

Overlord 871

Chapter 871: Fighting Zhan Wushuang Fairly

Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to provoke too many powerful enemies, but Zhan Wushuang had actually attacked Money. He couldn't let that slide. In any case, the Crushing Sky had been attacking the Overlord Legion members before this as well. With the old and the new grudges adding up together, he could no longer sit still.

But just as he was about to make his move, the lightning bolts actually started bombarding Zhan Wushuang. One ought to know that the breakthrough of a demonic beast could not be interrupted. And Zhan Wushuang had done just that. Thus, the heavenly tribulation had included him as a target alongside Money.

Xiang Shaoyun could have waited and let Zhan Wushuang be attacked by the lightning bolts. However, he dove right in without any hesitation, swapped his Radiant Saint Sword with the Overlord Skyslaying Saber, and slashed at Zhan Wushuang.

At this time, all the other disciples had stopped battling due to the heavenly tribulation. When they saw Xiang Shaoyun diving right into the midst of the rain of lightning, their eyes widened in shock.

That was a lightning tribulation of an Emperor! Few of them would dare to face a tribulation of this level directly.

"Xiang Shaoyun actually dares to challenge Zhan Wushuang? Is he seeking death?" said Yu Ziyang with a sneer after pulling some distance from Ouyang Chuanqi.

Ouyang Chuanqi frowned and was worried over Xiang Shaoyun. He was no longer in the mood to continue fighting.

On the other hand, Lei Bao roared with laughter, "Hahaha, Brother Shaoyun, that is truly domineering. From now on, you're my friend!"

Lei Bao had long found Zhan Wushuang an eyesore. His previous battle with Zhan Wushuang had been interrupted before a victor was decided, but he had still sensed that there was a gap between him and Zhan Wushuang. When he saw Xiang Shaoyun having the courage to challenge Zhan Wushuang, his opinion of Xiang Shaoyun increased.

As for Baili Yixiao, he sheathed his sword and looked at Xiang Shaoyun with an amused expression, as though he was waiting to see just how special this genius with a top-grade physique was.

Zhan Wushuang had attacked Money because he had truly been infuriated. He did not even care about the lightning tribulation, and one could say that his overbearingness had truly reached an overwhelming level.

With his pair of gold fists, he punched the lightning bolts around him apart. The lightning bolts were unable to harm him.

He sensed Xiang Shaoyun's approach immediately, and a look of derision flashed in his arrogant eyes as he said, "Even a clown like you is trying to step on me? You overestimate yourself."

Wolf Breaker!

Faced with the rain of lightning saber energies unleashed by Xiang Shaoyun, Zhan Wushuang punched, launching a wolf forward. The punch was extremely dreadful, instantly blasting numerous lightning bolts into nothingness.

This was Zhan Wushuang's punch, a punch containing an intense battle intent and fist intent. His battle intent was unparalleled, and his fist intent was unequaled.

Zhan Wushuang had always believed that the two were all he needed to reach the peak of strength. Relying on his unyielding spirit and his valiant fists, he walked his very own path to absolute strength.

The punch blasted Xiang Shaoyun's lightning attack into nothingness and sent him flying away. It was at that moment that Xiang Shaoyun fully comprehended what Ouyang Chuanqi had meant when he said he couldn't even survive five of Zhan Wushuang's punches.

Xiang Shaoyun finally believed that Zhan Wushuang was truly that strong. It was no wonder even Ouyang Chuanqi had to retreat in the face of Zhan Wushuang.

But the stronger Zhan Wushuang was, the more Xiang Shaoyun's warlike blood boiled. At this moment, his past life's warlike character reawakened. A domineering aura that would strengthen the

stronger his opponent was covered his entire body as he roared in excitement, "A fine punch! This overlord shall have a fair fight with you!"

After saying that, he actually kept away his Radiant Saint Armor, intending to have a fair fight. In the eyes of others, this was an act of suicide.

"Has Xiang Shaoyun gone mad?" Xiao Xie cursed.

He once fought Xiang Shaoyun. Although Xiang Shaoyun had been improving rapidly, he did not believe that Xiang Shaoyun was strong enough to contend with Zhan Wushuang. At the very least, he had to first reach the ninth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm.

"Truly suicidal," Long Shi sneered.

Han Chenfei started worrying. She rushed toward Ouyang Chuanqi and said, "Brother Ouyang, let's work together and help the overlord."

Ouyang Chuanqi shook his head and said with a smile, "We can't stop this, nor should we try. In any case, the overlord might not lose."

"The overlord is still two stages lower. It's too dangerous for him to challenge Zhan Wushuang," said Han Chenfei anxiously.

"That is his choice. We only need to watch," replied Ouyang Chuanqi.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun had launched another attack at Zhan Wushuang. His Overlord Skyslaying Saber flew out and slashed at Zhan Wushuang.

Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique, fourth stance, Complete Destruction!

Xiang Shaoyun had regained the combat experience of his previous life when the Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique was his signature technique. Thus, the technique now came much more naturally to him.

He was using the fourth stance for the first time. Numerous lightning bolts rained down, working together with the lightning tribulation to create a devastating concentration of lightning bolts that rained down at Zhan Wushuang. The lightning bolts were thick with saber intent and seemed capable of eliminating all living beings.

If Xiang Shaoyun relied only on his lightning star and lightning bone, he would not be able to stand against Zhan Wushuang. But with the assistance of lightning profundity and the lightning tribulation, it was an entirely different story.

With Xiang Shaoyun fully displaying the destructiveness of lightning, who would dare to face him? Even Zhan Wushuang frowned at the sight of the incoming attack. He could feel a sense of danger, and without any hesitation, he punched.

Heaven Smasher!

His fist intent had reached late second stage, making his punches extremely powerful, as though he was going to smash apart even the blue dome of heaven. Who could stop his fist? Not even the fury of lightning could!

Rumble! Rumble!

The two attacks clashed, creating a terrifying shockwave. The lightning tribulation continued, sending bolts of lightning down ceaselessly. It was as if a calamity had descended upon the world, and anyone faced with this calamity would find themselves fearful.

The surrounding disciples withdrew far away, not daring to approach the battlefield. Only a small number of them dared to continue observing the battle nearby.

Everyone had thought that Xiang Shaoyun would be instantly killed, but looking at the numerous clashes between the purple saber energies and the golden fist energies, they realized that Xiang Shaoyun wasn't as weak as they had thought. Rather, he was strong enough to match Zhan Wushuang. It caused them all to be dumbstruck.

"What a terrifying battle. I thought Xiang Shaoyun cultivates nine powers? How can he fight Zhan Wushuang with only a single star?"

"Since Xiang Shaoyun is not afraid of the lightning tribulation, it is obvious he also has an Innate Lightning Physique. But even so, that is still not enough to block Zhan Wushuang's attacks. Has he grown stronger with the lightning tribulation's assistance?"

"I believe so. Without the lightning tribulation's assistance, I'm afraid Xiang Shaoyun would not be Zhan Wushuang's match."

"Keep watching. I have a feeling there is more to Xiang Shaoyun than we had thought."

Chapter 872: Severing Mountains and Rivers

Han Chenfei, who had been worried over Xiang Shaoyun, widened her eyes in shock at what she saw. Her mouth was wide agape, a look of absolute disbelief hanging on her face. Although she was confident Xiang Shaoyun would be an individual at the top of the Dragon Phoenix List in the future, she had never believed that he was already at that level. The valiant combat prowess Xiang Shaoyun was displaying felt unreal to her.

Apart from her, Ouyang Chuanqi, Yu Ziyang, Xiao Xie, Long Shi, and the others were also overwhelmed with shock. They were all elites among elites with endless potential. But if they were being honest, they definitely couldn't battle Zhan Wushuang when they were two stages lower than him, and that was precisely what Xiang Shaoyun was doing. None of them had any confidence to face Zhan Wushuang without the same cultivation level.

Furthermore, Xiang Shaoyun was 10 years younger than Zhan Wushuang. If he was given 10 more years to cultivate, what would happen? They did not even dare to imagine how strong he would be.

A smile formed on Baili Yixiao's face as he said, "Truly worthy of being the owner of a top-grade physique."

When the Sword Society members heard Baili Yixiao's praise, they all looked at Xiang Shaoyun with envy. One ought to know that although their society master looked amiable and approachable all the time, he rarely praised anyone. It was an honor for Xiang Shaoyun to be able to win his praise.

On the battlefield, Xiang Shaoyun made use of his speed to approach Zhan Wushuang, intending to deal a finishing blow. However, a terrifying burst of power erupted from Zhan Wushuang's body and blocked the slash with layers of gold radiance.

Indestructible Avatar!

That was a high-grade battle technique, Zhan Wushuang's strongest defensive technique. Seeing that his attack had failed to hit, Xiang Shaoyun wanted to pull back. But how would Zhan Wushuang allow him to move in and out as he wished? A punch shot out from an angle Xiang Shaoyun had not expected, aiming for his lower rib.

Zhan Wushuang's fist was incredibly domineering. It looked like a completely ordinary punch, yet the fist intent it exuded seemed to be everywhere. Xiang Shaoyun failed to dodge the attack and was blasted away.

Ignoring the lightning tribulation, Zhan Wushuang pushed on and roared, "You dare to challenge me just by borrowing the power of some lightning tribulation? Your audacity!"

He arrived before Xiang Shaoyun and sent a punch toward Xiang Shaoyun's head, evidently trying to kill his audacious opponent then and there. Xiang Shaoyun had suffered a rather serious injury from the previous punch. The fist intent was way too scary as it had actually badly damaged his internal organs.

Phantom Shift!

The moment the second punch came, Xiang Shaoyun unhesitatingly used the secret technique he had learned from the Holy Hall, instantly moving away from the attack. It caught Zhan Wushuang by surprise, and Xiang Shaoyun then instantly appeared at his flank, his saber lashing out again.

Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique, fifth stance, Severing Mountains and Rivers!

Xiang Shaoyun pushed his saber intent to its limit and finally reached the second stage. It might look like he was gripping his saber in hand, but in truth, he wasn't holding the saber. His hand and the saber were only connected through an energy connection, allowing him to enter the human saber unity state and the saber steering phase.

As he used the fifth stance, the lightning in the sky grew even more berserk. It filled the sky as lightning bolts as thick as buckets poured down on them. The saber energy cleaved forward with a might capable of splitting mountains and rivers. It was as though the very world was shaking at the might of his slash.

This was an attack totally capable of matching a second-stage or even a third-stage Soul Foundation Realm expert.

The gap between seventh-stage Dragon Ascension Realm and third-stage Soul Foundation Realm might seem small, but in truth, it was a gap of an entire cultivation realm and could not be measured in stages. There was a saying that a single realm was akin to an entire world, so an Emperor was a world apart from a Sovereign. Even a peak Emperor capable of fighting a first-stage Sovereign would come to be known as an ultimate genius. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun had just accomplished an extremely freakish feat.

And yet, before someone like Zhan Wushuang, Xiang Shaoyun's attack still couldn't threaten him. After all, Zhan Wushuang possessed combat prowess comparable to a fourth-stage or even a fifth-stage Soul Foundation Realm expert. However, Xiang Shaoyun's Phantom Shift had disoriented him, forcing him to rely only on his defense to deal with the incoming attack since he couldn't do anything else in time.

Indestructible Avatar!

A brilliant golden radiance flowed across the surface of his skin, making him look like a golden statue as he bathed in the endless torrent of lightning. Xiang Shaoyun's Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique was definitely no pushover, and the power of lightning was known as the most destructive power. Relying on the terrifying prowess of the lightning tribulation's final stage, the attack finally broke the Indestructible Avatar.

Zhan Wushuang was submerged in an endless ocean of lightning that had, in fact, deepened the gorge. Broken rocks flew about; even more turned into fine powder.

The disciples were all alarmed. They had no doubt that if they were the ones faced with this attack, they would die.

"The lightning tribulation has never been something an average person can survive. And yet Xiang Shaoyun is like a fish in water amid the tribulation. Furthermore, he can even borrow the might of the tribulation to attack Zhan Wushuang. This is too scary."

"Is this Xiang Shaoyun's real strength? He has only used his lightning star. What if he uses all his stars?"

"Zhan Wushuang won't be defeated just like this, right? If so, won't the second spot on the Dragon Phoenix List be Xiang Shaoyun's?"

"Heh, you really think Zhan Wushuang is called the Unrivaled Fist for nothing? Just watch. He won't go down so easily."

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Under Xiang Shaoyun's barrage of attacks, apart from a deep crater, numerous saber cuts were also left in their surroundings. Each cut exuded thick saber intent, transforming the battlefield into a place where the academy's future generations could come and cultivate.

By the time the technique ended, Xiang Shaoyun looked exhausted. It was clear he had overexerted himself this time.

As for Money, he finally completed his breakthrough, making an astonishing jump from the fifth stage to the ninth stage, becoming a dreadful Demon Emperor. He exuded a thick draconic aura that felt extremely terrifying. He had also undergone a massive physical transformation.

Draconic scales now ran through his body, and four draconic limbs had grown out of his serpentine body. His serpentine head increasingly resembled a draconic head, and someone who had never seen a true dragon would probably think of him as a true dragon.

Chapter 873: Let Me Deal With This Kid

Money had always cultivated silently. It wasn't that he did not enjoy fighting, but he had never been too strong. If he got overly aggressive, he could die easily.

After years of silent cultivation and the numerous fortuitous encounters he had obtained by Xiang Shaoyun's side, his cultivation finally showed results, propelling him into becoming a ninth-stage Demon Emperor. Relying on his evolution into a true dragon, his combat prowess had reached a level comparable to any of these genius disciples.

After all, the true dragons were an extremely powerful race. Money possessed a mutated bloodline and an incomparably powerful lightning affinity that granted him a rather significant strength.

When Lei Bao saw how close Money was to a dragon now, a look of yearning covered his eyes as he praised, "What a fine dragon snake. I believe it now possesses half a dragon's bloodline and is on the verge of becoming a true dragon."

Lei Bao once set his sights on Money as well, but he ultimately decided against that. But when he looked at Money again, he was filled with envy. Even if Money was stuck at this form forever and couldn't become a true dragon, his current bloodline power was enough to make him a remarkable demonic beast with an exceedingly bright future.

The other disciples also noticed the same thing, and they all exclaimed in astonishment. Of course, they were envious as well, but they also knew that there were things that they just wouldn't be able to get.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could even feel joy on behalf of Money, a bright golden radiance burst out of the crater, and Zhan Wushuang charged out. Clearly, he had not been defeated.

A few cuts were visible on his body, and a rather large amount of blood could be seen on his body. He looked somewhat sorry, but the aura he exuded had grown instead of weakened, shocking everyone.

"Apart from Baili Yixiao, you are the first Emperor to have ever injured me. Xiang Shaoyun, well done. If I don't beat you down today, I will write my name in reverse from now on!" declared Zhan Wushuang, who was finally truly furious.

The golden radiance around his body continuously brightened as the ambient gold energy converged around him. This was the sign that he was starting to use the profundity of gold. After gathering a rich amount of gold energy into his body, he actually started growing in size, with crackling sounds erupting from his bones. This was quite an astonishing sight.

He was entering the second stage of the Indestructible Avatar. His strength rose to an unimaginable level, and he was finally using his full strength.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to attack while Zhan Wushuang was still gathering energy, but Money pounced on Zhan Wushuang before he could do anything.

"Boss, let me deal with this kid. He is not worth more of your time," said Money. He looked at Zhan Wushuang and roared, "Hey, kid! You were having a lot of fun beating me earlier, right? Now, it's Grandpa Money's turn to torture you!"

"Kid? Grandpa Money?" For some reason, the many disciples felt like laughing when they heard that.

Zhan Wushuang's face darkened. Never before had anyone treated him with such derision.

"I will rip you apart!" Zhan Wushuang roared as he charged Money, his entire body exuding power as though he was a barbaric dragon.

His battle intent was unparalleled, and his fist intent was unending. He punched, and it was as though an endless golden rainbow had spread forth before him. The attack reached Money instantly, but instead of dodging, Money clawed at the fist energy with his silver claws.

Bang!

The silver claws similarly contained boundless strength. The punch was stopped, but Money was still sent flying, which was unsurprising. Even so, he had blocked Zhan Wushuang's punch head on. That feat alone was incredibly shocking.

"Kid, that hurts. Take my punch instead," Money roared before transforming into a bolt of lightning that traveled at an extreme speed. Forming a fist with his claws, he launched it at Zhan Wushuang.

Instantly, hundreds of lightning bolts rained down from the sky and combined with the fist energy.

With a look of disdain, Zhan Wushuang replied, "Even if you are a true dragon, I will be slaying a dragon today."

And thus, the two engaged in close combat. Rumbling sounds erupted endlessly. Numerous shockwaves rippled out, wreaking destruction all over the area. This battle was actually even more intense than the battle involving Xiang Shaoyun earlier.

Money seemed to be doing completely fine. He could be seen alternating between throwing punches and whipping his tail about. He also constantly let out terrifying dragon roars, as though a true dragon was actually battling Zhan Wushuang.

Zhan Wushuang's battle intent was fully provoked. His unrivaled fist intent surged; his fists seemed capable of punching even the sky apart. He was akin to an ancient fiendgod, overbearing and terrifying, worthy of being one of the strongest disciples on the Dragon Phoenix List.

One ought to know that he had gone through repeated battles, yet he was still capable of unleashing such prowess. Just that display alone was enough to put many disciples to shame.

Even Xiang Shaoyun lamented inwardly, I won't be able to defeat him regardless of the energy I use. I will only be able to match him if we are at the same cultivation level. At that point, I will be able to defeat him if I use the nine-colored fog. This is an opponent worthy of respect.

Who would have thought that a freshly broken through Money was actually strong enough to fight Zhan Wushuang? Each time he was blasted away by Zhan Wushuang, he would return and continue fighting relentlessly. In fact, he had done so over a dozen times, as though he was an incredibly resilient cockroach.

From that, one could see that although Zhan Wushuang was still stronger than Money, he wasn't strong enough to fully defeat Money.

Relying on his speed, Money landed many attacks on Zhan Wushuang. Bombarded by an unending barrage of lightning attacks, Zhan Wushuang's Indestructible Avatar seemed like it wasn't going to last much longer. If this continued, he would suffer defeat through sheer exhaustion.

Zhan Wushuang was not some random pushover. He was a tyrant with an unyielding battle intent and an incomparable battle prowess. He would not allow something like that to happen. Once again, he pushed himself to his limits, trying to unleash a final attack that could finish off his opponent.

"Time to end this, little worm," Zhan Wushuang roared as he joined his fists before unleashing his strongest attack, Unrivaled Sky Crushing Punch!

It was an attack that seemed capable of causing the sky to collapse, an attack few could stop. It seemed like even Money would be smashed into mincemeat despite his tough body. Everyone held their breath in suspense, awaiting the final result. And it was at that moment that Xiang Shaoyun suddenly moved.

Chapter 874: Looking Forward to Our Next Battle

Zhan Wushuang was using his strongest attack, and it was unlikely that Money could dodge it. However, Xiang Shaoyun surprised everyone and took on the attack on behalf of Money.

He activated his nine-colored fog while the saber in his hand vanished. He streaked forward like a gust of wind and brandished his bare hands with his hair whipping about, looking like a fiendgod that had descended upon the world. He looked valiant and carefree, his eyes were electrifying, and his fist intent was shockingly powerful. He shone with a brilliant radiance, causing all the stars in the sky to stir, creating a shocking phenomenon.

Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist!

Xiang Shaoyun had been gathering his strength for a while. He long had the intention of having a head-on clash with Zhan Wushuang once, testing the might of his nine-colored fog. The many disciples were astonished as they had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to have the courage to actually face Zhan Wushuang so decisively. But when they saw the nine-colored fog, their eyes widened with disbelief.

An energy with nine colors was most definitely a result of combining the nine powers. No other energy was known to have nine colors.

Zhan Wushuang's Unrivaled Sky Crushing Punch and Xiang Shaoyun's Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist were incredibly rare, powerful fist techniques.

Two fists met, and a blinding explosion erupted.

The surrounding disciples were forced to continually retreat. Even the stronger ones who had stayed relatively near no longer dared to stay, including Baili Yixiao.

Inwardly, Baili Yixiao praised, What a fine fist technique!

It was unknown if he was praising Zhan Wushuang or Xiang Shaoyun or the both of them.

Rumble! Rumble!

The collision of the two fists was akin to the collision of dozens of mountains. Numerous boulders tumbled down while one shockwave after another rippled out. Even far away, the disciples still felt a sharp pain on their faces from the spreading impact.

After wreaking havoc for a while, the energies of the two fists finally dispersed, revealing two figures that had both been blasted far away. It was unknown which of them was victorious.

"Very well, Xiang Shaoyun...and your mount as well. I, Zhan Wushuang, will remember both of you. After entering the Soul Foundation Realm, I will crush all of you!" roared Zhan Wushuang with an unwilling tone before dashing toward the people from the Crushing Sky. He then left with them.

"I look forward to our next battle," replied Xiang Shaoyun.

As for Money, he bared his fangs and brandished his claws as he said, "Kid, don't let me see you again. I will beat you up each time I see you."

The eyes of the numerous disciples nearly popped out from sheer shock when they heard Money's words. All of them thought, Probably only a fellow this fearless will dare to speak like that to Zhan Wushuang.

While Zhan Wushuang was leaving with his people, Xiang Shaoyun coughed out a mouthful of blood. A deep fist imprint could be seen on his chest, and it seemed deep enough to touch his bone. In fact, it was as though the fist had actually punched through his body.

But at the same time, the distant Zhan Wushuang also coughed a mouthful of blood. He could no longer suppress the roiling blood in his body.

"Chief!" shouted the Crushing Sky members worriedly.

"I'm fine. Let's go," replied Zhan Wushuang weakly as they left at an even faster speed.

Inwardly, he thought, There is actually such domineering power in the world? Is cultivating nine powers the actual true path to power?

One ought to know that Xiang Shaoyun was two stages lower than him, yet the two were evenly matched in a head-on clash. In fact, Zhan Wushuang was actually injured. Thus, he had no choice but to place more importance on the nine-colored fog Xiang Shaoyun used.

As for his injuries, nobody pitied him. Instead, they were filled with admiration toward him. A freak capable of fighting evenly against Zhan Wushuang was definitely among the top three disciples of the academy in terms of strength.

As Xiang Shaoyun's body started swaying, Money streaked over and supported him. At the same time, the Overlord Legion people also quickly came over and stood guard around him, protecting him from any sneak attacks.

"Just like that, this wondrous battle worthy of being etched into the annals of history has ended. But I wonder who's the actual victor."

"It is undeniable that Zhan Wushuang's fists are unrivaled. After all, he had fought Xiang Shaoyun after several intense battles. He definitely has the greater strength. Xiang Shaoyun loses out in cultivation level. If he is given two more years, perhaps he can catch up."

"Xiang Shaoyun has already merged the nine powers. The moment this news spreads, the many ancient organizations of the dominion will take note of him. Perhaps he can really create the strongest path of cultivation. I really look forward to the future."

"Alright, enough talking. We need to go. One day, I will catch up to them as well!"

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Baili Yixiao, Lei Bao, Yu Ziyang, Xiao Xie, and the others left one after another. They all knew that the rankings on the Dragon Phoenix List would be reshuffled, and they needed to make use of the final months in the battleground to accumulate more points so they could obtain better rewards from the academy.

"The future is becoming more and more interesting," muttered Baili Yixiao with a smile.

Of the many disciples, he was the calmest. He seemed to be standing aloof from all worldly affairs, but in truth, he greatly longed to see the appearance of more freaks. Only then would he feel less lonely on the path of cultivation.

On the other hand, Yu Ziyang reacted differently. With his fists clenched tight, he declared, "I will enter the Soul Foundation Realm before any of them. Only then will I be ahead of them."

As for Xiao Xie, he was now an eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. His mount, the black qilin, was a powerful helper of his. When the two worked together, they could even fight a ninth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator.

But witnessing the battle between Xiang Shaoyun and Zhan Wushuang had greatly impacted him, making him vow to increase his cultivation speed. After all, Xiang Shaoyun's rise had been too abrupt, giving everyone a repressive feeling. They did not want to be thoroughly surpassed.

Back when Xiang Shaoyun first joined the academy, although he had revealed an amazing physique, he was still a tiny King while they were all Emperors. In a few short years, he had actually caught up to them. That definitely didn't feel great.

After everyone left, Han Chenfei immediately sent some Overlord Legion members to clear a cave for Xiang Shaoyun to recuperate.

After the battle with Zhan Wushuang, Xiang Shaoyun had already used a large amount of spring water to relieve his injuries. Otherwise, the remnant fist intent in his body would have destroyed all his internal organs.

After entering the cave, he immediately activated the profundity of wood, causing a large amount of wood energy to converge on him. At the same time, he used the Secret Reversal Technique to heal himself.

If this was a regular injury, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't need to enter seclusion to heal. But an injury caused by fist intent was an entirely different matter. He had to deal with it seriously to avoid leaving any concealed injuries in his body.

Chapter 875: This Is the Result of My Tiny Comprehension

The Secret Reversal Technique lived up to its reputation as an unusual healing technique. The Forest of Antiquity was filled with thick wood energy, and with the assistance of wood profundity, an unending life force streamed in and started nourishing Xiang Shaoyun's injuries. He started healing at a speed comparable to someone who had consumed some miracle cure.

If he did this in the midst of battle, he could similarly greatly recover in a short amount of time. That realization put Xiang Shaoyun in a lot of joy. The effectiveness of the Secret Reversal Technique meant that he would no longer be fearful of many dangers in the future.

Nevertheless, Zhan Wushuang's fist intent was still exceptionally powerful. If Xiang Shaoyun couldn't expel all the fist intent from his body, his injuries would never be fully healed. His condition would slowly worsen until his body ultimately withered away and died. Hence, he had to fully rid his body of the fist intent.

If Xiang Shaoyun did not have a strength equal to Zhan Wushuang, it would be basically impossible for him to clear the fist intent from his body. And since he was capable of matching Zhan Wushuang's combat prowess, time was all he needed to expel the fist intent. But instead of expelling it, he had a different plan in mind.

He was actually studying the fist intent as he meditated on the scenes of his previous battle repeatedly, trying to take this chance to comprehend Zhan Wushuang's unrivaled fist intent.

If news of this spread, many people would be completely dumbstruck. Like any other intent, fist intent was something perhaps only one in ten thousand cultivators could grasp. Xiang Shaoyun had already comprehended the saber and footwork intents. And now, he was trying to comprehend another intent. Sure, he was a genius, but wasn't he underestimating the difficulty of comprehending intents too much?

If others knew that he had actually comprehended nine profundities, they wouldn't think so anymore.

Xiang Shaoyun had the Nether Soul Domain, which granted him a much stronger soul. By extension, his comprehension capability was naturally exceptional as well. Coupled with the Light of Wisdom, few people could compare with him in terms of comprehension capability.

Xiang Shaoyun fully engrossed himself in feeling the essence of fist intent. Using the scenes from his previous battle as guidance, he slowly deepened his understanding of fist intent. He then searched his mind for his previous experiences in comprehending the saber and footwork intents, making his comprehension process even smoother.

As the saying goes, different paths of the great dao all lead to the same destination. If one could learn from experience and make connections by example, one would naturally be able to learn what one wished.

"To use the fist intent, one needs to master the way of absolute force, crushing techniques and skills with brute force alone. At the same time, one also needs to learn how to concentrate all strength into one point. Wherever the fist reaches, everything will be crushed. The fist intent and battle intent complement one another. Without battle intent, there won't be fist intent. With battle intent and the pouring of one's spirituality into one's fists, one will be able to unleash true fist intent!" Xiang Shaoyun concluded. "This is what separates fist intent from the other intents."

The stronger one's battle intent was, the thicker one's fist intent would be. Zhan Wushuang possessed a boundless battle intent; hence he could release such a terrifying fist intent. Battle intent was something all cultivators possessed. But how should one go about fusing battle intent with one's punches? The answer relied on one's comprehension capability.

By this point, Xiang Shaoyun was no longer that far away from using true fist intent.

His battle intent was no weaker than anyone else's. After all, he had inherited the boundless battle intent of his previous life. A surge of energy broke out of his body as an unrivaled battle intent erupted. With his fists clenched tight, he roared, "I am the overlord. If a god blocks my path, I will slay the god. If a devil blocks my path, I will slay the devil. Heavens above and hells below, I am the sole sovereign!"

After that declaration, he launched a fist above him. The punch was almost identical to Zhan Wushuang's Unrivaled Sky Crushing Punch. The terrifying battle intent and torrential fist intent crushed everything in his fist's path, as though even the blue dome of heaven was going to be punctured.

The cave instantly collapsed. A brilliant fist energy shot out of the cave and soared into the night sky. The disciples standing guard nearby were given a shock as they thought that an enemy was attacking.

They hurriedly dodged the many boulders flying everywhere, finally noticing that the mountain before them was gone. A shocking fist intent remained in the sky above, planting fear in the depths of their hearts.

"T-This is the unrivaled fist intent! Is Zhan Wushuang here to ambush the overlord?" Han Chenfei cried out in alarm, all her hair standing on end.

She then disregarded everything and recklessly charged toward Xiang Shaoyun, trying to figure out what exactly was happening. Ouyang Chuanqi did the same.

The other Overlord Legion members also closed in, but they failed to sense Zhan Wushuang's aura. However, the fist intent was clearly there, and because of that, they all felt ill at ease.

By the time the fist intent dispersed, the mountain Xiang Shaoyun was resting at had been replaced by gravel and dust.

"Overlord, where are you? Please be fine!" Han Chenfei cried out in panic.

Unknown to her, the image of Xiang Shaoyun seemed to have been imprinted in her heart. She was unwilling to see something bad happen to him, as he was the man who had captured her heart.

That man was confident and carefree, overbearing and extraordinary, outstanding and valiant, a perfect partner she could ask for. She would not let him slip away from her.

"Stop shouting; I'm here," a voice came from underneath the gravel. The gravel was jolted away, and a tall and straight figure appeared before their eyes.

Han Chenfei dashed over and asked anxiously, "Overlord, are you fine?"

When the Han Clan sisters saw her dash toward Xiang Shaoyun, their expressions dimmed. They were her sworn sisters, and they had never seen her so nervous. Even a fool could see that Han Chenfei's feelings for Xiang Shaoyun had grown beyond friendship.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "Don't worry. I'm fine."

He was in an excellent mood, and he seemed to have forgotten his unhappiness with Han Chenfei from before.

"It's good that you're fine. Where's Zhan Wushuang? Has he escaped after one attack?" Han Chenfei asked, relieved.

"I doubt Zhan Wushuang was ever here," Ouyang Chuanqi interrupted.

"That's right. I reckon Zhan Wushuang is completely exhausted from his fight with me. How would he have the spare energy to ambush me?" Xiang Shaoyun said.

"What happened, then?" Han Chenfei was confused.

"I have merely succeeded in comprehending something. Don't worry about it," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Comprehending something?" Han Chenfei mumbled doubtfully before her pupils abruptly constricted. She exclaimed in alarm, "Overlord, have you comprehended fist intent?"

Chapter 876: Preparing to Separate and Train

Han Chenfei and Ouyang Chuanqi were super geniuses, but even they were greatly shocked by what Xiang Shaoyun did.

Just two days ago, Xiang Shaoyun was still badly injured. Two days later, not only had he fully healed himself, but he had also comprehended fist intent. He possessed a talent that made others feel hopeless.

Ouyang Chuanqi couldn't help but say, "Overlord, you're a freak."

He had thought that he was strong enough to stand against Zhan Wushuang now that he had entered the ninth stage and that he wouldn't need to fear even Xiang Shaoyun's Nether Soul Domain. But now, Xiang Shaoyun could already fight Zhan Wushuang evenly, albeit with some difficulty, and that dealt a great blow to his confidence.

Ouyang Chuanqi had always been proud of his outstanding talent in cultivation, and he was confident he was no less talented than anyone else. But now, he couldn't help but acknowledge that Xiang Shaoyun was even more talented.

As for Han Chenfei, her gaze became burning when she was looking at Xiang Shaoyun. If there were nobody else here, she would probably jump into Xiang Shaoyun's arms and confess her love.

This is a man I need to grab onto tightly, decided Han Chenfei inwardly.

Xiang Shaoyun was unaware of what Han Chenfei was thinking, and he wasn't in the mood to think about it. He said to the members of the Overlord Legion, "In the remaining time, focus on hunting the devilish plants and strive for higher rankings."

"Yes, Overlord!" everyone replied together.

"Good. All who are injured, gather up. I will administer some healing to accelerate your recovery," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Overlord, you have just recovered from your injuries, so you shouldn't overexert yourself," Han Chenfei advised against it.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand. "I'm fine. Everyone, gather up."

Many Overlord Legion members knew Xiang Shaoyun cultivated the Secret Reversal Technique, but only a few of them were aware that he could use the technique to mass heal. Thus, many looked at him doubtfully, wondering how he was planning to heal all of them. They wondered if he was going to give them some healing spring water.

When Xiang Shaoyun used the Secret Reversal Technique, everyone was stunned. They had never imagined that Xiang Shaoyun actually had such a trick up his sleeve. The abundant life force washed over them, giving them a sense of calm and comfort.

"Calm down and focus on absorbing all this energy to heal up," Xiang Shaoyun commanded.

The Secret Reversal Technique released a pulse of energy that enveloped the dozens of people, showering them with a green radiance. That was the wood energy from inside his body and also their surroundings. At the same time, he also used the profundity of wood to create a true healing life force.

The thick wood energy in the surroundings was the major reason why he could heal so many people at the same time. If this was anywhere else, he would already be happy with healing perhaps about a dozen people at once.

Naturally, after he entered the Soul Foundation Realm, he would be able to unleash even more power, expanding the speed and scale of his healing. After using the Secret Reversal Technique for about an hour, he had gathered enough life force to fully heal everyone present.

They were filled with reverence for him. Only now did Xiang Shaoyun have the time to check on Lady Shura. She had just awakened.

"What happened to you before this?" Xiang Shaoyun asked worriedly as he held her hand.

He had been cold and detached toward the other women, but not Lady Shura. She was the one who had been silently staying by his side and taking care of him. She hadn't wronged him, and he naturally would treat her with warmth.

Lady Shura replied, "After entering the battleground, I was separated from everyone. I ran from the Flaming Sun people for a bit and eventually met some of the people from the legion. But after some time, they withdrew from the battleground one after another for various reasons, leaving only me behind. Later, I met Gui Mochou. I wasn't his match, and he knocked me out. After waking up, I was here."

As Lady Shura talked, she had a blank expression. Evidently, she had no idea what had happened during the time she was unconscious.

Xiang Shaoyun gently pulled her into his arms and stroked her hair as he said, "Um. All is good as long as you're safe. A day will come when I capture that Gui Mochou and allow you to punish him as you deem fit."

Lady Shura buried herself in his arms. Her eyes seemed to flicker with a sinister light, but it only lasted a split second before it was gone. Not far away, Han Chenfei and the Han Clan sisters were filled with envy when they saw the intimate interaction between Xiang Shaoyun and Lady Shura.

In the coming days, the Overlord Legion people started hunting devilish plants under Xiang Shaoyun's leadership. There were three freaks in their team; hence, the safety of their members was pretty much guaranteed. Not even those powerful devilish plants could do much to them.

In a flash, two months passed. Everyone's points had increased sharply, and unsurprisingly, the three freaks were accumulating points the fastest. After all, the three were the strongest and were in charge of killing the stronger devilish plants. Therefore, it was understandable that they had accumulated more points.

During the past two months, Xiang Shaoyun had held in his curiosity and had not looked at the treasures he had obtained from the secret cave. It was not that he wasn't curious what was inside, but he had just broken through to the seventh stage. He needed to focus on consolidating his cultivation base for now, and he was in no rush to do anything else.

In any case, the treasures were already on him. He could look at them at any time. There were about three more months before the closure of the battleground, and Xiang Shaoyun announced that they would scatter and train separately since they had already gathered enough points.

They could not understand why he made that decision. After all, it would be safer staying together since they could cooperate and deal with any danger coming their way. Why were they suddenly separating?

Xiang Shaoyun scanned the crowd and said, "Brothers and sisters, each of you is only someone who has entered the academy after going through numerous tests. This is proof that each of you is a cultivator with outstanding talent. The Overlord Legion is honored to have each one of you. Now that there is not much time left before the battleground is closed and everyone has collected a sizable number of points, we will definitely be ranked decently on the list. However, I personally think that the list is nothing but vanity. To obtain more strength, we need to prove ourselves. Only by training separately will we be able to squeeze more of our potential out. Only then will our strength reach an even higher level, and even if that results in us being forced to withdraw from the battleground early, it is still worth it. What do you think?"

He was right. They were all genius cultivators, and they all had their pride. Recently, they had gotten used to staying by Xiang Shaoyun and had accumulated a rapid number of points. They were surprised by Xiang Shaoyun's decision. After he explained his reasoning, they all nodded, as they found themselves to be in agreement with his thoughts.

All of them had reached where they were now through numerous difficult training sessions. Xiang Shaoyun's words had pulled them back to reality and reminded them that by training separately in the remaining time, they would be able to ultimately gain more.

Chapter 877: You Can Address Me as the Celestial Horned Dragonsnake

After Xiang Shaoyun broke up the Overlord Legion, some left alone while some left in groups. They scattered everywhere for their final training in the battleground. If any of them could find any of those steles during this remaining period, it would be considered their own good fortune.

Han Chenfei wanted to train alongside Xiang Shaoyun, but when she saw that Xiang Shaoyun only allowed Lady Shura to stay by his side, she knew that there was no chance that was happening.

Han Chenfei was not someone to pester others endlessly. Thus, she grouped with the Han Clan sisters and went off in a random direction.

After everyone left, Xiang Shaoyun was in no rush to leave with Lady Shura. Instead, he remained and handed a strand of draconic aura to Lady Shura so she could further increase her strength.

Previously at the secret cave, he had absorbed a large amount of draconic aura to reach the seventh stage. After that, he stopped absorbing more and had instead extracted six strands and put them away. The strand he gave Lady Shura was one of them.

This strand of draconic aura was incredibly powerful. It was exceptionally beneficial for Lady Shura, who was only a fourth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator; it was enough to help her advance straight to the next stage.

She naturally didn't hold back and absorbed the strand of draconic aura. She herself also possessed the shura battle aura that could refine the vicious energy contained within the draconic aura. However, her refinement speed was rather slow. With Xiang Shaoyun and Money personally standing guard for her, she did not need to worry about interruptions.

"Money, we should spar when there's time," said Xiang Shaoyun as he looked at Money, who was currently in his human form.

Money's human form was still the same sturdy and handsome young man clad in silver armor, which made him look rather valiant. He replied, "No problem, boss. But you can't beat me up with the nine-colored fog. I won't be able to withstand that."

"I thought you were very tough. Why are you afraid of that?" teased Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

"Yes, I'm tough, but not tough enough to endure the bombardment of the nine-colored fog. That is an ultimate energy formed through the combination of nine energies," said Money with a look of fear.

"Ultimate energy? Interesting," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"That's what it has always been. During the formation of the world, before life was created, this energy had existed," Money lamented.

"Oh? Looks like you know a lot. Tell your boss more," said Xiang Shaoyun in astonishment.

Money scratched his head and laughed dryly, "In fact, that is all I know. After I enhanced my bloodline, I have awakened some memory fragments from my bloodline. Perhaps I will learn more after strengthening my bloodline more."

"Do you need more true dragon energy?"

"In truth, I am an offspring of a lightning dragon and a celestial horned snake. The celestial horned snake's bloodline is not much weaker than the dragon bloodline. Hence, I can also grow quickly with celestial horned snake energy. In fact, you can address me as a celestial horned dragonsnake. I can only become a true lightning dragon if I fully give up on my celestial horned snake bloodline, but I am not interested in doing that," said Money, finally coming forth with his origin.

"Celestial horned snake? That's an extremely powerful type of snake!" Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed in astonishment.

He had read many ancient texts and had once come across the records regarding the celestial horned snakes. They were extremely terrifying snakes with incomparable cultivation talent. They were one of the strongest demons in existence.

He had not imagined that Money actually possessed such a rare bloodline. It was understandable why he wasn't willing to transform into a pure dragon. After all, the celestial horned snakes were no weaker than the true dragons. In fact, some of their innate demonic abilities were even stronger than what the true dragons had. Money had a great advantage with his possession of both bloodlines.

"I have a feeling that the celestial horned snakes still exist," declared Money confidently.

"Um. I hope you'll get a chance to meet them," said Xiang Shaoyun.

While the two conversed, Lady Shura was fully focused on refining the draconic aura. Her own draconic aura started growing, smoothly pushing her into the fifth stage, becoming a fifth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator.

At the moment of her breakthrough, a piece of information suddenly surfaced in her brain, causing her expression to turn odd. It almost looked as if she had been possessed. However, that expression quickly vanished, and she returned to normal again.

At a certain location not too far away from them was a black silhouette sneering while muttering, "Lure Xiang Shaoyun over. I will personally capture him and turn him into my strongest puppet."

Then, the black silhouette vanished into thin air, becoming completely undetectable.

After Lady Shura stopped her cultivation session, Xiang Shaoyun had a joyful look as he said, "Not bad at all. You managed to reach the late fifth stage in one go. Looks like you haven't wasted any of the draconic aura."

"My apologies for holding you up, Overlord. Let's start hunting," said Lady Shura. She pointed in a certain direction and continued, "I once discovered an ancient stele in that direction. However, the devilish plants were too powerful, so I wasn't able to approach. Why don't we go take a look? Maybe no one has found it yet."

"Haha, sure, let us go," said Xiang Shaoyun with a chortle.

Although the treasures on an ancient stele wouldn't be comparable with the treasures in the secret cave, they were still decently valuable. The group of three started traveling in the direction indicated by Lady Shura. Money was already a peak Emperor. Xiang Shaoyun was not going to allow him to continue slacking in the astral cosmos sea. He felt that Money needed more tempering to become an even stronger demonic beast.

About half a day later, the group arrived at a territory of steepdevil flowers. The steepdevil flowers were incredibly beautiful. Each flower would grow into a different shape, and each petal was gorgeously colored. From a distance, the place looked like a sea of flowers with all sorts of color, an incredibly intoxicating sight.

If one was unaware that these were actually devilish plants, one would definitely be charmed to enter the territory before being devoured by the flowers.

"The ancient stele is at the depths of the sea of flowers," said Lady Shura.

"There are a lot of steepdevil flowers here. It won't be easy getting rid of them, but it won't be too difficult for us," said Xiang Shaoyun. He unleashed Yun Flame and launched several fiery palms that burned the field of flowers.

However, the steepdevil flowers weren't as simple as they looked. They collectively started releasing a poisonous mist that resisted the flame and prevented the fire from spreading.

"You're only some plants, so you stand no chance. Just die," said Xiang Shaoyun as he used the profundity of flame, causing his flame to burn even more furiously. After setting the flowers on fire, he created a gale that caused the fire to spread even farther.

Right that moment, a terrifying steepdevil flower king appeared from amid the flowers. It pulsed with an odd energy that pushed back against the fire.

Chapter 878: Gui Mochou's Ambush

The steepdevil flower king was a flower king that had reached the Sovereign level. Although it was not quite at the level of the immortal dead tree and blood devil vine, it still couldn't be underestimated.

Amid the sea of flowers, it pulsed with a faint misty energy that stopped the fire from spreading. A certain fragrance also started spreading from it, something capable of paralyzing its prey for it to slaughter. Both Xiang Shaoyun and Lady Shura held their breaths, but Lady Shura still fainted.

"Money, deal with that flower king!" said Xiang Shaoyun.

Money had an innate lightning physique. The innate lightning power in his body could easily expel any flower poison from his body. He rushed over fearlessly and launched one lightning punch after another at the flowers.

However, the steepdevil flower king was no pushover. Its petals started rippling as it erupted with bursts of energy, blocking Money's attacks.

"Wow, a tiny flower is dreaming of stopping Grandpa Money? Die, all of you!" Money roared as he started bombarding the flowers with a massive number of lightning bolts.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun retreated with Lady Shura so she wouldn't inhale more of the poison. His energy was wrapped around her, protecting her from any further harm.

"Let's see where the ancient stele is at," Xiang Shaoyun muttered as he spread his Nether Soul Domain's senses deeper into the field of flowers.

Sure enough, he sensed an ancient stele deep inside the field of flowers. He was overjoyed at that discovery.

"I wonder what treasures are on this stele? It better be good," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Suddenly, alarm bells rang in Xiang Shaoyun's head. Without a second thought, he dodged to the side. At that same instant, a sharp claw tore through the spot he was just at.

The ambush was, in fact, an incredibly impressive sneak attack. If it wasn't for the fact that Xiang Shaoyun had recently grown stronger, the attack would have succeeded.

"Which scoundrel is here?" Xiang Shaoyun roared as he palmed behind him.

Bang!

Xiang Shaoyun's palm was incredibly powerful, instantly creating a massive crater behind him.

The ambusher wasn't hit. Rather, he started laughing sinisterly before saying, "Xiang Shaoyun, you're indeed strong. Come, see how strong my puppets are."

The ambusher was none other than Gui Mochou the Young Master Ghost. He summoned eight puppets out and formed a unique formation with them before charging Xiang Shaoyun. Each puppet was a peak Emperor, and they even possessed life force. Hence, they could use their astral energies, something that caused Xiang Shaoyun to be perplexed.

"Gui Mochou, I was still worrying that I wouldn't be able to find you, but here you are, seeking death here!" roared Xiang Shaoyun after he saw who the attacker was.

However, the eight puppets were already attacking him in their formation. They unleashed a massive bombardment of attacks that looked incredibly powerful.

The eight sources of attacks weren't as simple as a concentrated bombardment. Rather, they were all coming from different angles, completely sealing any avenue of escape or counterattack Xiang Shaoyun might have. One of the puppets even aimed for Lady Shura.

Xiang Shaoyun had not expected that Gui Mochou would actually fight in this manner. He was confused and wondered just what kind of grudge Gui Mochou had against him, but since he needed to focus on dealing with the eight puppets, his confusion did not matter anymore.

"Get lost!" Xiang Shaoyun roared as his battle intent surged. He activated a terrifying fist intent and punched eight times with his fist, aiming for each puppet.

Rumble! Rumble!

His fist intent crushed through their attacks before sending the puppets flying away. At this time, Gui Mochou sneaked another attack at Xiang Shaoyun from a different direction.

Eight Kalpa Claw!

Instantly, Xiang Shaoyun was surrounded by numerous claws. Each claw seemed to have phantoms swirling around it, looking incredibly sinister, and seemed capable of causing one's heart to waver.

This was Gui Mochou's unique technique. By causing his opponent's heart to waver, he could kill his opponent while they were distracted. It was an incredibly effective technique.

Xiang Shaoyun had resilient willpower, so his heart would not waver so easily. He reacted by releasing a simple punch, blasting all the claws apart. He then locked his gaze at Gui Mochou, aiming to punch him to death.

However, Gui Mochou was incredibly nimble as well. He moved rapidly, leaving numerous afterimages all around Xiang Shaoyun. His actual body was no longer distinguishable from his afterimages, and even more claw attacks shot at Xiang Shaoyun.

Gui Mochou was an eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. He had an impressive combat strength, and since Xiang Shaoyun was hindered by having Lady Shura in his arms, he was forced to put his full focus into dealing with Gui Mochou and the eight puppets.

As for Money, he did sense what was happening at Xiang Shaoyun's side, but he couldn't help immediately since the steepdevil flower king was a thorny opponent. Petals filled the air, constantly sticking to Money's body and causing him extreme discomfort.

Apart from that, the steepdevil flower king was also attacking with numerous vines, completely blocking Money's escape path. The plant aimed to turn Money into its meal today. Of course, it was not like Money was completely helpless against it. He only needed some time.

Relying on his speed, Xiang Shaoyun avoided the numerous incoming attacks before finally approaching one of the puppets. An alarming amount of battle intent rose from him as he unleashed a torrential fist intent that seemed capable of crushing everything in its path. The fist intent easily destroyed the puppet's emperor armor.

Xiang Shaoyun's entire body was protected by his Goldplates, so he was unafraid of the puppets' attacks. He only feared Gui Mochou's attacks, but Gui Mochou had been attacking from far behind the puppets, not daring to launch a frontal attack.

A sinister look covered Xiang Shaoyun's eyes as he said, "Gui Mochou, you will regret ever deciding to come after me!"

He started moving like a phantom, repeatedly dodging the puppets' attacks while he closed in on Gui Mochou.

Gui Mochou might be fast, but he wasn't as fast as Xiang Shaoyun. As Xiang Shaoyun approached, he readied his Lightning Bolt Fist. A dense fist intent converged around his clenched fist, awaiting to unleash an earth-shattering might.

Gui Mochou was able to sense an intense pressure, but a smile still formed on his face as he said, "Lady Shura, make a move!"

The instant he said that, Lady Shura, who was still in Xiang Shaoyun's arms, suddenly opened her eyes and slammed her palm into Xiang Shaoyun's heart. That was a fatal attack.

Chapter 879: You Know Puppet Manipulation Technique as Well?

Xiang Shaoyun could be ready against everything, but he definitely wasn't prepared against an attack from Lady Shura. Only when he felt a sharp pain in his chest did he realize that the lady in his arms had attacked him.

The heart was the weakest part of a human body, and even if Xiang Shaoyun had an incredibly tough body, when someone struck his heart while he was completely unprepared, he still felt as if his heart was going to burst apart.

He suffered an intense injury, and he pushed Lady Shura away. But at this time, the other puppets charged him. One of them swung a massive saber at his head. At this point, Xiang Shaoyun was weakened too much to dodge, so he was forced to raise his arm to block the slash.

"AHHH!"

A wound deep enough that his bone could be seen appeared on his arm as he was sent flying away. Behind him, another puppet kicked him, giving him even more injuries. Regardless of the injuries caused by the slash or the kick, they weren't actually too bad for Xiang Shaoyun. However, the hit he took to his heart was actually fatal.

As he crashed heavily into the ground, the other puppets followed up with even more attacks. His entire body was under intense assault. If his body hadn't gone through the tempering of lightning and fire, he would probably be a corpse by now.

By the side, Gui Mochou roared with laughter, "Hahaha, well done!"

When Gui Mochou sensed that Xiang Shaoyun's life force had reached the lowest point, he quickly ordered his puppets to capture him. He himself was staying behind. It was clear he was an extremely cautious person.

However, it didn't matter how cautious he was, as he had no idea how many trump cards Xiang Shaoyun had. In fact, even after getting Lady Shura under his control, he hadn't been able to gather too much information from her.

When two of the puppets approached to capture Xiang Shaoyun, Xiang Shaoyun relied on his many years of experience threading at the edge of death and dissolved the spring water in his astral

cosmos sea. His heart started healing rapidly, and he immediately activated the Nether Soul Domain and wrapped everyone in it.

Generally speaking, when someone was badly injured, one's soul would be greatly weakened as well. That was completely not the case for Xiang Shaoyun. He had a filthless soul and the Nether Dragon Soul Headband's protection on top of that. Thus, his soul was still relatively well, and by extension, his Nether Soul Domain still worked.

The moment Gui Mochou and his puppets were pulled into the Nether Soul Domain, Gui Mochou's expression underwent a rapid change. He cried out in alarm, "What the hell is this? Break it!"

He started raking at his surroundings with his steel claws, trying to tear a way out. Unfortunately, his strength was greatly suppressed in the domain. He was unable to display his usual strength—not that it mattered, as it was unlikely that he could destroy the Nether Soul Domain even at full strength.

When Xiang Shaoyun was only a third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, his soul was already comparable with a third-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator. Now that he was at the seventh stage, his soul had strengthened considerably as well. It was now no weaker than the soul of a fifth-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator. Similarly, his Nether Soul Domain was also at that level of strength.

Gui Mochou was basically dreaming if he thought he could break out of the realm. Numerous chains shot out, shackling Gui Mochou, Lady Shura, and the puppets.

"Bastard, what is going on here? Get away from me!" Gui Mochou roared in panic.

Alas, he had no way of breaking free from the chains. He no longer had any hope of escaping.

After capturing them, Xiang Shaoyun wasn't in any rush to interrogate them. Instead, he used the Secret Reversal Technique and gathered a massive amount of life force to heal his heart. As the life force flowed into his heart, it started stabilizing, and he was no longer in danger of dropping dead at any moment.

After all, Lady Shura had placed a lot of force behind that attack. If it wasn't for his tough body, his heart would have been crushed by that attack. It was already lucky for him to be able to last this long. With his heart condition stabilizing, he could finally shift his attention to Gui Mochou.

His soul appeared before Gui Mochou, and he asked with a cold look in his eyes, "Say it. Why did you attack me, and how did you put Lady Shura under your control?"

He was confident Lady Shura hadn't willingly betrayed him. That definitely had something to do with Gui Mochou. It was obvious enough from the fact that Gui Mochou controlled living puppets.

"Release me right now, or I can kill her with a single thought," Gui Mochou threatened. "Of course, you can choose to kill me. But she will definitely die as well. Hahaha."

He was feeling rather complacent with Lady Shura as his puppet.

"You really think I won't kill you?" Xiang Shaoyun said.

"Oh, I don't mind. I'm not going to die alone anyway," replied Gui Mochou unyielding.

"Looks like questioning you is pointless. Well, time for you to have a taste of how it feels to be someone else's puppet," said Xiang Shaoyun. He couldn't be bothered to waste more time and started using the Nether Dragon Soul Curse on Gui Mochou instead.

Gui Mochou was still confused when he suddenly sensed an ancient curse invading his mind. Finally, his expression changed greatly as he exclaimed, "You know puppet manipulation techniques as well? Impossible! I'm an expert in this, and you won't be able to compete with me in this! Break!"

Gui Mochou was indeed proficient in puppet manipulation, and he also possessed stronger soul power than his peers. He was confident Xiang Shaoyun stood absolutely no chance using such a technique against him.

But even as the curse symbols neared his soul, he still couldn't destroy them. It was then that he realized how much stronger this curse was than he had imagined.

"No, I will not be subjected to your control! Protective jade, break!" Gui Mochou quickly crushed his jade before he fully fell under Xiang Shaoyun's control.

There was no way for Xiang Shaoyun to prevent this method of extraction. Of course, he had a chance to kill Gui Mochou, but he was afraid of harming Lady Shura as well.

Thus, he could only watch on as Gui Mochou vanished before him. His killing intent was incredibly thick as he said, "You can run for now, but you won't be able to keep running from me."

One could say that Gui Mochou had entered the top of his must-kill list. Gui Mochou had actually dared to put his woman under control. The galls of him!

Xiang Shaoyun decided to forget Gui Mochou for now. He was still worried about Lady Shura. He immediately destroyed all the puppets with his chains, sparing only Lady Shura. He then started checking Lady Shura's condition, searching for a way to solve the puppet manipulation issue.

Chapter 880: Soul Foundation Forming Insights

After Gui Mochou's departure, Lady Shura recovered her clarity of mind. She looked at Xiang Shaoyun in confusion and asked, "Overlord, why did you tie me up?"

"Have you forgotten that you tried to kill me earlier?" Xiang Shaoyun asked with a frown.

"Kill you? Impossible! How will I try to kill you?" Lady Shura panicked.

"You have fallen under Gui Mochou's control. I'll deal with the manipulation technique he used on you. Everything will be fine," said Xiang Shaoyun. "Open up your mind for me. Do not resist. Everything will be fine soon."

"No, how would I fall under Gui Mochou's control? You must be lying to me!" said Lady Shura with disbelief.

Xiang Shaoyun stopped speaking and knocked her out. He then took her protective jade from her, avoiding her from falling under Gui Mochou's control once again and escaping using the jade. After doing all that, he sent a decent portion of his soul power into Lady Shura's head.

Xiang Shaoyun's soul power had reached the level of a mid-stage Sovereign. Although he still couldn't form a soul clone, it still wasn't an issue to split some of his soul to send them inside Lady Shura, who was currently completely defenseless.

After scanning Lady Shura, he unsurprisingly found an imprint in her soul. The imprint was somewhat crude, hence why it was detected so easily. Clearly, this was the imprint Gui Mochou planted using his puppet manipulation technique.

Xiang Shaoyun failed to completely erase the imprint with his soul, but he had the alternative of using the Nether Dragon Soul Curse to destroy it. Of course, doing so would plant his own imprint in Lady Shura's soul. But since it was planted by him, he would then be able to withdraw it from her.

Xiang Shaoyun immediately did that and returned Lady Shura her freedom.

Outside the battleground, Gui Mochou immediately sensed the destruction of his imprint. His expression changed as he muttered, "Xiang Shaoyun is actually so impressive. Even more of a reason to not let him live. I need to tell my master about this after I get back."

At this point, more than half the disciples had left the battleground. Some returned to the academy while some stayed in the Forest of Antiquity to continue training. Thus, Gui Mochou's withdrawal from the battleground did not attract much attention.

Meanwhile, Money had been forced to the point of using his true body before summoning a massive storm of lightning from the sky. Attacking with his innate ability, he was finally able to kill the steepdevil flower king. After killing the steepdevil flower king, he quickly returned to Xiang Shaoyun and stood guard by his side.

Xiang Shaoyun withdrew the Nether Soul Domain and fed Lady Shura some spring water, helping her recover before doing anything else. He himself needed to heal as well. He used the Secret Reversal Technique again and gathered more life force into his heart. Finally, his heart was once again pumping vigorously.

"If she had used more force, my heart would have been crushed," Xiang Shaoyun rejoiced.

In fact, he was completely unguarded against Lady Shura. Thus, she should have been able to easily crush his heart. He had a feeling she had been holding back in some way. Perhaps she had retained some of her reason then and was able to hold back. Otherwise, he would have died for sure.

After a long while, Xiang Shaoyun's heart was finally fully healed. At this time, Lady Shura woke up from her meditation. With a confused look, she asked, "What happened?"

Xiang Shaoyun gently stroked her hair and said, "Don't worry. Everything is fine now."

He did not blame her. After all, she did not do any of that voluntarily. If he had to blame someone, it should be Gui Mochou. He would definitely repay Gui Mochou for what he did.

Lady Shura was able to vaguely recall that she had done something she shouldn't have, and she apologized to Xiang Shaoyun in a vexed manner. But as he placated her, she eventually felt better.

Finally, Xiang Shaoyun had the chance to shift his attention back to the ancient stele.

With Xiang Shaoyun and Lady Shura working together, they were able to quickly clear all the steepdevil flowers. They had also gathered some pollen. The pollen contained an extremely powerful bewitching effect. Even a Sovereign would be temporarily disabled if they accidentally inhaled some. This pollen would serve as a good trump card during critical moments.

When the two arrived before the stele, they found a record of someone's insights on forming a soul foundation.

Xiang Shaoyun was overjoyed as he exclaimed, "This is exactly what we lack currently."

Although he had awakened some of his past life's memories, most of his memories were still buried. He still knew nothing about breaking through into the Soul Foundation Realm. After all, at that level of power, a simple accumulation of energy was not enough to break through. One also needed to form a soul foundation.

Although Xiang Shaoyun had entered the Dragon Phoenix Academy, nobody had ever taught him about soul foundation forming. If he still knew nothing by the time he accumulated enough energy to do so, he would waste a lot of time. Perhaps his only solution then was to seek the gravekeeper elder's guidance.

What he found here couldn't be more perfect for him. It would allow him to prepare for his soul foundation formation in advance, and he would have fewer things to worry about during his eventual breakthrough attempt.

"Lady Shura, we need to memorize this immediately!" said Xiang Shaoyun eagerly.

Joy was apparent on Lady Shura's face as well. She quickly started memorizing the contents of the record.

The Soul Foundation Realm was also known as the Sovereign Realm. After forming a soul foundation, one would unlock a new battle energy. To form the soul foundation, one needed to fulfill several conditions. First, one needed enough accumulated energy. Second, one's soul power needed to be up to par as well. And third, one needed the materials for the soul foundation formation. By fusing astral energy, soul power, and materials, one would form a soul foundation.

According to the record, one needed to connect one's astral energy with soul power. After fusing the two, one could then proceed to fuse the materials with them as well. A perfect soul foundation would then be formed.

Each person would have a completely different soul foundation. Generally, soul foundations were classed into three grades. The high grade was stronger than the mid grade, while the mid grade was stronger than the low grade. The grade of the soul foundation could be determined after it was formed, while the materials used played a role in affecting its quality.

Using regular materials, one would naturally form a low-grade soul foundation. That was a popular choice as it was the easiest method with lower requirements. The mid grade was generally the option most geniuses took. One's background or luck was important here. As for the high-grade soul foundation, it relied absolutely on one's luck and strength. After all, extremely rare materials were required to form such a soul foundation. One might not be able to get one of these materials even with an excellent background.