

## Overlord 1201

### Chapter 1201: No Regrets in This Life

"For this Devil Hunting Expedition, the Yu Clan has announced that the one who takes first place will become their son-in-law," said Tang Longfei as he looked at Xiang Shaoyun with a ruminating expression.

"They're messing around again?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a frown.

He remembered how they had released the same announcement at Bloodsin City in the past. Because of that, he had to compete against a group of people. But after the incident, the Yu Clan didn't even acknowledge the entire incident.

And now, they were doing the same. It was unknown if they were serious this time, but Xiang Shaoyun felt rather disgusted by their actions.

"It's different this time. A big shot from the Yu Clan had announced it personally. However, the Yu Clan is prosperous with a large number of female clan members. So nobody knows which of their clan members would be wed for this. However, one thing we know for sure is that the woman in question has a rather unique status in the clan, or they wouldn't have dared to make such an announcement," said Tang Longfei.

"Those old bastards from the Yu Clan have always liked buying people's hearts with tricks like this," said Xiang Shaoyun. "Fine, I'll go with you. My hands have been getting itchy anyway."

The woman he loved most was Yu Caidie. She was also the reincarnation of the woman he loved most in his previous life, which he had realized based on his instincts alone. He wouldn't let her marry anyone else.

After hearing about the expedition from Tang Longfei, he was sure that Yu Caidie would also take part in it. In that case, he might as well use this opportunity to take her back into his fold. As for what the Yu Clan would think about his actions, he would just face it when it came.

In truth, he did not have a good opinion of the Yu Clan. In his past life, they had also tried to stop him from being together with Yu Caidie. If it wasn't for the fact that he was strong to the point they feared him, they wouldn't have let him and Yu Caidie be together in the first place.

During his final battle with the eight super organizations, the Yu Clan had even severed their relationship with the Xiang Clan. Yu Caidie was abandoned, and Xiang Dingtian ultimately perished due to a lack of help.

From all that, one could see that the Yu Clan was very pragmatic. However, there was no denying that it was a powerful clan no weaker than the previous Xiang Clan. However, the Yu Clan enjoyed changing their positions constantly and had no ambition to dominate the Western Desert. If they had the ambition, they would have already lorded over the Western Desert.

"Haha, I knew you would fight alongside us, with your sense of duty," said Tang Longfei with a hearty laugh.

"I doubt I can move alongside you guys even if I join the expedition. Isn't that right?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Shang Jifeng finally found the chance to speak and said, "Not at all. The academy will not restrict us this time. We only need to focus on killing devils and obtaining the devilsand."

"That's right. With the Overlord by our side, the Overlord Legion will be unequaled!" said Pan Yun.

"Overlord, don't tell me you're worried we will be a burden?" said Shou Xie.

"I am most certainly more than happy to fight alongside my brothers and sisters. How would I even think of you guys as burdens?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile. "When will it start exactly? I need to tie up all the loose ends here in the sect before I set off."

"We still have plenty of time. Go handle your business. We can stay here for a few days while you finish up," said Tang Longfei.

"Good. Spend some time here and let me be a proper host," agreed Xiang Shaoyun.

With that, the Overlord Legion settled down in the Ziling Sect. As for the people from the city hall, they came with some gifts on Tang Zhan's behalf as an apology. Xiang Shaoyun felt somewhat embarrassed, thinking, I need to give Uncle Tang a proper apology when I return to Bloodsin City.

That was only right. Tang Zhan had helped him sincerely back then, but he had yet to return to Bloodsin City. And now, Tang Zhan even had some people bring gifts as a sign of apology. That wasn't right.

Because they had been separated for several years, Xiang Shaoyun proceeded to catch up and drink with the members of the Overlord Legion. Lady Shura, in particular, had deep emotions in her eyes. After the banquet, Xiang Shaoyun kept Lady Shura behind and took off her mask.

An enchanting face appeared before his eyes. Her twinkling eyes, sleek face, and tender lips were wildly alluring. She had become even more beautiful than before.

"Overlord," Lady Shura called out shyly.

Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything and replied with action. He planted a kiss on her lips and wrapped his arms tightly around her, greedily taking her in. Lady Shura was thoroughly immersed in his companionship while Xiang Shaoyun fully released his longing for her, making her his.

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In the morning, Lady Shura was nestled in Xiang Shaoyun's embrace. She thought, I finally became his woman. I no longer have any regrets in this life.

Xiang Shaoyun noticed that she had awakened and gently held her shoulders as he asked, "Do you regret this?"

"No. Being your woman is the best thing that has ever happened to me," said Lady Shura earnestly.

"Well, you're my woman from now on. Whoever dares to bully you will have his balls smashed by me," declared Xiang Shaoyun overbearingly.

"Nobody can bully me so easily," said Lady Shura confidently.

"I'll give you some help later. You'll be able to break through to eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm. Try to reach the Soul Foundation Realm as soon as possible, or your strength won't be enough," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"I'll listen to you," she said. "Overlord, have you reached the Soul Foundation Realm?"

"Without being in the Soul Foundation Realm, how can I even lead an entire sect? Nobody will acknowledge my leadership otherwise. My next goal is to enter the Heaven Battling Realm as quickly as possible. Only then would I be able to preserve my status even in the entirety of the dominion," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"You're amazing, Overlord. The academy's strongest geniuses are forming their soul foundations to enter the Soul Foundation Realm, but I can feel the big gap between them and you," said Lady Shura proudly.

"Let's stop talking about that. Is your sect master aware that you're here?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes. He had me send his regards to you," replied Lady Shura.

"Heh, his perspective is too shallow and can only be limited to a single city," said Xiang Shaoyun mockingly.

Lady Shura couldn't understand why Xiang Shaoyun was saying that, but she tactfully kept her mouth shut.

## Chapter 1202: Revisiting the Devil Domain

Xiang Shaoyun tied up all loose ends in the sect and repeatedly reminded Devouring Ghost to watch over the sect. He also told them to get Tian Ji to ask for the Holy Hall's help the moment something bad happened. He also called over Gong Qinyin.

She had been traveling through the territories under the Ziling Sect's administration to cultivate her heart and zither, which had greatly benefited her. She had also consistently reported her latest whereabouts to the sect so that Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't be worried about her.

Thus, Xiang Shaoyun could easily locate her and call her back. He did not call her back so she could help look after the sect. Rather, he was prepared to bring her along to the Devil Domain.

Gong Qinyin was already in the Dragon Ascension Realm, but her combat experience was still lacking, especially the ones where her life was hanging by a thread. She had to experience and temper herself with cruel hardships if she wanted to really grow.

She might already be his woman, but he didn't want to keep her sheltered like a flower in a greenhouse. If he did, she wouldn't be able to protect herself, and he couldn't always take care of his women. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun would only be at ease if they could grow strong as well.

He also took a trip back to the Holy Hall to visit Tuoba Wan'er and his son. He told her about his upcoming venture to the Devil Domain so that she wouldn't be worried if he went missing for a while.

Tuoba Wan'er also wanted to accompany him to the Devil Domain, but Tuoba Lingfeng was too young and still needed his mother. Helpless, she could only repeatedly remind Xiang Shaoyun to take care and return as soon as possible.

Xiang Shaoyun promised her he would and then returned to the Ziling City. There, he set off for Bloodsin City with the Overlord Legion and Gong Qinyin. Gong Qinyin looked different than before. She now possessed an ethereal aura, like a fairy from the high heavens. Any man would feel a sense of inferiority before her.

She was now a fourth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. Of course, her strength was nothing compared to the Overlord Legion geniuses, but she had relied on herself to reach this point, which was an incredibly impressive feat.

Xiang Shaoyun gave some flux goldthorn energy to Lady Shura. It was a weakened version that Xiang Shaoyun had diluted, making it easier for her to absorb. In less than half a month, she reached eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm, astonishing everyone from the Overlord Legion.

Only Tang Longfei was sure that she had received Xiang Shaoyun's support. It wasn't that Xiang Shaoyun didn't want to also help Tang Longfei, but he had limited time. He might give Tang Longfei some help as well in the near future.

Xiang Shaoyun was never stingy with his own people.

The group eventually reached Bloodsin City. The city of blood and sin was still filled with an atmosphere of chaotic bloodlust. Thick devil energy was concentrated above the city, forming

devilish clouds that stayed in the sky all year long. The clouds resembled the faces of devils and disturbed anyone who looked at them.

When the group entered the city, they first went to visit the city hall. They still had some people in the city's Skeleton Gang, but Xiang Shaoyun no longer cared much about this branch.

Upon arrival at the city hall, Xiang Shaoyun naturally requested to meet his Uncle Tang. Unfortunately, Tang Zhan was not around. He was at the fort above the Devil Domain to take charge of the matters there. The group then went straight to the Devil Domain. The Devil Hunting Expedition was starting soon, so they couldn't afford to waste any time.

When they arrived, they found that the devil and blood aura had strengthened considerably. Anyone at the fort would inevitably have their emotions negatively affected. One could easily lose control and do something crazy. Xiang Shaoyun acutely sensed that the devilish energy had thickened considerably compared to his last time at the fort.

The floating fort was as impressive as always, looking like a divine tool whose sole function was to suppress this place. Furthermore, it suppressed a boundless amount of the Devil Domain's devilish energy beneath it. Without the fort, the devils would have long broken out of the Devil Domain.

From his past life's memories, Xiang Shaoyun was certain that the human race's strongest experts had built the floating fort. Even at his peak, he hadn't been able to see through the fort.

It was also quite apparent that he was still quite far from the very peak of cultivation in his previous life. It was truly laughable that he was arrogant enough to try dominating the world with that level of strength.

"What are you thinking about, Overlord? Let's get over there," urged Tang Longfei.

Xiang Shaoyun woke up from his thoughts and sped off toward the fort with his people.

He transmitted to Gong Qinyin, "Qinyin, you need to stay clear-headed here. Frequently chant the heart calming mantra, and do not let the devilish energy here disturb your mind. Otherwise, bad things can happen very easily."

Gong Qinyin smiled and replied, "Don't worry. I didn't spend several years tempering my heart for nothing. The devilish energy here might be scary, but it's not enough to shake my will."

"Um. That's good to hear," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

The fort was massive and was basically a large city. Its busiest place was still the place with the Contribution Stele.

All newcomers had to go there to receive their contribution jade plates, which would record their contribution points from killing devils in the Devil Domain. Those who had just exited the Devil Domain also needed to approach the stele and go to the Contribution Hall to exchange their points for the items they required.

Many from the Overlord Legion were here for the very first time, so their first order of business was to get everyone a jade plate. The Overlord Legion geniuses appeared rather excited. Each of them expressed a desire to slaughter a large number of devils and leave their names on the Contribution Stele.

When they arrived at the place to receive their jade plates, they found a long line. Many people were trying to get a jade plate. Those who already had their jade plates were strolling around the trading area and buying some essential items for exploring the Devil Domain.

There, Xiang Shaoyun's group encountered the people from the Dragon Phoenix Academy and the other academies. The Overlord Legion was no stranger to the Dragon Phoenix Academy. Neither was Xiang Shaoyun. A rather big commotion erupted when the people saw him.

"Th-that seems to be Xiang Shaoyun. H-he's with the Overlord Legion again. Is he returning to the academy?"

"It's really him! It has only been a few years, but he seems more spirited than before. It's a pity he was expelled and can no longer return."

"How good would it be if he was still a fellow disciple like us? He is a freak capable of thwarting the Primal Chaos Physique and Yin Yang Physique. I wonder if he has succeeded cultivating his nine powers."

"Regardless, he is someone worthy of respect. Looks like this Devil Hunting Expedition will be interesting."

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Most of the people from the Dragon Phoenix Academy did not have much hostility toward Xiang Shaoyun, and many of them were regretful that he had left. Of course, there were still some who found him an eyesore.

"Xiang Shaoyun, I challenge you," a provocative domineering voice rang out.

#### Chapter 1203: You're Not Enough

Xiang Shaoyun did not expect someone to provoke him the moment he arrived. From the voice, he immediately knew that the challenger was Zhan Wushuang. He looked over, and sure enough, Zhan Wushuang and his people were walking toward him. Following Zhan Wushuang was someone familiar, Xia Yunxi. She had actually chosen to stand with Zhan Wushuang. One ought to admit that she really knew how to pick her men.

After Di Lin's death, Xiang Shaoyun wasn't given any chance to kill Xia Yunxi and Di Tong. Thus, the two were given more time to grow. He wasn't too bothered about it because he was going to kill them sooner or later.

Zhan Wushuang was still his arrogant self. His strength had improved tremendously, and he was now a third-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator like Xiang Shaoyun. It was undeniable that these prodigies were growing at an unprecedented speed, creating a massive gap between them and their peers.

Xiang Shaoyun ignored Zhan Wushuang. His gaze landed on Xia Yunxi's delicate face. "Di Batian and his people are done for. Your family has all died off as well."

He had long erased all his feelings for her. He had still decided to utter those words to her, not to flaunt, but to tell her how idiotic of a choice she had made in the past.

Xia Yunxi instantly paled, her steps becoming unsteady. She was now an eighth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. However, mere words from Xiang Shaoyun were enough to shake her to such an extent. It was obvious how big of an impact his words had on her.

In truth, she had started to regret her choice during his rise in the Dragon Phoenix Academy. The regret grew stronger when Xiang Shaoyun killed Di Lin. She was terrified and had been hiding in the academy, afraid that he would kill her as well. She eventually decided to follow Zhan Wushuang



due to his strength and background. Zhan Wushuang might look like someone whose only focus was cultivation, but he naturally wouldn't reject a beautiful woman who had taken the initiative to approach him.

"What's the point of bullying a woman? Come on, let's have a good fight. I'll let everyone know that I, Zhan Wushuang, am no weaker than you," said Zhan Wushuang as he approached Xiang Shaoyun, looking ready to engage Xiang Shaoyun in a massive battle.

Xiang Shaoyun crossed his arms in front of his chest and with scorn, "I might have seen you as an opponent in the past, but now, you're not enough."

"How boastful. Let's see just how strong you can become after several years outside the academy," said Zhan Wushuang. With a roar, he erupted with a powerful golden aura. An oppressive aura surged and rippled in all directions.

The nearby geniuses hurriedly moved away to make enough space for Zhan Wushuang and Xiang Shaoyun to battle. Xiang Shaoyun gazed at Zhan Wushuang indifferently, sensing that Zhan Wushuang was erupting with a combat strength matching a late-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator. He had demonstrated a combat strength worthy of his status as a prodigy cultivator. When Zhan Wushuang saw Xiang Shaoyun standing there with a sneer, he fumed.

"Die!" With a roar, Zhan Wushuang sent an oppressive golden punch forward. The fist instantly reached Xiang Shaoyun's chest.

Like a golden wolf swallowing the moon, the fist was extraordinary and overbearing. A regular Sovereign would stand no chance against it. Even the Overlord Legion members were worried for Xiang Shaoyun. They knew that Xiang Shaoyun used to be extremely powerful, but Zhan Wushuang had grown massively over the years. Without the Dragon Phoenix Academy's resources, could Xiang Shaoyun have still kept up with his cultivation?

Next, they saw Xiang Shaoyun's might for themselves. Xiang Shaoyun merely raised one hand and spread his palm open before reaching for the fist. It was as though the entire universe was being caught within that palm. Instantly, Xiang Shaoyun caught the golden fist and crushed it. The energy fist exploded, but its blast was neutralized before it could cause harm.

"What?" Zhan Wushuang and everyone else were shocked.

Who would have guessed that such a powerful punch would be so easily defeated? It was clear just how strong Xiang Shaoyun was.

"You're not enough," said Xiang Shaoyun as he wagged a finger with contempt.

At times, one did not need to beat up an opponent to prevail over them. Crushing someone without even a fight was the wisest method to deal with one's opponent.

"Impossible! You can't be that strong! I refuse to believe this!" Zhan Wushuang was in disbelief. With a roar, he attacked with all his strength.

A current of fist intent surged out, a boundless golden radiance spread in all directions, and a soul foundation manifested with the might to pierce the blue dome of heaven. With his three-layered soul foundation manifested, Zhan Wushuang threw a world-shaking punch toward Xiang Shaoyun.

The punch carried the might to crush everything as it advanced with the determination to not stop before crushing Xiang Shaoyun into mincemeat. The surrounding geniuses were forced to move further away. This punch was at least double the previous punch's strength. Zhan Wushuang was indeed unrivaled within his rank. Everyone looked at Xiang Shaoyun, curious as to whether he could easily stop this attack as well.

A slight trace of seriousness appeared on Xiang Shaoyun's face. "I'll defeat you with the same fist technique. You will accept this defeat wholeheartedly."

At that declaration, a golden radiance erupted from his body. Thick fist intent surged out and shot toward Zhan Wushuang's fist, accompanied by strands of flux goldthorn energy. The two golden fists collided, creating a massive explosion.

Aftershocks spread in all directions. The aftershocks persisted for a long while before one of the fists finally occupied the advantage and pushed the other fist back. The defeated fist belonged to Zhan Wushuang. He couldn't stop Xiang Shaoyun's might and was blasted away.

Even the unbreakable golden defensive layer around Zhan Wushuang failed to withstand Xiang Shaoyun's unique energy. The energy tormented his entire body with stinging pain, causing him to wail in agony. He crashed hundreds of meters away and was drenched in blood, cutting an incredibly sorry figure.

## Chapter 1204: A Saint Makes His Move

Silence. The surroundings sank into absolute silence. Everyone stared at the shocking scene blankly, not knowing what to say. Zhan Wushuang's strength was already common knowledge. He was someone who had defeated a decent number of Soul Foundation Realm experts even before entering the Soul Foundation Realm himself.

And he was now a third-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator but couldn't even last a move under Xiang Shaoyun. How big exactly was the gap between the two?

Everyone looked at Xiang Shaoyun with different emotions. Envy, reverence, admiration, and all sorts of emotions were present.

When the Overlord Legion recovered from their shock, they cheered, "The Overlord is unequalled! The Overlord is unequalled!"

They already had a deep reverence for Xiang Shaoyun, but after witnessing his might again, they could no longer suppress their excitement. Thus, they burst into cheers, as though Xiang Shaoyun's victory was their own.

Xiang Shaoyun did not push on toward Zhan Wushuang. He acted like the present Zhan Wushuang was no longer worth his time.

"Who dares to attack someone from our Dragon Phoenix Academy? You're courting death!" a loud voice rang out as a palm dropped from the sky, crushing down toward Xiang Shaoyun.

The palm had arrived suddenly out of the void itself. It was clear a Saint was personally making a move. Xiang Shaoyun sensed a great danger from the palm. The unknown attacker had clearly locked onto him, and it was almost impossible for him to avoid the strike. Only if he used his saint soul would he be able to withstand the palm.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to strike back, a different powerful energy surged and blocked the incoming palm. A muffled bang sounded, and their surroundings rocked. Fortunately, the fort was sturdy enough and didn't suffer any damage. Otherwise, the bystanders in the fort would probably suffer from the clash.

A furious voice sounded, "What is the meaning of this, Xiao Wei? Did you not see someone attempting to kill a disciple of the academy?"

"Hmph. I was about to question you as well. This is a normal spar between the young. What are you doing getting involved in it? How much do you want to embarrass our academy?" replied a different voice.

"I only know that someone was acting against our disciple. As the elder in charge of this expedition, I have an obligation to protect them before they set off. Move away, or I'll charge you for shielding an enemy before the elders council," said the first attacker.

"You're abusing your office to solve a private grievance, and you still dare take the moral high ground? Shameless!" said the other person.

The first attacker did not say anything and sent another attack Xiang Shaoyun's way. The other person hesitated slightly and missed the timing to stop the attack. The oppressive palm crushed down toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"Bastard! If something happens to him, you will suffer a miserable death as well!" yelled the person who failed to stop the palm in time.

"You think I'm completely helpless against you?" said Xiang Shaoyun as he coldly looked up at the sky.

Just as his saint soul was about to fly out, an incorporeal power appeared, cracking the space around him before erasing the dropping palm as if it had never appeared.

"Who dares to interfere with the Dragon Phoenix Academy executing a judgment?" shouted the attacker furiously.

"Friend from the Dragon Phoenix Academy, why are you trying to kill my nephew? I can't agree to that," a voice rang out. Next, a figure appeared out of thin air.

The figure was lofty and heroic, exuding the temperament of someone in a high position. His overbearing eyes were incisive, seemingly capable of piercing space itself. Behind him were two other people radiating a somewhat withdrawn aura. Both were Heaven Battling Realm experts.

"It's the governor!" someone cried out.

"It really is the governor! Even someone this important is alerted by this incident?" someone else cried out. The newcomer was none other than Tang Longfei's father, Tang Zhan.

Tang Longfei rushed over and greeted joyfully, "Father, you need to uphold justice for Shaoyun. Someone is trying to kill him!"

"Um. With me here, nobody can harm him," replied Tang Zhan calmly.

The attacker said resentfully, "Governor Tang, are you really involving yourself in this?"

"Yes," Tang Zhan gave a definite answer.

"So be it. Watch your back," threatened the attacker before leaving.

Xiang Shaoyun stared at the sky coldly and shouted, "Feng Huosuo, keep your neck clean. I'll be coming for your head soon."

Others might not be able to sense what was happening in the void, but that wasn't the case for Xiang Shaoyun. The person trying to kill him was none other than Feng Huosuo, who had been hostile to him for a long time.

Ever since Xiang Shaoyun had joined the Dragon Phoenix Academy, Feng Huosuo had been prejudiced against him. Then, because of what had happened with Feng Xiaosha, Feng Huosuo's desire to kill him had grown.

Xiang Shaoyun had killed Feng Xiaosha years ago, which was why Feng Huosuo bore such a grudge against Xiang Shaoyun. He wanted to take the chance to kill Xiang Shaoyun once and for all, but he was constantly stopped.

Feng Huosuo, who was leaving, blanked out slightly when he heard Xiang Shaoyun's threat. A furious expression covered his face. "Little bastard, I'll allow you to live for now."

He then vanished into the void.

Xiang Shaoyun completely disregarded the threat. He was no longer the youth just anyone could bully. If Feng Huosuo really pushed him too hard, he wouldn't mind teaching Feng Huosuo a lesson he couldn't forget.

Xiang Shaoyun hurried toward Tang Zhan and bowed. He said, "Thank you for saving me, Uncle Tang."

"Haha, you're really a remarkable lad," praised Tang Zhan as he patted Xiang Shaoyun's shoulder. He then sighed and said, "Your Uncle Tang nearly ruined your great plan."

Xiang Shaoyun knew what Tang Zhan was getting at. He quickly said, "Don't say that, Uncle Tang. You had already helped me a lot. If you continue to say such things, I'll be too embarrassed to face you."

"Fine, we won't mention the past. Congratulations for retaking what belonged to your father. May the Ziling Sect continue to grow stronger and stronger," said Tang Zhan, gratified.

He was gladdened by Xiang Shaoyun's maturity. This lad was much more talented than his own son. A day would come when Xiang Shaoyun's name would resound throughout the world.

"Shaoyun will work hard," said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

"Alright. Take some time enjoying yourself here. Come see me with Longfei later tonight. I'm staying there. Longfei knows the place," said Tang Zhan. He was the organizer of the Devil Hunting Expedition, and it wouldn't be appropriate for him to spend too much time here. Thus, he left after a short chat.

After Tang Zhan left, Xiang Shaoyun bowed toward a different direction and said, "Thank you, Lord Xiao Wei, for your help."

## Chapter 1205: Overlord Legion's Reunion

The person who had first helped Xiang Shaoyun was none other than Xiao Wei, the same person who once brought him to the Dragon Phoenix Academy from Bloodsin City.

Xiao Wei walked out of the void. He still looked the same. With a complicated expression, he looked at Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Your growth is really rapid. If it wasn't for some people and their dirty tricks, you would be the academy's strongest disciple. What a pity."

Xiao Wei had personally witnessed Xiang Shaoyun's growth at the Dragon Phoenix Academy. Xiang Shaoyun had a one-in-ten-thousand physique, and his feat of fusing nine powers was incredibly impressive. There was a real possibility that he could build the strongest physique to have ever existed.

Xiao Wei really hoped that Xiang Shaoyun could have stayed in the academy and become the academy's pride and legend. However, his dream was crushed by a few selfish individuals.

Xiang Shaoyun flashed him a carefree smile and said, "Lord Xiao, there is no need to act like that. Perhaps that is what fate has in store for me. I will never forget your kindness. I hope we can remain friends forever."

It sounded somewhat laughable for a Soul Foundation Realm cultivator like Xiang Shaoyun to say that he wanted to be friends with a Heaven Battling Realm expert. After all, a Heaven Battling Realm Saint had always been high above all others. Those below the realm couldn't even compare to them. The difference in status between the two realms was clear. If this was anyone else, Xiao Wei would snort in disdain. But facing Xiang Shaoyun, he didn't even think that Xiang Shaoyun was fawning on him. Rather, a sense of joy rose within him.

"Ok. From now on, we're friends," said Xiao Wei with a smile.

Others might not know Xiang Shaoyun's identity, but Xiao Wei knew very well. Xiang Shaoyun was the gravekeeper elder's sole disciple. The gravekeeper elder might not seem too important in the academy, but the ones who mattered knew that his status was far beyond even the grand elders.

As the gravekeeper elder's disciple, Xiang Shaoyun would definitely receive the elder's care. If Xiao Wei could befriend Xiang Shaoyun, he would benefit in the academy. When the nearby Dragon Phoenix Academy disciples saw that scene, they felt their minds going blank.

They also wanted to offer to be Xiao Wei's friend, but they did not have the courage to mention it. Why would life be so different between different individuals?

After a short chat, Xiao Wei left. When he was leaving, he transmitted to Xiang Shaoyun, "Feng Huosuo is not the only one here. Even Shadowflash and Situ Mingyu are here. Something major

may happen in the Devil Domain soon, so a large number of Heaven Battling Realm experts will be here. You need to watch out."

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and kept Xiao Wei's words to heart. He thought, It would be for the best if they all came at me at the same time. I can then deal with them in one fell swoop.

After the incident with Feng Huosuo, news of Xiang Shaoyun's arrival spread. The prodigies of the other academies also found out about his arrival.

In the past, Xiang Shaoyun was the winner of the competition between the four academies. Fortunately, he was no longer a Dragon Phoenix Academy disciple at the time. Otherwise, the three other academies would have been thoroughly embarrassed.

When Ouyang Chuanqi and Han Chenfei heard the news, they hurried over to see Xiang Shaoyun. Han Chenfei, in particular, was in a great rush. It had been a long time since she had last seen him. She could feel her heart flying away just at the thought of him.

As for Han Qianwei and Han Xuewei, who were now her sisters, the two were also incredibly excited, but they were now much calmer and could hide their emotions better than before. They knew that Han Chenfei liked Xiang Shaoyun. With the difference between them and Han Chenfei, they had no confidence to fight over Xiang Shaoyun with her.

Xiang Shaoyun had rejected even someone like Han Chenfei, much less them. When Tang Longfei was setting off to visit Xiang Shaoyun at the Ziling Sect, Han Chenfei was in the midst of a breakthrough. That was why she hadn't been able to follow along. Otherwise, she would never have missed out on a chance to see Xiang Shaoyun. Both she and Ouyang Chuanqi appeared before Xiang Shaoyun with a group of people from the Overlord Legion.

"Overlord!" Ouyang Chuanqi, Han Chenfei, and the other members greeted in excitement.

The Overlord Legion had developed to the point where they had about 3,000 members. For this expedition, a large majority of their members had arrived. When they shouted together, their voices rumbled and shook their surroundings, giving the people near them a fright.

They all guessed that the boss of some powerful organization had arrived. But that was right. Xiang Shaoyun was the spiritual leader of the Overlord Legion. Although he had left the Dragon Phoenix Academy, legends of his feats still spread in the academy. Nobody could stop these members from developing a deep reverence for Xiang Shaoyun.



As Xiang Shaoyun looked at the people before him, his eyes flickered, covered in a layer of mist.

"Excellent! Hello, everyone! This Overlord is overjoyed to see all of you again! Let's find a place and drink for our reunion!" said Xiang Shaoyun as he looked at all the familiar faces.

"Do you hear that? Today, we will drink the Overlord silly!" said Ouyang Chuanqi.

"Yes! Drink the Overlord silly!" Everyone answered at the same time.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to say something, a dainty figure pounced and wrapped a pair of arms around him before he could react. Tender lips pressed upon his lips, instantly stunning him. The lips were icy cold yet also burning hot, leaving a rich aftertaste in his mouth.

An uproar broke out as everyone looked on with envy in their eyes. The brave woman was none other than Han Chenfei. She might be an ice cultivator, but her character was anything but cold. When she liked a man, she would be willing to do anything to pursue him.

It had been a few years since she last saw Xiang Shaoyun, and she couldn't suppress her excitement. She decided to publicly declare her feelings for him. The expressions of Han Qianwei and Han Xuewei dimmed as they watched on.

One was a man they liked as well, and the other was a big sister who had taken good care of them. One could only imagine how complicated their emotions were right now. On the other hand, Gong Qinyin and Lady Shura were displeased, their eyes gleaming with a cold glint.

Xiang Shaoyun enjoyed the sudden kiss and was fully immersed in the enjoyment when his entire body felt unwell. He hurriedly pushed Han Chenfei away and looked in a certain direction. He glimpsed a red silhouette vanishing amid the crowd.

Chapter 1206: You Won't Get a Chance

Han Chenfei followed Xiang Shaoyun's gaze and saw the departing figure. Her lips curved into a smug smile. Xiang Shaoyun wanted to give chase, but Han Chenfei hugged his arms tightly, and he couldn't bring himself to shake her off.

He rubbed his nose and thought, Well, the misunderstanding is going to be quite big this time.

The departing figure was none other than Yu Caidie. Xiang Shaoyun did not get to see her face, but he was sure that it was her. That was what his feelings for her over two lifetimes told him. He wouldn't be wrong. With him being the center of attention, he felt somewhat uneasy. He hurriedly brought the Overlord Legion away and looked for a place to start drinking.

As for Zhan Wushuang, he was still standing there in disbelief. It would take him a long time to recover from his shock. He had been undefeated among his peers since young. Fighting those above his realm was like taking a stroll in the park for him. He had never suffered such a thorough defeat in the hands of someone in the same realm.

As for Xia Yunxi, she was glad that she had escaped this calamity. However, there was no joy in her heart, and the sense of regret deepened. She wondered if she would still betray him if she could turn back time.

That day, the numerous Overlord Legion members tried to get Xiang Shaoyun drunk. If it wasn't for his cultivation being far beyond theirs, he would have become dead drunk.

"Overlord, you're finally back. We missed you," said a woman earnestly.

The others agreed, "Yeah, Overlord. With your return, our Overlord Legion will definitely be unequalled. Nobody can stop our march."

They spoke one after another, hoping that Xiang Shaoyun would return to the academy and train alongside them, charging toward the higher realms of cultivation together. Xiang Shaoyun could sense their sincerity, and his heart was filled with warmth. Alas, there were things that couldn't be changed.

After spending about half a day with all of them, he finally found some time to chat with Ouyang Chuanqi alone. Ouyang Chuanqi had caught up with Zhan Wushuang in terms of cultivation. As a third-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator, his name in the top-10 disciples was unshakeable.

In the academy, his popularity was no less than Zhan Wushuang's. After all, not only was he strong, but he was also handsome and charming.

"It has been a few years. I had thought that I would be able to get closer to you, but the gap between us has instead grown," said Ouyang Chuanqi with a smile.

"Just accept your fate. You won't get a chance," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Shit. Why do you need to be so honest? That is very hurtful," said Ouyang Chuanqi.

Xiang Shaoyun spread his hands and said, "I have no choice. You insist on competing against me. That's you looking to break your confidence yourself. I am destined to be the strongest man in the dominion one day."

Ouyang Chuanqi seemed defeated as he said, "Fine, you're right. I won't compete with a monster like you anymore. However, you shouldn't look down on the hidden monsters of the many organizations either. They are not to be underestimated."

"You're referring to those tier-8 and above organizations?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Ouyang Chuanqi nodded. "That's right. Apart from the four academies, many super organizations also have their trump cards hidden. Some aren't even willing to send the best of their young to the four academies. Instead, they are teaching them themselves. Those prodigies can advance as fast as the four academies' disciples. I heard that many organizations have released their hidden monsters for this Devil Hunting Expedition to have those young geniuses temper themselves."

Xiang Shaoyun understood that Ouyang Chuanqi was trying to remind him to not be careless. There were a lot of powerful freaks in the world.

"It takes a lot for one to be taken so seriously by you. Looks like I need to watch out," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"By the way, you need to watch out for one person from our academy as well. That fellow is called Situ Dilin. I heard that this fellow is old bastard Situ's adopted son. He had appeared once in the academy with a mask on his face. He gives off a familiar feeling as the Di Lin that you killed. His combat prowess is terrifying, and even Baili Yixiao acknowledges that Situ Dilin is an opponent difficult to best," said Ouyang Chuanqi.

Xiang Shaoyun narrowed his eyes and said, "There's one such person?"

"Yes. His appearance had caused an uproar in the academy. But that fellow has gone missing after his first appearance. I believe he will be participating in this Devil Hunting Expedition as well. Watch out for him. After all, he also has Di Lin in his name, so the two might be related," said Ouyang Chuanqi.

"Thank you for the reminder. Whatever his name, if he dares provoke me, I'll teach him respect. I won't mind killing another son of Situ Mingyu," said Xiang Shaoyun murderously.

Back then, he had personally beheaded Di Lin. If it wasn't for that, he would have suspected that this Situ Dilin was the same Di Lin.

"Alright, let's stop talking about all that. You can decide on the arrangements of our brothers and sisters. It's better if we don't all move together in the Devil Domain, or we will easily attract too many devils and some super powerful devils. We need to be careful," said Ouyang Chuanqi.

Xiang Shaoyun gave it some thought and said, "You're right. After all these years, you know the Legion better than me. You'll take charge of the arrangements. I won't mess around."

"You saw it yourself. Everyone acknowledges you as the leader. Whatever your arrangements are, nobody would refuse," said Ouyang Chuanqi. He did not mind handing out the leadership.

However, Xiang Shaoyun insisted on rejecting it. Ouyang Chuanqi might not mind, but that would still affect his prestige. After all, Xiang Shaoyun himself was no longer a Dragon Phoenix Academy disciple.

When Ouyang Chuanqi saw that Xiang Shaoyun was firmly refusing, he didn't push it. After a while, Han Chenfei appeared and interrupted their conversation.

"Why are two grown-ass men hanging out here with arms around each other's shoulders? Are you not afraid of being laughed at?" said Han Chenfei as she bounced over with her hands clasped behind her.

In truth, she knew that the two were discussing serious business. She had been too embarrassed to interrupt them. But when the conversation dragged on, she grew impatient and decided to come over. She herself had a lot of things to tell Xiang Shaoyun.

"Haha, you're right. Others might misunderstand us if they saw us together like this. I need to get away from you. This concerns my reputation," said Ouyang Chuanqi as he retreated tactfully, giving Han Chenfei some time alone with Xiang Shaoyun.

It wouldn't be proper for Xiang Shaoyun to say anything, so he could only watch Ouyang Chuanqi leave.

#### Chapter 1207: The Fort and the Ancient Building

"Did I interrupt something?" asked Han Chenfei in a somewhat embarrassed manner.

Xiang Shaoyun shrugged and said, "No. Do you need anything from me?"

Han Chenfei gazed at Xiang Shaoyun with her eyes that could chill one's bones, and she said, "Can't I look for you if I don't need anything?"

Xiang Shaoyun did not know what to say. He was no idiot, and he could feel the deep feelings she had for him. However, he already had enough women by his side. It would probably be too greedy of him to make Han Chenfei his as well.

If someone else knew what he was thinking, that person would probably point at his face and curse him for being a shameless hypocrite. Which man wouldn't like to have multiple wives? Which man wouldn't like a beautiful woman?

Han Chenfei was a rare beauty. One needed to be greatly fortuitous to gain her favor. And yet here was Xiang Shaoyun, acting like he was about to reject her. He really deserved a beating.

"Do you know how scary you look when you're silent?" said Han Chenfei when she saw Xiang Shaoyun sink into silence.

From his attitude, she could see that he didn't harbor feelings for her. She couldn't help but feel saddened by it.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "Do I? Don't you think I look cool when I stay silent?"

"Yes, cool. Also cold," said Han Chenfei as she rested her head on his shoulder.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to move away, but he eventually decided against it.

"I'm married. I also already have several women by my side," Xiang Shaoyun said frankly.

"You got married?" Han Chenfei cried out.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded honestly and said, "Yes. I even have a son. There is no need for me to lie."

"Is she Yu Caidie?" asked Han Chenfei.

"Naturally, it's not her," said Xiang Shaoyun helplessly. In truth, the woman he wanted to take as his first wife was Yu Caidie. However, the world never developed as one wished.

"Haha, that's great," said Han Chenfei as she sat back down with a smile. She then hugged his arm and rested her head on his shoulder, looking rather joyful.

Xiang Shaoyun was confused. He asked, "Did you hit your head somewhere?"

Shouldn't she be sad? Why does she look happier?

"You're the one who had hit your head somewhere," said Han Chenfei.

"Why are you so happy? Are you giving me your earnest blessings?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Of course. May you live happily ever after with your wife," said Han Chenfei.

Xiang Shaoyun was completely speechless. He felt like Han Chenfei should let go of him. He was someone with a wife. Shouldn't she be repulsed by him? Why did it seem like she found him even more attractive now? Even with the Light of Wisdom, Xiang Shaoyun couldn't understand women.

All this while, Han Chenfei had regarded Yu Caidie as her greatest competitor because Xiang Shaoyun had expressed that she was his woman a long time ago. Thus, she felt great knowing that

Yu Caidie was ultimately not his first wife. The reasoning behind her thinking was something few could understand.

She did not spend too much time with him. After all, he still needed to visit Tang Zhan with Tang Longfei. As the Devil Hunting Expedition's organizer, Tang Zhan would definitely have something to say to them.

Xiang Shaoyun and Tang Longfei arrived at an ancient building, Tang Zhan's temporary residence. It was absolutely difficult for one to have a residence like this in the fort. As Bloodsin City's long-time governor, Tang Zhan naturally had an extraordinary status at the fort. Thus, it wasn't surprising that he had one such residence here.

"I wasn't qualified to enter this place before. Thanks to you, I finally get to visit," joked Tang Longfei.

"What nonsense is that? If you really wanted to enter, Uncle Tang wouldn't stop you," said Xiang Shaoyun.

But immediately after he spoke, an armored guard stopped them and said, "This is a restricted zone. Random individuals are not allowed to enter. Those who disobey are to be killed."

The guard was the expert in charge of watching over the residence. Each guard exuded an austere aura of bloodlust that chilled one's body.

Tang Longfei shivered slightly and said, "Lord governor summoned us. I'm his son, Tang Longfei. Please inform him of our arrival."

"So it's Mr. Tang. You may enter. The governor told us about your arrival," said the guard as he immediately withdrew his killing intent and moved aside.

Only then did Xiang Shaoyun believe that this was Tang Longfei's first time here. The two stepped inside and found the building covered in formations. One wrong step could result in death.

A tiny pathway appeared before them. It led to a stone door. Apart from the path and the door, everything else looked indistinct and blurry. Even the senses of Xiang Shaoyun's saint soul didn't work here.

He thought, This fort is really extraordinary. Perhaps I would have reached the very peak of cultivation by the time I figured out the secret behind this place.

Soon, the two stood before the stone door. The door opened by itself, revealing an entirely different scene. A serene and elegant courtyard was beyond the door. Numerous rarely seen plants were growing everywhere. Ancient trees dotted the landscape, emanating intoxicating spiritual energy. This place was completely unaffected by the devilish energy that pervaded the fort. Both Xiang Shaoyun and Tang Longfei were greatly shocked.

"What a good place! The old man has actually been hogging this place for himself! How hateful!" said Tang Longfei.

"Yes, this is a nice place. But with your strength, you won't be able to truly appreciate it. It would be a waste to let you have it," Tang Zhan's voice rang out.

He was seated before a stone table in the courtyard, currently brewing a pot of tea. He looked like he had been waiting for them.

"What are you talking about, old man? We're not weak anymore," said Tang Longfei indignantly.

Tang Zhan ignored him and asked Xiang Shaoyun, "Shaoyun, do you know why I said that?"

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and replied, "This is a place isolated from the outside world with spatial power. Here, one can comprehend the profundity of space. Generally, one can only sense this power after reaching the Heaven Battling Realm. Everyone else wouldn't be able to sense anything here. It would indeed be a waste."

Tang Zhan raised his brow before looking at Tang Longfei and saying, "Listen to that. He already understood the intricacy of this place, and you're still completely clueless. It truly is infuriating when comparisons are made."

"Old man, you shouldn't belittle your son like this. Shaoyun is a freak. We shouldn't compare ourselves with him," said Tang Longfei bitterly.

Chapter 1208: Tang Zhan's Reminder



With a saint soul and two lifetimes of memories, Xiang Shaoyun was far more knowledgeable than his peers. Thus, he could sense just how extraordinary this place was. This wasn't a place constructed by a Saint. Rather, it was something left behind by a Rebirth Realm God. At this residence, one would be able to sense the profundity of space. That was greatly beneficial for one's cultivation. If one could comprehend the natural laws of this place, one might even get a chance to enter the Rebirth Realm.

Tang Zhan said, "Yes, we shouldn't compare. But you still need to work hard. Don't bother getting too cocky before reaching the Heaven Battling Realm, or you will die without knowing how it happened."

"When have I ever been cocky? I've always stayed low profile," said Tang Longfei.

"Hmph. Don't think that I have no idea what you did in the Dragon Phoenix Academy. If I want, I can know anything. Don't think that you're so amazing after becoming a deputy commander. There are a lot of freaks in this world you have yet to witness," said Tang Zhan with a cold snort. "I did not call you over to talk about this. I want to tell you to not participate in the Devil Hunting Expedition if possible."

"Why?" asked both Xiang Shaoyun and Tang Longfei.

"The Devil Hunting Expedition might sound like an event where we come together and hunt devils, but the members of the various organizations are also competing for contribution points. Toward the end, they will start fighting each other instead of devils. Doing so, they can reduce their competition and snatch more contribution points," warned Tang Zhan solemnly.

"Contribution points can be stolen?" asked Tang Longfei in astonishment.

Generally speaking, whatever was recorded in the jade plate would be all a cultivator has. In the event of a cultivator's death, the contribution points would be noted on the Contribution Stele. Nobody should be able to steal their points.

"The contribution points in the jade plate naturally can't be stolen easily. But the devilish materials and items you obtained when hunting devils can be exchanged for contribution points at the Contribution Hall. Those can be easily stolen," said Tang Zhan.

"Are you saying that the four academies are knowingly sending their disciples to death?" asked Xiang Shaoyun doubtfully.

"The four academies have always operated with the law of the jungle. Only the ultimate survivors would be considered the elites of the elites," said Tang Zhan. "Remember to stick together and not move alone. If you do, I doubt that many people would dare to create trouble for you guys. Also, don't enter the third layer, and don't even dream of entering the fourth layer. Times have changed. Many powerful devils have emerged from the lower layers. You won't be able to deal with them. Remember my words."

"This is not a compulsory mission for us. Most of the participants are the overseers, so it wouldn't matter if we sit out of this," said Tang Longfei.

He then looked at Xiang Shaoyun, awaiting his decision.

Xiang Shaoyun said without the slightest hesitation, "I must participate. Uncle Tang, I heard that those in the top-100 will receive a chance to become a Saint? Is that true?"

"That's right. A certain holy land will open up. Those in the top-100 will be allowed to enter to search for a chance to become a Saint. How would so many top Soul Foundation Realm cultivators be attracted here otherwise? Shaoyun, you have decent strength. If your cultivation level is a couple of stages higher, I'll probably agree to you joining the expedition. But...it seems a tad bit too dangerous for you currently."

"Father, you're looking down on Shaoyun. His ability to punch above his class is unrivaled. Even the top genius of our academy, Zhan Wushuang, is not his match," said Tang Longfei.

"Hehe, I've told you everything, so you're free to make your own choice," said Tang Zhan.

He had already given them a reminder. They were now aware of what they should know. He wouldn't force them to do anything.

Tang Zhan had the two sit down for tea and gave them each a saint-grade defensive armor, allowing them to better protect themselves.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to reject the gift, but after some thought, he decided he shouldn't reject this show of goodwill. He kept the gesture deep in his heart. In the future, he would repay them.

Tang Zhan also told them many other things, such as the weaknesses of the numerous devils, the strength of the different devil races, and some unique routes in the Devil Domain. He told them everything a senior should tell his junior. After about two hours, Xiang Shaoyun and Tang Longfei left.

The next day, Tang Zhan announced the start of the Devil Hunting Expedition. Every single participant was given a new jade plate to ensure everyone was starting from scratch and not relying on their past accomplishments. This was to prevent fraud. After the expedition was over, these points would then be combined with their previous points.

After Xiang Shaoyun and Tang Longfei returned to the Overlord Legion, Ouyang Chuanqi divided them into squads. They were going to be separated into 10 squads of 300 members each. This was a decent size as any bigger would attract powerful devils too easily.

Furthermore, grouping too many people together wouldn't be optimal for their training. Thus, the current squad size was the best. A captain was also appointed for each squad, shouldering the responsibility of bringing all members back alive.

Since they were all academy disciples, if they decided to not officially join the expedition, they could always leave after entering and return to the fort to rest. There were no restrictions on their activities.

However, those who had decided to join were required to stay in the Devil Domain for three full years. During those three years, they would have to constantly hunt and kill devils to enter the top-100 list.

Naturally, everything the participants gained during the expedition would be theirs. The members didn't have any objections toward Ouyang Chuanqi's arrangements. The only conflict occurred over which squad should Xiang Shaoyun be in. He was the overlord with an incomparable combat strength. The squad he was in would feel much safer. Additionally, they all longed to fight alongside him.

"Overlord, you should join us," said someone.

"No, the Overlord must be with us. We have admired him for a very long time," said someone else.

Everyone argued with each other. Xiang Shaoyun had no choice but to look at Ouyang Chuanqi, asking for help with his eyes.

Ouyang Chuanqi shrugged and said, "You decide yourself. I can't help you here."

At this time, Han Chenfei stepped forth and hugged Xiang Shaoyun's arm, declaring, "The Overlord is joining my squad. Don't bother fighting with me."

She was a deputy commander who enjoyed a high reputation in the legion. Thus, nobody competed against her.

### Chapter 1209: Murder Conspiracy

Han Chenfei was the number two expert in the legion, second only to Ouyang Chuanqi. She was a peak second-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator, only a step away from the third stage. In her squad were the Han sisters, Pan Yun, Ma Qihao, and others. When they saw Xiang Shaoyun joining them, they were overjoyed.

Xiang Shaoyun apologized to the other squads. He was only one person, and he couldn't join all of them. With him in Han Chenfei's group, Gong Qinyin naturally joined as well. Even Lady Shura was supposed to join, but she had decided to stay with her original squad.

She was already his woman. There was nothing for her to fight for. The best help she could give Xiang Shaoyun was to work hard and grow strong silently. Gong Qinyin didn't know many of these geniuses, and she was also the weakest. Thus, her only choice was to follow Xiang Shaoyun.

Back at those small places like Wu Town and Cloud Margin City, she was still a genius of her generation. But upon coming here, she found out just how pitifully weak she was. Here, she was but a normal Emperor.

Her resolution steeled as she vowed to put much more effort into cultivating and not be Xiang Shaoyun's burden. Her natural affinity with the dao of zithers was her biggest advantage. As long as she persisted with her path, she would have a bright future.

A new day arrived quickly.

A majestic group of people had assembled before the Contribution Stele. As far as the eye could see, there were people. Apart from the four academies' disciples, there were also other Soul Foundation Realm cultivators in this group. These people were all here for the Devil Hunting Expedition.

In the dominion, there were four Bloodsin Cities in total. One was located in the Western Desert. Each Bloodsin City was holding a Devil Hunting Expedition, signifying that the Soul Foundation Realm experts from all over the dominion were taking part in this expedition.

Although many people wouldn't take part in such a dangerous operation, there were still people who couldn't resist the temptation of becoming a Saint. Many of them had been stuck at peak Soul Foundation Realm for many years. They did not have any resources to attempt a breakthrough into the Saint Realm. Neither did they have the confidence to rely on their own power to break through. Thus, the Devil Hunting Expedition was their best chance.

At least 20,000 people had gathered around the stele. Most of the participants were Soul Foundation Realm cultivators, but some were also nearing the realm. Seeing so many Sovereigns was an eye-opening experience for many of them.

Just a single Soul Foundation Realm cultivator was considered a formidable expert capable of ruling a massive territory. It was shocking to see so many of them gathered.

However, the dominion was boundlessly large with countless inhabitants. The number of people gathered here was insignificant compared to the overall population of the dominion. Standing before them, Tang Zhan gave a generic opening speech before handing the jade plates to all the participants.

Because there were too many participants and some were still on the way, the signup period was extended to half a month. Anyone who signed up during this period would be allowed to participate.

Many of the Overlord Legion members gave up after seeing the sheer number of experts gathered. Ultimately, only those like Xiang Shaoyun, Ouyang Chuanqi, Han Chenfei, and some others registered.

The same happened to the other academies. Only the freaks registered. It was pointless for those below the Soul Foundation Realm to participate.

The jade plate distributed started with zero points, and points could be gained by killing devils. The more devils one killed, the more points one would get. In three years, the winners would be selected.

For the sake of fairness, Tang Zhan announced a rule where the points gained from devilish materials couldn't be recorded in the jade plates. The rule was added at the last minute to prevent the cultivators from killing each other. Many felt relieved.

Devils might be scary, but humans could be scarier. Who knew when someone would be stabbed in the back?

After Xiang Shaoyun and the others received their jade plates, the Overlord Legion set off.

The Devil Domain was boundlessly large. The legion's 10 squads dispersed in different directions but still maintained a certain distance from each other. That way, others would be able to provide help when a squad encountered danger.

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A small number of people were gathered at a hidden location in the fort. The spot was sealed with spatial power, and unless one was a powerful Heaven Battling Realm expert, one wouldn't be able to see through the seal.

If Xiang Shaoyun was here, he would recognize that they were Dragon Phoenix Academy elders. They were Situ Mingyu, Shadowflash, Feng Huosuo, and a few others. One of them had a mask on and a scarlet cloak around him. His entire person radiated mysteriousness. Standing behind Situ Mingyu, he looked rather inconspicuous. Even so, none of them could neglect his presence.

He was none other than Situ Dilin, the adopted son of Situ Mingyu. He had a physique of pure fire, possessing a talent comparable to the Dragon Phoenix Academy's top prodigies. They were here to talk about the Devil Hunting Expedition and Xiang Shaoyun.

"Dilin, just try your best for this expedition. It won't be easy to enter the top 100," said Situ Mingyu.

"With our support, that wouldn't be hard," said Shadowflash.

"That's right. If we can't even help Dilin enter the top-100 with so many of us working together, it would be too embarrassing," said Feng Huosuo. "I'm more concerned with killing the little bastard, Xiang Shaoyun."

"I'm going to kill him with my own hands," said Situ Dilin, who had been silent throughout the meeting.

"Don't look down on that little bastard. He had defeated Zhan Wushuang with one move. His foundations are strong," said Feng Huosuo.

"I don't care. I must kill him myself," said Situ Dilin, his eyes gleaming murderously.

"It won't be hard to kill him. When you encounter him, just crush the jade slip I gave you. I'll personally end him," said Situ Mingyu.

"That might not be the right move. With Tang Zhan as his backer, he must have some hidden cards. If we fail to kill him and expose ourselves to the academy, someone will make a move against us," said Feng Huosuo.

"Heh, I have a good idea. Listen to me," said Shadowflash with a smirk. He told them of his plan, and afterward, everyone nodded in approval.

Xiang Shaoyun, I will repay you tenfold for killing me, vowed Situ Dilin inwardly.

#### Chapter 1210: Devil Hunting Expedition Begins

The Devil Hunting Expedition had started. All the participants were rushing toward the depths of the Devil Domain's first layer. Most were Soul Foundation Realm cultivators, so they didn't care about regular devils that only offered a few contribution points. They were aiming for stronger devils because stronger devils would grant them more points.

Xiang Shaoyun, Gong Qinyin, Han Chenfei, Pan Yun, and the others headed in a certain direction leisurely instead of rushing toward the depths like everyone else. They moved at a regular speed and would kill any devil they encountered regardless of the devil's rank.

Xiang Shaoyun rarely made a move. He silently immersed himself in the surrounding devilish energy, finding that his affinity with the devilish energy was constantly improving. It was as though absorbing the devilish energy could strengthen his Nether Soul Domain. The ghostrunes within his Nether Soul Domain also had a good time.

Eventually, Xiang Shaoyun released the ghostrunes, allowing them to freely absorb the devilish energy around them. The people around him from the Overlord Legion were astonished. They didn't know where the ghostrunes had come from, and their shock deepened when they realized that the ghostrunes belonged to Xiang Shaoyun.

Recently, Xiang Shaoyun had been busy constructing the teleportation formations and hadn't had much time to cultivate. This expedition was an excellent opportunity for him to take some time to think about his next steps.

As someone with two lifetimes of memories, he had to reorganize his memories and adapt them to his current path of cultivation. Ever since he had comprehended nine profundities, his cultivation speed had increased significantly. However, it was incredibly hard to fuse them, and he failed to grow all nine powers at an even pace.

A situation where some powers would be ahead of the others constantly happened, and it greatly impeded his growth speed. If this continued, it would be more difficult to advance in the future because he would need much more energy for breakthroughs.

Only by gathering nine origin energies to rapidly replenish his stars would he be able to advance rapidly. His other option was to fuse the nine profundities. There was no other option. However, every single origin energy was incredibly rare. It hadn't been easy for him to gather the dark and lightning origin energies.

Also, the mystic earth essence energy and the flux goldthorn energy weren't origin energies. However, the two were comparable in quality with origin energies and had helped him greatly.

As for the wood, water, flame, wind, and light energies, he did not have any unique energies of those elements to assist him. He could only rely on absorbing regular energy and spirit crystals. Thus, they grew much slower than the other powers.

In truth, Xiang Shaoyun's advancement speed was already incredibly fast, to the point even other prodigies would feel ashamed of themselves. And yet, he still wasn't happy with it. If the others knew this, their confidence would be shattered.

Although Xiang Shaoyun also had devil blood flowing in his veins, the devilish energy couldn't increase his cultivation since he couldn't combine it with astral energy. His only option was to temper his battle techniques and further familiarize himself with the profundities of powers so that he could one day fuse the nine profundities.



Currently, the fusion techniques he had comprehended consisted of Wind and Lightning, Lightning Calamity Fiery Star, Golden Fury, Flamewater Discordance, and Yin and Yang. All those were fusions of two powers. If he used them regularly and increased his understanding of them, his comprehension of their profundities would also deepen.

As the group traveled through the Devil Domain, Xiang Shaoyun constantly studied the fusion techniques and practiced them in real battles. As he trained, the strength of his techniques increased steadily. It was a pity that they only encountered minor devils that couldn't even pose them a challenge.

Han Chenfei was dissatisfied that Xiang Shaoyun had given her the cold shoulder during this trip. However, she couldn't bring herself to disturb him, seeing as he focused so hard on cultivation.

As for Gong Qinyin, she didn't really mind. Like Xiang Shaoyun, she contemplated her cultivation path as they traveled. She also learned that her Seven Severing Tune seemed related to the Devil Domain's devilish energy, which was especially true for the negative emotions the devilish energy could evoke in a person. Such evocation could help the Seven Severing Tune fully exhibit its strength.

If she could incorporate this concept into her playing, the resulting devilish tune would be capable of great destruction. She thus fully immersed herself in comprehending the dao of the zither, forgetting all that was happening around her. Even Han Chenfei looked at her in a new light upon realizing what Gong Qinyin was doing.

Initially, Han Chenfei didn't care much for Gong Qinyin. Regardless of whether it was looks or strength, she believed she was superior. But after witnessing how much focus Gong Qinyin was putting into comprehending the dao, she finally saw Gong Qinyin as a true opponent.

Looks like not one woman by his side is a regular person. I need to work harder, thought Han Chenfei.

Her talent was comparable with Ouyang Chuanqi's, but her cultivation speed was slower, which she couldn't accept. Thus, she had to work harder.

In the past, the Devil Domain's first layer was mainly occupied by some weak devils and a few occasional Devil Kings. But now, there was a large number of powerful Devil Kings. Even Devil Emperors appeared.

These devils weren't brainless beasts. When encountering a powerful group like the Overlord Legion, they would mostly choose to attack with greater numbers or hide. They wouldn't foolishly charge to their deaths alone.

Along the way, Xiang Shaoyun's group didn't encounter much trouble. Slowly but surely, they advanced deeper into the first layer, while many experts had already reached the second layer to hunt stronger devils. Only this group still advanced at their own pace.

One day, the group encountered some sort of reptilian devil that looked like lizard demons but were devils. The reptilian devils seemed to have merged into a black mountain ridge, making them almost impossible to detect. If it wasn't for Xiang Shaoyun's sharp senses, they would have directly stumbled into an encirclement.

"These devils are very powerful. Be careful," warned Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

He could sense a super powerful expert hidden among the lizard devils but couldn't ascertain the direction. He sensed no fewer than 50 Devil Emperors in their vicinity.

A powerful devil group like this was extremely rare in the first layer. With such a group appearing before them, it became obvious how much the Devil Domain had changed. There were about 2,000 lizard devils in total. When they found that the humans hadn't entered their ambush, they charged madly at the humans.

Xiang Shaoyun didn't intend to make a move, but his hand was forced when he noticed a Devil Sovereign among them.