

I Am Overlord

I Am Overlord #Chapter 31: This Young Master Cannot Look After You! - Read I Am Overlord Chapter 31: This Young Master Cannot Look After You!

Chapter 31: This Young Master Cannot Look After You!

Hundred Beast Mountain, a place where nature never rests. Flowers were everywhere, emitting scents pleasant to the nose. Grasses and herbs were scattered all about, filling the air with medicinal fragrance.

Inside a forest, a youth was battling a small demonic beast. The creature he was battling was a pangolin, a demonic beast on the cusps of reaching Intermediate Demon Realm. The scales on its back were extremely thick; normal blades would find it hard to cut into its skin.

This youth was carrying the Heavy Cleave Saber, sending out slash after slash. Every single slash contained more than 500 kilograms of raw power, slowly cutting through the scales of the pangolin. Knowing that it had met its match, the pangolin was constantly retreating, heading straight for a mountain to escape.

“You wish to run? Not a chance! You’ve been chasing me for a long time now! Eat my saber!” Seeing the intention of the pangolin, Xiang Shaoyun yelled as his entire body poised itself, the almost 150-kilogram Heavy Cleave Saber furiously slashing downwards.

Phew!

Peng!

A bright flash of light rushed out from the blade, quickly forming a meter-long string of saber qi that rushed towards the fleeing pangolin, cleanly splitting it into two. This was a pangolin on the brink of becoming an Intermediate Demon. However, even if its scales could withstand the all-out attack of a peak tier-1 weapon, it could not withstand the full strength of this Basic Realm boy. This youth was none other than Xiang Shaoyun, who had entered the Hundred Beast Mountain Range three days ago.

There were numerous demonic beasts within the Hundred Beast Mountain Range. Xiang Shaoyun had lost count of how many times he had been forced to flee demonic beasts over the past three days, even more so of the number of times he had fought with smaller demonic beasts. His entire body was ragged and covered with wounds, and there was an especially large claw mark streaking across his back. This was gotten on the very first day when he had encountered a wolf pack.

If he had not activated the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps in time, he would've become wolf feed a long time ago. Although the past three days had not been kind to him, he started to get used to living within the forest. Furthermore, his foundations had also grown more stable over that period. It would not be long before he could attempt to break through to the eighth stage of the Basic Realm.

After killing off the pangolin, he found several stalks of medicinal herbs nearby. Combining them with a few of his own herbs, he quickly ground a paste to wrap his own wounds with.

"Battle experience truly is the fastest way to temper oneself. In just three days, I can feel that my combat power has significantly risen. Although this isn't an increase in my cultivation, I feel like my combat senses have increased—a change in terms of my sensitivity and instincts in a life-or-death battle," Xiang Shaoyun muttered to himself as he sat on the ground and rested.

Bitterly training was not the only way to raise one's strength. Sitting down once in a while to ponder one's direction and aim could yield unexpected benefits for one's cultivation. After sitting down in meditation for two hours, he once again ate dried monstrous beast meat. His condition began recovering to peak condition. Furthermore, the blood within his body was more vigorous than before, making him feel extremely comfortable.

This was the benefit of consuming large amounts of monstrous beast meat. It helped to strengthen his physical body. Just as he was preparing to move out again, he heard a rustling noise not far from his current position. Without even taking a moment to ponder the situation, he immediately ran up the closest tree.

Soon after, he saw a man running over completely covered in wounds, seemingly being pursued by a monstrous beast. Sure enough, Xiang Shaoyun heard a fearsome roar from nearby.

Roar!

This was the roar of a tiger prowling through the woods, seemingly invigorating the heavens and the earth.

"This strong tiger is at least a Great Demon." Xiang Shaoyun shuddered in the tree. If he were to encounter a high-tier monstrous beast with his current strength, the only result for him would be death. He could only hope that the man being chased quickly got lost. Instead, the man directly fainted near him.

"F*ck! Of all places, why here?" Xiang Shaoyun could not help but curse. Without hesitation, he directly jumped down from the tree and began running as fast as he could. He was very clear that that male had somehow offended the tiger, resulting in that tiger chasing after him. Furthermore, if he himself couldn't get far away enough, the

tiger's next target would undoubtedly be him! However, as he was running, he felt as though there was something on his back holding him down.

"Dammit, what the hell is going on?! Get lost!" Not daring to turn around, Xiang Shaoyun shook his backpack as he ran, to the point where his belongings began spilling out. However, no matter how hard he shook, whatever was holding onto him was stuck onto him like glue, refusing to budge.

Luckily for Xiang Shaoyun, the creature did not seem to have any evil intent towards him. In the end, he decided to just run as fast as he could while carrying the creature on his back. As he ran, perhaps because of the Great Demon that had appeared, he did not encounter any other demonic beasts along the way.

After running for a long period of time, Xiang Shaoyun finally felt safe after determining that the demonic beast would not continue chasing him this far, and he stopped. Grabbing his backpack firmly with one hand, he grasped the creature with his other hand and pried it off.

"Meow."

The creature he held emitted a soft and delicate cry. Taking a closer look, Xiang Shaoyun found that the creature he was holding was actually a striped tiger cub. Apart from a few black stripes, it was covered with white fur from head to toe. Its round eyes glistened, cutting a very sorry figure, making it so that anybody who saw it could not bear to hurt it.

"So you're the brat that was holding onto me! You couldn't be the child of that large beast, could you? Now this is troublesome," Xiang Shaoyun bitterly chuckled while holding the striped tiger cub.

This tiger cub was a newborn. That man had probably kidnapped it and unintentionally aroused the ire of the large beast, leading to a life-or-death escape attempt. The cub had probably escaped when the man fainted and found Xiang Shaoyun running away, thus grasping onto him.

Any martial cultivator would love to have a demonic beast as a mount. Typically, one would usually tame a weaker demonic beast. This way, they would be able to obtain a mount in the fastest way possible. The other method commonly used would be to raise a beast from young. Once the beast reached maturity, it would naturally be able to become a mount with high affinity to its owner. That man from just now was probably catching the cub to either raise it himself or sell it off.

Xiang Shaoyun clearly understood this concept, but he also did not wish to become the target of a full grown demonic beast at the Great Demon Realm, especially one nearing the realm's peak. As soon as it finished off that man, it would definitely follow the scent of its cub over to him.

Xiang Shaoyun immediately made a resolute decision.

“Little one, you’d best stay here. This young master cannot look after you,” Xiang Shaoyun looked down at the tiger and said. Although he would’ve loved to raise a tiger cub, the striped tiger’s lineage was not as noble as he would’ve liked and would at most grow to a Great Demon.

This was a far cry from his ambitions. As such, he put down the tiger cub and once again made a run for it. Only, before he had even run a few steps, he once again felt a weight on his back! The cub had once again jumped onto him.

“Damn it! Do you actually want to get me killed?! Do you want me to just tie you here right now?!” Xiang Shaoyun cursed at the cub as he grabbed it off his back.

“Meow!”

The tiger cub softly mewed as it snuggled up to Xiang Shaoyun’s arm, as if trying to get on his good side. Just as Xiang Shaoyun wanted to ditch the creature once and for all, in a rare moment of softness, he begrudgingly said, “Forget it then. I’ll keep you by my side first, then give you back to your mother when she comes. I just hope that you don’t get me swallowed alive!”

Chapter 32: Blue Marten!

Deep within the compact forest, Xiang Shaoyun brought his newfound companion, the striped tiger cub, back in the direction of its mother, intending to give it back. He was very clear that demonic beasts had their own sets of rules and feelings—as long as he did not hurt the tiger cub, he believed that the large beast would not do anything untoward to him.

Right now, the cub looked like it was having the time of its life. One moment, it would be jumping and prancing around Xiang Shaoyun, another moment and it would be playing among some rocks, and yet another moment, it would be rolling around in the grass.

Xiang Shaoyun could not be bothered to take care of it. He was on constant vigilance the whole time, waiting to see if any demonic beasts would pop up. A while later, the tiger cub emitted a loud meow, causing Xiang Shaoyun to inadvertently turn in that direction. He saw the cub happily nibbling away at a stalk of yellow ginseng, which was an old medicine it had dug out from god-knows-where.

“Friend, have mercy!” Xiang Shaoyun cried out in shock.

Alas, the cub’s mouth was too quick for him to react. Within a matter of moments, half the old medicine ended up in its stomach.

“Damn it.” Xiang Shaoyun’s expression changed. Grabbing the cub in his bosom, he made preparations to swiftly leave the area.

Screech!

An ear-piercing cry suddenly came from close by as a shadow suddenly leapt out of a hidden corner. The shadow was way too quick for Xiang Shaoyun to react to. The moment Xiang Shaoyun tried to get away with the cub, his shoulder was clawed by the fierce beast, and he bled fresh blood.

Enduring the pain caused by the scratch, Xiang Shaoyun gritted his teeth and tried to get away again. However, the creature once again charged straight at him, hard to even catch sight of. Without hesitation, Xiang Shaoyun jumped to the side, resulting in part of his clothes getting torn to shreds.

At that moment, Xiang Shaoyun finally got a clear view of the shadow that was attacking him. It was a blue marten, a creature with a body about half a meter long. Its blue fur was straight and upright, and it flashed its sharp teeth, staring furiously at Xiang Shaoyun.

To be more precise, it was actually staring at the striped tiger cub in Xiang Shaoyun’s hands. It was the guardian of the yellow ginseng, an extremely important old medicine for its bloodline. Never had it imagined that it would be eaten by this small brat!

This blue marten was a tier-2 Intermediate Demon, comparable to a regular second-stage Astral Realm cultivator. Luckily for Xiang Shaoyun, the blue marten’s offensive power was not its strong suit, or he would’ve been dead meat. It specialized in speed, making it almost as fast as lightning. Normal Astral Realm cultivators would not be able to escape once it had locked onto them.

Screech!

Crying out once again, the blue marten charged at Xiang Shaoyun, increasing its speed by yet another level. It seemed to want to kill both Xiang Shaoyun and the striped tiger cub at once!

Gift of instincts!

Knowing that he had nowhere to run, Xiang Shaoyun’s eyes began to glow, focusing on the blue marten. As he entered a state similar to deep meditation, Xiang Shaoyun’s gift of instincts allowed him to clearly discern the speed and angle from which the blue marten was coming from.

Gale Winds Kick!

A quick kick whipped out, containing all the strength he could send out externally. He wanted to completely incapacitate, if not outright kill, the blue marten with a single kick. Only, the blue marten somehow managed to change direction midair, narrowly dodging Xiang Shaoyun's kick before charging at him from yet another angle.

Si!

Xiang Shaoyun's arm was deeply cut; he could almost see the white bone.

"Get lost!" Xiang Shaoyun bellowed, utterly enraged. He sent out kick after kick, forcing the blue marten back quite some distance.

Xiang Shaoyun proceeded to use offense as his defense, sending a barrage of Gale Winds Kicks at the marten. Each kick carried with it 500 kilograms of weight, causing ripples in the air.

The blue marten, however, was way too fast. No matter what he did, his kicks would not connect. At this moment, the blue marten once again seized the opportunity and leapt straight at the tiger cub in Xiang Shaoyun's hands. It seemed like it wanted to murder the cub that ate its yellow ginseng before anything else.

Xiang Shaoyun's gift of instinct was not able to react in time. The blue marten's claws were barely an inch away from the tiger cub, about to claw it to death.

Roar!

All of a sudden, the cub's cries seemed to become much more imposing, as if it were the king of the forest. Its overbearing aura spread out, striking the opposing party with fear. Although the blue marten was a tier-2 Intermediate Demon, it was scared by the indomitable roar of the king of the forest. It cowered momentarily, not daring to attack the small tiger.

Xiang Shaoyun grasped this once in a thousand opportunity and sent a finger straight at it.

Star Destroying Finger!

Pow!

The blue marten's strong suit was its speed in combat. However, it was on the weaker side in terms of attack and defensive power. Hence, it was injured by Xiang Shaoyun's attack. That being said, the blue marten was rather tenacious. After crying out in pain, it escaped into the grass and vanished from sight.

Xiang Shaoyun chose not to press his attack. Blood was rapidly flowing from his body; if he did not deal with the blood soon, it would pose a danger. After he finished briefly

wrapping his wound, he turned to look at the cub. When he caught sight of it, it was clawing at a patch of soil.

Eyes shining, he quickly ran over and lifted the cub over to one side. He then began to quickly tear the patch of soil apart, his face glowing with excitement, "S-such a big stalk of yellow ginseng! It looks like it's just barely 300 years old! It qualifies as a spirit medicine!"

"Meow!"

The cub cried out in dissatisfaction. It had once again reverted to having a cute little kitty's meow, a far cry from the imposing manner it struck just now.

"Kid, you already ate a stalk of yellow ginseng, leave this one for me. Count it as payment for my troubles," Xiang Shaoyun said to the tiger cub.

This particular ginseng had the benefit of having been through years of cultivation. It contained numerous benefits in tempering a martial artist's body, and it could fetch a price of more than 3,000 gold.

Wrapping up the yellow ginseng well, Xiang Shaoyun continued to bring the tiger cub back to its mother. As the two of them drew nearer to the place where he had seen the adult tiger, all he saw was a bloody mess of flesh and meat, a very disgusting sight to behold. Although he had killed small demonic beasts before, Xiang Shaoyun had never once killed a person. Seeing the carnage that had unfolded, he could not help but feel nauseous.

"It's not like I've never seen a dead person. How many people have already died for me? Isn't the path of the overlord littered with such occurrences? I, Xiang Shaoyun, can handle all this," Xiang Shaoyun resolved and said as he swallowed his saliva.

His eyes then fell on a sword lying beside the dead man. Picking it up, he exclaimed, "This is a tier-2 sword! I should keep it with me."

Following that, he caught sight of a bag stuffed with items near the dead man. Running over, he grabbed the bag and opened it. Once he caught sight of its contents, he gasped and said, "This guy's earnings were quite substantial alright. He actually has quite a few old medicines! What a pity, they all belong to me now!"

Looking through the items again, he found that apart from a huge number of old medicines, there was a jade bottle containing four healing pills, as well as a few golden notes and a battle technique.

"Is this a wealth bestowed upon me by the heavens?" Xiang Shaoyun laughed gleefully. Just as he was about to wrap the items up again, he heard a faint rustling and stiffened up.

Whistle!

Out of the blue, a blast of wind shot out from nowhere, heading straight for the back of his head.

Chapter 33: My First Time!

Xiang Shaoyun's hairs all stood on end as a wave of killing intent washed over his body. Jumping to the side, he barely dodged the killing blow aimed at him. An arrow was firmly lodged where he had stood before.

"What the hell! Who shot that arrow?" Xiang Shaoyun furiously bellowed.

"Leave the items, and I'll spare your dog life!" a cold voice sounded. After the voice finished speaking, a group of people walked out of the forest. The group of five were all about Xiang Shaoyun's age. However, their cultivation was equal to, if not higher, than his. The leader of the group was at first-stage Astral Realm while the other four were all eighth- or ninth-stage Basic Realm cultivators.

These youths were not from Wu Town. Rather, they were from the neighbouring town, Gateflag Town. Gateflag Town also had its very own martial arts institute called Gateflag Academy. In terms of martial prowess and achievement, they were neck and neck with Martial Hall Palace. Since this was the case, conflict between the two was something that was inevitable.

The leader of the group, who was also the one who had shot the arrow, was called Luo Liufeng, one of the top 10 outer court disciples of Gateflag Academy. He had only just recently broken through to the Astral Realm and was all set to become an inner court disciple. Xiang Shaoyun was not too pressured by their appearance, thinking to himself, Their strongest person is at first-stage Astral Realm. There's no need to be afraid of them!

"You wish to steal this young master's things? Come at me if you are able to do so!" Leaving the bag in its original spot, Xiang Shaoyun stood up, glaring straight at the group of people. He had almost been killed by this same group just now. If he chose to act weak now, he'd be ridiculed.

"You don't know life from death! Just a mere seventh-stage Basic Realm trash dares to act so arrogantly? Luo Shi, kill him!" Luo Liufeng coldly laughed.

A bald, stocky youth stood out and answered, "Okay then. It looks like he's a disciple of Martial Hall Palace. Watch me break off his four limbs and feed them to the beasts!"

Taking a few steps forward, Luo Shi sent a fierce punch straight at Xiang Shaoyun. This one punch contained no less than 450 kilograms of weight behind it. If it connected, a regular Basic Realm practitioner would be in dire straits. Facing this punch, most people

would usually choose to run instead of facing it head on. Xiang Shaoyun, on the other hand, sent a punch of his own in response.

Rushing Qi Fist!

As he adopted a steady stance, his power rushed forth like a river, force turbulent and wild like the roar of a dragon.

Pow!

“Ahh!”

When the two fists collided, the self-assured Luo Shi yelped in pain after his fist was brutally bent from the punch. Not giving the other party an opportunity to retreat, Xiang Shaoyun once again rushed forward. With his elbow at the forefront, Xiang Shaoyun thrust straight for Luo Shi’s throat.

In order to become a hero, one must be ruthless! Xiang Shaoyun wanted to become stronger, never to be bullied by anybody else ever again. Since that was the case, he had to be vicious toward his enemies.

“Bastard, stop!” Luo Liufeng cried out in warning the moment he felt that Xiang Shaoyun wanted to kill Luo Shi. However, he was too late. The moment Xiang Shaoyun’s elbow came into contact with Luo Shi’s adam’s apple, the 500 kilograms of force behind it caused the adam’s apple to instantly rupture along with everything behind it, killing Luo Shi on the spot.

“Y-you killed Luo Shi?! Damn you! Kill him!” Luo Liufeng roared, his expression utterly crazed.

“Only you are allowed to kill me and not the other way around? What a joke!” Xiang Shaoyun countered, charging forward instead of retreating. Intending to kill each and every one of his enemies, he sent out Rushing Qi Fist time and again. After witnessing the death of Luo Shi, the rest of the youths were more cautious. Drawing their weapons, they blocked his fists and pressed on to suppress him.

Not daring to block them with just his flesh, Xiang Shaoyun drew his Heavy Cleave Saber, sending slash after slash at them. The saber itself weighed close to 150 kilograms. Adding on Xiang Shaoyun’s 500 kilograms of strength, one slash of his would be close to 650 kilograms of weight at the very least. With one slash, he would be able to take out thousands of soldiers and win battles with his might alone. The moment the saber touched their weapons, the youths’ hands became as weak as jelly, causing their weapons to fly out of their hands.

“Kill!” Xiang Shaoyun’s killing intent drastically climbed, sending a single saber slash towards the nearest youth.

The Heavy Cleave Saber had no match, dominating everything there.

Puff!

Unable to dodge in time, the youth was sliced cleanly in two, fresh blood spraying everywhere. The other two youths were scared white, neither daring to attack Xiang Shaoyun again.

“Go to hell!” Luo Liufeng, who had been watching from the side, could not help but shoot an arrow. His timing was impeccable. This was the period when Xiang Shaoyun was slowly recycling the energy within his body, rendering him vulnerable.

Although Xiang Shaoyun had extremely sharp reflexes, he had no way of dodging an arrow from an Astral Realm cultivator in this situation and could only forcefully twist his body to avoid being hit in important areas.

Ah!

The arrow, which had Astral Energy imbued in it, shot directly into Xiang Shaoyun’s shoulder, causing him pain down to the very bone. If not for his body being much more powerful than a regular Basic Realm practitioner’s, his body would have exploded.

“Kill him!” Luo Liufeng once again ordered. In his eyes, Xiang Shaoyun was a mere sitting duck with no more ability to resist. The two other youths once again drew their weapons and charged straight at Xiang Shaoyun.

Just as the foremost youth’s sword was about to pierce Xiang Shaoyun’s heart, Xiang Shaoyun’s aura suddenly changed as he sneered, “You wish to kill me? You’re not worthy of doing so!”

Slashing out with the Heavy Cleave Saber, a flash of white light rushed out of the saber’s body.

Tchhiing!

The scariest thing about saber slashes was the amount of weight behind them. Furthermore, the pure white light of Xiang Shaoyun’s slash was not something a regular Basic Realm cultivator would be able to block.

Upon coming into contact with the saber energy, the youth in front of him, along with his weapon, was cleanly severed in half, and the youth at the back had his stomach cut, his innards leaking out.

“Ah! B-boss! He’s in the Astral Realm!” the injured youth cried out in pain as he backed off.

Needless to say, Luo Liufeng had already noticed this fact. Without any more consideration to the matter, he readied a second arrow as he viciously said, "I'm not going to give you any more chances to live!"

Just as he was about to release the second arrow, a flash of white rushed him. Before he could even react, the white shadow had latched itself onto his arm.

"Meow!"

"Ah!"

That shadow was none other than the tiger cub, who then straight up bit Luo Liufeng's arm.

Crying out in pain, Luo Liufeng almost let go of the arrow in his hand. "Where the hell did you come from? Get lost!" Vigorously shaking his arm, Luo Liufeng did his best to fling the cub away. The tiger cub was still rather young and had no way of tightly biting onto his arm. Hence, the cub was flung far away.

The heavily wounded Xiang Shaoyun had already propped himself up, and now, wielding the Heavy Cleave Saber once more, he slashed viciously towards the youth nearest to him.

"Go to hell!" Throughout the whole sequence of Xiang Shaoyun's blade rising and falling, the youth he was targeting was scared stiff and had no chance to dodge. His fate—he had his head lopped off with one strike.

After killing the last lackey, Xiang Shaoyun's eyes turned to Luo Liufeng. Luo Liufeng felt the surroundings drop to a subzero temperature, and he immediately turned to run.

"I'll remember you! I, Luo Liufeng, will be the one to take your head in the future!"

Chapter 34: Healing Wounds!

Only after seeing Luo Liufeng fully retreat did Xiang Shaoyun heave a huge sigh of relief. His current situation was extremely precarious; if his opponent had stayed, he would not have been his match.

Xiang Shaoyun did not dare to directly extract the arrow from his shoulder. Rather, he forced himself to limp towards the tiger cub with the arrow still embedded in his shoulder.

Kid, you'd better not die! Xiang Shaoyun prayed in his heart.

No matter what had happened before, it did not change the fact that the cub had saved his life in a critical moment. He really hoped that nothing happened to it. Before he had

even drawn close to it, the tiger cub began to trot towards him slowly. Although it was visibly uncomfortable, it was not in dire straits like Xiang Shaoyun.

“Good, you’re indeed worthy of being a demonic beast!” Xiang Shaoyun could not help but praise.

“Meow.”

The cub replied to Xiang Shaoyun in a very seemingly humane manner before running over and nuzzling Xiang Shaoyun’s legs, showing its intimacy.

Xiang Shaoyun felt a wave of warmth wash over him. Yes, it was indeed warmth. In the past, he was betrayed by two of his most beloved companions. Hence, the pain of betrayal created an innate sense of caution towards anybody who tried to draw close to him. Since that was the case, he would remember anybody who truly and sincerely treated him well. Although the party in question this time around was a demonic beast, it was more trustworthy than most humans.

“Maybe your mother has already left. Since you’re following me, Xiang Shaoyun, then stay with me from now on and become strong together with me!” Xiang Shaoyun told the tiger cub solemnly, shaking its paw. The tiger cub immediately leaped up into the air, landing on Xiang Shaoyun’s uninjured shoulder.

Gritting his teeth, Xiang Shaoyun picked up the pack lying on the floor before quickly fleeing, completely ignoring the dead youths’ items. Right now, he was in no good shape. There was no need to waste time over a few low-grade items. Thankfully, the appearance of a Great Demon had scared off numerous Minor Demons and Intermediate Demons, giving Xiang Shaoyun a chance to escape with his life.

Otherwise, he would end up in extremely dire straits if one or two demonic beasts suddenly pop up. After walking for quite some distance, Xiang Shaoyun began feeling light-headed, signalling that he was losing blood faster than it was being replenished.

With no other choice, Xiang Shaoyun retrieved the yellow ginseng he had gotten and stuffed half of it down his throat. The yellow ginseng was indeed worthy of being close to low-grade spirit medicine. It had wondrous medical efficacy, directly entering his bloodstream and replenishing his vital qi. With the support of the yellow ginseng, he walked a bit further before settling down in an isolated area.

“I must quickly extract the arrow. Otherwise, if the wound gets worse, it’ll be quite a bit of trouble,” Xiang Shaoyun muttered to himself. As such, he made haste to retrieve a few medicinal herbs from his bag, as well as a stalk of 100-year-old blood-clotting grass he had gotten back at Martial Hall Palace. Thoroughly grinding the herbs up, he prepared to use them to clot his blood.

External wounds healed much faster after medicine was applied. After he was done with his preparations, he tore off his upper garment, exposing the numerous wounds on his body. These were all wounds he had received from the past few days of fighting demonic beasts. That being said, the most life-threatening one of all was the one from Luo Liufeng, which had directly cut into his bone.

"I will remember this grudge," Xiang Shaoyun viciously muttered to himself. He tightly grasped the arrow at the base where it met his skin then yanked the arrow out in one go.

"Ah!"

Immediately after plucking out the arrow, blood began spurting from the spot like a fountain, staining his entire body with fresh blood, and he was pained to the point of fainting.

Gift of visualization!

Xiang Shaoyun forced himself into a state of visualization, distracting himself from the pain. His free hand reached for the package of medicine lying on the ground then administered the medicine to the fresh wound.

Sizzle!

The moment the mixture was administered to the wound, Xiang Shaoyun began gasping breaths of cold air, cold sweat furiously falling down his face. Luckily for him, the state of visualization helped him think of other thoughts during this ordeal and reduced the pain he felt.

As the medical efficacy of the herbs slowly took effect, Xiang Shaoyun's pain slowly but surely subsided. Catching his breath, he pulled out a healing pill from his bag of loot and swallowed it. Being healed from both the outside and the inside, he began to feel much better.

After roughly half a day, Xiang Shaoyun's situation was much better than before. However, his face was still deathly pale, needing him to replenish more blood and qi before he could resolve this issue. Taking out some meat jerky, he began munching on it as he threw some to the young tiger cub. The cub was starving, as apparent when it devoured the jerky within two or three mouthfuls.

Xiang Shaoyun himself did not bring a lot of jerky. Leaving just enough for himself to get by, he gave the rest of the meat to the cub. This tiger cub was one of the kings of beasts, and it once again cleanly finished up the meat in mere moments. Only after it had done so did it happily snuggle up to Xiang Shaoyun's hand as a sign of affection.

"Kid, you really are able to eat a lot! It seems that I have to recover quicker in order to get you more food to eat," Xiang Shaoyun chuckled, petting the tiger cub. He could feel that this tiger cub was special, being able to perceive human language at such a young age. Its bloodline could not be as simple as a mere striped tiger. Regardless, he had already decided that he would raise the cub, helping it grow stronger with him.

"You just play around the area for now. Don't stray off too far!" Xiang Shaoyun warned it before he started his next phase of healing. After the cub obediently left, Xiang Shaoyun took out the remaining half of the yellow ginseng he had and swallowed it whole.

Relaxing his mind, Xiang Shaoyun began revolving the Heaven Conquering Overlord Manual, swiftly absorbing all the ginseng's medical properties. After having fought and slaughtered numerous beasts over the past few days, Xiang Shaoyun had raised his seventh-stage Basic Realm cultivation base to the very peak. With the help of the yellow ginseng, breaking through to the next stage would not be an issue for him.

After he had absorbed all the ginseng's medical efficacy, the wounds on his body had more or less completely healed. Furthermore, his nine stars were also furiously churning out energy, allowing him to reach the eighth stage of the Basic Realm in one fell swoop. A single 300-year-old yellow ginseng would allow the typical Basic Realm cultivator to easily break through two stages.

However, Xiang Shaoyun's foundations were much thicker than that of a normal Basic Realm cultivator. Adding on the fact that he had awakened his nine stars, a single yellow ginseng allowing him to ascend one stage was already quite good considering he had used half of its medical efficacy to heal his wounds. This bit of energy pushed him straight to the initial phase of eighth-stage Basic Realm.

Although he had only increased ever so slightly in cultivation, Xiang Shaoyun could feel that the increase in his own strength was not as simple as just merely 50 kilograms. In fact, it was around 3 to 5 times as much as a normal person's.

This was the benefit of having his stars awakened early. With his breakthrough, Xiang Shaoyun was visibly in much better condition than before. His blood qi was also much more vigorous, quickly healing the wounds he had sustained.

After meditating for another half a day, he felt that his wounds were much better than before. By this time, the sun had already set, meaning that numerous monstrous beasts would be coming out to hunt for food. The cub had also returned to his side, not daring to wander around.

"Roar!"

Nearby, a black shadow popped out from behind a rock, slowly inching its way towards Xiang Shaoyun. Entering a defensive stance, Xiang Shaoyun took a quick look and

exclaimed, "A blackblood lion! Good thing it hasn't matured yet. It should currently be at the peak of Minor Demon."

Feeling Xiang Shaoyun's eyes plastered on it, the blackblood lion charged straight at him.

Chapter 35: Rushing to the Earth Star Spring!

The blackblood lion was an extremely swift creature with a burst attack of over 500 kilograms, rendering normal ninth-stage Basic Realm practitioners completely unable to deal with it. Demonic beasts mainly relied on their strong physical bodies to fight, something humans were unable to do. Stretching his concentration to the very max, Xiang Shaoyun kept his eyes on the blackblood lion and didn't move an inch.

Xiang Shaoyun watched as the lion rushed right in front of him, its bloodied mouth hanging wide open, heading straight for his head. A normal person would have been scared to the point of wetting himself. In a moment of extreme peril, he lifted his uninjured arm, pointing a finger straight at the charging lion as energy flowed through his meridians into his arm.

Star Destroying Finger!

Sching!

The light from the attack was several times stronger than what Xiang Shaoyun had ever put forth before. Containing an extremely tyrannical burst of energy, it shot straight into the open mouth of the lion.

"Roar!"

The blackblood lion immediately let out a pained roar, its body charging straight for Xiang Shaoyun's back. Gritting his teeth, Xiang Shaoyun endured the pain coursing through his body and dodged to the side.

Failing to hit Xiang Shaoyun, the blackblood lion landed heavily on its side, its body shaking in pain as it continuously vomited blood. From the looks of things, its innards had been completely decimated by Xiang Shaoyun's attack.

"Die!" Drawing the Heavy Cleave Saber, Xiang Shaoyun condensed all the energy he could muster into its blade before sending the blackblood lion's head flying with one slash. After he sent out that one slash, blood began flowing out of his previously closed wounds, and his face distorted with pain.

"Tonight, I shall feast on barbecued lion meat to replenish my blood!" Xiang Shaoyun faintly laughed. The blackblood lion had the thickest blood qi among the smaller

demonic beasts, the perfect supplement for his current condition. After swiftly cleaning the body of the lion, he started up a fire and began slow-roasting it.

Wafts of fragrance floated through the air, causing the cub to drool endlessly as it waited in anticipation of a scrumptious meal. Very quickly, the lion was thoroughly cooked. The cub had been looking forward to this moment, and it rushed forward to take a huge bite.

“Meow!”

The freshly cooked meat was still hot from the roast, causing the cub to yelp out in pain. Xiang Shaoyun was amused by this comical scene. “Haha, this is what you get for being a greedy pig!”

Once he had finished laughing, he thought for a while before saying, “Right now, since you’re following me, you can’t go without a name. Since your fur is mostly white, you might actually have the blood of the white tiger! In that case, I’ll call you Little White! Together with my big brother Blackie, you’ll be the unstoppable duo of white and black! Hahaha!”

The tiger cub unhappily meowed in protest for a moment before going back to stuffing itself. Likewise, Xiang Shaoyun also began to unceremoniously eat to his heart’s content. After stuffing more than 5 kilograms of meat down into his belly, Xiang Shaoyun felt like there was a fire inside his own stomach. A wave of vitality was seemingly flooding his body, subsequently causing his own essence qi to become increasingly vigorous.

After Xiang Shaoyun ate his fill, he began meditating once again, focusing fully on healing his injuries. Just like that, two days went by. Over those two days, numerous small demonic beasts had come and gone. Unfortunately for the majority of them, most had been captured by Xiang Shaoyun and turned into meals for both him and Little White.

By now, Xiang Shaoyun had recovered by about 70 to 80 percent and was planning to continue his journey. Leaping onto his shoulder, the duo of Xiang Shaoyun and Little White set out. Changing direction, they journeyed for a while before reaching a neighbouring mountain. At the very base of the mountain, they caught sight of a carving that read Mount Tuo.

At first, Xiang Shaoyun paid no heed to it and continued strolling along the path. However, barely two steps after he crossed the tablet, his eyes lit up, and he laughed, “Mount Tuo? Then we’re on the right track to the Earth Star Spring!”

Once Xiang Shaoyun recalled that Mount Tuo was situated on their way to the Earth Star Spring, his mood brightened substantially. Through the past few days in the Hundred Beast Mountain Range, he had bumped into numerous dangers. Hence, he

looked forward to any opportunity to raise his combat ability. If he was able to reach the Earth Star Spring, he would be able to raise his cultivation and increase his ability to protect himself by a rather large margin.

"I wonder if seniors Mo Buhui and Mei Lianhua have reached the Earth Star Spring?" Xiang Shaoyun pondered to himself before stepping onto the path of Mount Tuo. Back when the two of them had retreated without any ounce of loyalty, Xiang Shaoyun had developed a displeasure of them in his heart. Since the situation had become as such, he would no longer feel guilty about taking the Earth Star Spring for himself.

Recalling the map Mo Buhui had showed to the group of them, he followed the specified path and avoided the large demonic beasts in the area. Although this was the case, he would still frequently come across Minor Demons, and at times, Intermediate Demons. If not for his rapid improvement in his strength, along with the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps, he would've long become food in the stomachs of the Intermediate Demons.

Just like that, Xiang Shaoyun journeyed for three days straight before reaching the outskirts of the Hundred Beast Mountain Range.

During this time, Xiang Shaoyun reaped quite a few benefits from the place, mostly thanks to Little White. With its keen nose, even the most well-hidden old medicines could not escape his clutches. This cub was rather special indeed. Over the past few days, it had been constantly consuming roasted meat, along with a few old medicines, yet it had showed no signs of growing at all.

One must note that it was easiest for living creatures to grow at a young age. The more one ate, the faster one would grow. However, the cub had not changed at all despite how much it had eaten, leaving Xiang Shaoyun slightly depressed. He had wished that the small cub would quickly grow up, giving him a mount as well as a helping hand.

"According to the map, after crossing two more mountains, we should be more or less there. We should reach it in another one and a half days," Xiang Shaoyun muttered to himself as he sat down to rest.

Xiang Shaoyun had consolidated his eighth-stage Basic Realm foundation over the past few days. Furthermore, he could release his energy in a radius of one meter from himself, giving him the capacity to challenge first-stage Astral Realm opponents.

This also meant that if he were to meet with a tier-1 Intermediate Demon, he would be able to contend against it. Furthermore, he had also managed to cultivate the tier-2 sword technique left in the bag of the dead man, the Golden Wolf Sword Technique.

The Golden Wolf Sword Technique was a tier-2 sword technique. At great completion, one would be able to condense a large, golden wolf spirit to aid in attacks, unleashing large amounts of destructive power.

Usually, one would need to be at the Astral Realm to unleash the full prowess of a tier-2 technique. However, since Xiang Shaoyun could already send Astral Energy out of his body, he could make full use of the skill. After he had practiced for about three days, he had a bit of success with the skill and could use his Astral Energy to empower his attacks.

As Xiang Shaoyun continued his journey, he heard a cry for help.

“Eiyaahhhh! Save me! Save me!”

“Hehehe, you can cry all you want! Nobody’s gonna help you!”

Slowing his breath, Xiang Shaoyun examined the path ahead. Sure enough, he found Mei Lianhua pinned down by several men with lecherous gleams in their eyes. Without a second thought, Xiang Shaoyun stealthily made his way behind the men, a fierce glint in his eyes. The moment he drew close to them, he erupted.

“Scum!” he furiously bellowed. Holding nothing back, he slashed out fiercely with his sword, causing a golden wolf to roar as it charged at the men.

Swish! Whoosh!

While the men were all enjoying the sight of Mei Lianhua’s fruitless struggle, Xiang Shaoyun’s attack directly pierced two of them to death.

“Who goes there?” Quickly splitting up, the men glanced around furtively.