

Overlord 1021

Chapter 1021: Nothing

Gong Qinyin was stunned when she heard the voice. She had thought that she would never hear this voice ever again. When it reappeared, she wondered if she was hallucinating. Even Zi Changhe was wondering the same.

Everyone looked toward where the voice came from. Up in the sky not far away, a group of people had appeared. The person speaking was the handsome youth seated atop a silver dragonsnake. A bunch of weird-looking people were behind the youth. At one glance, it was obvious that none of them were regular humans.

The group took only a few seconds to arrive above the Cloud Margin Pavilion. Instantly, an oppressive aura pressed down on everyone below. This group was none other than Xiang Shaoyun's group, who were on their way back to Xia Hamlet. Lin Ha and Xu Ziyang instantly felt the pressure coming from above, and they started wondering who these newcomers were.

"Who are you? This is the Dragon Society's personal affair. Please do not interfere," said Xu Ziyang, who immediately made his background known.

Xiang Shaoyun leaped off Money's back, ignored Xu Ziyang, and walked toward Lin Ha as he demanded, "Release him."

When Lin Ha met Xiang Shaoyun's eyes, he had an illusion that a dragon and a tiger were roaring at him. His heart shook, and his body trembled. Without realizing it, he loosened his grip and allowed Zi Changhe to break free.

Cough! Cough!

After regaining his freedom, Zi Changhe started coughing. It was obvious that he had suffered quite a bit being held by his neck.

Xiang Shaoyun came beside Zi Changhe and asked, "Senior brother, are you fine?"

"N-Not dead yet. Kid, you're finally back? I thought you were dead!" said Zi Changhe as he lifted his head and smiled.

"My life isn't that valuable, so nobody is taking it anytime soon," replied Xiang Shaoyun. "So, what's going on here?"

Before Zi Changhe could say anything, a burst of wind rushed over as a figure jumped on Xiang Shaoyun.

He was about to dodge aside when he saw who the person was. He stood still and accepted the incoming hug. The person was none other than Gong Qinyin.

"Shaoyun, I did it! I managed to enter the Emperor Realm! I managed to meet your condition!" said Gong Qinyin. When she entered the Emperor Realm, Xiang Shaoyun was the person she wanted to share the news with the most.

She had thought that Xiang Shaoyun would never appear here again. Since he had appeared, she would not let go of him. She had missed him greatly over the years. Xiang Shaoyun felt somewhat awkward. After all, Tuoba Wan'er was still looking at him high up in the sky.

"Um, good to hear. Continue working hard, and you will grow even stronger. For now, tell me what's going on," said Xiang Shaoyun as he gently pushed Gong Qinyin off him.

"He was trying to force me to become his woman," said Gong Qinyin as she shot Lin Ha a glance.

Xiang Shaoyun was displeased to hear that. He was already unhappy seeing Lin Ha holding Zi Changhe by his throat. It seemed like the person had actually set his eyes on Gong Qinyin as well.

Although he had separated from Gong Qinyin for years, he still regarded her in a friendly manner. With her throwing herself at him in public, it was clear she still felt the same about him. As a man, he naturally had to take care of her.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at Lin Ha again. Instantly, a sense of disgust rose within him. He said, "Why don't you take a look in the mirror? You're dreaming of making Qinyin your woman? Why don't you get a pile of shit and eat it?"

Lin Ha felt greatly humiliated. He met Xiang Shaoyun's eyes and snapped, "Who do you think you are? I am the fifth crown prince of the Dragon Society. This is the Dragon Society's turf. If you're smart, get lost. Otherwise, you will die a horrible death."

Lin Ha could sense that the youth before him was definitely not a simple individual. In fact, the youth was giving off massive pressure. However, the Dragon Society was the local tyrant. Members of regular organizations would need to show them respect.

"What the heck is the Dragon Society even?" said Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly as he dug his ear. He pointed to the ground and demanded, "Kneel down and apologize to my senior brother and Qinyin. I'll let this slide if you do. Otherwise, don't blame me for showing no mercy."

At this time, Xu Ziyang rushed over, grabbed Lin Ha's arm, and said, "Fifth crown prince, we need to leave. Do not get involved with them."

He could sense the prowess of Xiang Shaoyun's group. He knew that things weren't looking good for them. It was better for them to retreat first.

"Did I allow you to leave?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a frown.

"Don't push your luck. We're Dragon Society members," replied Xu Ziyang with a tone that was neither servile nor overbearing.

"You keep saying the same thing over and over again. Apart from claiming you're from the Dragon Society, what else can you say?" said Xiang Shaoyun. He then raised his voice, "I said kneel down. Are you deaf?"

"Who do you think you are? You really think we're afraid of you?" shouted Lin Ha furiously.

There were so many people here, and they were still looking all impressive and overbearing just earlier. Now that they were going to run away in fear, he felt extremely gloomy. Right after he finished his words, Xiang Shaoyun rushed over and slapped him.

Pa! Pa!

Lin Ha wasn't able to react at all. Not even Xu Ziyang could see Xiang Shaoyun coming. After slapping Lin Ha twice, Xiang Shaoyun grabbed Lin Ha by the throat like how Lin Ha had grabbed Zi Changhe. Xiang Shaoyun coldly said, "In my eyes, you are nothing."

Bang!

Xiang Shaoyun heavily slammed Lin Ha down, planting his face into the ground. At this point, Xu Ziyang could no longer stay calm. He roared and slammed his palm toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Xu Ziyang did not dare to hold back any strength. It was extremely important that he defeat Xiang Shaoyun with this one attack. With his foot on Lin Ha, Xiang Shaoyun casually faced Xu Ziyang's attack with a punch.

Instead of obtaining victory in one hit like he did with Chen Jiayan earlier, Xu Ziyang felt a great pain spread through his arm as though all his bones had shattered instantly. With a miserable wail, he clasped his arm and hurriedly retreated.

"Since you're unwilling to apologize, don't bother leaving," said Xiang Shaoyun as he grabbed Xu Ziyang.

Caught against his will, Xu Ziyang suffered the same fate as Lin Ha.

"You dare to act all arrogant here with just the two of you? When you're this useless? I really wonder how the Dragon Society teaches their disciples," said Xiang Shaoyun with scorn.

"Y-You better release us, or you will regret it!" said Lin Ha, still unyielding.

Xu Ziyang finally relented. "Your distinguished self, we can always talk this out. We are also willing to apologize."

Chapter 1022: He Is Too Handsome

When everyone saw how easily Xiang Shaoyun defeated the two Emperors, they started wondering who the young man was. Quite a lot of Cloud Margin Pavilion members had seen Xiang Shaoyun before. Many of them had deep impressions of him.

After all, Xiang Shaoyun was someone who had trashed Lightning Kid, Chen Zilong, Xie Sanqian, and the other young geniuses, becoming the pavilion's most illustrious youth. Eventually, some terrifying Emperors had come to kill him and nearly destroyed the entire Cloud Margin Pavilion.

Who would have thought that Xiang Shaoyun would reappear before them in such a manner? Even the Cloud Margin Pavilion's higher-ups were filled with disbelief. How many years had it been? He had already reached that height? He was wiping the ground with Emperors like they were some bugs. It was way too shocking.

"The young are truly to be feared," lamented Chen Jiayan.

People like Murong Qing, Yue Yuze, and the others felt the same. They even had a feeling like they had wasted all the years they had been living.

Hua Cheng was the only one who wasn't paying that much attention to Xiang Shaoyun. Rather, her gaze had landed on a different man who similarly looked heroic.

"Big Brother Du," Hua Cheng shouted, her voice filled with emotions.

When Du Xuanhao saw Hua Cheng, a gentle smile appeared on his face. Without any hesitation, he dove down from the sky toward her.

"Hua Cheng," he called out gently when he reached her.

Instead of saying anything, she jumped into his arms. She had long fallen for him, and she had made it known many times. However, he had been avoiding her, and it hurt her greatly. Now that Du Xuanhao was letting a trace of his feelings show on his face, she finally knew that he felt the same about her as well.

Du Xuanhao still had some unresolved issues in his heart. The woman he had loved had died because of him, and he had yet to avenge her. Therefore, he had been avoiding Hua Cheng. But over the years he had spent fighting in the Devil Domain, he had hovered on the edge of life and death many times. He started occasionally recalling the gentle Hua Cheng, and only then did he realize that he had feelings for her as well.

He was already a Soul Foundation Realm expert, and his chances of getting his revenge were much higher than before. Because of that, the wall in his heart was slowly being removed.

Xiang Shaoyun felt like he was dirtying his legs just by stepping on Lin Ha and Xu Ziyang. He looked at Gong Qinyin and Zi Changhe before asking, "Qinyin, senior brother, how do you want to deal with them?"

With a sharp gaze, Gong Qinyin said, "People like them deserve death."

Zi Changhe said, "We should just release them. Otherwise, things will be troublesome if the Dragon Society decides to pursue this incident."

Zi Changhe clearly had more worries in his mind, but his worries were worth considering.

Lin Ha hurriedly said, "That's right. If you kill us, the Dragon Society will level the entire Cloud Margin Pavilion."

"Hehe, you overestimate yourself," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer before stomping Lin Ha's neck.

Crack!

Lin Ha only felt a sharp pain before descending into eternal darkness.

Even at his death, he couldn't believe that Xiang Shaoyun really dared to kill him. The surrounding people felt a chill creep up their spines, and they shuddered involuntarily. Xu Ziyang was so frightened his entire body trembled. He wanted to break free, but Xiang Shaoyun's leg felt like a mountain that was keeping him completely rooted.

He was still in disbelief over the terrifying combat prowess the young man had. Was this young man actually a Soul Foundation Realm expert? He shouldn't have been able to defeat the both of them so easily otherwise.

"Stop struggling, and don't worry. I'm not killing you. I still need you to go back and mislead the Dragon Society for me," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smirk.

He then chanted and sent numerous ancient symbols toward Xu Ziyang's head. Soon, Xu Ziyang fell under his complete control. Nobody could see the symbols, and the only thing they saw was Xiang Shaoyun staring at Xu Ziyang for a bit before releasing him.

"You know what to say after returning, right?" asked Xiang Shaoyun calmly.

"Yes, master. Lin Ha was killed by bandits. His death has nothing to do with you and the Cloud Margin Pavilion," said Xu Ziyang deferentially.

In the past, Xiang Shaoyun had needed to exert great effort to instill subservience in his puppets, but he no longer needed to in this case. His soul power was far beyond Xu Ziyang's. As Xu Ziyang was now under Xiang Shaoyun's control, he wouldn't dare to think of betrayal, or he wouldn't be able to escape death.

"Um. Return obediently. You may keep your life," said Xiang Shaoyun as he patted Xu Ziyang's shoulder like he was talking to his servant.

After giving Xiang Shaoyun a respectful bow, Xu Ziyang left. Everyone was dumbfounded. They had no idea what had happened to Xu Ziyang, who was still so arrogant just a short while ago. Had he submitted to Xiang Shaoyun out of pure fear? That did not seem possible, and it was also unlikely that Xiang Shaoyun would actually release him so easily.

Unfortunately, the people present were too weak to see what had actually happened. They would never have guessed that Xu Ziyang had fallen under Xiang Shaoyun's control so quickly. Their confusion did not stop them from greatly admiring Xiang Shaoyun. That was especially true for the younger disciples who were now viewing Xiang Shaoyun as their idol.

They loved that domineering feeling he exuded, and they wished to be as powerful as him. Only with such strength would they be able to suppress all opponents and capture the hearts of the ones they loved. Many of the Cloud Margin Pavilion's female disciples were completely infatuated with Xiang Shaoyun.

"He is too handsome and is much better than that egoistical Lin Ha. No wonder Senior Sister Qinyin waited so long for him. He is a perfect man, and I love him."

"You're right, but too bad the gap between us and him is too wide. We can only watch on as a perfect man like him brushes past us."

"Wu, wu, I really like him. I am losing control over myself, and I'm scared that I won't get to see him anymore after this. I'm also scared that I will compare him to every other man I meet in the future. He is too domineering."

"He is like the son of heaven. Regular women like us won't be able to have him. Only an extraordinary woman like Senior Sister Qinyin is worthy of standing alongside him. Let's just wish them happiness."

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At a certain corner, an incredibly beautiful woman was watching on as everything happened. Tears dripped down her eyes as she turned and walked away while whispering, "I wish you happiness."

Chapter 1023: It Is My, Xiang Shaoyun's Honor

Nobody noticed the person leaving because everyone was focused on Xiang Shaoyun. Murong Qing, Yue Yuze, and Chen Jiayan crowded around Xiang Shaoyun. They all knew him from before. Once upon a time, he was a tiny bug in their eyes, a down-and-out young master being hunted by assassins.

And now, that young master had transformed into a powerhouse. He was no longer destitute and weak. Instead, he was now an existence they had to look up to. They offered to hold a feast for him, but he did not want to waste any time at Cloud Margin City. However, out of respect for Hua Cheng, Zi Changhe, and Gong Qinyin, he decided to stay.

The turtle and toad kept a distance from him, while Xia Liuhui strutted over and loudly said, "Boss, that's not very kind of you! You should have left these two bugs for me to show off my strength."

As he spoke, he was intentionally releasing his Emperor aura as well, as though he was worried that the others wouldn't notice that he was already a seventh-stage Emperor.

Unsurprisingly, the people from the Cloud Margin Pavilion were greatly shocked. Xia Liuhui was also someone from the pavilion. It had been less than 10 years, yet he had already surpassed them. They found it hard to accept.

Not satisfied with the amount he got to show off, Xia Liuhui deliberately went into the midst of the disciples to look for some familiar faces. He wore a smug expression that gave one the urge to punch him.

And yet, many female disciples were actually showering him with blatant affection. Finally, Xia Liuhui was satisfied. He thought proudly to himself, This young master's charm is indeed not something to be underestimated.

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't even be bothered with him. He started exchanging pleasantries with the Cloud Margin Pavilion's higher-ups without paying attention to him. He was focused on looking for another friend of his, Hua Honglou.

In truth, apart from Hua Cheng, Zi Changhe and Gong Qinyin, he was also there to see Hua Honglou, the bold woman he knew from the past. He still had great respect for her. Unfortunately, it did not feel right to search for her before the woman beside him, so he handed the task to Xia Liuhui through voice transmission instead.

However, after searching around, he found that Hua Honglou was no longer in the Cloud Margin Pavilion. After spending some time drinking, Xiang Shaoyun finally stopped wasting any time entertaining the old men chasing him around. Rather, he started spending some alone time with Gong Qinyin.

As for Hua Cheng, she was spending time with Du Xuanhao. Zi Changhe very tactfully decided not to disturb any of them.

In Gong Qinyin's courtyard, she was playing her zither to entertain Xiang Shaoyun.

Her playing reminded Xiang Shaoyun of the time when he first joined the Martial Hall Palace and met Gong Qinyin. He still remembered everything vividly like it was yesterday, and it made him melancholic.

After Gong Qinyin stopped, Xiang Shaoyun praised, "You have improved greatly. That is quite a surprise. It would be an amazing achievement to reach the Skysoar Realm from where you were previously, but you had actually reached the Dragon Ascension Realm through hard work. Truly amazing!"

"This is all thanks to the Seven Severing Tune you gave me. It has been extremely helpful in my zither cultivation. I wouldn't have reached this far without it. Also, I promised you that I would enter the Emperor Realm within 10 years, so I needed to fulfill the promise no matter what," said Gong Qinyin as she blinked her big, bright eyes.

She now shared the same graceful temperament Hua Cheng had, and the temperament helped make her seem much more attractive than she already was.

"It has been hard on you," said Xiang Shaoyun. He could feel just how many hardships Gong Qinyin had gone through, and he was moved by her dedication.

"You promised me. So long as I enter the Emperor Realm, you will allow me to become your woman. You won't go back on your words, right?" asked Gong Qinyin as she gazed at him expectantly.

Her face was rosy red, looking incredibly beautiful and alluring. Xiang Shaoyun felt his heart soften, and he pulled her into his arms before saying, "It will be too unfair for you to be my woman. I already have a lot of women by my side."

He was being truthful. Tuoba Wan'er was waiting for him outside the city. Yu Caidie was also waiting for him. And there were also Han Chenfei and the others. He felt somewhat guilty, but that sense of guilt would not stop him from feeling what he felt. He had indeed been moved by Gong Qinyin, and he couldn't bring himself to hurt her.

"I know. From the moment I saw your overbearing return, I knew that you were not someone I could monopolize. So long as you reserve a spot for me in your heart, I will be happy," said Gong Qinyin as she buried her head into Xiang Shaoyun's chest.

Although she had grown considerably, the gap between her and Xiang Shaoyun was still incredibly wide. She was not confident she could keep him for herself. Rather than forcing it, she might as well grant him his freedom. If she found herself unable to accept sharing her man, then she would probably decide to leave. Considering how deeply she had fallen for him, it was unlikely that she would let go of him.

"It is my, Xiang Shaoyun's honor, to receive your love," said Xiang Shaoyun earnestly.

He couldn't bring himself to disappoint this woman who had waited many years for him. The two spent an entire night together. However, they did not do anything apart from talking about their experiences during all these years.

Xiang Shaoyun also gave Gong Qinyin a decent number of emperor-grade items. His priority was to help her grow even faster.

Early morning the next day, the two pavilion masters came knocking again. They came for a simple reason—to get on Xiang Shaoyun's good side, hoping to reap some benefits.

Xiang Shaoyun was too busy to deal with them, so he left for Zi Changhe after chatting idly with them for a bit. Zi Changhe had been waiting for Xiang Shaoyun. And when Xiang Shaoyun finally appeared, he smiled and said, "So did you do it with the Tune Empress?"

"Senior brother, are you jealous or something?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"Of course I'm jealous. Just look at how remarkably beautiful the Tune Empress is. The Zither Empress herself believes that she has surpassed her teacher. Many young masters had tried courting her, but none had succeeded. She has probably been waiting for you all the while. You must not break the heart of a woman so sincere," said Zi Changhe.

"Um, I know what to do," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod. "Senior brother, when are you getting me a sister-in-law? You're not young anymore."

After all these years, Zi Changhe had improved considerably. He was now a sixth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator thanks to the battle techniques Xiang Shaoyun had given him in the past. Unfortunately, a small city like Cloud Margin City had limited cultivation resources. It had been hard for him to reach even his current cultivation level.

"It's still too early for that. I have been focusing only on cultivation. I have no plans to get involved in any romantic relationship for now," replied Zi Changhe. "So, are you back this time for your revenge?"

Chapter 1024: Guo Po

"That's right. After drifting about for so long, it's time I go back," said Xiang Shaoyun with a steadfast look.

"I knew it. I'll go with you as well," said Zi Changhe.

"Senior brother, you should stay here. I can deal with my personal issue myself," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Are you thinking that your senior brother is too weak to be of any help to you anymore?" said Zi Changhe in a self-mocking tone.

Xiang Shaoyun shook his head and said, "I don't mean that at all. I just don't think that you should come with me and put your life at risk."

"From the moment you gave me battle techniques, I have been looking forward to doing something for you. I might still not be too strong, but I also hope to at least kill some of your weaker enemies. Can you let your senior brother fulfill this wish?" said Zi Changhe with a slightly pleading tone.

Xiang Shaoyun blanked out, not knowing what to say.

"Over the years, I have cultivated in the Cloud Margin Pavilion. I have been wanting to leave and explore the world. Your senior brother also wishes to grow stronger. Going back with you will be training for me. I am not willing to stop at being a King," said Zi Changhe as he stood up, a look of great longing on his face.

Xiang Shaoyun had nothing else to say. He agreed unhesitatingly, "Fine. With you by my side, we will definitely obtain victory!"

"Don't worry. I won't drag you down," said Zi Changhe as his purple hair started whipping about.

Since Zi Changhe had such intention, Xiang Shaoyun delayed no more. He was going to set off for the Xia Hamlet right away. After giving Zi Changhe and Gong Qinyin some time to settle their affairs at the Cloud Margin Pavilion, he prepared to leave.

He was also told that Hua Cheng was going to follow Du Xuanhao as well. One could say that the Cloud Margin Pavilion had suddenly lost two of their Emperors. They were probably feeling great pain right now.

Of course, Hua Cheng and the others still kept their identities as Cloud Margin Pavilion members since they did not opt to leave officially.

Xiang Shaoyun wasn't stingy toward the Cloud Margin Pavilion either. He gave them some emperor-grade items as compensation. After fighting and killing for so many years, he had accumulated quite a treasury. Thus, the emperor-grade items he left behind really weren't much for him.

Shortly after, he departed from the Cloud Margin Pavilion with a few new additions. Chen Jiayan was planning to pay Xiang Shaoyun another visit, but at this point, Xiang Shaoyun was too busy to deal with him.

Xiang Shaoyun's only regret was not getting to meet Hua Honglou. He heard that she was already a fifth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator. In the Cloud Margin Pavilion, she was among the most talented individuals. After all, Liang Zhuangmin had long left the Cloud Margin Pavilion, and nobody had arisen to fill the gap he had left.

After leaving Cloud Margin Pavilion, the group headed for the Martial Hall Palace. The Martial Hall Palace had been completely destroyed previously. However, an old man remained, persistently rebuilding the place.

The old man was none other than Elder Zhen Peng, who had once followed Xiang Shaoyun for a period of time. He was a King, so it wouldn't be that hard for him to rebuild the Martial Hall Palace. After so many years, something resembling a cultivation academy had successfully been established.

Zi Changhe said, "I returned twice over the years. Elder Zhen Peng has been putting his all into teaching the town's children. Thanks to him, Wu Town's children are stronger than the children of other towns nowadays."

Xiang Shaoyun was still filled with guilt. He had everyone wait high up in the air while he descended with Zi Changhe, Gong Qinyin, and Xia Liuhui. These were all people that had come from the Martial Hall Palace. Thus, they were melancholic to see the place rebuilt.

Currently, Elder Zhen Peng was personally instructing several late-stage Astral Realm youngsters. Elder Zhen Peng looked much sloppier than before, as though he no longer cared about his appearance. When Elder Zhen Peng sensed them arriving, emotions swirled in his eyes. He waved his hand and sent the kids away.

He then stepped forward, saluted Xiang Shaoyun, and said, "Greetings, young master."

Xiang Shaoyun stopped his bow and said, "You don't have to be so polite, Elder Zhen Peng. You have long ceased to be my follower."

Zi Changhe, Gong Qinyin, and Xia Liuhui stepped forward to greet Elder Zhen Peng one after another, and Elder Zhen Peng returned their greetings. After all these years, the anger in his heart had calmed significantly. When he saw these people again, what he felt was joy.

Xiang Shaoyun was unable to reverse time and fix all that had happened. The only thing he could do was to take his revenge before sending people over to help Elder Zhen Peng rebuild the Martial Hall Palace, allowing the Martial Hall Palace's name to once again spread throughout these lands.

After spending about half a day there, they bid farewell to Elder Zhen Peng. Along with the passage of time, many things had changed. It was not possible for everything to remain the same.

"Don't be in a rush to leave, young master. I have a child here with decent talent. I wish to introduce him to you," said Elder Zhen Peng.

He did not know how strong Xiang Shaoyun had become, but he knew that since Xiang Shaoyun dared to return for his revenge, he was probably far beyond the Skysoar Realm.

Xiang Shaoyun blanked out for a bit and said, "Sure, let me take a look."

In truth, he was completely focused on his revenge and did not have the time for romance or educating disciples. But due to the guilt he felt toward Elder Zhen Peng, he couldn't bring himself to say no. Thus, he had decided to make the kid Elder Zhen Peng was about to show him strong regardless of the kid's talent.

Shortly after, Elder Zhenpeng brought over a kid of about 13 or 14 years old. The kid was somewhat shy, and was frightened when he saw so many people looking at him. He hid behind Elder Zhen Peng, confusion in his eyes.

"Po, come greet your seniors. These are all experts at the King Realm and beyond, and they are your predecessors that had come from the Martial Hall Palace," introduced Elder Zhen Peng.

"Guo Po greets the seniors," said Guo Po timidly.

Xiang Shaoyun's group looked at Guo Po. At one glance, he looked like any other kid. But the more they looked at him, the more they noticed the indescribable light coming from that kid's eyes. That was not the type of eyes you could normally see.

Xiang Shaoyun crouched down and beckoned at the kid as he said, "Come over here."

Guo Po looked at Xiang Shaoyun before looking at Elder Zhen Peng. When he saw Elder Zhen Peng nodding, he walked over. Only then did everyone notice that Guo Po did not seem capable of walking normally. He was limping and was clearly crippled.

Xiang Shaoyun raised a fist and asked, "Do you know what I have in my hand?"

"I-I don't know," said Guo Po nervously.

"Don't be afraid. If you can guess what I have in my hand, I will cure your leg and help you walk normally like the other children," Xiang Shaoyun encouraged.

Chapter 1025: Meeting Xia Yingying Again

"Y-You have a small stone in your hand," replied Guo Po meekly after his eyes shone with an indescribable light.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and opened his palm. A small stone was indeed there. Everyone was stunned.

Xia Liuhui exclaimed in shock, "Heavens, this kid can't really have divine dao eyes, right?"

"No, they are not divine dao eyes. Rather, they are inborn unique eyes that allow him to see through the essence of everything. It is very rare, and a person possessing such eyes will be able to easily cultivate them into actual divine dao eyes in the future," said Xiang Shaoyun in excitement.

"So, you're saying this little fellow has a bright future?" asked Xia Liuhui.

"Of course. Elder Zhen Peng has uncovered a gem," said Xiang Shaoyun.

At this time, Elder Zhen Peng smiled and said, "Guo Po is someone I found by coincidence. The heavens have given him a pair of unique eyes, giving him a large advantage over other people. However, the heavens have also taken one of his legs from him. Perhaps that was why he was discarded by his family. Young master, if this kid is to your liking, please take him as your disciple.

I know you can help him recover his leg, and you can also help him reach further in the path of cultivation."

"How can I do that? He is your disciple. I can't steal your disciple," Xiang Shaoyun refused.

Elder Zhen Peng said solemnly, "I know my limitations. Young master, please don't refuse. I do not want to waste Guo Po's potential."

"Boss, if you're not accepting him as your disciple, I will," said Xia Liuhui.

"That will most definitely be a waste of his potential," said Xiang Shaoyun as he rolled his eyes. He looked at Guo Po and asked, "Little fellow, are you willing to become this young master's disciple?"

"W-Will you be able to cure my leg?" asked Guo Po expectantly.

"Of course. Even if you have no legs at all, I can grow them for you. Healing your crippled leg will be easy," said Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

"I'm willing to become your disciple," replied Guo Po decisively.

He had been someone with low self-esteem since young. He could not walk like a normal person, and he was unhappy despite his special eyes. He did not know how helpful his eyes would be in cultivation. All he had ever wanted was to be normal.

"Um. You can stay by my side from now on. Of course, you should never forget Elder Zhen Peng either, understand?" said Xiang Shaoyun as he rubbed Guo Po's head.

"I will forever remember what Grandpa Zhen Peng did for me," promised Guo Po solemnly.

"Good boy. Remember to cultivate hard by young master's side. Grandpa will be waiting to hear your name resound all over the world," said Elder Zhen Peng.

Little did he expect that what he said here would really happen in the future.

After leaving some items to Elder Zhen Peng, Xiang Shaoyun left with Guo Po. And not long after, they arrived at Xia Hamlet. Xia Hamlet was Xia Liuhui's hometown. Looking at the tranquil hamlet, a look of tenderness filled Xia Liuhui's eyes.

When he reached the hamlet, he couldn't help but loudly shout, "Fellow villagers, I, Xia Liuhui, am back!"

Many years ago when he had walked out of the hamlet, he was still an ignorant young man. Now, he was an adult and had the strength he never thought he would have. One could say that he was returning home with honor.

People started running out after hearing the shout, and when they saw Xia Liuhui, they greeted him in an amicable manner. Xia Liuhui was the son of their chief, Xia Datang. Their chief was known for his kindness and had a high status in the hamlet. During the years Xia Liuhui was gone, their chief had successfully entered the Skysoar Realm, gaining the ability of flight. For these villagers, he was now their guardian.

Xia Datang once attempted to hand over his position as the chief, but the villagers were having none of it. The only person they could respect was Xia Datang, and they begged him to continue as the chief. Two other people were elected as captains to assist him and reduce his workload, allowing him to cultivate in peace.

At this time, a figure dashed out of the hamlet and shouted, "Big brother, is that you?"

The ringing voice belonged to Xia Liuhui's sister, Xia Yingying.

She was no longer the budding flower from the past. She had matured into an elegant woman with remarkable temperament and looks. She wore a light red outfit that perfectly showcased her hourglass figure. A bright red sword hung on her waist, making her look bold and heroic.

"Yingying, is that really you?" asked Xia Liuhui in disbelief. This Xia Yingying looked like a completely different person than what he remembered.

"Big brother, who else can I be? Oh, where is Young Master Yun? He...", asked Xia Yingying as she searched around. Her gaze finally landed on Xiang Shaoyun, and she found herself speechless.

That was because she saw Xiang Shaoyun coming over with Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin, and it instantly filled her heart with a complicated feeling.

Over the years, she had stayed beside Ye Chaomu. She had long known about the deep affection Ye Chaomu had for Xiang Shaoyun. Under Ye Chaomu's influence, she also developed a deep affection for Xiang Shaoyun. And when she saw him arriving with two other women, her emotions had become complicated.

Xiang Shaoyun came before her and smiled before saying, "It has been a while, Yingying. You are even prettier than before."

Xiang Shaoyun's smile was bright and warm, causing Xia Yingying's heartbeat to accelerate. With her face red, she saluted Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Yingying greets Young Master Yun."

"Enough with the pleasantries. What has Little Mu been teaching you? You're not my servant. Just call me Big Brother Shaoyun," said Xiang Shaoyun with a reproachful tone.

"No, Young Master Yun is my family's benefactor. The young lady has also been taking good care of me. It is only right that I do all I can to repay both of you," said Xia Yingying.

Xiang Shaoyun palmed his forehead and said, "Yingying, you should discard these thoughts. Where is Little Mu? I'll go teach her a lesson."

"Young lady is not here yet. She sent me back in advance to wait for both of you. She is making some preparations and will probably be here soon," replied Xia Yingying.

"Boss, we can talk more when we're back home," said Xia Liuhui.

"Sure. I'll go pay Uncle Xia a visit as well," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Xia Yingying took the lead and brought the group to her house. She couldn't resist turning to look at Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin before transmitting to her elder brother, "Big brother, who are those two?"

She was now a second-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator and was far too weak compared to Xiang Shaoyun and Xia Liuhui. However, she had still grown significantly, considering her original strength seven years ago. In fact, she was an entirely new person now.

"Both of them are your young ladies," said Xia Liuhui, his voice tinged with envy. He thought to himself gloomily, Had I known this, I should have brought three or four girls back as well. Look how embarrassing it is for me to return alone!

Chapter 1026: Guo Po's Leg

Chief Xia's house was suddenly bustling with activity. The chief's children had returned, and it was obvious that they had become successful individuals. The villagers came in droves, all bearing gifts to celebrate the occasion. Xia Datang was overjoyed when he saw Xia Liuhui, and he gave Xiang Shaoyun a warm welcome.

"You are being too polite, Uncle Xia," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Young Master Xiang, it is our honor to have you visit a place in the middle of nowhere like this," said Xia Datang.

One could say that their entire family had undergone a complete change thanks to Xiang Shaoyun. In Xia Datang's heart, Xiang Shaoyun was his benefactor.

"Uncle Xia, you're exaggerating. Liuhui is like a brother to me. Just treat me like you would any other person of the younger generation. I'm starting to feel embarrassed here," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Sure, sure, today is a good day. We need to be drinking!" said Xia Datang with a chortle.

He then took out all the nice dishes and liquor the villagers had given him and held a feast for Xiang Shaoyun's group. Xiang Shaoyun did not stand on ceremony, and he started drinking with him.

As for Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin, they did not put on airs either. They started chatting with Xia Yingying. Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin had been silent while traveling, both busy guessing the other's relationship with Xiang Shaoyun.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he did not have the time to give them a detailed explanation. It was up to them to settle their differences.

That night, Xiang Shaoyun allowed himself to indulge as he drank to his heart's content with Xia Datang and Xia Liuhui. At their cultivation levels, drinking wouldn't be much harm. So long as they willed for it, they could instantly expel any alcohol from their bodies.

However, Xiang Shaoyun intended to be drunk. He wanted to give Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin an opportunity to spend some time together and see if they could have a proper talk. The two looked at the dead-drunk Xiang Shaoyun, both wanting to be the one to take him to his room.

Tuoba Wan'er was Xiang Shaoyun's fiancée, so she was the first to help him up. Gong Qinyin also rushed over and held Xiang Shaoyun up from the other side. Instantly, the clash began.

"He is my husband. We already had our engagement ceremony!" said Tuoba Wan'er as she revealed her identity without any hesitation.

She knew many women liked Xiang Shaoyun, and she also knew that this woman had a deep relationship with him. However, she would never give him up without a fight. Gong Qinyin had originally thought that Tuoba Wan'er was merely one of Xiang Shaoyun's close female friends. Surprisingly, this was actually his fiancée.

After a momentary stun, Gong Qinyin recovered and said, "Even if you're his fiancée, you won't be able to stop me from loving him. He once said that if I could reach the Emperor Realm in 10 years, I could stay by his side. We have known each other for almost 10 years!"

"So what? I am his first wife!" countered Tuoba Wan'er.

Gong Qinyin looked at Tuoba Wan'er seriously and said, "Big sister, you should know that he is not someone that any woman can monopolize. He will have more women in the future. Some will be prettier than you, and some will be stronger than you. Are you confident you can have the entirety of his heart?"

"What are you trying to say?" asked Tuoba Wan'er.

Gong Qinyin said, "Big sister, if you trust me, we should start considering each other sisters and form an alliance. We will work together to resist all those vixens. Otherwise, when the number of women by his side increases, our status will keep dropping. That will be the case even if you're the first wife. After all, it is normal for a man to have multiple wives."

One ought to admit that Gong Qinyin was quite persuasive, as Tuoba Wan'er found herself convinced.

Tuoba Wan'er gave it some thought before looking at Gong Qinyin. "I am suspicious of your motives, but I have to agree you're right. This fellow never lacks women around him. It will be extremely hard to keep him by any one person's side."

"That's right. Why don't we send him to his room before having a proper talk?" Gong Qinyin suggested.

"Fine. This is what he wanted anyway by intentionally making himself drunk," said Tuoba Wan'er with a smile.

The two sent Xiang Shaoyun back to his room before heading to the courtyard for a chat. Unsurprisingly, all their topics revolved around Xiang Shaoyun. The talk improved their relationship and strengthened their alliance.

The night passed uneventfully. When Xiang Shaoyun woke up, he called Guo Po over. He wanted to properly check Guo Po. His current focus was to treat Guo Po's leg. Guo Po was not even 14 years old, and he had been rather malnourished as well. It was obvious he had been living a harsh life, and Xiang Shaoyun sympathized with him.

He rubbed Guo Po's head and said, "Guo Po, loosen up. Your master will inspect your leg."

Guo Po nodded and pulled up his trousers, revealing a deformed leg. It was obvious that the leg had been deformed since his birth and that it wasn't the result of a leg injury.

Everyone said that the heavens were fair. If one was granted something good, one would also be granted something bad to keep the balance. Someone who was perfect would never exist.

Guo Po was the best example of that. He had a pair of unique eyes, but his leg was deformed. It was as though the heavens had decided that he would have one advantage and one disadvantage in life.

Xiang Shaoyun frowned when he saw the leg. It would be quite a thorny issue to solve.

"Master, c-can this be healed?" asked Guo Po meekly.

"Yes," Xiang Shaoyun replied with a confident tone. "However, it will hurt a lot. I'm worried that you won't be able to withstand the pain."

With a firm look, Guo Po said, "No matter how painful it will be, I can take it!"

"Good. Don't forget your own words," said Xiang Shaoyun, pleased with the answer. "I will teach you a cultivation mantra first. Only when you gain the ability to circulate energy within you will we be able to solve this issue. We need to be patient."

He then taught Guo Po the Heaven Conquering Overlord Manual, starting him on the path of cultivation. Guo Po had a good memory. After several repetitions, he memorized the entire mantra.

Xiang Shaoyun then took out some earth star spring water and other low-tier items before giving them to Guo Po. He was going to help cleanse Guo Po's body of impurities. The younger a child's body was when cleansed, the brighter the child's future would be.

Guo Po was still a Basic Realm cultivator and was unable to personally absorb all these treasures. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun needed to give him a helping hand. After all, this was his first disciple. Whatever potential this disciple had, he was obliged to nurture Guo Po.

The nourishment from all the items helped Guo Po expel a large number of impurities from his body. His eyes seemed clearer than before, and even his deformed leg seemed to have more strength. Only then did Guo Po feel confident that his master truly could heal his leg fully.

If my master can really heal my leg, I will devote my life to serving him! vowed Guo Po inwardly.

Chapter 1027: Old Drunkard

After dealing with Guo Po, Xiang Shaoyun had him rest by himself and called Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin over. There were things he had to make clear to prevent any unnecessary issues in the future. Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin arrived holding hands, looking like the closest of friends. The sight astonished Xiang Shaoyun.

Looks like my plan worked, thought Xiang Shaoyun smugly.

"Holy son-in-law, why did you call us over?" Tuoba Wan'er asked.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "Nothing important. I only wanted to introduce the two of you to each other, but it looks like that is no longer needed."

"Shaoyun, wasn't that what you wanted when you deliberately got yourself drunk last night?" said Gong Qinyin, as though she had seen right through his mind.

Xiang Shaoyun rubbed his nose and said, "Haha, did I? I got drunk because I was too happy!"

"Hmph. Don't even try to get away with it by feigning ignorance. Were you not afraid that we might have argued?" asked Tuoba Wan'er as she pinched Xiang Shaoyun's waist.

He gave her a hug and said, "I believe that you are the kindest and wouldn't ever bully others with your status, Wan'er."

"You and your sweet talks. I wonder how much we will suffer in the future," grumbled Tuoba Wan'er.

"Suffer? I wouldn't bear to let you suffer!" said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Big Sister Wan'er told me she is afraid that you will find even more sisters for us, and you will eventually dump us," said Gong Qinyin.

Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly said, "No, that's not possible. I am definitely not that kind of man. Don't worry. I am loyal, and my heart is unwavering. I definitely won't get too many women."

"Won't get too many...so that means you're still going to find more?" questioned Gong Qinyin as she advanced one step at a time.

Xiang Shaoyun rubbed the back of his head and answered honestly, "Probably one or two more. I don't really have any other options."

He was speaking the truth. He would never abandon people like Yu Caidie and Lady Shura. There was also Lu Xiaoqing. If he met her again, he wouldn't let her leave him again. However, he had no

idea where she was right now. Apart from them, he wouldn't think of any other woman for now. He would try his best to restrain himself.

"You greedy man!" said Tuoba Wan'er as she pinched Xiang Shaoyun's waist again.

Gong Qinyin walked over and pinched his waist as well. She said, "I don't care. In the future, any woman wanting to be with you needs to obtain our approval."

"Fine," Xiang Shaoyun agreed reluctantly.

The two were pleased to hear that. The three spent some time talking before Xia Yingying came over to invite them to a meal.

She had an unnatural look in her eyes when she saw Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin. Inwardly, she felt indignant on behalf of her young lady. However, she was unsure if she was actually feeling jealous.

Not three days later, Duo Ji arrived at Xia Hamlet. However, Ye Chaomu was still nowhere to be seen. When Duo Ji wanted to enter the Xia Hamlet, he noticed many powerful auras lock on to him, causing him to hesitate whether he should move.

He did not know if these people were friendly or hostile, so he revealed his identity by releasing his aura as well. His aura caught Xiang Shaoyun's attention. Xiang Shaoyun and Xia Liuhui flew out the moment they sensed Duo Ji's aura.

"Old drunkard (Master)!" the two shouted in excitement.

Duo Ji was much less sloppy than before, and he looked much better. In fact, he looked younger. Clearly, he had also grown considerably in strength. It was a pity that his severed arm remained the same.

Duo Ji gave Xiang Shaoyun a deep bow and called out, "Young master!"

Xiang Shaoyun held him up and said, "No need for that, old drunkard."

"Young master, your strength has grown rapidly," said Duo Ji as he raised his head, revealing his joyful expression.

At this time, Xia Liuhui said, "Master, take a look at me! I have grown rapidly as well! I'm already at the seventh-stage Dragon Ascension Realm!"

Duo Ji shot Xia Liuhui a glance, and a pleased look appeared on his face. "Not bad. Looks like your luck is really pretty decent."

"What do you mean by that, master? I am where I am because of my talent and character!" protested Xia Liuhui.

"You think I don't know you? Even at the exact same cultivation level, the young master will still be able to defeat 10 of you at once," said Duo Ji bluntly.

"Master, why are you being so blunt? No matter what, I'm still your disciple," said Xia Liuhui gloomily.

"I wouldn't even be bothered to say anything if you weren't my disciple," said Duo Ji as he rolled his eyes. He then looked at Xiang Shaoyun and asked, "Young master, are the people here all your men?"

"That's right. Since we need to retake the sect and kill Di Batian, we require an army," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

A look of admiration surfaced on Duo Ji's face, and Duo Ji said, "Young master, you're indeed as capable as your father. These people are strong. It is really impressive that all of them are following you, young master."

In truth, Duo Ji was here with the intention to make Xiang Shaoyun delay his plan for revenge. But Xiang Shaoyun had actually prepared so thoroughly, and there was nothing he could say.

"I have been waiting to return for a very long time. This time, I will not allow failure," said Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

Duo Ji said shamefully, "But Di Batian is a Heaven Battling Realm expert. I have been trying to reach that realm all these years, but I am still stuck. Without the help of a Heaven Battling Realm expert, I don't think we will stand any chance."

It might not be proper to say such discouraging words before the war, but he had no choice but to say it. He only did so out of consideration for Xiang Shaoyun's safety.

"Don't worry, old drunkard. We have the help of such experts. Di Batian won't be a problem," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

"For real?" Duo Ji was astonished.

"Of course. I have not wasted all these years doing nothing," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"In that case, I, Duo Ji, will use my life to help you retake the Ziling Sect," said Duo Ji solemnly as he slapped his chest.

"Haha, I have confidence in you," said Xiang Shaoyun with a hearty laugh. He took out a lifebone flower and handed it to old drunkard. "Old drunkard, regrow your severed arm. I believe that will greatly increase your strength."

Duo Ji's pupils constricted when he saw the lifebone flower. He had been looking for ways to regrow his arm over the years, but he had not been able to find any. Surprisingly, Xiang Shaoyun had actually found one for him.

"Thank you, young master!" he was filled with gratitude.

The lifebone flower could not only regrow his arm, but it could also reforge his bones. Additionally, it would also be of great help when he was attempting to enter the Heaven Battling Realm.

Chapter 1028: Returning to Hundred Beasts Mountain

Duo Ji was still somewhat lacking in terms of accumulation, and he did not have enough high quality herbs. Thus, it wouldn't be that easy for him to enter the Heaven Battling Realm. In fact, just reaching peak Soul Foundation Realm was a result of his hard work. His severed arm had also affected his overall strength, and he had been feeling for a while that reaching the Heaven Battling Realm would be impossible.

The world was filled with countless cultivators, and those capable of entering the Heaven Battling Realm were usually geniuses among geniuses. On top of talent, great luck was also required. It was a common sight to see someone who was stuck at the Soul Foundation Realm until death.

Duo Ji had initially accepted that he would be stuck as well. However, the lifebone flower Xiang Shaoyun gave him let him see hope once again. Not only could the lifebone flower regrow his severed arm, but it could also reforge his bones and help him greatly in forging a set of saintly bones. Perhaps he could really step into the next realm.

Duo Ji did not stand on ceremony and accepted the lifebone flower from Xiang Shaoyun. He was going to find a silent place to absorb the lifebone flower. He couldn't wait to regrow his arm.

"Old drunkard, wait." Xiang Shaoyun stopped him before rushing back into the hamlet. He brought out Guo Po.

Guo Po was completely confused as to what his master was trying to do.

"Guo Po, this is Grandpa Duo Ji. Look at him. He has a missing arm, right?" said Xiang Shaoyun as he pointed at Duo Ji.

Guo Po saluted Duo Ji before his gaze focused on the empty sleeve hanging from Duo Ji's shoulder, confirming that the old man had a severed arm. Duo Ji did not understand what Xiang Shaoyun was trying to do, but he understood after hearing the subsequent words.

"And now, Grandpa Duo Ji is going to regrow his arm. Do you believe that?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"I-Is that true?" Guo Po asked in disbelief.

Instead of answering Guo Po, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Go, old drunkard. We will leave after Little Mu arrives. Try to make it fast."

Duo Ji then left. Only then did Xiang Shaoyun answer, "Soon, you will see Grandpa Duo Ji with a new arm."

He brought Guo Po back into the hamlet.

"Liuhui, look after Guo Po for me. I am leaving the hamlet for a few days. If Little Mu arrives, tell her to wait for me," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Where are you going, boss?" Xia Liuhui asked.

"I'm looking for Little White," said Xiang Shaoyun. After telling Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin about him leaving, he left for the Hundred Beasts Mountain Range with Money, the turtle, and the toad.

Du Xuanhao and Han Pojun were all left behind. Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to bring them with him since having too many people with him might backfire. In fact, he was already thinking of going to the Hundred Beasts Mountain Range when they were at the Martial Hall Palace. However, he did not want to make Ye Chaomu wait. Now that he knew that Ye Chaomu hadn't arrived yet, he had some time to go look for Little White.

It had been years since he had seen Little White, and he greatly missed his white tiger brother. Little White had probably become a powerful existence among the beasts. Back then when Xiang Shaoyun had first left for Bloodsin City, Little White had Jin Wo escort him. Subsequently, after Xiang Shaoyun joined the Dragon Phoenix Academy, he sent Jin Wo back to the Hundred Beasts Mountain Range.

Jin Wo had most likely returned to Little White. He wondered if Little White still remembered this human brother he once had.

The Hundred Beasts Mountain Range was covered in a lush forest. As the wind gently brushed past, the trees swayed about and their leaves rustled. It was a pleasant scene, as though the trees were welcoming the arrival of an honored guest.

But when one approached, sounds of beast roars would ring in the air, planting fear in one's heart. Demonic beast hunters could be seen occasionally in the forest. While hunting for beasts, they also searched for any natural treasures they might find.

Xiang Shaoyun was a peak Emperor, and he was still constantly growing in strength. Thus, he no longer trembled in fear the moment he stepped foot in the outer perimeter of the Hundred Beasts Mountain Range.

Instead, he felt melancholic. He saw his self from once upon a time searching for the earth star spring within the Hundred Beasts Mountain Range. He also saw his first meeting with Little White and the times he had encountered numerous dangers in the mountain range. Everything felt like yesterday, and a warm feeling rose in his heart as he recalled everything.

Seated atop Money, Xiang Shaoyun brought the turtle and toad deep into the Hundred Beasts Mountain Range.

The turtle asked, "Young master, which clan's territory is this? I can sense a powerful aura surrounding this place."

The toad said, "This is definitely the territory of demonic beasts. Turtle, you're getting too cowardly. With our strength, whatever clan that is here will need to show us respect."

"What do you know? The true royalties are the strongest clans of the demonic beasts. If we enter their territory without permission, we would die horribly," said the turtle solemnly. It was rare to see him so serious.

He was right. The demonic beasts placed great importance on territories. Anyone intruding upon their territories would receive a strong pushback.

"Um. This is probably the territory of the white tigers. You don't have to worry. A brother of mine is a white tiger, so he will look after you," said Xiang Shaoyun proudly.

The white tigers were one of the strongest demonic beast clans. In fact, a regular person would probably be honored just to get a chance to meet one. Thus, having a white tiger as his brother was definitely something worthy of pride.

"White tiger!" Both the turtle and the toad looked fearful the moment the white tigers were mentioned.

Although they were isolated from the rest of the world in the secret space, one of the strong points of demonic beasts was their bloodline inheritance. The bloodline inheritance included the awakening of memories, allowing each beast to know the relationship between the various beasts. Thus, it was impossible that the two wouldn't know about the white tigers.

As they went deeper into the forest, powerful Demon Kings and Demon Emperors started appearing. The Hundred Beasts Mountain Range received its name due to the sheer number of beasts in the area. The strongest of the beasts resided deep within the Hundred Beasts Mountain Range, and what Xiang Shaoyun was doing was essentially intruding upon their territory. Therefore, the beasts were naturally furious.

If it wasn't for the two Demon Sovereigns by Xiang Shaoyun's side, he would have already faced and suffered powerful attacks.

Roar! Roar!

Roars rang in the air, and numerous pairs of ferocious eyes glared at the group as though the beasts were warning them with their glares. As the roars resounded, some movement finally came from the depths of the Hundred Beasts Mountain Range.

A Demon Sovereign tiger dashed out, followed by more than 10 Demon Emperors. These beasts were the elites of the Hundred Beasts Mountain Range, and they were here to face the intruders. Jin Wo was among them.

"Where are you from? You dare intrude upon our Hundred Beasts Mountain Range?" roared the leading tiger ferocious before he even arrived.

"Calm your anger, senior tiger. I am a friend of a tiger prince. Please pass on the message that Xiang Shaoyun is here," said Xiang Shaoyun politely.

Chapter 1029: You're Finally Here to See Me, Boss

"How would the prince know you? Piss off if you're smart, or you will all turn into our food," threatened the Demon Sovereign tiger unyieldingly.

"This little cat is quite the cocky one," said the turtle, displeased with the tiger's tone.

The toad said, "Let me teach him a lesson."

"Impudent!" the Demon Sovereign tiger roared furiously.

At this time, Jin Wo interjected, "Lord Hu Shi, he really is a friend of the prince. Please calm down. Let me talk with him."

Jin Wo then stepped forward and saluted Xiang Shaoyun before saying, "How have you been, Young Master Xiang? I didn't expect you here. I believe the prince will be happy to see you."

Jin Wo had also grown, and he was now a fifth-stage Demon Emperor. With his bloodline, this was probably the highest point of his cultivation. It would be very hard for him to enter the Demon Sovereign realm.

"It's good seeing you, Jin Wo. Please inform Little White about this. It has been a while since we last met. I'm here to catch up with him," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

He knew that things would be much easier with Jin Wo present. The Demon Sovereign tiger stiffened, not daring to act as arrogantly anymore.

"Since you're the friend of the prince, please come this way. Jin Wo, go report this to the prince," said the Demon Sovereign tiger, politely this time.

"Sure. Thank you for your trouble," said Xiang Shaoyun.

And just like that, the group was welcomed by the Demon Sovereign tiger. They no longer needed to worry about being attacked by the other demonic beasts.

Meanwhile, Jin Wo was rushing toward the forbidden zone of the Hundred Beasts Mountain at his top speed. But before he reached his destination, a youth and an old man flew out.

The youth was emanating an incomparably imposing aura, and the conspicuous character "King" could be seen on his forehead. His pair of eyes shone brightly, and he exuded an exceptionally heroic presence that made him look like a natural-born sovereign.

The old man behind the youth was, in truth, an extremely powerful elderly demonic beast. After taking human form, none of his beastly characteristics were visible, and his demonic aura was completely concealed. Nobody would be able to determine if he was actually a human or a demon.

When Jin Wo saw the youth, he knelt down and said, "Greetings, prince."

"Um. Rise," said the youth. "Is my boss here?"

"Your highness is wise. Young Master Xiang is indeed here. Lord Hu Shi is attending to him," Jin Wo.

"Haha, my boss is finally here to see me," said the youth with a hearty laugh before transforming into a gust of wind as he swiftly flew away.

The old demon followed him like a shadow. Even though this was their territory, he still wasn't comfortable with allowing the youth to go alone. The youth was none other than Little White.

Shortly after, Little White appeared before Xiang Shaoyun. He called out in excitement, "Boss!"

Xiang Shaoyun was also overjoyed as he called back, "Little White!"

The two shared a heavy hug, their joy of reunion hard to describe in words.

"Come, boss. Let's go to my place," invited Little White as he pulled Xiang Shaoyun's hand without even asking for his reason for coming.

Hu Shi, who had been somewhat disrespectful toward Xiang Shaoyun, became nervous. He was afraid that Xiang Shaoyun would talk bad about him in front of the prince and make things difficult for him.

Xiang Shaoyun did not reject the invitation. He told Money, the turtle, and the toad to wait for him. After telling Hu Shi to not mistreat the guests, Little White brought Xiang Shaoyun to their headquarters.

It was worth mentioning that Xiang Shaoyun was the first human to have ever stepped foot in the white tigers' headquarters. The two flew at a rapid speed, and soon, they arrived before a massive mountain. The mountain was towering and majestic, and it was most certainly the tallest mountain in the Hundred Beasts Mountain Range. A terrifying demonic aura could be felt from it, and powerful demonic tigers were surrounding the mountain, acting as guardians.

"This is the main entrance to our headquarters," explained Little White.

"Won't you get punished bringing me here?" said Xiang Shaoyun anxiously.

"Boss, you're underestimating me. The elders of the clan pamper me greatly. They won't blame me," said Little White proudly.

Sure enough, when they landed on the mountain, the demonic tigers guarding the place all saluted Little White respectfully. None of them dared to stop the two. Xiang Shaoyun followed Little White deeper into the territory and was met with a massive tunnel leading into the mountain.

They walked through the tunnel and arrived before a door of light. Even here, there were two massive tigers standing guard, looking around with cold eyes that caused one to shiver.

If Xiang Shaoyun hadn't been brought over by Little White, he would have been swallowed the moment he had shown himself.

"Boss, let's enter," invited Little White.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and stepped through the door of light alongside Little White without showing any fear. After going through the door of light, it was as though a whole new world opened up before their eyes. They had arrived at an ancient forest.

Roar! Roar!

Tiger roars resounded at an ear-splitting volume. As far as Xiang Shaoyun's eyes could see, demonic tigers were running around. The tigers had a vigorous life force, and they all had white fur. It was quite a pity that none of them were pure white tigers. They were merely tigers with a trace of the white tiger bloodline.

Like what the jiaos were to the dragons, these tigers were of the branch of the main white tiger bloodline. Even so, their bloodline was extremely close to the pure white tiger bloodline, so they were still decently strong.

After inheriting the bloodline of an ancient pure white tiger, Little White seemed to have reverted his bloodline, gaining the purest white tiger bloodline of his clan. That was why the demonic tigers

in the mountain range showed him great respect. They hoped that Little White would be the beacon leading them into a future where they would all become pure-blood white tigers.

In the past, Xiang Shaoyun had believed that actual white tigers were living in the Hundred Beasts Mountain Range, but now, he finally understood that he was wrong.

At this time, a middle-aged man walked over and asked, "Your highness, why did you bring a human here?"

"Uncle, this is my brother. I won't be here without him. I am taking him to see the patriarch," replied Little White.

The sturdy middle-aged man looked at Xiang Shaoyun. Instantly, Xiang Shaoyun felt a heavy pressure descending upon him.

Fortunately, the middle-aged man looked away shortly after and said, "This human is decent. You may take him to the patriarch."

"Thank you, uncle," replied Little White before bringing Xiang Shaoyun to an oddly-designed building.

Chapter 1030: I'll Bring a Demon Saint

The human form of the tiger patriarch looked so old one would think he was senile. However, his eyes were shining with a light of boundless wisdom, as though he could see through Xiang Shaoyun with a single glance.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense an ethereal aura about the patriarch, giving him the illusion that he was merely looking at a phantom instead of a solid entity. The sensation was disconcerting, and it gave him the feeling that the patriarch was a person he could never defeat.

Xiang Shaoyun saluted the patriarch and greeted, "Greetings, senior."

"So you're Xiang Shaoyun? I heard about you from Little White many years ago. Looking at you today, you're indeed a giant among men," said the patriarch with a sonorous voice.

"I do not deserve that much praise," said Xiang Shaoyun. It was rare to see him this humble.

"Um. I heard all about you from Little White. He is lucky to have your help back then. From now on, you are a friend of the tigers. You're welcome to visit us frequently," said the patriarch.

"Thank you for the favor you're showing me, senior," said Xiang Shaoyun joyfully.

Xiang Shaoyun wasn't able to talk much with the patriarch before Little White brought him away. In fact, Little White had merely brought him over as a show of respect for the patriarch. Now that he had achieved his goal, there was no need to waste more time. It was time for him to give Xiang Shaoyun a proper welcome.

He brought Xiang Shaoyun to a massive nest made of golden branches and jade leaves. There, he had his underlings serve Xiang Shaoyun some spiritual fruits and spring water.

Xiang Shaoyun could see that the food and drink he was served were all high quality. The fruits were king grade, and some were even emperor grade. Each was a rare treasure for any cultivator.

In the past, Xiang Shaoyun would be insanely overjoyed to be served this food, but he was much more nonchalant nowadays. Along with his growth in strength, his mental state had also changed. Regular items would not be able to easily excite him.

"Boss, how have you been all these years? Why did you wait so long before visiting me?" asked Little White.

"I have naturally been fine. Did you not notice how fast your boss is growing?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile. "But you have also been growing real fast. Look at you. A Demon Sovereign already!"

"Of course. I am the youngest Demon Sovereign here. I was about to go looking for you, but the patriarch and the others weren't comfortable with letting me go alone. I was almost bored to death. I must go out with you this time," said Little White. He was still as hyperactive as ever.

"You should stay here. Your boss is going back to take revenge. I don't even know if I can return alive," said Xiang Shaoyun as he shook his head.

Little White immediately said, "Boss, do you still see me as your brother? When you're in trouble, I must naturally help."

"Listen to me, Little White. This will be extremely dangerous. I am ready to throw caution to the wind, and there is no turning point for me. You don't have to take this risk with me. I'm not even here for help," said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

He was speaking the truth. He was only here to see Little White, as he was afraid that he would no longer have the chance. However, Little White had decided to take the risk with him. It wasn't what Xiang Shaoyun wanted to see. With Little White's new status, he couldn't take that risk.

"Boss, if I'm in trouble, will you help me with all you have?" asked Little White.

"Of course I will. Even if the king of heaven is your enemy, I will still fight," said Xiang Shaoyun firmly.

"That's it, then. Even if you need me to tread on fire, I will not shirk from duty. Boss, if you continue rejecting me, I'll take it that you don't see me as your brother anymore," said Little White.

One ought to admit that Little White's intelligence was rather high now. He was able to fluently counter Xiang Shaoyun, instantly rendering Xiang Shaoyun speechless.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled helplessly and said, "Sure. Since you want to help, bring a couple of experts from your clan. Otherwise, you won't be able to help much."

"Haha, not a problem. How strong do you need the helpers to be? I can get them all," said Little White in excitement.

"I need Demon Saints," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

He was right, as in, general demonic beasts wouldn't be much help to him. But if a Demon Saint could help, he would have much greater confidence in getting the Ziling Sect back.

"Sure, I'll bring us a Demon Saint," agreed Little White without any hesitation.

Xiang Shaoyun felt he was wrapped in warmth. This was how a brother should be. After spending about half a day chatting with Little White, he was brought on a stroll around the headquarters.

Xiang Shaoyun found that there were quite a lot of treasures to be found here, such as tigerhead trayflower, bileblood vine, goldstar straw, and so on. These were rare plants at the emperor grade. In fact, there were even some sovereign-grade plants.

According to Little White, there were also saint-grade plants, but he couldn't bring Xiang Shaoyun to them since they were in the tigers' restricted area. Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't force Little White. It was not like he didn't have any saint medicine in his possession.

After spending a day at the headquarters, Xiang Shaoyun suggested leaving. Little White sent Xiang Shaoyun out of the headquarters before he went begging the patriarch to let him go.

"Patriarch, I am going out to see the world with my boss. You said it yourself. What I lack now is experience. This is the best chance for me to leave. If I don't grab it, I will never be able to become the strongest white tiger monarch," said Little White seriously.

"That's a decent idea. You're already a Demon Sovereign, so you'll be strong enough to protect yourself in the human territory so long as you don't encounter some super strong individuals. Permission to leave granted," said the patriarch. "However, you are the only tiger in 10,000 years to have shown signs of returning to the roots of our bloodline. I will send Tang Zhan to protect you. Some humans will do all they can to capture you and make you their mount after learning of your identity."

"Yes, patriarch. I'll follow your arrangement," said Little White obediently. "Can you send a few experts to come with me as well? I doubt Tang Zhan alone will be enough."

Little White naturally had a different intention for making his request; he was trying to get more helpers for Xiang Shaoyun.

"If you encounter a problem not even Tang Zhan can solve, those other fellows will be useless," said the patriarch.

"Tang Zhan will serve as the ultimate guardian. I still need some people I can order around. That way, Tang Zhan wouldn't need to do everything himself," argued Little White.

The patriarch gave it some thought before agreeing, "Sure, go pick a few. But pick carefully. Those fellows have never interacted with humans before. Things might get troublesome very easily."

"Don't worry. If they dare to cause trouble, I will teach them a lesson they won't forget," said Little White confidently. After spending a while thanking the patriarch, he left joyfully.

He did not notice the wise look in the patriarch's eyes, as though the patriarch had seen through everything he was planning.

"You're a loyal child. May your loyalty reward you with what you deserve," muttered the patriarch with a sigh.