

## Overlord 931

### Chapter 931: Breaching the Siege

"What did that kid find?" muttered Feng Huosuo, who was observing him from high in the sky. As far as he was concerned, Xiang Shaoyun was someone he needed to kill. Thus, it wasn't possible that he wouldn't pay close attention to Xiang Shaoyun.

Shadowflash had also noticed the same. Soon, he narrowed his eyes as his expression shifted, "Something is odd about the stone under the furred claw crabs."

At this time, the gorgeously dressed elder from the Sacred Deer Academy said in astonishment, "Huh? It's a nascent transformation stone. This kid has a surprisingly good pair of eyes. He actually recognized the stone."

"Indeed. Nascent transformation stones are rare, and few people can recognize one. Looks like the lord guardian's disciple is not so simple, after all," said a Nine Palace Academy elder.

"I only want to know why the Dragon Phoenix Academy expelled the lord guardian's disciple. He must be an unpolished jade for him to become the lord guardian's disciple. Is the Dragon Phoenix Academy blind?" questioned a True Martial Academy, derision in his eyes as he looked at Shadowflash and Feng Huosuo.

"What's the point of talent if one has a bad character?" replied Shadowflash.

Feng Huosuo piped in, "He had murdered two descendants of academy elders. I advise that you all be careful when dealing with him."

His words were obviously directed at the Sacred Deer Academy elder. He was afraid that the Sacred Deer Academy would actually recruit Xiang Shaoyun, which wasn't something he wanted to see. His words dampened the elders' excitement. After all, this was another academy's internal affair. It was not their place to comment on it.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun alone had charged right into the forbidden zone of the furred claw crabs with only a saber and his mount by his side. He swung his saber repeatedly as he utilized the Seven Overlapping Waves Slash to stack his saber energies over and over, blasting several furred claw crab Emperors to pieces.

Akin to a young god of death, he killed in a clean and effective manner. The furred claw crabs stood no chance against him.

Nobody at the Emperor and lower realms was his match. The crab Sovereign was forced to act as he roared, "A puny human dares to kill so many of my sons and grandsons? Today, I will rip you apart!"

Like an exceptional saber master, the crab Sovereign swept his eight legs forward, filling their surroundings with a blue radiance. From his powerful aura, he was a second-stage Demon Sovereign. No disciple would lightly provoke an existence at this level.

Xiang Shaoyun could feel a pressure crushing down on him, but it wasn't so overwhelming that he couldn't resist it. He activated his gift of instincts and instantly saw through the openings of the crab's attacks. Where the eight scythe-like legs were falling, there were some blank spots he could use to dodge the attacks before pulling closer to the crab.

As he dodged toward the blank spot, the legs glided past him. The Goldplates around his skin were instantly sliced apart. Fortunately, his body had not sustained injury. He grabbed onto the opportunity presented to him and tightly gripped the Shark Devourer Saber with both his hands. His battle intent and saber intent soared, and instantly, he slashed seven times, unleashing the full power of the Seven Overlapping Waves Slash.

He had already reached the second stage of saber intent. Thus, although it looked like he was tightly gripping the saber, his saber had actually left his grasp and was fiercely swinging toward the crab. The crab reacted deftly and moved his massive pincers forward, blocking all seven slashes. The impact blasted the crab backward.

Xiang Shaoyun was nowhere to be found, and by the time the crab sensed him, he was already behind the crab. His fists lashed out like a pair of dragons and bombarded the crab's underbelly, the crab's weakest point.

The punch sent the crab flying into the air, and the saber moved by itself and slashed down, splitting the crab's shell. Blood rained down and sprayed everywhere. The nearby crabs went mad and attacked Xiang Shaoyun with their full strength with a firm resolution to kill him off.

With the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps, Xiang Shaoyun moved like a specter and reached the nascent transformation stone. He blasted away the crabs around it and grabbed for the stone, suffering a strike from a crab's pincers in the process. If it wasn't for his tough physique, his blood would have spilled by now.

Nevertheless, he was able to stow away the nascent transformation stone. He wasted no time, and after pushing the crab Sovereign away and retrieving the Shark Devourer Saber, he called out to Money and rushed toward the depths of Lonesoul Island.

When Xia Liuhui saw Xiang Shaoyun running off alone, he shouted, "Hey, hey, boss! I thought we're fighting side by side until the sky darkens? How can you go in alone? Where is your loyalty? Hey...boss, wait for me!"

"Take care," Xiang Shaoyun said before vanishing in the midst of numerous furred claw crabs.

The nascent transformation stone was the furred claw crabs' treasure. With him snatching it from them, they would definitely be driven mad with fury.

Thousands upon thousands of crabs pursued him, and numerous energy attacks rained down on him as he fled. In fact, the entire scene looked rather spectacular.

Because of Xiang Shaoyun, the pressure the Sacred Deer Academy disciples faced was reduced, allowing them to advance more quickly. Soon, they surpassed the Dragon Phoenix Academy disciples and caught up with the Nine Palace Academy disciples.

The Sacred Deer Academy elders and overseers roared with laughter. Although their success was all thanks to their good luck of having stumbled upon Xiang Shaoyun, luck was also part of one's strength.

Lonesoul Island was very big, and the furred claw crabs only occupied the island's shore. They couldn't occupy the whole island because other powerful demonic beasts were on the island. These beasts were existences that not even the furred claw crabs would wish to provoke.

Because of the beasts, the furred claw crabs only chased after Xiang Shaoyun for a while before they no longer dared to continue. They did not want to go any deeper as they didn't want to provoke the fellows they couldn't afford to offend.

Lonesoul Island was filled with oddly-shaped stones, ancient trees, thick weeds, and numerous snakes and bugs. It definitely wasn't as peaceful as it looked, and there were also rumors that the island was haunted. At times, rumors wouldn't arise from nothing.

After breaking away from the crabs, Xiang Shaoyun finally landed on the ground. But the moment he landed, he was attacked by two groups of poison mosquitoes. Each mosquito was the size of a fist. There were a lot of them, and they were highly toxic. The moment one was stung, one's life would be in danger.

Using fire, Xiang Shaoyun easily burned them down, and they couldn't approach him. He concurrently spread out his Nether Soul Domain senses and scanned his surroundings.

He discovered that a certain odd stone ahead of him had a pair of crimson eyes akin to a pair of lanterns. It exuded an eerie aura that caused one's hair to stand on end. Without any hesitation, he flew off in a different direction. He did not even have the courage to face that thing in a fight.

#### Chapter 932: I'll Permit Him to Continue Calling Himself the Little Overlord

What was the thing that had frightened Xiang Shaoyun so much? In truth, Xiang Shaoyun hadn't gotten a good look at it. He only felt the sensation that he was facing either a peak Sovereign or a Saint. If he had taken another step forward, he would have lost his life. His many years of experience had taught him how to seek luck and avoid calamity. He wouldn't force himself to do something beyond his ability and put himself in danger.

As he wiped the cold sweat off his face, he muttered, "There is actually something that scary on this island? I really can't afford to be careless here."

Money had imprinted himself on Xiang Shaoyun's arm and said, "Boss, we really can't be careless. I was so frightened my entire body went limp. That big fellow was probably undergoing some sort of transformation and couldn't rush at us. Otherwise, we would be dead already."

"Um. Looks like we both need to be careful, or we won't be able to reach the secret space," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Due to changing his direction, he came across the True Martial Academy disciples who were heavily surrounded by furred claw crabs. Looking at the group of people, Xiang Shaoyun lamented inwardly, Truly powerful.

Back when he first joined the Dragon Phoenix Academy, he got to meet the many geniuses hailing from all over the dominion. Even then, he had acknowledged the fact that the world was filled with talented geniuses. When he looked at these True Martial Academy disciples, the same feeling came to him.

They were stronger than Dragon Phoenix Academy disciples, and it was something not even Xiang Shaoyun could deny. Three of them were even giving off an intensely dangerous sensation, increasing the pressure Xiang Shaoyun felt since he was aiming to become the competition's champion. He started rejoicing that he had formed his soul clone before coming. Otherwise, he really wouldn't be confident of victory when faced against these top geniuses.

Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to entangle with them, so he turned to leave. One of them suddenly pointed at him and demanded, "You, get over here."

The young man was lofty and arrogant, talking as though he was commanding a servant. His attitude was one that caused others to feel rather uncomfortable around him. His blue hair whipped about wildly, and on his sturdy body was blue armor. A blue spear was in his hand, and with one look, one could see that he was a water cultivator.

His name was Mu Ye, and he was an eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. He was a well-known figure in his academy, and he was the same person who had gotten into an argument with Tang Longfei earlier.

Xiang Shaoyun did not know why the young man harbored such heavy hostility toward him, but he was too busy to waste any time, so he ignored the young man and continued deeper into the island.

Mu Ye did not expect to be ignored, and he instinctively viewed it as an admission of fear. Thus, he rushed over, blocked Xiang Shaoyun's path, and shouted, "Are you deaf? Did you not hear me?"

Some of the True Martial Academy disciples weren't bothered, so they continued advancing, and some were in no rush, so they stayed around to see how the youth would react. After all, Mu Ye was backed by the Little Overlord, their academy's number three disciple.

The Little Overlord's actual name was Xiang Chenxi. He was a delicate and pretty young man, but his wild purple hair added an overbearing air. A saber hung at his back, and he rode a rare purple lightning horse, a horse demon as fast as lightning with an extremely powerful bloodline. It was rumored to be an extinct species, so it was surprising that one could be found here as Little Overlord's mount.

Seated on the purple lightning horse, he looked at Xiang Shaoyun silently. Complicated emotions welled in his eyes as he thought, Are there really two people that resemble each other so much in this world?

Xiang Shaoyun looked at Mu Ye indifferently and said, "Get out of the way before you make me angry."

"You think you can scare us just because you're the disciple of a lord? You have touched upon a taboo by calling yourself Overlord. Go apologize to the Little Overlord and swear to never call yourself that again. I will then consider sparing you. Otherwise, this is where your trip ends," threatened Mu Ye with his eyes narrowed.

"That's all?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"Yes. Of course, if you want to become our Little Overlord's follower, he might consider tolerating you," said Mu Ye. A smile formed on his face as he thought that Xiang Shaoyun had conceded.

A wide smile also bloomed on Xiang Shaoyun's face, and Mu Ye was unhappy to see it. In a deep tone, he asked, "What is the meaning of this? Do you really have the guts to disobey?"

"I'll return your words to you. Get your Little Overlord to yield to me, and I'll permit him to continue calling himself the Little Overlord," said Xiang Shaoyun.

The expressions of the True Martial Academy disciples shifted when they heard his words. They were clearly surprised that Xiang Shaoyun, this young man, was actually courageous enough to stand against the Little Overlord.

"You're courting death!" Mu Ye was furious. After a shout, he attacked. He had to teach this unruly kid a lesson. However, Xiang Shaoyun moved before he could even release his attack.

Mu Ye couldn't even see how Xiang Shaoyun moved when he found Xiang Shaoyun right before him. A palm that was scarier than even the pincers of a furred claw crab gripped his neck. He could almost taste death, and his entire body chilled.

"Do not think that you're amazing just because you're an ancient academy disciple. Also, don't think that you can look down on the world with just a little bit of strength. Some people are those who you can just never afford to offend, and some people ignore you because they can't be bothered to waste any time on you. For you to keep pushing it is the same as suicide," Xiang Shaoyun berated coldly like an elder berating the young.

He had met a lot of people who thought too highly of themselves and viewed him as a pushover. Thus, he was forced to bare his fangs to scare some of them off. Mu Ye was indignant. He was an eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, but a seventh-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator was actually holding him by his throat.

He couldn't even breathe, and this was something he could not believe. When Xiang Shaoyun landed a heavy slap across his face, Mu Ye was finally forced to accept that everything was really happening.

A few other people rushed out from Little Overlord's group. One of them shouted, "Friend, please release Mu Ye, or don't blame us for being impolite."

They were all the Little Overlord's followers. Two of them were ninth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators, including the one who had spoken.

"I'm going to release them just because you asked? Wouldn't that be an embarrassment for this overlord?" replied Xiang Shaoyun with a flat tone. He never bullied the weak, but he also never feared anyone who thought they could bully him.

### Chapter 933: Kill All of You as Well

Xiang Shaoyun spoke in a deep and strong tone, and the True Martial Academy disciples thought, Yet another kid that doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth. In their opinion, no matter how strong Xiang Shaoyun was, he wouldn't be a match for Xiang Chenxi, the Little Overlord. He was merely courting death.

"What do you need in order to release him?" asked Song Fan, one of Little Overlord's followers.

Song Fan was no ordinary cultivator. He hailed from the Song Clan, a newly risen tier-8 organization. He himself was a ninth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, and his strength was already at late ninth-stage. With his combat strength, he was definitely no weaker than the likes of Ouyang Chuanqi. With a follower like this, one could see the kind of charisma Little Overlord had.

"Simple. Pay for his release with spirit crystals. Sovereign materials or herbs will work too. Of course, if you don't think he's worth saving, I don't mind snapping his neck and taking whatever he has on him," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Rather than killing, Xiang Shaoyun would much rather get something tangible. In any case, killing this fellow would only bring him more trouble, which was why he was trying to avoid killing.

"Ok. This is a sovereign material, silver star fragment. It can help a cultivator build a middle-grade soul foundation. Please release Mu Ye," said Song Fan with zero hesitation.

A disk shining with a silvery light appeared in his hand. It flickered with brilliant radiance as though it was really the fragment of a star. A material like this was excellent for building a middle-grade soul foundation. It was only slightly worse than high-grade materials.

The True Martial Academy disciples were astonished to see Song Fan take out such a treasure so readily. If they were in his place, they might not be willing to part with such a treasure.

Xiang Shaoyun was surprised as well. He did not haggle and grabbed at the silver star fragment.

Song Fan did not stop him from taking the silver star fragment. He asked, "So, can you release him now?"

Xiang Shaoyun did not play any tricks and released Mu Ye as agreed. The instant he did, Mu Ye abruptly attacked, and his palm slammed toward Xiang Shaoyun's chest. It was a forceful attack, and if it hit, Xiang Shaoyun's heart would probably shatter.

Due to the distance between them and the speed of Mu Ye's attack, Mu Ye was confident he would land the attack. He had to kill Xiang Shaoyun in order to vent the anger in his heart. However, his palm only hit Xiang Shaoyun's afterimage, and a bad premonition welled within him.

Song Fan shouted, "Mu Ye, retreat!"

Alas, his warning came too late as Xiang Shaoyun's answer had arrived. Punches rained against the side of Mu Ye's head. Mu Ye was unable to react in time and was completely helpless as the punches struck. He was sent flying away, leaving a trail of blood through the air.

Someone caught him before he crashed. When the person checked Mu Ye's condition, he found that Mu Ye was already dead as his entire head had been smashed apart.

"M-Mu Ye is dead!" that person shouted to Little Overlord.



Along with his shout, Little Overlord's followers surrounded Xiang Shaoyun. Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear. Instead of attempting escape, he coldly scanned the people around him and declared, "This is the consequence of trying to kill me."

After saying that, he started heading in a certain direction. Step by step, he walked, showing no fear toward the disciples blocking his way.

"Mister, you crossed the line. I gave you what you wanted, yet you had killed him. In that case, you should stay here as well," said Song Fan as he charged Xiang Shaoyun, using odd footwork. His aura locked onto Xiang Shaoyun, and a massive palm energy crashed down toward Xiang Shaoyun. He was displaying a strength reaching the Sovereign Realm.

Without any hesitation, Xiang Shaoyun punched several times and shattered the palm energy. He snapped, "Provoke me, and I'll kill all of you as well!"

His killing intent was surging. He did not wish to waste any more time. If they continued harassing him, he would start a slaughter. Song Fan intended to continue attacking, but he suddenly sensed a dangerous aura from Xiang Shaoyun that caused him to involuntarily shiver. The aura did not make him fearful. Rather, it only told him to take his opponent, the young man who was only a seventh-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, more seriously.

"Big words. If you can actually survive my attack, I will drop this matter. Else, die," said Song Fan as a snake-shaped spear appeared in his hand. Without giving any warning, he stabbed the spear at Xiang Shaoyun.

Instantly, a massive snake appeared in the air and pounced on Xiang Shaoyun; its bared fangs looked sinister enough to make one's hair stand on end.

Song Fan's attack was not to be underestimated. It was sharp and powerful, and even a regular second-stage Sovereign would have a hard time blocking it.

"Looks like you all really think I'm a weakling," said Xiang Shaoyun with a cold snort. A powerful battle intent burst out of his body as the blue radiance around him formed a massive shark that pounced at the incoming snake.

The two energy beasts collided, creating a massive shockwave that spread in all directions. The battle caught the attention of the other disciples who had similarly broken through the furred claw crabs and landed on the island.

"Aren't those True Martial Academy disciples? They seem to be fighting someone," said a Dragon Phoenix Academy disciple.

A Sacred Deer Academy disciple said, "Let's see just how strong the True Martial Academy disciples are."

"Huh? Isn't that Overlord? Let's get over there," said Han Chenfei as she called out at Ouyang Chuanqi, Tang Longfei, Xuan Yuantian, and Yuan Xuefen.

Although the disciples had charged onto the island in four groups, the moment they landed, it was hard for them to remain in the same four groups anymore.

"He actually dares to mess with my boss? He must be tired of living. You go, boss! Don't hold back at all! Show him!" a voice suddenly rang out not far from Han Chenfei, Ouyang Chuanqi, Tang Longfei, Xuan Yuantian, and Yuan Xuefen.

They looked at the shouting fatty, an odd glint in their eyes. They had seen many shameless people, but this was the first time they saw someone with this level of shamelessness.

The fatty even approached them and said, "Hey, you guys must be my boss's followers. In the future, I'm your second boss. Don't worry, with me watching your back, you will be free to do anything you want!"

"Who is this damned fatty?" asked Ouyang Chuanqi.

Tang Longfei shrugged, "I don't know. Maybe he's mental."

"Stop talking. Let's see if Overlord needs our help," said Han Chenfei.

Chapter 934: Fierce Fight Against True Martial Academy Freaks

Song Fan stabbed with his spear repeatedly, instantly sending 49 snake energies out, each as powerful as a third-stage Sovereign. His attack was not something ordinary disciples could block. One ought to admit that Song Fan truly had an incredible mastery over his spear. His endless stream of attacks was almost impossible to guard against.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to compete against him properly, so he only used his water star instead of making use of his speed to obtain instant victory. The sea surrounded Lonesoul Island, allowing Xiang Shaoyun to borrow an unending stream of water energy from his surroundings. Even with a single water star, he was able to perfectly match Song Fan. Of course, he still needed some effort to fully defeat Song Fan.

Song Fan was completely surprised by Xiang Shaoyun's extraordinary combat prowess, and his overbearing attacks were perfectly blocked by Xiang Shaoyun, who was also sending an unending stream of counterattacks toward him. In fact, his arms were starting to numb from the impact of their clashes. One ought to know that Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation was two stages lower than his.

The fact that Song Fan couldn't defeat an opponent with such a gap in cultivation surprised not only him but also the other disciples. Song Fan was one of the True Martial Academy's 18 ninth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm freaks. His ability to punch above his weight was among the greatest in his academy, and yet now, he was hitting a wall against a kid two stages below him. It felt unreal.

Xiang Chenxi was fully focused on Xiang Shaoyun. When he found that Xiang Shaoyun was using the power of water, he heaved a breath of relief. His astonishment toward Xiang Shaoyun's strength grew as he muttered, "Looks like he's only someone with similar looks. But this kid's combat strength is rather impressive. If I can recruit him, he will become a capable helper."

Song Fan couldn't accept the fact that Xiang Shaoyun could actually block his attacks. He decided to end this quickly and not give Xiang Shaoyun any chance to counterattack.

"This ends here," said Song Fan. At this moment, his unassuming face no longer looked unassuming. After pushing Xiang Shaoyun off with his spear, he twirled his weapon, seemingly becoming one with his spear as it shot toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Instantly, Song Fan became a snake that transformed into a dragon. His boundless power grew unendingly, as though he was undergoing some sort of evolution. It alarmed everyone in the area. As Xiang Shaoyun prepared to block the attack, the dragon split into eight and charged him from eight different directions.

Dragon Transformation Clone!

The eight dragons looked completely different, yet each of them looked incomparably real. It was impossible to distinguish the real body from the clones because all eight were exuding similar auras.

The Dragon Transformation Clone was one of Song Fan's trump cards, a technique that had defeated countless opponents before. He was confident he could defeat Xiang Shaoyun with the attack. Unfortunately for him, Xiang Shaoyun's gift of instincts was incredibly effective, and it instantly pinpointed Song Fan's real body. Xiang Shaoyun soared into the air and ignored the clones as he swung his saber at Song Fan's real body.

Seven Overlapping Waves Slash!

Xiang Shaoyun had already pushed the battle technique to its limits. His Shark Devourer Saber shone brightly as he used the full power of the profundity of water. As though he had transformed into a shark, he charged with the waves crashing toward Song Fan.

Song Fan had not imagined that his real body would be discovered so quickly. Even so, it did not matter much to him because his real body was already prepared to launch a follow-up attack. At the exact instant the two clashed, Song Fan's follow-up attack lashed out abruptly, catching Xiang Shaoyun by surprise.

Once again, Song Fan transformed as his real body split into several additional bodies and attacked from Xiang Shaoyun's flanks. It all happened in a single instant, and a regular person would not be able to guard against Song Fan's attack.

Repeat Dragon Transformation!

The terrifying dragon head bit at Xiang Shaoyun, not giving him a chance to escape. It seemed like Xiang Shaoyun was on the verge of being killed. Ouyang Chuanqi, Han Chenfei, Tang Longfei, and the others felt like their hearts were about to pop out of their mouths from anxiousness.

They could sense the great pressure emanated by Song Fan and were afraid that Xiang Shaoyun would really fall. Alas, they were too far away to provide any help in time. Song Fan's spear stabbed at Xiang Shaoyun's throat, but the moment the spear hit, Song Fan's expression changed, and he quickly retreated, not daring to spend even a single moment where he was.

It turned out that Xiang Shaoyun had moved away with the Phantom Shift at the last moment. Xiang Shaoyun was about to unleash a storm of a counterattack, but Song Fan had fled far away. Xiang Shaoyun was even amazed at how quickly Song Fan had reacted.

"I admit that you're a remarkable cultivator. Unfortunately, you will die today," said Song Fan as he gazed at Xiang Shaoyun from far away. Evidently, he hadn't been using his full power at all. He was finally going to now.

"Is that so? I think the same about you as well," replied Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly.

Song Fan took in a deep breath and put the spear away. He slowly spread open both hands, and the ambient wood energy in the area started converging around him. A terrifying green radiance burst out of his body, and the phantom of an ancient vine appeared behind him. Numerous vines swayed about in the air, and instantly, tens of thousands of them shot toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Myriad Vines Snake Transformation!

Like a demonic vine, Song Fan roared and asserted his control over the space around him, locking any of Xiang Shaoyun's possible escape routes. He attacked with all his strength, confident that this much was enough to defeat his opponent.

Naturally, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't stand around and wait for death. He smiled coldly and said, "Yes, it's about time we end this pointless fight."

His aura went through a sudden change as purple and red energy burst out of his body. Lightning and astral flames started forming in the sky above, instantly covering the entire area of the attacking vines.

Lightning Calamity Fiery Star!

The entire world seemed to shake from the attack. The disciples around them were overwhelmed with shock. They quickly withdrew, fearful that a stray attack would hit them. Both lightning and flame were extremely destructive powers.

When the two combined, they would give rise to a power that was greater than the sum of its parts. Song Fan felt his scalp numb, but at this point, he was left with no choice but to brace for collision.

The result of this battle was about to be decided, but something else happened abruptly at that moment.

## Chapter 935: Dark Wyvern

Using two of his stars, Xiang Shaoyun attacked. The technique came from the mysterious ruined pages, and its might wasn't something ordinary sovereign techniques could compare with. Only after pushing his flame and lightning stars to their limits was Xiang Shaoyun able to unleash one-tenth of the technique's power. Just how terrifying and destructive was this technique's full power?

The attack's massive pressure shattered the vine energy and sent Song Fan flying and spewing blood from his mouth. The Little Overlord, Xiang Chenxi, naturally wouldn't watch as something bad happened to his close follower. Riding on his purple lightning horse, he was about to charge forward when a fearsome roar sounded in the air.

"Roar! Roar!"

The terrifying roar reverberated in the air as a dreadful demonic aura flooded the area. The disciples felt like their ears were going deaf and felt great discomfort from the roar. A black figure flew into the sky. The figure was so massive that it almost seemed like its shadow had enveloped the entire island.

Both the disciples and the island's local demonic beasts felt an aura of absolute despair pressing down on them.

"W-What beast is that? Why is it so scary? We are definitely not its match. Are we supposed to just die here?" cried out a despairing disciple.

"That looks like a dark wyvern, a close relative of the dragons. Why is it here? This is at least a Demon Saint!"

"It's over. That thing can destroy the entire island with a single breath. We won't be able to escape."

The disciples fell into panic. Even Xiang Shaoyun and Song Fan were affected as they stopped fighting and looked for somewhere to hide instead.

"Evil beast, don't you dare run wild here!" roared an elder high in the air as he launched an attack at the dark wyvern.

The other elders moved as well, preparing to work together to kill the dark wyvern. Otherwise, they would be forced to cut the competition short.

But before they could actually attack, the dark wyvern roared, "Humans, don't provoke me. I am undergoing a tribulation. If you wish to die, feel free to come at me."

The dark wyvern streaked toward the sky above the sea, and instantly, an ocean of lightning descended from the sky. The elders instantly stopped, not daring to get any nearer to the dark wyvern. They greatly feared that a stray bolt of tribulation lightning would hit them.

They could clearly feel that this was no regular tribulation. Rather, it was the tribulation for a being no weaker than the Demon Saint realm. Otherwise, it wouldn't be so terrifying. Fortunately, the dark wyvern had flown far enough from Lonesoul Island. Otherwise, the tribulation would destroy the entire island.

"Lock down the Lonesoul Island for six months, or all the disciples will die the moment the dark wyvern returns," said a True Martial Academy elder.

"I agree. Use my palace diagram as the core. Not even a peak Saint can break through the diagram!" said the high-level elder from the Nine Palace Academy. A simple paint scroll flew out of his sleeves and unfurled, forming an independent space that enveloped and isolated the entire Lonesoul Island from the outside world.

At the same time, the other elders did their part as well. Numerous spatial energies were released, causing the space around Lonesoul Island to twist and warp before the entire island vanished.

This was what a Saint was capable of—forcefully isolating an entire space from the world. The disciples on the island still hadn't recovered from their panic. The dark wyvern had given them too big of a shock.

"Has the dark wyvern been chased away? I felt like I had just danced at the edge of death."

"There is actually such a terrifying demonic beast hidden on the island? If it wasn't in the midst of a tribulation, wouldn't all of us die in its hands?"

"We will also reach the Heaven Battling Realm one day. How can a mere dark wyvern scare us? Continue on and look for the secret space."

"That's right. Don't forget our goal here. Since the dark wyvern had just scared the many beasts on the island, this will be the best time for us to advance and locate the secret space."

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The fight between Xiang Shaoyun and Song Fan was also forcefully interrupted. Xiang Shaoyun was in no mood to waste more time on him. He also didn't bother talking to Ouyang Chuanqi, Han Chenfei, Tang Longfei, Xia Liuhui, and the others as he moved on alone.

After all, he was here to temper himself, not catch up with his old friends. With them by his side, he wouldn't be able to temper himself properly. It wouldn't be too late to spend time with them after all this was over.

He activated the Nether Soul Domain and scanned his surroundings, detecting all the hidden dangers. He advanced rapidly while avoiding potential danger.

In that manner, three days passed. Xiang Shaoyun was deep inside the island. He had encountered many attacks along the way, but he had resolved all of them with his strength. Nothing he had encountered could pose much threat to him. He had also gathered some materials and enriched his collection.

This island doesn't look that big from afar, but only after entering will one realize how big it is. The secret space is at the island's heart and is probably the most dangerous place on the island. Since I'm getting near, I need to be careful from now on, thought Xiang Shaoyun as he withdrew his aura.

He was at a location filled with odd boulders and ancient trees. The occasional stream flowed about the landscape. The location seemed serene, but it hid numerous dangers.

With each step Xiang Shaoyun took, he absorbed the spiritual energy in the air. His nine stars were nearly full, giving him a sensation that he was going to break through at any moment.



Suddenly, he heard a shriek not far away. When he sent his senses over, he found that some Sacred Deer Academy disciples had encountered danger. He wanted to go over and take a look, but he stopped after some hesitation. The deaths of those strangers had nothing to do with him.

One ought to say that the current Xiang Shaoyun was much colder than he was in the past. Perhaps it had something to do with his slowly recovering memories. But just as he was about to continue on, he stopped and turned toward the Sacred Deer Academy disciples.

The Sacred Deer Academy disciples were under attack by a group of odd demonic beasts, and some devilish plants in the area were constantly disturbing them. The group was a comparatively weaker group, so they were having trouble dealing with their environment.

After all, not all disciples of the same academy would work together. They would all separate and work independently. The leader of this particular group was being suppressed by a first-stage Demon Sovereign. She was completely helpless, but her companions were too busy defending themselves. It seemed like the entire group was in imminent peril. Just as the leader was about to be ripped apart, Xiang Shaoyun arrived.

#### Chapter 936: Allow Me Escort You

The moment Xiang Shaoyun attacked, he attacked relentlessly. He brought the Shark Devourer Saber down heavily, splitting the Demon Sovereign's head. Blood sprayed everywhere.

The Sacred Deer Academy disciple stared at the Demon Sovereign in a daze before looking at Xiang Shaoyun. A smile formed on her face as she said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome, girl. I didn't realize you were a Sacred Deer Academy disciple as well. Please don't mind me," replied Xiang Shaoyun politely.

The woman was none other than Liang Zhuangmin's crush, Wu Zhijun.

"We'll catch up later. Please help my sisters," pleaded Wu Zhijun.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and moved away with the Shark Devourer Saber in his hand. He swung the saber around repeatedly, fully displaying a combat prowess matching that of a Sovereign's. The more than 10 odd-looking demonic beasts were beheaded, and the group of Sacred Deer Academy disciples was saved.

These disciples' cultivation levels averaged between the fifth and sixth stage. It had been a year since he last saw Wu Zhijun, and she had now reached sixth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm. She had grown two stages in the span of one year, and her speed of growth had been rather good.

After the group of female disciples cleaned up the battlefield, one of them stole a glance at Xiang Shaoyun before asking Wu Zhijun, "Senior Sister Wu, is this handsome guy your lover?"

Wu Zhijun gave the woman a glare before saying, "Don't speak nonsense. He is a friend and also my benefactor. His name is Xiang Shaoyun. You all saw him before we got on the island, right? I thought you all claimed to like him then? He's here right before your eyes. Now's the time to act if you're going to do anything."

They seemed to have completely forgotten the danger they were in just a moment ago. They surrounded Xiang Shaoyun, constantly looking at him with charming eyes filled with passion as though they were going to melt him just by looking at him.

"Handsome guy, do you have a cultivation partner? Why don't you consider me? I once cultivated an amazing bed technique," teased one of the women dressed seductively.

A different woman gently stroked Xiang Shaoyun's arm and said, "A man so strong definitely requires a remarkable woman like me standing behind you. Don't you agree?"

The other three women also spoke suggestively, and Xiang Shaoyun couldn't stand it anymore. With a grim face, he said, "Ladies, this place is filled with many dangers. I would suggest that you put romance aside for now and focus on locating the secret space's entrance."

Wu Zhijun chimed in, "Stop bullying Shaoyun. Get searching already, or we won't have the chance to fight for anything."

With that said, they became too embarrassed to continue teasing Xiang Shaoyun. Even so, they still continuously threw him looks of admiration. After all, he had long shown his strength. He was also the disciple of that lord guardian. They might not know who the lord guardian was exactly, but he was someone even the academy elders had to respect. He was definitely an existence with the highest of statuses. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun was most definitely worthy of being their lover.

"Sister-in-law, allow me to escort you all," Xiang Shaoyun suggested.

He did not offer Xia Liuhui, Ouyang Chuanqi, Han Chenfei, and the others any protection, but he had to take care of Wu Zhijun on behalf of Liang Zhuangmin.

Wu Zhijun did not seem to mind him calling her sister-in-law. She nodded gratefully and said, "Ok, I'll be intruding upon you, then."

She had never been a bashful woman. On the contrary, like Liang Zhuangmin, she was heroic and carefree. Xiang Shaoyun respected this about her.

The group continued heading toward the island's center. Soon, they started encountering corpses, but they were not the corpses of academy disciples. They had long rotted and clearly belonged to the ones who had explored the island before them.

Xiang Shaoyun led the way in full alert. After avoiding some dangers on their way, they finally reached the central area. Many other disciples had already arrived.

In the very middle of the island was a hole so deep the bottom couldn't be seen. Terrifying decaying aura billowed out of the crater, and the surroundings reverberated with ghost wails. Some remnant souls and evil spirits could be seen roaming the area, and they were attacking the nearby disciples.

The evil spirits were ethereal. They guarded the deep hole loyally and charged the disciples one after another. The disciples that couldn't protect themselves in time were immediately possessed. Some were killed immediately, and some were driven mad.

Xiang Shaoyun also finally realized that the rumors about Lonesoul Island being haunted were not mere empty rumors.

"There are too many evil spirits. Do not allow them to invade your head space, or you will be in big trouble," warned Wu Zhijun.

"What should we do? The secret space is definitely in that deep hole. Without getting through these evil spirits, we won't be able to get near it," said one of them in a distressed manner.

At this time, some other disciples started displaying their great strength and charged into the deep hole. These were the disciples cultivating the power of extreme yang. The evil spirits were unable to approach them.

"What can mere evil spirits do to me? Get lost!" a domineering voice rang out. A youth radiating a gold radiance threw out punch after punch. He seemed completely immune to the evil spirits, and his fists were akin to roaring golden dragons that blasted the evil spirits in his path apart. With the path cleared, he and his group swiftly entered the deep hole.

The surrounding disciples exclaimed in alarm, "What terrifying punches. Who is that young man? He can probably kill a Sovereign with one casual punch if he wants."

"That is an elite disciple of our Dragon Phoenix Academy, Zhan Wushuang the Fist Emperor. He is also one of the strongest of our generation," said a Dragon Phoenix Academy disciple proudly.

Nobody retorted the disciple's words since they all approved of Zhan Wushuang's combat strength and knew he was far stronger than ordinary disciples.

"Nine Palace Academy disciples, on me. I'll open a path," a confident voice rang out.

Numerous sword rays instantly burst out and wreaked havoc in a certain direction. Sword energies weaved about, destroying one evil spirit after another like a hot knife through butter. The strength of the person offering to open a path was clear for all to see.

"That's Nine Palace Academy's Jiu Tian. He is actually capable of manipulating nine swords at the same time. What terrifying mental strength!" someone exclaimed in surprise.

"More than half the Nine Palace Academy disciples have gotten in. They really have good teamwork. We can't fall too far behind. Let's charge in," said someone else.

Disciples started flooding toward the deep hole from all directions. Numerous powerful techniques were displayed as the disciples fought to enter before others. However, the evil spirits were no pushovers. The weaker disciples couldn't stop the evil spirits' possession and ended up dead.

The expressions of Wu Zhijun and her companions turned unsightly as they saw what was happening. They weren't exactly the more remarkable ones among the disciples present, and they did not cultivate any power of extreme yang either. Thus, they had no way of resisting the evil spirits.

"Let's go. Stay with me," a comforting voice rang out beside them.

#### Chapter 937: Unsafe for You

Wu Zhijun was aware of how formidable Xiang Shaoyun was. She agreed unhesitatingly and followed him. The other female disciples had no other options. They did not wish to be eliminated from the competition, so they braced themselves and also entered. They hoped that the guy before them could really bring them some nice surprises.

Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear against the evil spirits. His face was a sheet of calmness, his eyes never straying from the deep hole. The wailing evil spirits threw themselves at Xiang Shaoyun and his group. The female disciples started trembling from fear. They were all Dragon Ascension Realm experts, but they still had the gentle disposition many women had. Thus, they couldn't avoid feeling fear when facing these ghostly beings.

Some of the disciples were still waiting around without doing anything. Their eyes landed on Xiang Shaoyun with interest. They were aware that he was both an abandoned disciple and someone with a status others could only look up to. They wanted to see just how he was going to enter the deep hole.

What they saw was him striding ahead without doing anything noticeable. Suddenly, an enchanting flame blazed around him. Like a brilliant firework, its radiance spread and sent one evil spirit after another fleeing from him.

The disciples' pupils shrank, and one of them exclaimed in astonishment, "He actually cultivates the power of flame? No wonder he doesn't fear these evil spirits."

"Wait, he was able to fight the True Martial Academy freak to a standstill with only the power of water. Does he have a nine-star physique? Even with a nine-star physique, when using half his stars to cultivate the power of water, it is rather unbelievable that he can actually display such strength," said someone else.

That was right. Someone cultivating multiple powers would not be able to fully unleash the might of a single power with all his stars. The focus of cultivation would be scattered, and that person's offensive power would undoubtedly weaken. However, the combat prowess Xiang Shaoyun demonstrated had completely toppled this concept and filled them with incomprehension.

At this time, a Dragon Phoenix Academy disciple offered, "You're surprised? Wait until you hear this. He indeed has a nine-star physique, but he does not cultivate the powers of flame and water. Instead, he cultivates nine different powers."

The information filled the surrounding disciples with astonishment. One ought to know that it was common knowledge that cultivating nine powers was a dead end. In other words, Xiang Shaoyun was fighting the True Martial Academy freak, Song Fan, into a standstill utilizing only a single star?

"That is not possible!" Several disciples rejected it with disbelief.

The previous speaker added, "I agree—that's not possible because his nine powers had fully fused, capable of unleashing an unimaginable prowess."

The surrounding disciples felt like a bomb had exploded in their heads. They couldn't even begin to imagine how they were feeling currently.

Since ancient times, many powerful organizations had searched for the strongest physique by allowing talented nine-star physique geniuses to cultivate nine powers. However, nobody had succeeded as of yet, and everyone had stopped searching because it was now considered absolute madness. Many young geniuses had even had their futures ruined due to their attempts.

Today, someone was claiming that nine different powers had been fused, allowing someone cultivating nine powers to unleash the might of all nine stars. Was this the birth of the strongest physique?

It was most definitely the most shocking news they had heard this year. If this news spread, the organizations all over the dominion would probably try capturing Xiang Shaoyun to question him about it.

Suddenly, a shameless voice broke the silence, "Boss, wait for me! Without my protection, things will be unsafe for you!"

The voice belonged to none other than Xia Liuhui. Rushing over, he cut quite the sorry figure. One could only imagine how thick his face was to utter such words. Xiang Shaoyun created an opening in the curtain of flame around him and let Xia Liuhui join them. Many disciples were filled with envy. Obtaining the protection of a top-tier genius like that was the same as gaining free entry into the secret space.

"How are you doing, senior sisters?" greeted Xia Liuhui with a shameless look on his face. His gaze constantly scanned their bodies, causing them great discomfort.

"Why would Shaoyun know someone like this?" grumbled one of the women with a pout.

Xia Liuhui had decent combat strength, but he was known for being shameless in the Sacred Deer Academy. Thus, he wasn't very well liked in the academy.

"Senior sister, I'm afraid those aren't appropriate words. I grew up sharing the same pair of pants with my boss. We are brothers. How can we not know each other? Also, don't you think that I'm handsome and heroic, senior sister?" said Xia Liuhui as he flung his hair about. His gaze then landed on Wu Zhijun with a look of infatuation, and he said, "Senior Sister Wu, how are you? I have long admired you."

A look of disgust covered Wu Zhijun's face as she said, "You honor me too much with those words."

She was uncomfortable with flipping out on Xia Liuhui out of respect for Xiang Shaoyun. She would have dug Xia Liuhui's eyes out otherwise.

Xia Liuhui was about to say something when Xiang Shaoyun snapped, "Liuhui, she is our sister-in-law. Don't be rude."

Xia Liuhui's face collapsed as he hurriedly said, "Boss! Th-This is a misunderstanding! I did not mean anything bad. I was unaware that she's our sister-in-law. I'm sorry, sister-in-law. I, Xia Liuhui, am like any other man. I adore everything beautiful. I did not mean to insult."

Xia Liuhui was also known to be fearless in the Sacred Deer Academy. He was gutsy enough to tease even Jiang Qi. But when Xiang Shaoyun snapped at him, he immediately cowered like a mouse encountering a cat. The women around them were astonished.

In truth, Xia Liuhui was speaking the truth. When he looked at women, he was merely admiring their beauty. He did not actually have the courage to actually court a woman.

"Don't worry. Just keep it in mind. Get ready. We're going in," said Xiang Shaoyun.

The others grew nervous. The evil spirits around them were becoming more powerful. Even Sovereign Realm spirits had appeared. If one wasn't strong enough, one wouldn't be able to face them.

Fortunately, Yun Flame had recently been upgraded. It was powerful enough to burn any Sovereigns, much less these evil spirits. Xiang Shaoyun and company advanced, and the evil spirits could only move out of their way. Before long, the path to the deep hole was clear for them.

The deep hole was akin to a terrifying black hole. Horrifying decaying aura was billowing out of it, and wailing sounds were rising from it. Giving off an eerie sensation, the hole was akin to the entrance to hell. A timid person would probably be too scared to take a step further at this point.

"Get ready, everyone. We're going in, " Xiang Shaoyun warned the people behind them before taking the lead. He jumped into the deep hole.

#### Chapter 938: Whitebone Snake Sovereign

Nobody would have guessed that a secret space actually existed on Lonesoul Island. In fact, it was quite a recent discovery. In the past, the haunting incident of the island had caused many deaths, which was why many organizations had started paying attention to the island. Even so, the deep hole had never been discovered, causing the secret space to remain hidden.

The four academies eventually sent some people to investigate the island. After many deductions, they finally uncovered the entrance and set the island as the venue for the competition.

At this moment, about one-third of the disciples had entered the secret space, including Xiang Shaoyun's group. Everyone had a look of shock when they entered because the environment inside was too terrifying.

Mountains of corpses filled the place. In fact, the bodies covered the area as far as they could see, and human skins littered the secret space. Dry splatters of blood were everywhere. It was a shocking scene to behold.

Simply put, this was hell, a place that filled any visitor with disgust. A chill crept up everyone's back, making them doubt if what they were seeing was real. More importantly, they only saw human remains. No demonic beast or devil corpses could be seen. A countless amount of evil spirits filled the area, each of them wailing constantly. An endless wave of evil spirits threw themselves at the disciples with unstoppable momentum.



The disciples capable of reaching this far had numerous tricks up their sleeves. They demonstrated numerous wondrous abilities. Some killed the evil spirits, while some put on helmets to protect their head space from the evil spirits.

"Is there any fortuitous encounter to be found here? This isn't a conspiracy, right? Damn it!" roared someone in anger.

"Cut the nonsense. Look, there's a massive palace that way. Let's go take a look," said someone while pointing in a certain direction.

"Huh, I think there's a saint tree over there. It seems to be bearing fruit as well! A great encounter is waiting!" someone cried out while pointing in a different direction.

The disciples started scattering in all directions. For these disciples, the evil spirits weren't that much of a threat. The only thing they had in their eyes were the treasures in the space, and they all aimed to be the first to get their hands on the treasures.

Xia Liuhui looked around and instantly shrank back as he said, "B-Boss, what place is this? It's so creepy."

"Who cares what place this is? We're already here, so we can only try our best," said Xiang Shaoyun calmly. He walked ahead, as he had noticed that something seemed to be hidden beneath a pile of bones.

As Xiang Shaoyun advanced, the evil spirits moved out of his way. The female disciples prepared their respective defensive measures because they couldn't rely on his protection forever. Otherwise, they could forget about trying to gain something from the competition.

Xiang Shaoyun shot out several finger beams at the bones. The bones crumbled, and something suddenly flew out from the pile. A terrifying figure revealed itself. It was a whitebone snake, its body thick enough that two adults were needed to fully wrap their arms around it.

The snake, a Demon Sovereign, was dozens of meters long, and atop its head was a crimson crown. Generally, snakes with such a crown had terrifying demonic abilities. Why was this whitebone snake hiding amid the pile of bones instead of attacking the humans? Was that because it was a kind snake? Or was there a different reason?

In fact, it was actually biding its time, aiming to take down all the humans in one fell swoop. On top of that, it was also protecting something precious and had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to notice it.

The whitebone snake's appearance shocked the disciples still in the area. All of them were individuals with great eyes. They could see that the snake was no ordinary Demon Sovereign, and they started fleeing madly. The women behind Xiang Shaoyun also quickly retreated. Only Wu Zhijun and Xia Liuhui stayed beside him unwaveringly.

Xiang Shaoyun was moved, but he still had to say, "Ignore me and go search for your opportunities. I alone can deal with this whitebone snake Sovereign."

"No way, boss. This fellow is too strong. Let's run together," shouted Xia Liuhui.

"That's right. Don't be rash. This place is filled with danger. There is no point in getting tangled with this snake," said Wu Zhijun.

However, their persuasion came too late. A clump of terrifying corrosive energy was spat at them. Wherever the clump went, the bones in its way were turned into ashes. Anyone would immediately rot away by touching even a bit of the energy.

The whitebone snake was at least a fourth-stage Demon Sovereign. From the strength it was demonstrating, it was strong enough to match a fifth-stage Demon Sovereign.

Xiang Shaoyun originally planned to kill the snake through speed, but with Xia Liuhui and Wu Zhijun around, he was forced to take care of them instead. He turned around and dragged them out of the way before tossing them away. He shouted, "Leave. I'll look for you guys after dealing with it."

There are evil spirits and other terrifying beings in the secret space, and Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't be able to fully protect them. They could only rely on themselves. After tossing Xia Liuhui and Wu Zhijun away, Xiang Shaoyun charged the snake again.

An indescribable radiance rippled out of the snake's eyes, and its mouth constantly spat out some terrifying energy. Wave after wave, the two different energies spread out in a manner that was incredibly hard to defend against.

Money flew out from Xiang Shaoyun's arm. Not growing larger, he shot forth in its smallest form before attempting to bite the whitebone snake's weak point. At the same time, Xiang Shaoyun's clone flew out and blasted the energy attacks away before charging the snake with the Shark Devourer Saber in his hand.

The moment Money bit the whitebone snake, it started wailing madly. Its body flailed about before sweeping its tail at Money, forcing him to withdraw. At this time, Xiang Shaoyun's clone arrived above the snake and brought the saber down.

The whitebone snake was not so easily killed. It dodged to the side and avoided the slash before biting at Xiang Shaoyun. Using the Phantom Shift, Xiang Shaoyun dodged aside before swinging the saber at the snake again.

The attack struck, but he found that the snake wasn't bleeding. His pupils shrank as he exclaimed, "This is a puppet?"

During that short moment of distraction, the snake coiled around him, trying to strangle him to death.

"Get lost!" Xiang Shaoyun roared and unleashed his prowess, surrounding the snake with saber energies.

### Chapter 939: Lifebone Flower

Xiang Shaoyun's clone was incredibly strong. With the clone attacking at full strength, the whitebone snake was completely helpless and was ultimately sliced into seven pieces. The moment the snake was killed, its crown pulsed with a certain power.

A powerful evil spirit flew out and warned with a hoarse voice, "For disturbing my master's sleep, all of you shall die."

This particular evil spirit was actually assuming a human form, and it was obviously a high-level evil spirit. Xiang Shaoyun set all five of his ghostrunes on the evil spirit unhesitatingly. By devouring it, the ghostrunes would be able to grow stronger. Gui Qi was the first to pounce on the high-level evil spirit.

"Damn it, why are these things here?" the evil spirit was frightened. It started fleeing with all its might, but it still ended up captured and devoured by Gui Qi.

"Ok. You can come with me and sweep through the battlefield together," said Xiang Shaoyun. His clone returned to him, and he went toward the spot the whitebone snake had appeared from.

Two white flowers could be seen. They blended well with the backdrop of bones, and at one glance, they could be easily missed.

Joy covered his face as he exclaimed, "Lifebone flower!"

The lifebone flower was a peculiar breed of flower that would grow in an area that had been corroded by the decaying aura of bones for a long time. Not only was this flower capable of regrowing bones, but it could also regrow broken limbs. Additionally, it could also reforge and cleanse one's bones, giving one a much stronger skeleton. It was only a sovereign medicine, but it was also known as the little saint medicine.

Its nickname originated in the fact the flower functioned as one of the best catalysts for breaking through into the Heaven Battling Realm. The flower could accelerate the speed in which one's saintly bones were formed—a necessary process in forming a saintly body.

Xiang Shaoyun was quite surprised to encounter such a treasure so soon after entering the secret space. Just as he was about to pluck the two flowers, alarm bells practically rang at his back. He hurriedly moved aside to avoid an incoming attack coming from behind.

A dreadful arrow landed like a meteor right in front of Xiang Shaoyun, blasting a massive crater in the ground. At the same time, a phantom-like figure charged over and aimed for the lifebone flowers. Xiang Shaoyun was infuriated. Someone was actually trying to steal from him. That person must be tired of living.

"Die!" When Xiang Shaoyun saw that the newcomer was a stranger, he attacked unhesitatingly. His battle intent and fist intent surged as fist energy flew forward like a raging dragon.

The young man aiming for the lifebone flower felt tremendous pressure from the incoming attack. His pupils shrank, and he quickly shifted his trajectory and dodged the attack. However, Xiang Shaoyun had merely feigned. Using the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps, he dashed over and grabbed both flowers.

He would not allow anyone to lay a finger on the flowers. After all, Duo Ji could use one of them, and he himself needed one as well. It was understandable that he wouldn't yield them to anyone else.

The young man readied his arrow. As powerful energy gathered around it, a boundless arrow energy shot toward Xiang Shaoyun. From the speed in which he could complete an entire motion of firing an arrow, it was obvious he was an expert marksman.

The arrow flying toward Xiang Shaoyun was as powerful as the attack of a peak Emperor. It wasn't something regular disciples could stop. The bow user was a seventh-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator from the Nine Palace Academy. He was known as the Arrow Emperor and was famous for never missing a shot.

With Xiang Shaoyun having dodged his first shot, he couldn't afford to miss his second shot. Thus, he poured all his willpower into the second shot, sending out an arrow capable of splitting mountains and rivers.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense the power behind the arrow. Even Yuan Xuefen, the bow user closest to him was slightly weaker than the Arrow Emperor.

Nevertheless, the terrific marksmanship was useless before absolute strength. Xiang Shaoyun didn't bother to avoid the arrow, nor was he affected by the mental suppression his opponent was exerting. He heaved his Shark Devourer Saber and brought it down, smashing apart the incoming arrow.

He then charged forward and used the Seven Overlapping Waves Slash to send three layers of overlapping waves forward. His attack was powered by a fearsome saber intent, and the attack knocked the bow from the Arrow Emperor's hand. In fact, the Arrow Emperor himself was coughing blood after the attack.

Only then did the Arrow Emperor realize that his opponent was much trickier than he had expected. He quickly fled in panic.

Of course, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't allow him to leave just like that. He did not give chase, but Money was already waiting in the Arrow Emperor's escape path. He swept his tail and smashed the Arrow Emperor onto the ground. He then spat lightning energy at the Arrow Emperor, electrocuting him to death.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun wasn't even paying any attention to them. He was studying his surroundings, and he noticed how the secret space was filled with numerous attractions—for example, the massive palace, and the saint tree, and the shining lake.

They all looked incredibly extraordinary that the disciples almost forgot they were amid a sea of bones. Xiang Shaoyun did not act as rashly as the others. He first studied his surroundings with his gift of instincts to make sure they weren't illusions before making his move.

His target wasn't the massive palace, the saint tree, or the shining lake. Rather, he headed toward the place with the greatest number of bones. There, something seemed to be calling him, telling him to uncover the secret of all the corpses in the secret space. The sensation also felt like a primal instinct, as though whatever was there was greatly related to him.

His target looked near but was, in fact, extremely far away. As he approached, some scenes started surfacing in his brain, sinking him into confusion. He could see that the corpses here were all left behind from a terrifying war between two armies. The armies killed each other untiringly, and one warrior after another perished, leaving only their hot-bloodedness and souls on the battlefield.

Ultimately, everyone apart from one perished. The sole survivor walked atop the corpses, eventually stopping at the enemy general's body. With a war banner in hand, he scanned the battlefield coldly. The saying that a general's success was built atop countless corpses couldn't be more right here.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

The atmosphere of the place seemed to have infected Xiang Shaoyun, causing him to erupt with a ruthless aura and negative emotions. He started swinging his Shark Devourer Saber incessantly as though he was fighting an army of thousands of soldiers. He would not stop fighting until the end of the world, until the last drop of blood was dry.

Roar!

Abruptly, a dragon's roar sounded, shattering the scene he was in and pulling him back to reality. After recollecting himself, Xiang Shaoyun found that Money was currently engaged in a battle with a zombie. Things weren't looking good for him, and it seemed he was in danger of getting killed at any time.

Chapter 940: War Banner

Ancient zombie. Why was there an ancient zombie here? This place was supposed to be filled with only bones. If so, where did this zombie come from? Its outfit made it evident that the zombie was extremely ancient, and its badly damaged armor and broken spear were exuding an ancient decaying aura.

The zombie was sturdy and mighty, and it had a head of wild hair that was covered in dirt. Even with the absence of life force, the zombie still gave off the feeling that it was full of vigor. With a single rake, the zombie left gashes on Money's skin, which was actually as hard as a sovereign weapon.

Money roared and struggled, but he was unable to escape the zombie. Even bombarding the zombie with countless lightning bolts did not seem to work. The zombie grabbed at Money with both its hands and tried ripping him apart. There was no doubt that its pair of powerful hands could do so.

Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun had recovered his clarity at this time. The Radiant Saint Sword appeared in his hand, and he swung it at the zombie without delay. From how he used the saint sword without a second thought, it was clear how much importance he attached to Money. He was afraid that Money would really be ripped apart.

Clank!

When the sword strike's golden energy struck the zombie's arms, a crisp sound rang out. The arms weren't severed, but their grips were successfully weakened. Finally, Money found an opening. He rushed back to Xiang Shaoyun's side and said, "Boss, we need to run. This fellow is too scary."

"Don't worry. This is merely a corpse possessed by an evil spirit," said Xiang Shaoyun. With a wave of his hand, a raging tongue of flame flooded out and surrounded the zombie.

Unsurprisingly, the zombie fled immediately. It did not dare to touch the flame. Even if its indestructible body could withstand fire, the evil spirit possessing the corpse couldn't.

After taking Money back into the astral cosmos sea, Xiang Shaoyun chased after the zombie. He had a feeling it was the corpse of the enemy general he saw in his vision. He wondered if he was related to this war in his previous life, but something did not seem right as the memories did not feel like they belonged to him. Because of that, he grew even more interested in figuring out the history of the war.

The chase lasted a long time. After an indeterminate amount of time, they reached an area where no other humans could be seen. It was as though he was currently the sole living human among the boundless sea of bones.

Even so, Xiang Shaoyun still showed no fear. He was here for opportunities, and he was confident he was traveling toward one right now.

The zombie finally stopped when it arrived atop a sacrificial altar. A crimson banner was standing tall on the altar. It fluttered about in the wind, the flapping sounds akin to the roar of countless warriors. "Kill! Kill! Kill!"

This was a war banner signifying the morale of an army, a banner that would not fall before the last of the army died out. It was the banner of the victorious army, the banner that had witnessed the battle that had created all the corpses here.

Looking at the banner, Xiang Shaoyun could feel his blood burning. It was as though the banner was summoning him, and he walked over blankly. It was at that moment that the zombie hurled its broken spear at Xiang Shaoyun. The zombie viewed this as an excellent opening that couldn't be missed. In truth, it had also timed the attack perfectly.

However, five ghostrunes pounced on the zombie. Their soul attacks penetrated the zombie and directly targeted the evil spirit. It couldn't resist their attacks and quickly fled the body. Alas, ghostrunes were the nemesis of evil spirits. No matter how strong this evil spirit was, it wouldn't be able to escape them.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun walked on top of the numerous bones and reached the altar. Standing beside the banner, he felt himself transforming into a general. A domineering aura burst out of him as he wrapped his fingers around the banner and roared, "Kill!"

Abruptly, his temperament changed into that of a war god. His imposing bearing was unstoppable, and the nearby evil spirits that sensed his aura roared alongside him, "Kill!"

Countless evil spirits converged on the banner. A thick killing intent spread everywhere, stopping the steps of the disciples thinking of coming in this direction. After sensing the fearsome killing intent, they were so frightened they staggered and did not dare to take another step.



"Look at the number of evil spirits there and the fearsome killing intent. Something fatally dangerous must be there. We can't go there," someone cried out and scurried away in a different direction.

The others also scattered without hesitation, leaving only some daring disciples to continue advancing.

"Contending for hegemony across the world, I alone am undefeated," declared Xiang Shaoyun, who seemed to have transformed into a completely different person. He had assumed the persona of an undefeated war god. He dominated the battlefield and conquered one nation after another for the kingdom he served. In turn, he came to be known as the undefeated war god.

The success of a general was always built atop countless bones. His path of success was forged from countless corpses, but alas, he was ultimately framed by a fellow official serving the same court and was forced to flee with his personal army. In his final stand, he led his army of 50,000 soldiers against an army of 500,000.

A massive slaughter ensued, and his entire army perished. Even so, his army was able to decimate the entirety of their opposing army despite their smaller numbers. Ultimately, he himself perished from excessive blood loss after the battle ended.

Xiang Shaoyun understood that feeling well, and he bit his lips hard to the point blood was flowing. The feeling of betrayal was something he could never forget.

"Why am I seeing all this so clearly? This is definitely not my previous life. What is going on here?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun in confusion with the banner still in his hand.

At this time, he sensed a burning sensation coming from beneath his feet. A drop of bright red blood suddenly appeared from the altar he was standing on. The drop of blood was filled with a life force that seemed boundless. It was as though this single drop was the essence of a massive pool of blood.

It also felt like this was the blood essence of an ultimate expert. It was a sensation no word could describe. In short, the drop of blood gave Xiang Shaoyun a feeling of closeness, and he instinctively reached for the drop of blood as a result.

The drop of blood contained a fearsome amount of energy, but it was completely harmless in Xiang Shaoyun's hand. In fact, it looked tame and intimate with him.

With the blood in hand, Xiang Shaoyun muttered, "Is this the drop of blood left by that war god? Or perhaps this is an accumulation of his private army's blood?"

He couldn't find out the answer, so he did the only thing he could—putting the drop of blood away. He did not devour it immediately as he was unsure what would happen if he did.

"Hey, you, show me the banner," a sharp voice suddenly rang out, breaking Xiang Shaoyun's line of thought.