

Chapter 824: Zhang Feng's Insanity

Xiang Shaoyun left the hall with Tuoba Wan'er, but he was at a loss about where he should bring her.

Originally, 1 Dragon Villa would be the most suitable place for him to accommodate her. After a short rest, he could then proceed to show her around and introduce her to his brothers. But with Yu Caidie saying that she would be waiting at 1 Dragon Villa, things were getting thorny.

Earlier, the smell of gunpowder was thick in the air when the two women met outside the academy. If they met in private, they might even start fighting each other!

Although Tuoba Wan'er had a higher cultivation level, Yu Caidie was definitely not weak. Their clash would be a clash of the sun and the moon. Xiang Shaoyun had no confidence he could manage their encounter.

"Husband, you look rather unhappy. Has my arrival brought you trouble?" Tuoba Wan'er asked. She was a sensitive person, and she sensed Xiang Shaoyun's mood.

Xiang Shaoyun feigned a happy expression and smiled as he said, "Of course not. Look at how many people are jealous of me for having a wife as beautiful as you? I'm afraid I will encounter many new challengers after this."

"Is that so? But the little sister I saw earlier is pretty outstanding as well," said Tuoba Wan'er, her eyes rippling with jealousy.

Xiang Shaoyun coughed awkwardly and shifted the topic, "Let's walk around."

Tuoba Wan'er did not want to make things too hard for him. She gently hugged his arm and said, "In truth, I long guessed that an outstanding man like you would definitely attract a lot of women. If this was in the past, I would definitely return your freedom to you and look for a different man. But I find I have completely fallen for you. I no longer intend to look for a different man. Do you understand?"

Tuoba Wan'er was completely revealing her true feelings. Xiang Shaoyun's mood improved, as no men would dislike a beauty's affection. However, his emotions were still in a mess because he did not know how to handle his relationship with Yu Caidie.

Tuoba Wan'er could see Xiang Shaoyun's inner turmoil. In a tactful manner, she said, "Bring me to that little sister you like. I think we need to have a proper talk."

"I-Is this a good idea?" Xiang Shaoyun asked as he rubbed his nose.

"Don't worry, I won't bully her. After all, we're already engaged. Unless you plan to betray our engagement, I am not going to let you go," said Tuoba Wan'er, displaying her unyielding side. Xiang Shaoyun looked at her in astonishment, evidently not expecting such behavior from her.

He sighed and said, "Us being together is a complete coincidence, whereas she and I have been predestined to be together since our previous life. Since all this has happened, allow me to be overbearing and monopolize all of you!"

As he said that, an aggressive overbearingness erupted from him, his gaze firm. Both women were the best of the best, and since he had the good luck to win their favor, he would not be a hypocrite and allow either of them to escape him.

Tuoba Wan'er giggled and said, "We shall see how capable you are, then. We still need to see how she thinks about this."

Xiang Shaoyun really had no idea how Yu Caidie would think. Inwardly, he thought, I will have to face this sooner or later. I might as well face it now.

And thus, he brought Tuoba Wan'er to his villa. Along the way, many disciples saw the two. Their eyes were filled with envy and hate. Xiang Shaoyun was already used to it, and he ignored them all.

Some even went as far as confessing their love to Tuoba Wan'er right in front of him, causing him to not know how to react.

Facing the confessions, Tuoba Wan'er rejected them coldly and tactfully, "Sorry, I am engaged. Thank you for this."

"He is not worthy of being your husband!" said one confessor resentfully. He pointed at Xiang Shaoyun and shouted, "Xiang Shaoyun, I challenge you to a duel. If you lose, concede this holy maiden to me. I really like her a lot!"

This particular fellow looked somewhat sloppy, but his strength was not to be underestimated. He was a fifth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator and was definitely among the top 200 disciples.

His name was Zhang Feng, and he was somewhat well-known in the academy. He had a wild temperament and had a habit of challenging anyone he found an eyesore. As for the women who had caught his eyes, he would start pestering them endlessly. He was a self-proclaimed Mad Overlord, but others knew him as the Mad Dog.

The first woman to catch Zhang Feng's eyes was Yu Caidie. He once tried pestering her, but after having a few of his ribs broken, he no longer dared to provoke her. And now, Tuoba Wan'er had caught his eyes. He once again transformed into the Mad Dog, trying to endlessly pester Tuoba Wan'er.

He also wanted to look for a chance to challenge the self-proclaimed Overlord, Xiang Shaoyun, and see for himself which of them was the actual Overlord.

"Sorry to tell you this. Both of us like her, but she likes me, not you. Moreover, we are already engaged. The ship has sailed. Get out of our way," said Xiang Shaoyun unrelentingly.

Although he did not know the person before him, he did not need to waste any time on him. If this fellow continued pushing, he would not hold himself back. This fellow was actually trying to steal his woman right in front of his face? How courageous!

"So what if you're engaged? Even if you're married, I, Zhang Feng, will still snatch the woman I like," said Zhang Feng, completely revealing his insanity. "I am known as the Mad Overlord, while you are known as the Overlord. Let us have a little competition and see who's the actual overlord!"

"Let's go, husband. Ignore him," said Tuoba Wan'er with a look of disgust.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "No rush. He won't hold up too much of our time. You can take this opportunity to see how the disciples here compete against each other." He looked at Zhang Feng and said, "I can agree to the duel, but regardless of the result, I won't concede my fiancée. This is a matter of principle. So long as you defeat me, I will be your follower. And if I win, you will become my follower. Do you dare to take this bet?"

Xiang Shaoyun displayed his overbearingness, trying to see if Zhang Feng would remain impudent under such pressure. After his feat of attacking Feng Xiaosha's villa and defeating Di Lin, his strength had been proven to be among the top 20 in the academy.

And yet, this Zhang Feng was actually challenging him without fear. It was unknown if this person was actually confident or just plain insane. Xiang Shaoyun wanted to see if he would still insist on the duel under such a bet.

Sure enough, after Xiang Shaoyun displayed his domineeringness, Zhang Feng hesitated.

"Do you dare to accept?" Xiang Shaoyun sneered.

Chapter 825: This Child Is So Unlucky

Zhang Feng was mad, but he was no fool. He had just reached fifth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm not long ago. Even if he was already at mid fifth-stage, he wasn't arrogant enough to think that he had a 100 percent chance of defeating Xiang Shaoyun.

He had been relying on his madness to bolster his overbearingness. Doing so, he would have a greater chance of victory when he fought with his full strength. That had always been his style.

And here, while he was feigning madness, Xiang Shaoyun seemed even madder than him, directly staking their future in the fight. The loser would become a follower. From that alone, Xiang Shaoyun's confidence was evident.

Zhang Feng's insanity usually varied from person to person. Since Xiang Shaoyun had exceeded him in terms of madness, it was time for him to avoid Xiang Shaoyun, this sharp sword.

"I only want the woman, not you," Zhang Feng replied.

"Afraid already? Get lost," said Xiang Shaoyun with contempt.

Zhang Feng reflexively took a step backward. When he realized what he did, his face flushed red with anger, and he tightly clenched his fists as if he was going to attack immediately.

"Husband, I heard that your academy is filled with geniuses of remarkable combat prowess. Why don't you let me witness how strong this person is?" Tuoba Wan'er said as she winked mischievously.

Xiang Shaoyun understood the meaning of the wink, and he feigned a worried look as he said, "I'm afraid he will hurt you."

"I'm not that weak!" Tuoba Wan'er said with the tone of a spoiled child. She looked at Zhang Feng and said, "Come. If you can defeat me, I might even divorce my husband and replace him with you."

Zhang Feng's hope was reignited. He looked at Tuoba Wan'er in excitement and asked, "Are you being serious?"

"Of course. I have the right to divorce my husband at any time," said Tuoba Wan'er firmly.

"Excellent. Come, I will demonstrate my prowess to you. You will definitely fall in love with me," said Zhang Feng as he slapped his firm chest.

To the side, Xiang Shaoyun smiled helplessly, but that seemed like a smile of desperation in Zhang Feng's eyes.

Inwardly, he sneered, Looks like this kid has merely gotten lucky. After showing this chick my strength, she will definitely pick me.

"Good. So are we going to fight here?" Tuoba Wan'er asked, acting convincingly as an innocent girl that would never scheme.

"We can do it here. I don't wish to harm you, so we'll have a couple of simple exchanges. That will be enough for me to defeat you," declared Zhang Feng proudly.

"Good. Here I come, then."

"Um. Come. You won't be able to harm me," said Zhang Feng. His entire body lit up with a golden radiance as his 55 percent draconic aura surged out. His entire person looked incredibly valiant.

"So strong. Try taking a palm from me," said Tuoba Wan'er.

Her tiny palm slowly approached Zhang Feng's chest. Anyone seeing this scene would assume that her palm attack wasn't destructive. However, Xiang Shaoyun believed differently. After all, Tuoba Wan'er had a much higher cultivation level.

Bang!

When Tuoba Wan'er's palm landed on Zhang Feng's shining defensive layer, the force behind her palm suddenly shifted, sending out an immensely destructive power that completely destroyed the barrier.

Zhang Feng instantly felt like he was a tiny boat tossed about by the raging ocean. He was sent flying far away, and a fountain of blood sprayed out of his mouth, dying the sky red.

Without sparing him another glance, Tuoba Wan'er hugged Xiang Shaoyun's arm again and said, "Let's go, husband."

Xiang Shaoyun gave Zhang Feng a smile of sympathy as he thought, This child is so unlucky.

If Zhang Feng had fought him instead, he wouldn't have been beaten up so badly, even if defeat would still be certain. Of course, the degree of injury would depend on how much mercy Xiang Shaoyun decided to show.

The disciples in the surroundings felt a chill creep up their spine when they saw what happened to Zhang Feng. Inwardly, they thought, This holy maiden is terrifyingly strong!

They had long known that Xiang Shaoyun was strong and had high requirements for his women. Otherwise, he wouldn't have declared Yu Caidie his woman publicly. But this time, not only was this holy maiden he brought back perfect in terms of looks, but she was also extremely powerful. They couldn't help feeling a sense of admiration toward Xiang Shaoyun.

To possess a wife that was both good-looking and capable, luck alone was not enough. He had to be capable enough.

Finally, Xiang Shaoyun arrived at 1 Dragon Villa with Tuoba Wan'er. He had thought that only Yu Caidie would be there, but several enchanting figures could be seen walking around. Occasionally, a burst of giggles would ring out from them, filling the villa with joy.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw them, he smiled helplessly and thought, Why are they all here? Do they think that things are not messy enough right now?

As for Tuoba Wan'er, she frowned, a slight trace of displeasure on her face. No matter how magnanimous she was, she was still a woman. When she saw so many women frolicking around her

man's home, with each of the women being exceedingly beautiful, it was hard for her to not feel any displeasure. She started wondering just how big of a player Xiang Shaoyun was.

Xiang Shaoyun did not know whose rotten idea this was, and he could only invite Tuoba Wan'er in with a bitter smile, "Wan'er, let's go inside first. They are all my friends."

When Tuoba Wan'er saw Xiang Shaoyun facing this openly, she couldn't just leave in anger. In any case, she was also curious just what exactly was waiting for her inside.

Apart from Yu Caidie, Lady Shura was also in the villa. Xiang Shaoyun wasn't surprised to see them here, but he was surprised to see that Han Chenfei, Han Qianwei, Han Xuewei, and Huang Xiaoyue were there as well.

Although Xiang Shaoyun did not have many feelings for the latter four women, some things couldn't be easily explained to Tuoba Wan'er.

"Shaoyun, you're back," said Yu Caidie loudly with a mischievous look in her eyes. She walked out leisurely, looking like a wife welcoming her husband back from work.

Her greeting felt unreal for Xiang Shaoyun. Although he had always imagined such a day coming, with it happening right before his eyes, he still found it unreal. When Tuoba Wan'er saw how Yu Caidie was behaving, she was able to see something from the expressions of the other ladies.

"Little sister, you sure have put a lot of thought into welcoming me," said Tuoba Wan'er with a flat smile.

Yu Caidie glanced at her and said, "You misunderstand. We are only welcoming Shaoyun's return. None of us know you."

Chapter 826: Get Lost

Yu Caidie's voice was filled with provocation as if she was purposely trying to infuriate Tuoba Wan'er. She would consider it a victory if she could make Tuoba Wan'er leave in anger. One could say that this was the first time Yu Caidie was demonstrating how much she cared for Xiang Shaoyun.

In the past, she was the one holding the initiative in the relationship. She had been feeding him with hope, increasing his desire for strength. When it reached a point where he was strong enough to obtain the Yu Clan's acknowledgment, she would officiate her relationship with him.

However, Tuoba Wan'er's appearance had thrown a wrench into her plan. She had no choice but to take things up a notch. If Xiang Shaoyun's feelings had truly changed or if he had strayed from his path, all she had done before would go to waste.

Thus, she had no choice but to resort to trickery for once, trying to put Tuoba Wan'er's feelings for Xiang Shaoyun to test.

When Tuoba Wan'er heard Yu Caidie's provocative words, she became even more confident that her guess was right. A charming smile formed on her face as she said, "Those words are somewhat improper, little sister. It is fine that you don't know me, but I am already his wife. You can try asking him if he's willing to divorce me."

Tuoba Wan'er faced the provocation openly and pulled Xiang Shaoyun into it, making him feel like the sky had suddenly collapsed on him.

Xiang Shaoyun was just about to speak when Han Chenfei sauntered over. She smiled at Tuoba Wan'er and said, "This big sister is truly amazing. I have known Shaoyun for a while now, yet I never knew you existed. You sure this is not a one-sided love?"

She spoke in a tone that was provocative enough to anger anyone.

Finally, Xiang Shaoyun lost it and said loudly, "Han Chenfei, this has nothing to do with you. Go away."

Han Chenfei had not expected to be shouted at. She felt provoked, and her temper flared. She said, "You heartless bastard. Have you forgotten the things we did at the iceberg?"

After shooting Xiang Shaoyun one last glare, she stomped off from the villa.

At this time, Han Qianwei and Han Xuwei walked over and spoke for Han Chenfei, "Young Master Xiang, that was uncalled for. Big sister cares a lot for you."

"What is that supposed to mean?" Xiang Shaoyun questioned unhappily.

"That means nothing. We are merely concerned about you. We don't wish to see you losing your mind over some random vixen you met outside," said Han Qianwei candidly.

To the side, Han Xuewei softly pulled the hem of Han Qianwei's shirt and said, "Big sister, stop talking."

At this time, Huang Xiaoyue bounced over and said mockingly, "Xiang Shaoyun, I have long seen through you. You're a heartless lecher!"

That was really what she believed. Her relationship with Xiang Shaoyun had always been tense. Although they managed to fix their relationship each time, their current status was more neutral than friendly.

However, Huang Xiaoyue was unwilling to accept that. She truly believed that Xiang Shaoyun was an impressive man, and she had always hoped that their relationship would improve. Thus, she came the moment Yu Caidie invited her.

When she saw so many women orbiting Xiang Shaoyun, she found herself angry for some reason. Thus, she couldn't help saying those words to him. With the women criticizing Xiang Shaoyun one after another, even Tuoba Wan'er started wavering in her belief.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he felt a pain deep in his heart, as though someone had stabbed him right in the heart with a dagger.

He deeply loved Yu Caidie and would be willing to sacrifice everything for her. As for Han Chenfei, he had always seen her as a good friend. That wasn't only because she had helped the Han Clan sisters. The two had gone through some difficulties together, and they got along well. He treasured all that.

The Han Clan sisters were ones who he had always looked at with sympathy, and he had helped them many times without expecting any returns. As for Huang Xiaoyue, she was a stranger that had caught his attention.

If he was being honest, he had never mistreated any of them. Instead, he had been more than helpful toward all of them. And now, they were all criticizing him together, causing him great discomfort.

No matter how mild a temperament Tuoba Wan'er had, she couldn't help feeling angry. Although those women had not specifically directed their words toward her and were all criticizing Xiang Shaoyun, she started agreeing that Xiang Shaoyun was too much of a player. With a tone of disappointment, she said, "I never thought that you'd be this kind of man."

She then stomped away.

The Han Clan sisters did not linger around and left as well. Xiang Shaoyun felt his heart shattering at Tuoba Wan'er's words. Sorrow overcame him.

Looking at the departing Tuoba Wan'er, Yu Caidie had a smug look on her face. However, she did not notice Xiang Shaoyun's ghastly expression. When he started walking inside, she said, "Shaoyun, in the future, don't bring any random women back anymore, hear me?"

She spoke with a somewhat commanding tone that wasn't exactly pleasant to hear. In the past, Xiang Shaoyun would not care about that, but he had reached the limits of his patience. He walked away, not bothering to give any sort of reply.

Only then did Yu Caidie notice that something was wrong. Meanwhile, Huang Xiaoyue continued speaking mockingly, "Big Sister Caidie, looks like he has forgotten you after finding himself a new lover."

The moment she said those words, a terrifying presence surged out of Xiang Shaoyun's body. An exceedingly baleful voice rang out, "All of you, get lost."

The voice seemed to shake the very heavens. It spread outside the villa, and even Han Chenfei, the Han Clan sisters, and Tuoba Wan'er, who had yet to leave far, heard him.

Their hearts thumped, and a suffocating sensation rose within them out of nowhere. All of them felt flustered for an unknown reason, as if something was starting to slowly drift away from them.

As for Yu Caidie and Huang Xiaoyue, who were still within the villa, they were completely stunned. They were no fools, and with the fury in Xiang Shaoyun's voice, they knew he was truly furious this time.

However, Huang Xiaoyue stubbornly replied, "What is the meaning of this! Repeat yourself if you dare!"

She was a princess, an individual in a revered position that had never been scolded by anyone in her life.

An anxious look surfaced on Yu Caidie's face as she chased after Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Shaoyun, I—"

Before she could finish her words, Xiang Shaoyun shouted without sparing her a glance, "I told you to get lost. Are you deaf?"

He exuded a baleful aura, forcing even Yu Caidie to step back. As for Huang Xiaoyue, the force of the aura blasted her away.

Chapter 827: Lady Shura's Outburst

Xiang Shaoyun stepped into the cultivation room, and the door closed heavily, seemingly cutting him off from all that was happening. Yu Caidie arrived, and looking at the door, she finally realized that she had perhaps committed an error.

"Shaoyun, come out and listen to me. I didn't mean all that," she shouted.

However, the formation of the room had activated, completely isolating the room from all outside noises.

Huang Xiaoyue arrived beside Yu Caidie and said timidly, "Big Sister Caidie, he...he's not really angry, right?"

"I don't know, but I have committed a grave mistake," said Yu Caidie with remorse.

Huang Xiaoyue was still angry as she said, "It's totally not your fault. That fellow is too infuriating. Who does he think he is?"

At this time, Lady Shura came over and said, "You should leave first."

She had not spoken a single word, and she had been observing all that had happened. She had never seen Xiang Shaoyun so angry before, and she did not feel very good at the moment. However, she did not know what she could say on his behalf either.

She had known Xiang Shaoyun for a long time, and she knew very well the kind of person he was. He was definitely not an unprincipled man they all thought he was. She hated herself for failing to speak up for him earlier. Otherwise, he wouldn't have flared up like that.

Yu Caidie and Huang Xiaoyue stayed while Han Chenfei and the sisters returned. They panicked when they didn't see him anywhere.

"Caidie, what happened?" Han Chenfei asked.

The sisters also looked at Yu Caidie expectantly, hoping to learn something.

With a look of remorse, Yu Caidie said, "I was wrong. I shouldn't have provoked him that way. He's very angry."

"Why right does he have to be angry? I thought he had declared that you're his woman? And now he returns with a different woman? What is the meaning of that?" Han Chenfei questioned.

Yu Caidie smiled bitterly. She shook her head, not knowing what to say.

Han Qianwei spoke with resentment, "How can he be like this? He brings a different woman back, and he is still angry about it?"

"That's right!" Huang Xiaoyue agreed.

Finally, Lady Shura couldn't keep silent anymore. She said, "Enough. Who are you to criticize the overlord?"

She looked at Yu Caidie and questioned her, "Yes, the overlord likes you, but you have never promised him anything, right? He has been in the academy for several years already. As his woman, have you ever stayed by his side when he encountered danger? Not once! Now that the overlord has found a woman that can actually compete with you, you're finally anxious. So you went and used such a trick to ruin everything for the overlord. Isn't that a tad bit dirty?"

She looked at Han Chenfei and said, "Han Chenfei, I remember you have no relationship with the overlord, right? What you two have is a business transaction. Who are you to criticize him? He has always seen you as his friend. Is this what you do to a friend?"

"And you, Huang Xiaoyue! You have been troubling the overlord time and time again, but he has always been quick to forgive. However, you continue to create more problems for him instead of stopping. Do you really think that the academy is your imperial palace? As for Han Qianwei and Han Xuewei, do I need to even say anything? The overlord brought both of you into the academy. You know very well how much he has helped you. Let me be honest. With your status, you are not even worthy of being his slaves. You're not even qualified to hold his shoes. Yet you dare criticize the overlord? How laughable! The overlord is right. All of you should get lost!"

Lady Shura was a woman of her word. She had never asked for more and had always been silently working hard to keep up with Xiang Shaoyun. She was already a fourth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, and her rapid advancement could be credited to the great support she had received from Xiang Shaoyun apart from her talent. She had never forgotten any of that.

Today, seeing these women forgetting what he had done for them, her temper erupted. There was a saying that whores had no love, but these women weren't even whores, yet they dared to criticize him in such a self-righteous manner. She really couldn't keep watching without doing anything.

Xiang Shaoyun had done a lot of things for them. Seeing them treat him that way was infuriating. When they heard her words, they finally realized that they had perhaps crossed a line here. Shame hung on their faces, and they felt terrible.

Yu Caidie started recalling the scenes of her previous interactions with Xiang Shaoyun. He had always been working hard to catch up with her. He had finally reached her level, and the two liked each other. Despite the mutual feelings, he had never asked for anything from her or interfered with her affairs.

He had been complying and conceding to her all along. Today, without listening to his explanation, she had set this whole thing up. She had achieved her goal, but she seemed to have destroyed her relationship with him.

There was nothing to say about Han Chenfei. She had spoken some irresponsible words that were akin to pouring oil onto fire. She had no relationship whatsoever with Xiang Shaoyun, yet she had discredited him.

Although she was here to help Yu Caidie, if she was being honest, she wanted to see Tuoba Wan'er leave as well. She still had some feelings for Xiang Shaoyun, but it seemed like she had now destroyed their relationship with her own hands.

As for Huang Xiaoyue, it would be fair to say that her relationship with Xiang Shaoyun had always been rocky. Each time they met, nothing good happened. But her elder brother had always shouldered the consequences for her. How about this time?

When it came to the sisters, they had been saved by Xiang Shaoyun many times. He had even brought them to the academy and helped them perfect their physiques, avoiding the fate of dying young. They had obtained Han Chenfei as a sister, and their cultivation had grown tremendously, filling them with confidence and giving them the illusion that they could now fight for Xiang Shaoyun as well.

Alas, they had spoiled everything. It was as Lady Shura said: they weren't even qualified to be his slaves. Who were they to criticize him?

They all stood there in a daze, not knowing what to say.

"Let's go and give him some peace. We were at fault," said Yu Caidie as she slowly walked away.

The others also felt too embarrassed to stay and left one after another. Han Qianwei said to Lady Shura, "When Young Master Xiang is out, I will apologize to him. He can punish me as he sees fit."

"What's the point of saying that now? I doubt he will be willing to even listen to me now," said Lady Shura with a sigh.

Chapter 828: Women's Remorse

Tuoba Wan'er did not know how she had arrived at her accommodation. She appeared completely lost, filling those who looked at her with sympathy.

When Old Urchin saw her condition, he became nervous and asked, "Young lady, why are you here? Has the holy son-in-law turned on you?"

Eyes wet with tears, Tuoba Wan'er shook her head and said, "No, I was the one who left."

The moment she heard Xiang Shaoyun's furious shout, she realized that she had fallen for Yu Caidie's trick. She wanted to return, but she felt too ashamed to see him. While she was hesitating, someone brought her back to the guest house.

"Young lady, what happened?" Old Urchin asked as he pulled at his own hair nervously.

He did not understand women very well. Thus, it would be very hard for him to figure this out. Tuoba Wan'er shook her head and entered her room. She needed some time to calm her mind.

"Let me go grab that kid and question him. He thinks he can bully the young lady after returning to the academy?" said Old Urchin after failing to come up with anything.

"No!" Tuoba Wan'er stopped him.

"What should we do, then? I can't keep watching since you're this unhappy!" said Old Urchin.

Tuoba Wan'er said, "Give me some time to calm my head. I'll explain later. This has nothing to do with him."

She then shut herself in the room. Old Urchin was left helplessly stomping his feet outside, but he did cancel his plan of looking for Xiang Shaoyun.

When Yu Caidie returned to her villa, her brother, Yu Ziyang, was already there waiting.

"What happened? Why kick up such a fuss? Even I heard it!" asked Yu Ziyang.

Yu Caidie replied in a downcast manner, "I did something I shouldn't have and had angered him."

Yu Ziyang frowned and said, "He brought a woman back, and he still dares to be angry at you?"

As a big brother, he would not allow his little sister to be bullied by anyone.

"That was what I thought, but I did something to hurt him without listening to his explanation. I went overboard," said Yu Caidie, laughing at herself mockingly.

"Still, you are the Yu Clan's holy maiden. He is not qualified to be angry with you. Let me teach him a lesson so he knows his place," said Yu Ziyang stubbornly before leaving.

Yu Caidie wanted to go with him, but she was too ashamed to face Xiang Shaoyun, so she stopped. In any case, Xiang Shaoyun was in the cultivation room, so her big brother would not be able to drag him out without breaking the rules.

The same scene was repeated at Huang Xiaoyue's place. The moment Huang Tianji saw Huang Xiaoyue running back crying, he knew that a conflict might have broken out between her and Xiang Shaoyun.

However, he was too embarrassed to look for Xiang Shaoyun as even he believed that Huang Xiaoyue was probably at fault. Even so, he was still unhappy with Xiang Shaoyun.

He had heard that Han Chenfei was also there during the incident. He had always suspected that Han Chenfei harbored feelings for Xiang Shaoyun, and it discomforted him greatly.

As a prince, countless women were trying to get into his good graces. Xiang Shaoyun was merely a low-level Emperor. Even if he had a remarkable physique, he did not have any background. How could he compete against Huang Tianji?

I shall teach him a lesson at the battleground, thought Huang Tianji inwardly.

As for Han Chenfei and the sisters, they were filled with shame. Xiang Shaoyun had helped all three of them before, yet they were hurting him this way. They wondered how they would face him afterward.

"Big Sister Fei, what should we do?" Han Xuwei asked as tears dripped from her eyes.

In the past, they were her followers and wouldn't dare ask her such a question. Now that they were sworn sisters, their relationship was no longer of master and servants.

"I don't know. I never expected Shaoyun to be so sensitive. I always thought he was someone with a strong will and would not lose control over his emotions from what we do," said Han Chenfei bitterly.

"He cares too much about those close to him, and we had exploited that to harm him where it hurts most. It was our fault," said Han Qianwei sorrowfully.

They had stayed beside Xiang Shaoyun for an extended period of time and knew well the kind of person he was. They had nevertheless neglected the fact that one's emotions could be one's weakness, especially someone like Xiang Shaoyun, who had suffered betrayal before.

He had a general distrust toward everyone and cared greatly for those he allowed inside his inner circle. They were close to him, yet they were also the ones who had rebuked him. Nobody could accept such betrayal.

"Just wait. He will need to show himself when it's time to enter the battleground. We can apologize then. I hope he can forgive us," said Han Chenfei.

The sisters had no other solutions and could only accept Han Chenfei's idea. Currently, Lady Shura was not the only one at 1 Dragon Villa. About a dozen Overlord Legion members had gathered as well.

They did not know what had happened, but they had all come after hearing Xiang Shaoyun's furious shout.

"Lady Shura, what happened to the overlord?" Li Haonan asked. He was the first to arrive.

"Don't ask. This is the overlord's private affair," said Lady Shura. "You should leave. I can stand watch here."

At this time, Yu Ziyang charged inside and shouted, "Xiang Shaoyun, get your ass out here!"

"Flaming Sun's holy son!" The pupils of Li Haonan and the others shrank.

Yu Ziyang was the Yu Clan's holy son, and the Flaming Sun faction he had established in the academy was among the top three factions. With him arriving so aggressively, it was obvious he was here to create trouble.

Li Haonan and the others quickly reacted and stood before him, stopping him from intruding even deeper.

"Holy son, the overlord is in seclusion and won't be receiving any visitors. Please leave," said Li Haonan with his hands cupped into a greeting.

Li Haonan was already a fourth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. His cultivation speed was among the top in the academy.

"Piss off, or don't blame me for showing no mercy," said Yu Ziyang. A tyrannical flame aura erupted from him.

His pressure suppressed Li Haonan and the others, causing them to suffocate.

"Impudent!" Tang Longfei's voice rang out from outside.

Chapter 829: Yu Ziyang's Strength

Tang Longfei did not come alone. He had brought about 30 people with him. The 1 Dragon Villa owned by Xiang Shaoyun had the best location among the disciples' residential district. Naturally, anything happening there would not go unnoticed. In any case, Xiang Shaoyun's shout was too loud. Even if one wasn't looking for it, one would still hear him.

Tang Longfei lived rather far away, so he had arrived late. However, he was just in time to meet Yu Ziyang. Right or wrong, the Overlord Legion members would naturally back Xiang Shaoyun.

Yu Ziyang ignored Tang Longfei and directly strode inside while yelling, "Xiang Shaoyun, get your ass out here. You dare bully my little sister? Today, I will teach you a lesson. Don't think that you can disregard everyone just because you're somewhat capable!"

Yu Ziyang was filled with rage, his aura oppressive. Like Ouyang Chuanqi, his cultivation level had reached eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm, and he had reached the peak of that stage. He was not far from the ninth stage.

Although Yu Ziyang had only advanced a stage in an entire year, the slowdown was merely for the sake of stabilizing his foundation. Furthermore, advancement would only be harder the higher one's cultivation level rose.

Li Haonan was the first to stand before Yu Ziyang, saying, "Holy son, you're going overboard."

Instead of a reply came a merciless punch. Li Haonan felt an intense pain in his stomach without even seeing how the attack came. He was sent flying away.

"Don't provoke me, or nobody will have a good time," Yu Ziyang threatened overbearingly.

"Audacious! Everyone, attack together! Chase him away!" Tang Longfei roared as his arms lashed out.

"Roar! Roar!"

Two golden dragons roared as they flew toward Yu Ziyang. The others did not wait, and they attacked together. They did not dare to hold anything back. After all, Yu Ziyang was a freak among the top five strongest disciples. Nobody dared to underestimate him, or things wouldn't end well.

A barrage of attacks engulfed Yu Ziyang. A sneer formed on his face as he said, "Xiang Shaoyun had defeated 100 opponents alone at Feng Xiaosha's villa. Today, I shall demonstrate the strength of this holy son."

A fiery dragon soared out of him as he punched everywhere with a pair of fiery fists. The punches directly broke through the incoming attacks, sending the Overlord Legion members flying one after another.

As Tang Longfei was at the forefront of the attacking party, he suffered the most miserable fate. He might be strong, but Yu Ziyang was at a completely different level. His chest caved in, and he was sent flying outside the villa. He looked extremely miserable, his injuries extremely heavy.

The others were not his match either. Soon, people were sprawled all over the ground, painful groans resounding in the air.

"Overlord Legion? Nothing special," said Yu Ziyang with a disdainful tone.

Just as he was about to proceed toward Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation room, Ouyang Chuanqi's voice rang out, "Yu Ziyang, since you look down on the Overlord Legion, let us do battle."

He walked in from outside. As he looked at the people sprawled everywhere, fury rose within him. He had always been focused on cultivation and never got involved in the academy's internal conflicts. But since he was the Overlord Legion's deputy commander, he naturally had to stand with them.

Yu Ziyang raised his brow. His battle intent surged as he said, "Very well. I have always wanted to have a spar with you. Both of us cultivate the power of flame, and we are known as the double blazing suns. Today, let us decide which of us is superior."

"As you wish. We will fight at the arena," said Ouyang Chuanqi, showing no intention whatsoever to back off.

"I'm here for Xiang Shaoyun today!" Yu Ziyang said, clearly not willing to leave. It wasn't that he was afraid of Ouyang Chuanqi, but he had yet to accomplish what he was here to do.

"If you can't even defeat me, there is no point in looking for him," Ouyang Chuanqi replied, his response causing Yu Ziyang to frown. Yu Ziyang could hear the implied meaning that Xiang Shaoyun was no weaker than Ouyang Chuanqi.

"Is this the reason you're willing to stay here as a deputy commander?" Yu Ziyang asked.

"Yes," Ouyang Chuanqi admitted candidly.

The reply shocked Yu Ziyang. His strength was probably similar to Ouyang Chuanqi, and if even Ouyang Chuanqi admitted to being inferior to Xiang Shaoyun, it was clear just how strong Xiang Shaoyun was.

One ought to know that Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation level was several stages lower than theirs.

"No matter what, I need to avenge my sister after he bullied her," said Yu Ziyang stubbornly, unwilling to back off.

He initially felt that looking for Xiang Shaoyun like this was an act of bullying, but after hearing from Ouyang Chuanqi how strong Xiang Shaoyun was, he wanted even more to have a taste of that strength himself.

Right as Ouyang Chuanqi was about to attack, an ethereal voice rang out, "No private battles are allowed before the opening of the battleground. Those found breaking the rule will be expelled."

The voice could be heard all over the academy, shocking the disciples. They could feel how firm the academy was in this matter. Those caught breaking the rule would definitely suffer.

Although Yu Ziyang was one of the strongest disciples, he still didn't dare to disregard an elder's warning. He could only say unwillingly, "At the battleground, I shall show you my might."

"I'll be looking forward to it," said Ouyang Chuanqi.

Just like that, Yu Ziyang strutted away from 1 Dragon Villa. News of his lone intrusion into 1 Dragon Villa spread, and nobody dared to provoke a disciple at that level anymore.

After Yu Ziyang left, Lady Shura rushed out to take care of the wounded members. Fortunately, Yu Ziyang had been holding back appropriately, and nobody was severely injured. Several days of rest would do, and they would still be able to participate in the battlefield.

The most seriously injured person was Tang Longfei, but he had the emperor-grade spring water given by Xiang Shaoyun, so it wouldn't be hard for him to recover. Only later did Ouyang Chuanqi get the chance to ask about Xiang Shaoyun.

Lady Shura did not tell them much, only telling them it was his private affair. She hinted that his return with Tuoba Wan'er was the reason. There was nothing they could do about that, and they could only hope he could recover on his own.

Ouyang Chuanqi said, "Outsiders like us won't be able to help with something like this. He has to rely on himself. However, matters of emotions like this will not be able to stop a real tyrant."

Chapter 830: Agreement of Two Women

Rumors of Xiang Shaoyun's outburst had spread widely in the academy, and the many disciples were guessing the reason.

"Why did Xiang Shaoyun flip suddenly? I think that was the first time he had ever lost control that much."

"Yeah. I noticed Yu Ziyang charging into 1 Dragon Villa later as well. He injured over a dozen Overlord Legion members, and if it wasn't for Ouyang Chuanqi's timely appearance, 1 Dragon Villa would have been leveled."

"Does that mean Xiang Shaoyun's harem is in trouble? That new holy maiden and the Yu Clan's holy maiden are lofty geniuses. Xiang Shaoyun might be impressive, but it is still unrealistic for him to try having both. Looks like he is suffering from his own wrongdoings."

"I don't think things are that simple. Apart from the Yu Clan's holy maiden, there were also Han Chenfei, Huang Xiaoyue, and some others there as well. Don't tell me Xiang Shaoyun has so many love debts? How is this fair?"

...

On the next day, Tuoba Wan'er arrived at 1 Dragon Villa again. This time, she was here with Qiu Yue and Qiu Shui.

She wanted to see Xiang Shaoyun and have a nice chat with him. However, Lady Shura stopped her and informed her that Xiang Shaoyun was in seclusion and would not be seeing any guests.

Lady Shura did not have a good impression of Tuoba Wan'er. If it wasn't for her, Xiang Shaoyun would not have suffered a mental breakdown.

"Is the holy son-in-law really in seclusion? Or does he merely not wish to see me?" asked Tuoba Wan'er anxiously.

She had done a lot of thinking the day before, thinking back to her time with him. The two had always been honest with each other, and that was how she had developed a positive impression of him. However, they had not known each other long enough, and they did not understand each other well. Because of that, under Yu Caidie's provocation, she had flown into a rage and started distrusting Xiang Shaoyun.

After thinking about it, she decided that there was a need for her to have a proper talk with Xiang Shaoyun. At the very least, she hoped to remove the hostility. However, she did not even get to see Xiang Shaoyun, which flustered her.

"The Overlord is in seclusion, and he has been refusing all guests ever since you left," said Lady Shura coldly.

She was implying that Xiang Shaoyun had locked himself up because of Tuoba Wan'er, and she was letting her know that no other women had been able to meet him either. In her own way, she was telling Tuoba Wan'er that she had wrongly blamed Xiang Shaoyun the day before.

Tuoba Wan'er was an intelligent woman. She understood the implied meaning. Her heart ached as if it had been harshly struck.

"I'll be waiting here until the holy son-in-law leaves seclusion," said Tuoba Wan'er firmly.

She was planning to stick around until she saw him. After all, Xiang Shaoyun still needed to enter the battleground. He wouldn't stay hidden for long.

Lady Shura wanted to say something, but she ultimately decided against it. This woman was already Xiang Shaoyun's wife. She had to show this woman at least a modicum of respect. Who would know how the future would be?

Before Tuoba Wan'er could meet Xiang Shaoyun, she met Yu Caidie instead. She had a bad impression of Yu Caidie, so she directly ignored her.

However, Yu Caidie was here for Tuoba Wan'er. She said, "Let's have a talk."

Tuoba Wan'er ignored her as she thought, What is there to talk about? The situation has already developed to this extent.

"If you want to be with Shaoyun, you'll want this talk," said Yu Caidie before turning and walking away.

After a slight hesitation, Tuoba Wan'er followed. The two arrived at a place where there wasn't anyone else. It was as though two fairies were meeting each other. Both were incredibly beautiful, causing the world around them to lose its luster.

With the two standing together, anyone would have a hard time deciding who was more beautiful.

Yu Caidie was younger, and she had a lower cultivation level. However, she did not lose out in terms of temperament. In regards to looks and figure, each was outstanding in her own way. Tuoba Wan'er was akin to an aggressively gorgeous rose, while Yu Caidie was akin to a noble and elegant peony.

"Say it. What do you want?" said Tuoba Wan'er.

"I want nothing. I only want to let you know that he and I were already a pair in our previous life. In this life, that will not change. Nobody can separate us," said Yu Caidie firmly.

"If that is really the case, why did you have to resort to trickeries yesterday? Did you lose confidence in yourself?" questioned Tuoba Wan'er with a flat smile.

Yu Caidie was not angered. A trace of remorse appeared on her face as she said, "Yes, I went overboard yesterday. I never thought that there would be anyone who could threaten my position, but I was slightly envious when I saw you, which is why I had done all that. Now, Shaoyun is furious since I was the culprit. Although he is somewhat of a player, he is not an irresponsible man."

"What's the point of telling me all this now? You have already harmed my relationship with the holy son-in-law," said Tuoba Wan'er with a sneer. "I will beg for his forgiveness. No matter what tricks you have up your sleeve, I will take them on."

Tuoba Wan'er had decided that she would compete with Yu Caidie. After all, she was already engaged to Xiang Shaoyun. So what if Yu Caidie was his lover from his previous life? That might not be the case in this life!

"That was why I asked you out," said Yu Caidie. "Both of us like him, and he does not want to hurt any of us. We shall let him choose. He will definitely be in a bad mood for some time, and we shouldn't bother him. After he leaves the battleground, I believe he will be able to give us an answer. What do you think?"

"That sounds right, but who knows if you'll be playing any tricks behind my back?" said Tuoba Wan'er.

"Believe it or not, even if you get to meet him tomorrow or the day after, you won't be able to get a conversation going with him. We will only have a chance after he cools his anger," said Yu Caidie. "I know you're a holy maiden from the Desert of Despair. It isn't easy for you to leave. Why don't you take this chance to tour the dominion? Perhaps everyone will be thinking differently by the time you return from your tour."

Tuoba Wan'er raised her brow, evidently surprised that Yu Caidie found out about her so quickly.

"So you're that fellow from the Yu Clan?" Tuoba Wan'er asked.

"That's right. You're the Holy Hall's holy maiden while I'm the Yu Clan's holy maiden. We have the same status. Nobody is better than the other. We can compete fairly," said Yu Caidie.

"Ok. I'll trust you once. I will consider this a trial for my relationship with the holy son-in-law. If we can't survive the trial, I will have nothing to say," said Tuoba Wan'er. She turned and left without saying anything else.

Looking at the departing Tuoba Wan'er, Yu Caidie had a complicated look in her eyes as she thought, The ending to this has already been foreordained by fate. Nobody can change it.