

## Overlord 1521

### Chapter 1521: Penetrating Criticism

"Who dares to attack the wolf guards!" a wolf guard's voice rang out as several figures rushed over.

There were 65 wolf guards in this group. Of the 65, 25 had left with Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine as the first group of combatants. Only 40 wolf guards remained at the encampment, including some Heaven Battling Realm wolf guards. Apart from the wolf guards, the other Ziling Sect members had also rushed over. They naturally wouldn't let the wolf guards face these enemies alone.

"This place belongs to the Dusk Dynasty. The third prince wants you to move. If you're smart, scram. Otherwise, don't blame us for being rude," said Mu Jiang coldly.

"How rude are you going to be? Show me," said Devouring Ghost as he stepped forth.

There was no need for Xiang Shaoyun to deal with something like this. He alone was enough.

Mu Jiang frowned and pointed at Devouring Ghost, berating "Who do you think y—"

But before he could complete his sentence, his vision blurred as Devouring Ghost appeared before him, grabbed his finger, and wrung it mercilessly, resulting in a crisp "crack" to ring out.

"Ahhh!"

A miserable wail rang out from Mu Jiang's mouth. He had not expected his opponent to attack so suddenly. Before he could react, he had lost a finger.

A middle-aged man rushed out from Huang Tianji's side and threw a green energy punch that instantly reached Devouring Ghost. The middle-aged man was also a Great Saint. It was no wonder that his attack was so fast.

After sending Mu Jing flying away with a kick, Devouring Ghost avoided the incoming punch and clawed at the middle-aged man's chest.

The middle-aged man quickly shifted his stance and blocked the incoming claw with his elbow. He simultaneously spat out an extremely poisonous clump of dark green energy. Fortunately, Devouring Ghost was able to quickly move away from the poison attack.

The middle-aged man pressed on as the phantom of a terrifying poisonous bug manifested behind him. The green energy surrounding him was extremely poisonous, capable of giving any opponent a hard time.

This middle-aged man was none other than the famous poison Saint of the Dusk Dynasty, Gao Zhongyuan. He used to be an unaffiliated cultivator. It was unknown why he had joined the Dusk Dynasty.

"You really want to fight? Fine," said Devouring Ghost. He had never been merciful. When he sensed his opponent's killing intent, he naturally wouldn't shrink away. Heaven and hell appeared in his hands as he charged Gao Zhongyuan.

The two Great Saints soared into the sky and engaged each other in an intense battle.

Huang Xiaoyue rushed over and shouted, "Third brother, why did you start fighting? We should be fighting against the devils instead!"

"Some humans are even more hateful than devils," said Huang Tianji coldly.

When Huang Xiaoyue followed his gaze, a familiar figure entered her gaze. Her expression changed as she exclaimed, "It's him!"

Complicated emotions filled her heart. In the past, she had also greatly hated Xiang Shaoyun. But after several incidents, she discovered that his image had been branded in her heart. Unfortunately, at that time, he had become more and more annoyed with her.

Over the years, she hadn't been able to maintain her calm whenever she heard about him. Now that he had appeared before her once again, her emotions became even more complicated.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun had also noticed the ongoing battle. He stood up and slowly walked over. Hu Meihui followed him closely, constantly emanating a sense of allure with her every move.

"Third prince, shall we have all of them killed?" asked someone beside Huang Tianji.

Before Huang Tianji could say anything, Huang Xiaoyue said, "No! By fighting among ourselves right in front of the devils, we will be making a joke out of ourselves."

Huang Tianji hesitated slightly and said, "Let's see what that person has to say. In any case, I have decided to set up our camp here."

He did not want to kick up a fuss either. He only wanted to take a little bit of revenge against Xiang Shaoyun.

"What's the fuss?" asked Xiang Shaoyun indifferently.

A wolf guard told him what happened accurately.

Xiang Shaoyun then looked at Huang Tianji and asked, "You really want this place?"

"Yes. This place belongs to the Dusk Dynasty. I have the final say here," said Huang Tianji firmly.

Xiang Shaoyun asked, "What if I disagree?"

The moment he said that, the people on Huang Tianji's side turned aggressive, looking like they were about to attack in fury.

"Are you sure?" asked Huang Tianji with a frown.

"Of course," replied Xiang Shaoyun firmly. He then raised his voice and said, "The world is fighting against the devils. I, Xiang Shaoyun, am not special, but I'm still willing to lend my hand to this effort. But before the devils are even dealt with, you, the third prince, are here making moves against people like us who are here to fight the devils. Are you really not going to stop before chasing all of us away? In that case, I'll have no choice but to leave this battlefield with my people."

Xiang Shaoyun's voice spread far away, entering the ears of everyone in the area.

Huang Tianji's face sank as he berated, "Stop babbling nonsense!"

"Hmph. I thought you wanted my spot? There are so many empty spots around, yet you only want my spot. Don't think that I'm not aware that you're simply doing it because you have been holding a grudge against me ever since I beat you up at the Dragon Phoenix Academy. And you call yourself a prince? What a shame," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

Finally, the surrounding people and those behind Huang Tianji understood why the third prince had behaved in such a way. It turned out that he was merely taking revenge on Xiang Shaoyun.

When humanity was facing a powerful enemy, Huang Tianji had decided to drive Xiang Shaoyun away without a care for the devils. For many, that action was unacceptable. Huang Tianji's main goal in joining this war was to make a name for himself and gain more support among the court officials; he hoped to secure the throne for himself.

However, Xiang Shaoyun's criticism was extremely penetrating, making him out to be someone incapable of seeing the larger issue. Not only would that affect the army's morale, but it would also cause others to question his character, which would be fatal to his efforts.

Sure enough, sounds of discussion broke out everywhere.

"With the devils invading the Dusk Dynasty, every single bit of help is much welcomed. The third prince is too disappointing."

"So many have sacrificed themselves to drive off the devils. We don't even have enough people here because the devils might attack with their main army at any time. Any extra help would be much appreciated. Furthermore, Xiang Shaoyun is the disciple of a lord guardian. He would definitely be able to kill a large number of devils."

"That's right. Xiang Shaoyun is someone strong enough to fight Great Saints. We should be happy to receive his help!"

"Looks like the third prince is still too young."

Chapter 1522: The Might of the Two Women

With Huang Tianji's sharp ears, he could naturally hear what the surrounding people were saying. His face sank as he found it hard to explain himself. If he was to retreat now, that would be the same as slapping his own face. He felt incredibly awkward and uncomfortable.

At this time, someone was miserably dropping from the sky, leaving a trail of blood in his path. Everyone looked up to discover that the seriously injured person was none other than Poison Saint Gao Zhongyuan, who was with Huang Tianji before.

Devouring Ghost also descended and overlooked the Poison Saint as he said, "If it wasn't for the fact that devils are present, I would have killed you for the Overlord." His domineering declaration caused the morale on Huang Tianji's side to drop. Some even started feeling guilty for what the third prince had done.

"Third brother, let's go," persuaded Huang Xiaoyue after lightly pursing her lips.

The third prince took a deep breath and agreed, "Fine. Let's go." He then spoke loudly to Xiang Shaoyun, "Xiang Shaoyun, you still have devil blood flowing in your veins. I hope that you're not a spy of the devils. Otherwise, I'll be the first to act against you!"

The third prince was not a fool. His final words were, without a doubt, the smartest thing to say in his current situation. He reminded everyone that Xiang Shaoyun was once known as a devil. He voiced his worry that Xiang Shaoyun was a spy of the devils, placing himself on the moral high ground, yet again telling everyone that what he had just done was completely acceptable.

Xiang Shaoyun merely smiled. For him, scaring Huang Tianji away without fighting personally was good enough of an accomplishment. Of course, Huang Tianji wouldn't let this slide. If he dared to do Xiang Shaoyun dirty, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't mind giving the third prince a lesson he wouldn't forget.

"This place is still a tad bit too empty. It would be much better to have a protection formation here," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he started laying down a formation in the encampment.

With his strength, it wouldn't be hard for him to speedily lay out some formations. He only needed an illusionary formation and a defensive formation to stop regular people from intruding upon their encampment. After spending a day laying down the formations, he took out 18 flags from his astral cosmos sea. These flags were the same ones he had taken from the scholar Hua Ruren, and they would act as the two formations' formation eyes.

The 18 flags were also saint weapons. The moment they were stabbed into the formation eyes, the formations started glowing, forming a small barrier surrounding the encampment. With that, the encampment had obtained the protection of a barrier.

A regular person wouldn't be able to see them, and that applied to the devils as well. As for those in the Saint Realm, even if they could see the encampment, they wouldn't dare to lightly intrude upon them because it would be the same as a provocation. Apart from those who enjoyed making trouble, nobody would do something so senseless.

"Alright. Now, we can finally be at peace here," said Xiang Shaoyun as he clapped in a satisfied manner.

After seven days, Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine returned safely. They had killed a decent number of devils and had also attracted numerous Saints. However, after witnessing their terrifying combat strength, nobody dared to easily provoke them.

There was an incident where a reckless Saint tried courting them. As a result, he was thrown through the Devil Domain's entrance, greatly frightening many of the Saints around them. They finally realized that if they weren't strong enough, they probably shouldn't provoke these beautiful yet thorny roses.

Xiang Shaoyun then sent a different group to the front lines. This group was headed by Lang Chen with some wolf guards and new Ziling Sect members in the group. Hu Meihui also volunteered to head out with this group, as she was not willing to be outdone by anyone.

Xiang Shaoyun did not stop her. In any case, anyone who comes to this battleground would need to prepare for death. On this battlefield, things wouldn't always remain bright and shiny, as those devils were not to be underestimated.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he continued cultivating in silence. He mainly focused on digesting the two strands of God Realm energy left by Venerable Yuan Shi. He slowly made the two strands into a part of his strength, rapidly enhancing his cultivation.

Apart from that, he also sent his soul clone out. With the clone, he started meditating on the many battle techniques he had obtained from all the enemies he had slain over the years. He memorized every one of these techniques, making it easier for him to properly display the might of his nine elements.

He aimed to learn and fuse the many techniques to create a path more suited for him. Perhaps when he was done, he would be able to start comprehending the profundity of primal inception.

As time went by, the 300 people Xiang Shaoyun had brought had obtained different degrees of tempering on the battlefield. They had slain many devils and earned many contribution points, but some had also perished on the battlefield. That was the cruelty of war.

In fact, during Hu Meihui's first excursion into the battlefield, a Devil Saint had nearly killed her. Fortunately, she had erupted with her eight-tailed talent and barely survived. Eventually, Xiang Shaoyun was forced to heal her with the profundity of life. Through that bitter experience, she managed to take one big step forward, becoming even closer to the pseudo-Saint Realm. One could say that she had profited from the disaster.

Apart from cultivating in silence, Xiang Shaoyun also occasionally fought. However, each time he made a move, his opponent would be a Great Devil Saint. Regular opponents wouldn't be able to give him any pressure.

One day, Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine joined hands against a Great Devil Saint. Yu Caidie was slowly starting to regain her strength from her previous life. She had reached the sixth-stage Heaven Battling Realm and was slightly stronger than Devil Concubine. As for Devil Concubine, she had reached the fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm. With her dao of time, her offensive power wasn't much weaker than Yu Caidie's.

Initially, the Great Devil Saint had set its eyes on Yu Caidie, and Yu Caidie had displayed an impressive ability to punch above her class. She had enough strength to contend against peak Devil Saints, but unfortunately, her opponent was a Great Devil Saint. Seeing that she was having a hard time, Devil Concubine joined the fight and fought alongside her.

It was undeniable that some of Xiang Shaoyun's goals in having the two in the same team had been achieved. They had warmed up considerably to each other. Although they had failed to kill the Great Devil Saint, they had still inflicted heavy injuries to the devil, forcing the devil to flee. Their extraordinary performance caused more and more people to know about them as their names spread far and wide.

Within the Dusk Dynasty, a certain Great Saint had been greatly smitten by the two. He vowed to make one of them his. This Great Saint had a strong background, as he was a marquis of the Great Han Dynasty. His name was Liu Chun, the descendant of a marquis from several generations ago.

He had become a Saint at 500 years old. Upon becoming a Great Saint at 1,000 years old, the Great Han Dynasty had finally decided to put him to use once again. This time, Liu Chun was in charge of leading the Great Han Dynasty's army to help the Dusk Dynasty in their war efforts against the devils.

#### Chapter 1523: Troublesome Pestering

After defeating the Great Devil Saint, Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine gave chase. If they failed to kill the devil and allowed him to enter the human territory, many would perish.

At this time, Liu Chun suddenly appeared and blocked the Great Devil Saint's path as he roared, "Beauties, let me deal with this big guy!"

As a Great Saint, Liu Chun was naturally decently talented. With a trident in hand, he unleashed his impressive combat prowess and attacked the Great Devil Saint. Instantly, space collapsed, and the sky was cleared of clouds.

The Great Devil Saint might have suffered serious injuries, but he was still not an opponent that could be trifled with. With a roar, he released a massive amount of devilish energy and brandished his four arms, plunging his surroundings into chaos.

The battleground of Great Saints should never be compared with a regular battleground. The battleground was so intense that not even regular Heaven Battling Realm cultivators could approach.

Even Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine would not dare to lightly approach such a battleground. They were not aware that Liu Chun had set his eyes on them. Because of that, they did not leave. Rather, they continued waiting for an opportunity to deal the devil a fatal blow.

"This person is strong, but it won't be that easy to defeat the Great Devil Saint," said Yu Caidie with her eyes narrowed.

"So what? In any case, we can't let the devil flee. Otherwise, many lives will be lost," said Devil Concubine.

"If he really manages to escape the battleground, I'll try to seal him with my energy. At that time, do your best to kill him," said Yu Caidie seriously.



"Can you even do that?" asked Devil Concubine doubtfully.

"You'll see," said Yu Caidie.

After Liu Chun and the devil exchanged about 1,000 moves, the devil finally appeared incapable of lasting any longer. Once again, he started fleeing. During the battle, Liu Chun had greatly exhausted himself and had also suffered some injuries. Thus, he couldn't give chase.

Just as the devil was about to escape, Yu Caidie and her phoenix mount transformed into a fiery phoenix and sealed the area with a curtain of flame. The phoenix flame burned the devil, causing him to wail in pain.

After fusing with her phoenix, Yu Caidie was able to unleash the might of a Great Saint. The flame she released was also extraordinarily powerful. No ordinary person could resist such a flame. The devil roared and waved his arms repeatedly, trying to tear the curtain of flame apart. He was not willing to die.

"Let me lend you a hand!" said Liu Chun excitedly as he flew over.

With great difficulty, he had finally gotten a chance to get to know this beauty. He naturally wouldn't let go of the opportunity. But before he could reach the devil, Devil Concubine had already unleashed a terrifying sword after gathering energy for a bit. Black and white interweaved to form the river of time, causing time and all living things to freeze. Even Yu Caidie and the devil were affected.

"Kill!" With a roar, Devil Concubine swung her Yin Yang Sword, slashing the devil's body apart.

At this time, Yu Caidie recovered from her momentary stun. Her phoenix flame increased in intensity, burning the devil's body parts into nothingness, not giving the devil a chance to reconstruct his body. As for the devil core, it landed in her hand.

"Haha, Saintess, you are truly amazing! Even a Great Devil Saint is not your match!" praised Liu Chun with a hearty laugh.

Liu Chun wasn't someone with good looks, but his Great Saint Realm cultivation gave him an extraordinary temperament. Additionally, his royal battle robes served as the perfect tool to showcase his status.

He was someone from the Great Han Dynasty's imperial clan. Unfortunately, he came from a branch that had long declined. Only after he rose in power did the branch reclaim their position among the imperial clan. These days, they enjoyed a high status in the dynasty.

Liu Chun's gaze constantly swept over Yu Caidie's and Devil Concubine's bodies. The adoration in his eyes was clear for all to see. Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine had encountered numerous pursuers before and could naturally sense his invasive gaze. They immediately understood what he was thinking.

"Thank you for the help. You can have the devil core," said Yu Caidie as she tossed the devil core over.

However, Liu Chun did not accept the core. He smiled and said, "Since this is not my kill, the core is naturally yours. Shall this marquis accompany you in the hunt next? I am Great Han Dynasty's Gentle Spring Marquis, Liu Chun."

He was afraid that the two were unaware of his extraordinary status, so he emphasized who he was to them. Alas, the two did not seem to care. They merely nodded politely before moving away to rejoin the battlefield.

More and more devils were invading, and many humans had perished. A large number of devils had scattered all over the Dusk Dynasty, spreading chaos and destruction. It was basically impossible to stop all the devils, as there was no sealing formation around the entrance. It wasn't surprising that some devils were able to slip through the front lines.

Liu Chun knew about the two's origins and was also aware of their arrogance. Thus, he did not give up. He continued pestering them shamelessly while thinking to himself, A day will come when I get both of you on my bed! Hehehe!

One could say that he started thinking with his lower body instead of his brain ever since he saw them. He completely ignored the people behind the two women. Since he hadn't done anything drastic, the two did not say anything, but that was not the case for the wolf guards around them. One of them stepped forth to carry out his duty and stopped Liu Chun.

"Please distance yourself from the two young ladies," said a fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm wolf guard.

As a marquis, Liu Chun naturally had a group of attendants with him. One of them was a peak Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. Without saying anything, that person stepped forth and attacked, seriously injuring the wolf guard.

"Are you blind, dog? You dare block the path of our marquis?" berated the Saint domineeringly.

The exchange attracted the other wolf guards and Ziling Sect members. All of them rushed over, including Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine. When the two women saw the injured wolf guard, their eyes turned cold.

"Are you the one who did this?" questioned Yu Caidie as she looked at the peak Saint.

Devil Concubine also demanded, "Cut off the hand you used to attack him or die."

The wolf guard had been injured because of them. They naturally couldn't ignore his injuries.

The Saint remained silent. Instead, Liu Chun stepped forth, smiled, and said, "He is merely a non-human servant. He is not worth your anger. If you follow this marquis, I can organize a group of servants even stronger than him for the both of you."

"You're courting death!" shouted the two.

Liu Chun frowned and said, "Do you really think I wouldn't dare to harm you?"

"No, you wouldn't," a different voice suddenly rang out.

Chapter 1524: What Kind of Consequences?

The one who had spoken was not someone from the Ziling Sect. Rather, it was Huang Tianji, the Dusk Dynasty's third prince. Unknowingly, he had arrived nearby with his people.

"Oh? Has the third prince taken a liking to them? Too bad I won't yield," said Liu Chun.

"Hehe, how would I dare to try anything against them? They are both Xiang Shaoyun's women," said Huang Tianji.

Liu Chun had naturally heard of Xiang Shaoyun, but he didn't really care. There ought to be a limit to how strong an up-and-coming youngster could be. He was a marquis of the Great Han Dynasty. Someone as noble as him was in a completely different league than Xiang Shaoyun.

"Who does Xiang Shaoyun think he is? My marquis can defeat him with a single finger," said the Saint beside Liu Chun with disdain.

Hundreds of people gathered around Liu Chun. They were all the people he had brought to the battlefield, and they included a pseudo-God. Thus, Liu Chun could easily overpower Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and the dozens of people with them.

"Don't forget, Xiang Shaoyun is ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking. Even someone like me has to show some respect before him," Huang Tianji continued provoking Liu Chun.

Naturally, Huang Tianji was only saying so much because he wanted to make use of Liu Chun to create trouble for Xiang Shaoyun.

"A shameless scoundrel who resorts to inciting conflict between others. It is truly unfortunate for the Dusk Dynasty to have a prince like you," said Devil Concubine with disdain.

"If you have a problem with us, just bring it on," said Yu Caidie as her entire body lit up with a raging flame.

Those around her also prepared for battle. People like them were here to fight against the devils and had long prepared for death. They had nothing to fear.

"I am not one to force myself against a woman," said Liu Chun. "However, I am interested in having a talk with that Xiang Shaoyun. I believe he will show me respect."

"Haha, I do hope that you're right," said Huang Tianji as he roared with laughter.

Liu Chun and his people then started forcing Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and the others to return to Xiang Shaoyun's encampment.

Devil Concubine initially wanted to have the celestial darkdevil tree deal with them, but Yu Caidie transmitted to her, "There's no rush. Let's go back. Someone else will naturally deal with these fellows."

Devil Concubine understood her meaning and nodded in agreement. They thus headed back to their encampment. While they were on the way back, a wolf guard returned to report the situation.

Because Xiang Shaoyun had split his attention into two while cultivating, he had improved greatly as of late. This was especially true for his cultivation realm, which had reached mid fourth-stage Heaven Battling Realm.

It hadn't even been that long since he had entered the fourth stage, yet he had taken such a short time to accomplish what others would have taken decades to accomplish. This was all thanks to the two strands of God Realm energy in his body and his physique.

When he heard that someone was trying to steal his women, he sneered and said, "Very well. Let me see who is so daring."

He then stood up and headed outside the encampment. The others also followed him, curious to see the person who dared to provoke their overlord.

"Who dares to force the two young madams to do something against their will?" Devouring Ghost's voice rang out.

Wherever he was, his role as Xiang Shaoyun's daring vanguard would never change.

"Who are you? Can you speak on behalf of Xiang Shaoyun?" asked the Saint beside Liu Chun.

The Saint was called Meng Luo, a tall and sturdy person clad in golden armor. With a mace in hand, he emanated a domineering temperament.

"Where are you from, clown? Is this the place for you to speak?" berated Devouring Ghost.

Just as Meng Luo was about to retort, Liu Chun gazed at the handsome young man ahead of him and said, "You must be Xiang Shaoyun."

Xiang Shaoyun completely ignored Liu Chun. Instead, he waved to Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine and asked, "Are you fine?"

"We're fine," they replied.

"Um. That's good to hear," said Xiang Shaoyun as he held both their hands. The two nestled against him deferentially, instantly causing the surrounding people to gasp in admiration.

Liu Chun was so furious his eyes seemed to be burning. However, he suppressed his fury and stopped himself from attacking.

By his side, Meng Luo, understanding his master well, shouted, "Xiang Shaoyun, my lord is the Great Han Dynasty's Gentle Spring Marquis. If you know what's good for you, hand the two young ladies to my lord. Otherwise, suffer the consequences."

"What kind of consequences?" asked Xiang Shaoyun indifferently.

"Hehe, you might think you have a lot of people here, but before the Great Han Dynasty, you're all bugs," declared Meng Luo arrogantly.

"Slap his mouth," said Xiang Shaoyun with a frown.

At his command, Devouring Ghost dashed forth like a specter and slapped Meng Luo across his face before Meng Luo could even react.

Pa! Pa!

Devouring Ghost was too fast. Before Meng Luo even knew what was happening, he was already bleeding from his face. In fact, the pain was enough to cause him to wail in pain. The other people around Liu Chun had not expected that Xiang Shaoyun would attack directly. By the time they reacted, Devouring Ghost had already returned to his previous position.

"Keep running your mouth, and I'll pluck your head from your body. Scram!" shouted Devouring Ghost as a baleful aura erupted from him.

"Marquis, your subordinate is incompetent," said Meng Luo shamefully with his hand on his injured face.

"He is no weaker than me and has even cultivated a footwork technique. It is not surprising that you couldn't react to his attack. Stand down," said Liu Chun. He then spoke to a dwarf beside him and said, "Te Lu, show them your strength. Otherwise, they will think that we're weak."

The dwarf called Te Lu stepped forth with a ruthless look in his eyes. A terrifying pseudo-God aura erupted from his body, forming a gravity field around him. The field pressed down upon Xiang Shaoyun's group, instantly causing the weaker ones among them to cough up blood. The dwarf's actions infuriated Xiang Shaoyun. Liu Chun's group was obviously here to suppress them with force.

"Looks like everyone will think that I can be easily bullied if nobody bleeds today," said Xiang Shaoyun with thick killing intent.

"Xiang Shaoyun, I can spare you out of respect for the lord guardian. Hand over Miss Yu and Miss Concubine and scram," said Liu Chun.

"You should be the one to scram! You dare try to steal my boss's women? You must be tired of living!" a furious voice rang out before Xiang Shaoyun could say anything.

Chapter 1525: Are You Sorry?

That voice caused Liu Chun's body to shiver. When he looked at the newcomer, his pupils shrank as he called out, "Fi-fifth prince?"

Without a doubt, the person who had just spoken was Liu Qingchen, the Great Han Dynasty's fifth prince. Previously, Liu Qingchen was still cultivating in seclusion. As he was at a crucial point of his cultivation, he had not rushed over immediately. By the time he arrived, he was greatly angered to find that someone from his dynasty was trying to steal his boss's women.

"Which bastard dares to talk like that to our marquis? Are you tired of living?" berated Meng Luo, who still hadn't realized who he was speaking to.

But immediately after he spoke, Liu Chun spun around and slapped him several times, stunning him with shock.

"Damn you! You dare scold the fifth prince? Are you trying to die?" scolded Liu Chun furiously.

He might be a marquis, but he was a marquis from several generations ago. His status was far too low compared to those in the main imperial clan. As for the fifth prince, he was the Great Han Dynasty's number one genius. Furthermore, the fifth prince had high hopes of becoming their clan's number one expert in the future. Thus, Liu Chun would absolutely not dare to offend the fifth prince. He might not fear any other prince, but this fifth prince was an exception.

Liu Qingchen glared at Liu Chun and said, "Gentle Spring Marquis, you are an embarrassment to the Great Han Dynasty!"

Liu Chun bowed and greeted, "Greetings, fifth prince."

At this time, those behind Liu Chun finally realized what was happening. They all dropped to their knees and greeted, "Greetings, fifth prince."

As the Gentle Spring Marquis, Liu Chun did not need to kneel. However, that was not the case for the others. This concerned their dynasty's etiquette, and they could not overlook their traditions.

At this time, Liu Chun had already broken out in cold sweat. If he had known how close the fifth prince was with Xiang Shaoyun, he would never have dared to set his eyes on Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine.

Liu Qingchen walked up to Liu Chun, raised his hand, and moved to heavily slap Liu Chun's face. Even though Liu Chun could sense the incoming slap, he didn't dare to avoid it.

Pa! Pa!

Liu Qingchen slapped Liu Chun across both sides of his face, causing his entire face to swell. However, he did not dare to say a single word. The wolf guards and Ziling Sect members were greatly satisfied to see him be slapped.

"Are you sorry?" asked Liu Qingchen.



"Liu Chun is sorry and begs for your forgiveness, fifth prince," pleaded Liu Chun fearfully.

Liu Qingchen then turned around fawningly and said, "Sisters-in-law, my apologies. The Great Han Dynasty has slacked in disciplining our people. If you're still unhappy, feel free to tell me what to do. Even if you want him to die, he won't dare say no."

One could see how much respect Liu Qingchen was showing the two. If this was anyone else, he naturally wouldn't need to do so. After all, what he did was the same as slapping the dynasty's face.

"Forget it. Just have him leave," said Yu Caidie with a wave of her hand.

However, Devil Concubine said, "No, we can't let this slide. Tell him to bring us two Great Saint devil cores. After committing a mistake, it is only natural that he pays for it."

"What do you think, boss?" asked Liu Qingchen as he looked at Xiang Shaoyun.

"Do as they wish," said Xiang Shaoyun with a wave of his hand.

Xiang Shaoyun then moved on from the incident. He did not want to make things too difficult for Liu Qingchen either. Everyone else scattered, leaving Liu Qingchen behind to deal with Liu Chun. The surrounding crowd had not expected the conflict to end just like that. Thus, their curiosity toward Xiang Shaoyun grew.

"How hateful," cursed Huang Tianji, who was observing the situation from far away.

Beside him, Huang Xiaoyue said, "Imperial brother, don't be blinded by hatred. We should focus on the devils. The Dusk Dynasty will not regain its peace before the devils are pushed back. If they stay any longer, things might become catastrophic for our imperial clan."

"I know, but I can't swallow this hatred!" said Huang Tianji unhappily.

"If we lost the dynasty just to vent your anger, wouldn't that be lamentable?" asked Huang Xiaoyue with a sigh.

Huang Tianji shivered as a sense of fear rose from his heart for an unknown reason.

The next day, the Four Night Saints finally arrived. In the secret meeting with them, Xiang Shaoyun learned that the Imperial Teacher Residence had been flattened while those in the residence had all escaped the Dusk Dynasty and joined a different dynasty.

After all, they had a God in the Imperial Teacher Residence. When the God saw that things were turning bad for them, he escaped immediately. As for the Four Night Saints, they were secretly left behind to take charge of the imperial teacher's underground forces.

The underground forces were hidden very well. Since the Dusk Dynasty was busy dealing with the devil invasion, they couldn't spare any attention to them. Thus, the underground forces had fallen fully under the Four Night Saints' control.

Xiang Shaoyun took out a map he had put together and split it into three. He then handed it to the four and said, "Bring all your people and withdraw from the Dusk Dynasty. Head to the Southern Wasteland and look for the place on this map."

Xiang Shaoyun had not called the Four Night Saints over to help him with the devils. Rather, he needed them to help search for the ruined dynasty.

"Yes, overlord," the four answered collectively.

"Remember, keep this a secret. Nobody should know about this. After I'm done with my business here, I'll go look for you," warned Xiang Shaoyun.

The Four Night Saints then left. Nobody knew about their relationship with Xiang Shaoyun. Not long after the Four Night Saints left, the devils launched a sudden large-scale attack. Several Devil Gods rushed out of the Devil Domain, intensifying the war to a whole new level.

Fortunately, human Gods were also on the battlefield. Otherwise, even more humans would perish in the war. The devils were obviously planning something with their sudden attack. Apart from Devil Gods, a large number of peak Devil Saints had also attacked from several different directions. They were aiming to break through humanity's defensive line and enter the human territory.

Xiang Shaoyun stopped remaining low-profile and joined the battlefield with all his people. This was a war between races. No mercy would be shown. Although Xiang Shaoyun shared the bloodline of the devils, he did not approve of the devils' bloodthirsty ways.

In any case, the dominion wasn't a suitable living environment for the devils. Unless they could fully break the boundaries of the dominion, they wouldn't be able to turn the dominion into a suitable living environment. The Imperial Nether Clan's withdrawal was perfect proof. Because of it, Xiang Shaoyun felt obliged to stop the devils' foolish attempts.

"A day will come when I can suppress the entire dominion and bring eternal peace," vowed Xiang Shaoyun as he stepped onto the battlefield.

#### Chapter 1526: Mighty Xiang Shaoyun

The war between races was incomparably cruel. Nobody could guarantee that they would survive the war without any injuries. Only those prepared to die would enter such a battlefield. If one showed fear before even stepping onto the battlefield, one would only die after stepping onto it.

Xiang Shaoyun brought all his people onto the battlefield. Even Money was released. Because the situation was becoming serious, he couldn't afford to keep hiding his strength. The moment Xiang Shaoyun entered the battlefield, his gaze landed on 10 Devil Saints near him. The dao of time swirled within his divine dao eyes. Time seemed to freeze while the Devil Saints also stopped moving.

Using his finger as a blade, Xiang Shaoyun slashed at the devils, severing their heads and harvesting their devil cores. With one move, he killed 10 Devil Saints. His feat shocked all the nearby humans.

That was especially true for the Gentle Spring Marquis, who was also not far away from him. The marquis was so frightened he started trembling. If Xiang Shaoyun wanted to kill him, he would probably be instantly killed?

Fortunately, the fifth prince is with them, thought Liu Chun as he swallowed.

Moving like a roaming dragon, Xiang Shaoyun wandered the sky above the battlefield, killing one Devil Saint after another. He moved in a carefree and unfettered manner, emanating a temperament that made it seem like he wasn't on an intense battlefield at all. Some of the female cultivators present were smitten by his grace.

"Die, human!" roared a Great Saint wolf devil as he transformed into 88 clones that all charged toward Xiang Shaoyun together. As strands of sharp devilish energy shot forth, space was ripped into pieces in his path. This was an attack powerful enough to kill any Great Saint.

The wolf devil was extremely strong. Even a pseudo-God would risk death by facing this devil.

With Xiang Shaoyun fully unleashing his strength, his senses were sharp, and his divine dao eyes were extraordinary. With one look, he saw through the wolf devil's technique. After covering both his fists in multicolored lightning, he threw his fists out.

Primal Chaos Lightning Fist!

With the primal chaos energy's support, he threw out an extraordinarily powerful attack, instantly shattering the energy blades sent by the wolf devil. Not able to retreat in time, the wolf devil was struck in his lower half and badly injured.

Greatly frightened, the wolf devil hurriedly retreated and sent out more slashes to prevent Xiang Shaoyun from chasing after him. Alas, Xiang Shaoyun merely ignored his attacks and moved to stomp him.

Boom!

Xiang Shaoyun perfectly unleashed the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps' might, stomping the wolf devil into pulp. He did not intend to let things end here. He dashed forward, leaving afterimages in his path, and grabbed the wolf devil's head. He then dug the devil core out.

All the Saints who saw his actions took a deep breath in shock.

Just like that, a Great Devil Saint was slain. They might not have been so shocked if it was a God doing the slaughtering, but the one doing it was merely a young king among Saints whose cultivation level was even lower than theirs. This gave them a massive shock.

"Truly worthy of being someone ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking. When he becomes a God, who could be his match?"

"Looks like he will be among those to win the title Guardian. How enviable."

"Who was the one who claimed that this young master was a devil back then? That person must be blind."

"He's using primal chaos energy, right? What a freak."

...

After killing the wolf devil, Xiang Shaoyun swept through his surroundings. He saw that the others were all engaged in an intense battle, but he did not do anything to help. Even if his women were also fighting bitterly, he did not help. If they couldn't even protect themselves, they would have nobody to blame but themselves for stepping onto such a battlefield. It wasn't that Xiang Shaoyun was cold-blooded but that chaos had arrived. Only by fighting with one's life on the line would one gain enough strength to survive in a chaotic world.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "Stay here and fight against the devils. Do not get involved in the fight between Gods. I'll enter the Devil Domain."

He then dove down toward the entrance. The entrance was the area with the largest number of devils and devil experts. Even Great Saints wouldn't dare to rashly charge in, as that would be tantamount to death.

"Audacious! Everyone, work together to kill that kid!" roared a devil.

Next, a wave of devilish energy surged out of the entrance and enveloped Xiang Shaoyun. Even a pseudo-God would have to retreat in the face of such an attack.

Xiang Shaoyun waved both his arms and formed the Yin Yang Shield before him. With the powers of life and death, a terrifying, incredibly mysterious rotating shield appeared. When the attack struck the shield, all the energy was either diverted or bounced back at the devils.

Many of the nearby devils were instantly reduced into piles of mincemeat, wails ringing in the air incessantly. Xiang Shaoyun forced himself forward as the Yin Yang Shield worked better and better. The enhanced Yin Yang Shield was the result of his recent hard work, which had considerably deepened his comprehension of the dao of yin and yang.

Around 100 devil experts charged toward Xiang Shaoyun, with most of them being Devil Sovereigns. A terrifying barrage of attacks was unleashed toward Xiang Shaoyun. Only an ultimate

genius who had comprehended the great dao like Xiang Shaoyun would dare to face such a barrage of attacks.

"Staying purely defensive is never a smart choice. Using offense as defense is the best option," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as a chaotic energy field appeared around him. Strand after strand of black yin energy hovered around him, causing all the incoming attacks to deviate from their trajectories and miss him entirely.

"Scram!" Xiang Shaoyun roared and covered his body with primal chaos energy before bombarding the devils below him with five-colored punches.

He held nothing back, unleashing attacks equivalent to what pseudo-Gods could do. No Devil Saint could get in his way as countless devils were smashed into pieces. The attacks were so brutal that not even their devil cores were spared from destruction.

"Nineteenth prince of the Imperial Nether Clan, have you betrayed the Imperial Nether Clan? You deserve death!" roared a pseudo-God diabolic dragon devil.

The diabolic dragon devil was Xie Gong, a prince from the Diabolic Dragon Clan. He had once seen Xiang Shaoyun during their campaign against the Dark Devourer Clan. Back then, Xiang Shaoyun had even slain one of his companions. Thus, he still remembered Xiang Shaoyun clearly.

#### Chapter 1527: Battling the Diabolic Dragon Pseudo-God

When Xiang Shaoyun heard the diabolic dragon calling out his identity as the Imperial Nether Clan's prince, intense killing intent flickered in his eyes. His eyes turned gray as he swept his gaze over and deprived the diabolic dragon of his life force.

However, Xie Gong displayed the strength befitting of a diabolic dragon prince. The Diabolic Dragon Clan's diabolic energy was greatly related to death energy. Thus, only a little bit of his life force was deprived by Xiang Shaoyun's Death Eyes.

What a terrifying gaze. I must not meet his gaze! thought Xie Gong inwardly as he charged toward Xiang Shaoyun in his human form.

With a casual rake of his claws, he unleashed an attack that threatened to tear the world apart. Even a pseudo-God would have a hard time against such an attack. Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun faced the

attack head on without any fear. Wrapping the primal chaos lightning around his fist, he threw a punch out with boundless fist intent.

An intense battle erupted between Xiang Shaoyun and Xie Gong, instantly causing a big ruckus on the battlefield. Dressed in a black martial outfit, Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly threw out one attack after another with his back perfectly straight. He showed no signs of exhaustion, and each of his punches was filled with strength, making him look like a heavenly child.

In his human form, Xie Gong was tall and sturdy. A sinister aura surrounded his body while the draconic scales on his arms became visible as he clawed repeatedly, presenting a shocking image of power.

Both were absolute experts, and they moved at an astonishing speed. Few could keep up with their movements, and in only a few blinks of an eye, they had exchanged over 1,000 moves. Xiang Shaoyun's attacks with primal chaos lightning might be powerful, but Xie Gong was no weakling either. Furthermore, the diabolic dragons had powerful defenses. It wouldn't be easy for Xiang Shaoyun to suppress them.

After continuous clashes, Xiang Shaoyun's arms started to feel numb. Any other Saint would have been turned into mincemeat long ago. Few Saints would dare to clash against a diabolic dragon head on.

Xie Gong was surprised to see how strong Xiang Shaoyun was. Even he was only able to obtain a slight advantage over Xiang Shaoyun.

Diabolic Dragon Curse!

Not wanting to drag out the battle any longer, Xie Gong spat out a terrifying curse from his mouth. The curse took the form of a dragon head. It emanated a diabolic aura that would instantly corrode one's body and soul the moment one was touched.

Xiang Shaoyun had long known about the Diabolic Dragon Clan's abilities. The moment the curse was released, he moved away and evaded it. At the same time, the Divine Devilish Black Saber appeared in his hand. He swung it at Xie Gong, powering each slash with terrifying death energy.

Each slash was aimed at the exact same spot as he attempted to kill Xie Gong before Xie Gong could retaliate. However, Xie Gong's cultivation level was higher, granting him a fast reaction time. He evaded the incoming slashes right before he was struck.

Roar!

A draconic roar was unleashed, catching Xiang Shaoyun by surprise and causing his blood to stir and nearly causing him to cough up blood. Xie Gong took the chance to claw at Xiang Shaoyun repeatedly. Even with Xiang Shaoyun's pseudo-god body, numerous wounds were left on his body.

One ought to admit that Xiang Shaoyun was still not strong enough to contend against a pseudo-God diabolic dragon. The diabolic dragons were no weaker than alien experts of the same cultivation level. It was no wonder they were one of the four paramount devil clans.

"I'll tear you apart!" roared Xie Gong, who seemed to become more aggressive as the battle dragged on. He grabbed Xiang Shaoyun's body, attempting to rip Xiang Shaoyun into two.

Xiang Shaoyun's gaze turned serious as he rapidly brandished his arms. The life force and death energy within his body interweaved and formed a circle. A powerful force surged out from his arms and diverted Xie Gong's attack back toward Xie Gong.

Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm!

After diverting Xie Gong's attack, Xiang Shaoyun swung his arm rapidly, sending numerous palm attacks powered with death energy toward Xie Gong. The attacks managed to seriously injure Xie Gong.

Xie Gong no longer hid his strength and reverted to his true form. A terrifying diabolic dragon appeared before Xiang Shaoyun. It was massive, with thick black scales running along his body and giving him a sinister appearance.

After Xie Gong reverted to his true form, his combat strength reached the level of a God. Even a pseudo-God would be swallowed alive facing him in his current form. With one claw, a massive amount of space collapsed, creating a storm of spatial currents in the sky. Before Xiang Shaoyun could summon his soul clone, he was struck and sent flying. His entire body cracked as he suffered a terrifying injury.

Next, Xie Gong leaned over and attempted to swallow Xiang Shaoyun alive. At this point, Xiang Shaoyun naturally stopped holding back. His pseudo-God clone flew out and engaged the diabolic dragon in yet another intense round of battle.



Among those in the same cultivation level, Xiang Shaoyun, with his Primal Inception Physique, was the strongest. Even Xie Gong would not be his match.

With the Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist, Xiang Shaoyun punched Xie Gong so badly even his draconic scales fell off, and a large amount of blood sprayed out.

Xie Gong had not imagined that he would actually have a peer who was stronger than him. He fully activated his diabolic dragon ability, further increasing his combat strength to the point where he could contend against Gods.

Xiang Shaoyun also hid nothing as he unleashed his primal chaos energy. The destructive nature of the primal chaos energy pushed his combat strength to an inconceivable level.

The two clashed against each other again and again, forcing the surrounding humans and devils to scatter far away. The ground cracked as their collision spread destruction far and wide. The distant experts were all dumbstruck when they saw the intense battle.

Huang Tianji was speechless as he muttered, "H-how is he this strong?"

Prior to this, he was still harboring the idea of moving against Xiang Shaoyun. But after witnessing Xiang Shaoyun fight Xie Gong, he extinguished all thoughts of revenge. In fact, he even worried that Xiang Shaoyun would make reprisals against him.

Someone with combat strength comparable to a God was too terrifying. Liu Chun had the same thought. The little bit of dissatisfaction he felt toward Xiang Shaoyun vanished completely.

This was the first time Liu Qingchen saw Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone. Inwardly, he gasped, Is this the boss's real strength? No wonder he's always so fearless.

Before this, Liu Qingchen had thought that he would be able to defeat Xiang Shaoyun in a few years after stepping into the pseudo-God Realm. But now, that no longer seemed possible.

"Devil, be this prince's stepping stone!" roared Liu Qingchen as he charged toward a random devil near him. He was not one to be easily disheartened.

## Chapter 1528: Impending Crisis

As one of the four paramount devil clans, each diabolic dragon possessed an incredible combat strength. Like the dragons of the demonic beasts, the diabolic dragons could unleash combat strength over ten times their actual cultivation level. One could say that the diabolic dragon was a warrior race.

Unfortunately, Xie Gong had encountered Xiang Shaoyun, a freak among humans. Even after using all his strength, he was still seriously injured by Xiang Shaoyun's mastery over the profundity of powers.

Regardless of whether it was the dao of time or the dao of death, each was an unrivaled great dao that no regular person could comprehend. As someone who had comprehended both of these daos, Xiang Shaoyun was naturally not someone a regular cultivator could compare with.

Finally, Xie Gong couldn't take it anymore and fled toward the Devil Domain's entrance.

"Traitor of the Imperial Nether Clan, I will definitely get an explanation from the Imperial Nether Clan about this!" threatened Xie Gong before retreating.

"Would you have the chance to do so?" asked Xiang Shaoyun coldly as he unleashed his strongest attack. A nine-colored fist dropped from the sky, aiming to completely pulverize Xie Gong.

Just as the punch was about to reach Xie Gong, a gust of God Realm energy shot out and stopped the punch.

"Don't even dream of killing our prince. You should be the one to die!" a different voice rang out as a series of energy arrows shot forth.

The arrows moved rapidly, instantly reaching Xiang Shaoyun. Even with his divine dao eyes, he nearly missed the incoming arrows. All his hair stood on end as he activated the Nether Soul Dragon Headband and surrounded himself in a barrier before hurriedly moving away.

Boom!

The barrier was struck, resulting in a loud rumble as he was sent flying. If it weren't for the Nether Soul Dragon Headband, the attack would have killed him.

The newcomer was a Devil God with spikes all over his body. Every single spike emanated a frightening sense of power. No ordinary God would be his match.

The newcomer sighed, "He survived? What a pity."

He then hurriedly retreated into the entrance with Xie Gong. It wasn't that he didn't want to push on, but he could sense several powerful Gods nearby. If he advanced, some powerful human Gods would probably come for him. As his mission was to protect the prince instead of attacking the enemies, it would be pointless for him to advance.

Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone was beaten back, leaving him with no choice but to call his clone back into his body. He used the profundity of life to heal his injuries and dissolved a large number of saint crystals to replenish his energy.

"I truly can't afford to be careless on the battlefield," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He no longer dared to rush to the Devil Domain's entrance. Rather, he continued hunting the devils around the entrance.

After fighting without stopping for half a month, Xiang Shaoyun finally returned to his encampment to recuperate. About one-quarter of his people had perished in the battle, and only about 200 were left now. Even some wolf guards had perished. War was truly cruel.

Xiang Shaoyun was saddened by what he saw. He even wondered if he was too cruel toward his own, but when he thought about the coming chaos, the little cruelty he had shown his people was nothing compared to what was coming.

Once again, Xiang Shaoyun entered a period of silent cultivation. After half a month of fighting, he had killed seven Great Devil Saints, dozens of Devil Saints, and countless other devils, earning him many contribution points.

However, he did not care about his contribution points. As far as he was concerned, he was only here to complete the mission his master had given him.

People from many organizations learned that the young king among Saints who had slain countless powerful devils was none other than Xiang Shaoyun. He had successfully earned their reverence.

Those who once suspected Xiang Shaoyun of being a devil had erased all their suspicion. If Xiang Shaoyun was a devil, why would he put so much effort into killing devils? Those from the Yu and Di Clans had also received news of Xiang Shaoyun's and Yu Caidie's appearance. The two clans immediately sent over God Realm experts to deal with Xiang Shaoyun.

The Yu Clan's group was led by Yu Huayan. With two pseudo-Gods, they rushed over at top speed. Because the Western Desert's Bloodsin City was also being attacked by devils, the Yu Clan couldn't spare too much of their force on Xiang Shaoyun. Thus, they could only send a small group over. If they allowed the Bloodsin City to be overrun, they would also suffer.

Of course, they were also betting on the fact that Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't always be protected by Gods. With Yu Huayan's strength, perhaps she would be able to get Yu Caidie back.

As for the Di Clan, they sent over Eunuch Dong. He was a third-stage Rebirth Realm expert. Someone with such strength could generally go wherever they want in the dominion.

Apart from Eunuch Dong, there were five other people in the group, and none of them was weaker than a Great Saint. One was even a pseudo-God. A group like that was strong enough to even deal with a tier-8 organization.

Eunuch Dong was ordered to stop at nothing to kill Xiang Shaoyun. They must not allow Xiang Shaoyun to survive. His second command was to capture Yu Caidie. The two groups set off at different times, but their goal was the same.

Xiang Shaoyun was naturally unaware of the impending crisis. He was still silently cultivating and rapidly growing his strength. From the battle, his cultivation had gone from mid fourth-stage to late fourth-stage Heaven Battling Realm. One could say that he was improving at lightning speed.

Apart from that, his devil cultivation had also grown considerably thanks to the devil cores he had consumed. He would never forget the time when he had lost his astral cultivation. At that time, his devil cultivation was the reason he had survived.

Thus, he would not abandon his devil cultivation. However, he would hold back from using his devil cultivation against devils. Perhaps it was an instinctive reaction caused by the devil blood flowing within him.

He also did not forget to cultivate his Yin Sword Technique. He had a feeling that if he wanted to invade the Devil Domain, he needed the Yin Sword Technique. He couldn't afford to be careless when facing Devil Gods.

The Yin Sword Technique was a god-grade technique. It was incredibly capable, and his soul clone was more than capable of unleashing a part of the technique's true might.

Apart from that, Xiang Shaoyun had also reforged the Overlord Skyslaying Saber in his astral cosmos sea. Prior to this, the saber had broken apart. He had been nourishing the saber in his astral cosmos sea because he wanted to forge a weapon truly suited for him with the broken pieces.

Using his own blood essence and primal inception energy, he was able to forge a prototype weapon. He only lacked some top-tier god-grade materials to fully complete the Overlord Skyslaying Saber.

#### Chapter 1529: If You Want To Fight, We Fight

Regardless of whether it was the Radiant Saint Sword, the Divine Devilish Black Saber, or the Yin Mother Sword, none of them was Xiang Shaoyun's lifebound weapon. Only the Overlord Skyslaying Saber nourished in his body was the most suitable weapon for him. Unfortunately, he still didn't have the suitable materials to complete the saber. Otherwise, he would have been able to start using it.

"If I can get one more piece of primal chaos stone, it would be perfect," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

After half a month of rest, he ended his cultivation session and resumed his hunt. He wanted to make use of his remaining two and a half years to reach the late-stage Heaven Battling Realm. At that point, his soul clone would probably be strong enough to contend against Gods.

Upon ending his cultivation session, he found that a large number of people had arrived outside his encampment. He learned from Devouring Ghost that they were unaffiliated cultivators. They wanted to serve and protect the dominion, but unfortunately, they had limited strength and weren't able to achieve much in the war. When they learned that Xiang Shaoyun was the disciple of a lord guardian and heard of his recent fame, they decided to follow Xiang Shaoyun.

"Overlord, we are currently lacking people. These unaffiliated cultivators are not weak at all. It would be a good idea to take them in," said Devouring Ghost.

Xiang Shaoyun gave it some thought and agreed, "Ok. Let's go take a look."

Whether it was to strengthen the Ziling Sect or to fight against the devils, he needed to meet these cultivators.

About 150 unaffiliated cultivators had gathered outside the encampment. People with all sorts of cultivation levels were among them, from Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators to Heaven Battling Realm cultivators. There were men, women, the young, and the old. All of them were looking at Xiang Shaoyun with reverence in their eyes.

Xiang Shaoyun's performance half a month ago had sufficiently proved his strength. He was practically guaranteed a spot as one of the new Guardians at this point. Furthermore, he was also the Ziling Sect's young sect master. Everyone also knew that despite being the young sect master, he was the sect's true leader because the sect master had gone missing. For these unaffiliated cultivators, following someone so young and full of potential was probably the smartest option.

"Greetings, Overlord," greeted the unaffiliated cultivators.

"Be at ease. I heard you're interested in following me?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"We are willing to become your loyal followers, Overlord," answered the unaffiliated cultivators.

"I believe your words. However, you still need to go through my test before I can accept you without worry. I do not wish to have any disloyal people by my side," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly. "Those who wish to withdraw may still do so. If anyone dares to approach me with thoughts of disloyalty, I promise you will suffer."

He first made things clear so that some of those who had come with impure intentions would withdraw out of fear. Sure enough, after his warning, some people left quietly. Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything to prevent them from leaving. He let Devouring Ghost test the ones who had remained. With Devouring Ghost's methods, those tested wouldn't be able to create much trouble.

In fact, Devouring Ghost had found some talented candidates among the cultivators. If they could prove their loyalty, he wouldn't mind putting some effort into improving their strength.

After dealing with the crowd, Xiang Shaoyun prepared to step into the battlefield once again. He aimed to charge straight into the Devil Domain this time. Only by doing so would he be able to squeeze out all his potential and speed up his growth.

He did not hesitate to carry out the plan he had in mind. Instead of charging straight to the entrance, he aimed to approach silently. After all, Devil Gods protected the entrance. He had to stealthily approach one of the Gods before ambushing and killing the God. Perhaps such methods would be able to plant some fear into these devil invaders.

But before Xiang Shaoyun could begin, Yu Huayan and two pseudo-Gods arrived. Like a queen of flowers, Yu Huayan's beauty bloomed and attracted the attention of many cultivators. They all gasped in astonishment at her beauty.

She rushed straight toward Xiang Shaoyun's encampment. With her strength, she was naturally unaffected by the formations he had placed on the encampment. Even so, she did not dare to rashly intrude. She stopped outside and said, "Xiang Shaoyun, Yu Caidie, come out."

Xiang Shaoyun and Yu Caidie knew that they had to face this. Hand in hand, they walked out.

"Leave. I won't go with you," said Yu Caidie calmly.

"Your incident has created a big ruckus. If you don't come back with me, I'm afraid even the elders will have to make a move. Then, both of you will suffer," persuaded Yu Huayan calmly instead of using force.

"Even if your entire clan comes, Caidie won't go with you. She's already my woman," declared Xiang Shaoyun firmly as he wrapped his arms around Yu Caidie.

"What? Y-you already did the dirty deed?" Yu Huayan exclaimed, her face falling.

"What do you mean by dirty deed? We have been companions for over two lifetimes. We are destined to be together. If you guys continue to pester us endlessly, a day will come when I punch my way into your clan and turn it upside down," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Do you really think I wouldn't dare to kill you?" said Yu Huayan, thoroughly infuriated. Her God aura surged and pressed down at Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear as he faced the terrifying aura with his back straight. "If you want to fight, we fight."

He then unleashed his combat strength, which was comparable with a pseudo-God's. If he used his soul clone, he could even be a match for Yu Huayan.

Yu Caidie stood firmly by Xiang Shaoyun's side. Her aura also erupted as the phantom of a phoenix manifested, surrounding her in a raging flame.

Unlike Xiang Shaoyun, Yu Caidie had fused her strength from her previous life into her current body. She was slowly regaining her previously sealed strength. Before long, she would fully regain her strength. That was why she had been able to grow so rapidly.

"Very well. I'll personally capture both of you and have the elders deal with you," said Yu Huayan furiously as she reached out for the two.

Her God Realm aura locked onto the two as two flowery palms swiftly flew out.

"Do you really think we're pushovers?" roared Xiang Shaoyun with a ruthless look in his eyes. Instantly, he unleashed the Imperial Nether Domain.

In the Imperial Nether Domain, he would be able to deal with Yu Huayan even if she was a God. Yu Huayan's face fell as she hurriedly retreated. However, Xiang Shaoyun was too close, and she wasn't able to escape in time. And thus, she was surrounded by the Imperial Nether Domain.

Chapter 1530: You're Little Cat?

Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain covered a massive range, trapping Yu Huayan in it before she could even escape. Even so, she reacted in a way that was befitting of her identity as a God Realm cultivator. Immediately, a fiery flower wrapped around her body, and strands of God Realm energy isolated the Imperial Nether Domain's suppressive effect from her body.

"Is this the Imperial Nether Domain? It's a pity your cultivation is too low. You won't be able to suppress me," said Yu Huayan coldly as she formed a hand seal and attacked the boundaries of the Imperial Nether Domain.



"Is that so?" said Xiang Shaoyun as his soul clone flew out. His terrifying eyes of death gazed at Yu Huayan.

Yu Huayan was completely unaware of Xiang Shaoyun's Death Eyes. The moment his gaze landed on her, she found that her life force was withering. She started to lose her calm. As someone who had entered the Rebirth Realm, death was no longer a concern for her. However, her waning life force made her clearly feel the sensation of death.

If this continued, even if she survived, she would lose her youthfulness. While she panicked, Xiang Shaoyun appeared beside her. The dao of time activated, allowing her to see herself turning old. This was something not even a God could face calmly.

As Xiang Shaoyun's sword finger sliced through Yu Huayan's neck, blood sprayed out. However, she wasn't killed. Thanks to her reaction speed, she managed to recover from her shock when the finger sword arrived, and barely avoided the slash.

"You can't escape me," said Xiang Shaoyun as he gazed at her with his Death Eyes. Even without his eyes meeting her gaze, terrifying death energy landed on Yu Huayan's body and started taking her life force away. Xiang Shaoyun's pair of eyes was basically akin to the reaper of death.

At the same time, Xiang Shaoyun's soul foundation appeared, forming a prison of energy that both suppressed and attacked Yu Huayan consecutively.

Yu Huayan was forced to defend as she surrounded herself with layer after layer of God Realm energy. However, she was greatly weakened in the domain, the suppression forcing her back down to the pseudo-God Realm. Thus, she was unable to stop Xiang Shaoyun's repeated attacks.

Xiang Shaoyun showed no mercy as his domineering punches rained down on Yu Huayan. He found the Yu Clan hateful, so he held nothing back in his attacks. With the profundity of primal chaos, he blasted through Yu Huayan's defenses.

Meanwhile, Yu Huayan felt extremely sullen. Under the terrifying Death Eyes and the Imperial Nether Domain's suppression, she was forced into a completely defensive position. Nevertheless, she was still a God Realm expert. Therefore, she still had access to some rather powerful methods. She roared, "Xiang Shaoyun, you're pushing it too far!"

The flame around her raged as the flaming flower bloomed. The God Realm flame energy surged, trying to burn the entire Imperial Nether Domain into nothingness. Xiang Shaoyun could sense that

Yu Huayan was about to use all her strength. Even so, he showed no fear. Using his nine-colored lotus soul foundation, he suppressed her.

"Even if you're a God, you will be suppressed!" roared Xiang Shaoyun like a madman as he gathered a large amount of primal inception energy above his lotus soul foundation.

The lotus soul foundation seemed to come to life as strand after strand of domineering energy gathered above it. A divine tool seemed to be about to be brought into the world. The Imperial Nether Domain continuously became more firm as its suppressive effect grew stronger and stronger.

Once again, Yu Huayan's strength was suppressed, and her flaming flower started shrinking. Her face fell as she drew a sword that fused with the flaming flower. She then swung at the lotus soul foundation with all her strength.

Two attacks at the level of God Realm cultivators collided, creating numerous explosions in the Imperial Nether Domain. If the Imperial Nether Domain hadn't been strengthened so many times, this collision alone would have broken it apart.

When all the dust settled, a nine-colored lotus soul foundation could be seen firmly suppressing Yu Huayan onto the ground. She looked miserable, with blood dripping out of her mouth. Her weapon was no longer in her hand. Evidently, the soul foundation had successfully suppressed her.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at her coldly and said, "You have created trouble for me again and again. Only your death will soothe my heart."

Xiang Shaoyun truly wasn't planning to show any mercy. He had to kill someone to demonstrate his anger. Even if it would result in the entire Yu Clan turning against him, he didn't mind.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to deal the finishing blow, tears dripped down Yu Huayan's eyes. Xiang Shaoyun's heart trembled when he met that pair of eyes, which felt very familiar. He quickly erased that thought and said, "A mighty God would actually cry? It won't work even if you're trying to act pitiful. I will refine even your soul, ensuring your complete death."

"D-do you still remember Little Cat?" asked Yu Huayan with a pitiful look in her eyes.

"What little cat?" Xiang Shaoyun blanked out.

Next, an object appeared before Yu Huayan. It was a little jade cat that was very cleanly kept. Its jade surface was lustrous and shiny, making it clear that it wasn't made of ordinary jade.

The small figurine was a saint-grade energy congregation jade. Carrying the jade, one would be able to greatly increase one's astral energy absorption speed. It was an extremely precious treasure for cultivators at the Saint Realm and below.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw the jade cat, some memories surfaced in his head. During his previous life, Xiang Dingtian had finally gotten together with Yu Caidie after great difficulty. As the Yu Clan's son-in-law, he had stayed at the Yu Clan for a period of time. At that time, a certain delicate little girl had frequently appeared before him.

The little girl was about three to four years old. She was extremely adorable and smart, and Xiang Dingtian greatly enjoyed her company. Thus, he played with her for a few days. At the time, the little girl would constantly get dust and mud all over herself from all the playing. Thus, Xiang Dingtian gave her a nickname, calling her Little Cat. He also gifted her a little jade cat.

Subsequently, Xiang Dingtian left the Yu Clan. They never met again after that, and he had almost forgotten about her. As far as he was concerned, she was merely an adorable little girl. Today, that little girl had grown into a queen, an expert at the God Realm.

"Y-you're Little Cat?" Xiang Shaoyun was stunned.