

Overlord 1321

Chapter 1321: Purple Lightning Marquis

The person before the statue slowly turned around, revealing a face that looked around 20 years old. The face was handsome enough to attract countless young ladies. His purple hair freely drifted about, giving him a wild and unrestrained look. Several strands of white hair could be seen at his temples, adding to his unique charm. His pair of deep eyes seemed capable of seeing through the river of time itself.

This was a man that looked young yet ancient. Others might not know who he was, but no matter how much he changed, Xiang Shaoyun would be able to recognize him. That man was none other than Purple Lightning Marquis, one of the Five Skyslaying Generals that used to follow him.

Purple Lightning Marquis, Scarlet Flame Monarch, Gold Clothed Blood, Devouring Ghost, and Ten Thousand Slayer were the best generals under Xiang Dingtian. Each of them was a peak Heaven Battling Realm cultivator capable of battling those at the Rebirth Realm. Alongside Xiang Dingtian, their names were spread far and wide.

Unfortunately, before Xiang Dingtian could realize his ambition, he was surrounded and defeated by an alliance of superpowers. Gold Clothed Blood and Ten Thousand Slayer perished, Purple Lightning Marquis went missing, while Scarlet Flame Monarch and Devouring Ghost were imprisoned.

Of the five, Xiang Shaoyun believed that Purple Lightning Marquis had the highest chance of survival. Back then, he was already a pseudo-God. The Rebirth Realm was within reach. He had been holding back from breaking through to build stronger foundations.

Back then, Xiang Shaoyun believed that Purple Lightning Marquis would grow into an individual no weaker than him. Seeing Purple Lightning Marquis again, Xiang Shaoyun was sure that he had long entered the Rebirth Realm and had grown to a level he couldn't even imagine.

During his previous life, Purple Lightning Marquis was the youngest of them yet was the second strongest. Over 10,000 years had passed. Purple Lightning Marquis had definitely reached an unimaginable height in cultivation.

He had thought that Purple Lightning Marquis had built up his own force after their separation. He had also guessed that Purple Lightning Marquis had probably entered seclusion. Surprisingly, he was still staying in the Xiang Clan. Xiang Shaoyun was overjoyed.

When Purple Lightning Marquis' gaze landed on Xiang Shaoyun, his eyes flickered slightly. He did not answer. Rather, he gestured with his hand, drawing in the air and forming an odd purple symbol.

Others wouldn't understand what the symbol was, but Xiang Shaoyun knew. He started drawing in the air as well, forming a similar purple symbol and said, "As the purple lightning token appears, destruction shall spread far and wide!"

Purple Lightning Marquis' eyes widened with emotion. A clone of his appeared out of nowhere and started performing a dazzling battle technique. Before the clone could even complete the moves, Xiang Shaoyun started moving as well. Each move of his was quick and violent.

The movesets were completely the same as what Purple Lightning Marquis' clone was performing. Countless lightning currents danced about them, as though two lightning dragons were dancing together. The battle technique they were performing seemed to be a powerful combination battle technique.

In truth, it was indeed a combination battle technique known as the Lightning Dance. This was a technique Xiang Dingtian and Purple Lightning Marquis had accidentally created while training together. When the two used the technique together, they could unleash an incredibly strong combat prowess. Only the two knew this technique. Even if others found out about it, they might not be able to use it.

Purple Lightning Marquis finally stopped performing the technique and knelt down on one knee as he emotionally said, "Purple Lightning greets the overlord!"

A valiant hero like him was actually kneeling on the ground. Even Xiang Gaoming was astonished. Others might not know how strong Purple Lightning Marquis was, but he knew. Without Purple Lightning Marquis, the Xiang Clan probably wouldn't have survived this long.

Without Purple Lightning Marquis, he also wouldn't have been able to enter the Rebirth Realm during the 10 years he was absent from the clan. One could say that Purple Lightning Marquis was the clan's guardian. Without him, the Xiang Clan would no longer be qualified to be known as an ancient clan. Today, such a person was kneeling before a young man, serving to prove that this young man was the unrivaled Overlord from 10,000 years ago.

"Xiang Gaoming greets the little ancestor," said Xiang Gaoming as he dropped to his knees as well.

"Hahaha, Purple Lightning, stand up. We're brothers. There's no need for you to be so courteous," said Xiang Shaoyun with a hearty laugh.

He then put on the blood-soaked robe and held the Overlord Skyslaying Saber in hand before saying, "It's a pity that Gold Clothed Robe, Ten Thousand Slayer, and Black Nimbus are all dead. Otherwise, I could once again conquer a piece of land that belongs to our Xiang Clan."

Men might not cry easily, but that was because they had yet to feel real grief. Xiang Shaoyun was the kind of man that would rather bleed than cry, but when he saw Purple Lightning Marquis, he couldn't help recalling Gold Clothed Blood, Ten Thousand Slayer, Black Nimbus, and the Xiang Army that once followed him. Boundless grief rose within him.

"Purple Lightning is willing to follow the overlord to once again create an insurmountable empire!" said Purple Lightning Marquis solemnly.

As he said that, purple lightning crackled around him. A beam shot straight to the sky, as though an exceptional lightning spear had reappeared in the world, creating a massive commotion and shocking the entire Xiang Clan.

When Xiang Shaoyun sensed Purple Lightning Marquis' strength, he wore a gratified smile and said, "You indeed have not disappointed me. You're already comparable to the previous me."

"In Purple Lightning's heart, you are always unrivaled, overlord," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

"Let's stop talking about that for now. I found Scarlet Flame and Devouring Ghost already. Let's connect the spatial node. Us brothers should get together and grab some drinks!" said Xiang Shaoyun.

"As you wish," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

This was absolute devotion, something none of his other subordinates could show.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at Xiang Gaoming and asked, "Do you believe me now?"

Xiang Gaoming answered nervously, "Please forgive Gaoming for offending you, little ancestor!"

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "You're only doing what you need to do. It's not your fault. I need to connect the teleportation formations of the Xiang Clan and the Ziling Sect. It's time for the Xiang Clan to reappear in the world. Everything the world has to offer, the Xiang Clan has a right to fight for. We need to grow as quickly as possible if we want to survive the coming chaos. Furthermore, some of our old enemies will also take this chance to come looking for trouble."

"Yes. I'll mobilize the entire clan," said Xiang Gaoming, fully obeying every single word of Xiang Shaoyun's.

"Come, let's complete the connection. I need you to become the Ziling Sect's guardian," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes, overlord," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

With Purple Lightning Marquis' help, Xiang Shaoyun quickly finished laying out the teleportation formation at the Xiang Clan's side before connecting the spatial nodes. With that, the two formations were connected.

Chapter 1322: Are You Drunk?

Xiang Shaoyun did not spend too much time at the Xiang Clan, and he went back to the Ziling Sect with Purple Lightning Marquis. Ji Honglei, who had been keeping watch at Xiang Shaoyun's residence within the clan, knew that Xiang Shaoyun had returned. However, his departure without even visiting the residence caused her expression to turn bleak. She gazed into the distance and sighed, "Am I going to remain a widow my entire life?"

She couldn't help but shed tears. After sobbing for a bit, she vowed, "I need to become strong. I don't want to remain a widow. I can still be helpful to him!"

She then resolutely entered the cultivation room in the residence. Xiang Shaoyun was completely unaware of Ji Honglei's thoughts. He was still fully engrossed in his joy of reuniting with Purple Lightning Marquis.

They were able to return to the Ziling Sect through the teleportation portal, which meant that the two teleportation portals had connected successfully. Xiang Shaoyun immediately called Devouring Ghost over. Devouring Ghost had just returned from the Brightflower Chamber with Tuoba Wan'er. He rushed over the moment he heard that Xiang Shaoyun was asking for him.

When he arrived at the grand hall and saw Purple Lightning Marquis, he said, trembling, "Y-you're Big Brother Purple Lightning?"

"Yes, I'm Purple Lightning. But I can't recognize your current appearance," said Purple Lightning Marquis with a sigh.

He had heard from Xiang Shaoyun that Devouring Ghost had changed to a new body. His emotions became complicated upon seeing Devouring Ghost's current look.

"I was too useless," said Devouring Ghost in a guilty manner.

"It's not your fault. I was the only one who had escaped those fellows. It's already good that you could survive. We'll have our revenge before long," said Purple Lightning Marquis with a sinister glint in his eyes.

"That's right! All those bastards from back then will die a terrible death!" said Devouring Ghost furiously.

Sighing, Xiang Shaoyun said, "We'll definitely have our revenge, but not now. Devouring Ghost, Scarlet Flame, and I need to return to our peak strength or become even stronger before we can think of revenge. Otherwise, forget it. We were too egotistical back then, completely unaware of how strong those superpowers were."

"That's right. Apart from cultivating in silence all these years, I have also been observing those organizations. Their strength is beyond our imagination. Without reaching the peak of the Rebirth Realm, we have a slim chance of getting our revenge," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

"Um. Forget about all that for now. Let's go find Scarlet Flame. It's time for us brothers to have a reunion," said Xiang Shaoyun excitedly.

Just as they were about to leave, Purple Lightning Marquis raised his brow and said, "Someone is here looking for trouble."

Sure enough, several figures had appeared from the void outside the Ziling Sect. Since they could travel through space, it was clear they were Heaven Battling Realm cultivators.

Their leader was none other than Yu Youcheng, who had had a conflict with Xiang Shaoyun in the Devil Domain. Also with him were four other Heaven Battling Realm cultivators. They were all in the late-stage Heaven Battling Realm, and one was even a Great Saint. There weren't many of them, but they were each an elite among elites. They had enough strength that numbers no longer mattered.

"Xiang Shaoyun, show yourself, or your Ziling Sect will be flattened," Yu Youcheng's voice rang out.

"Who dares to intrude upon our Ziling Sect?" shouted someone from within the sect.

The sect members wanted to rush out, but Xiang Shaoyun stopped them. "Everyone, remain where you are. I shall personally deal with these people."

He then flew out with Purple Lightning Marquis and Devouring Ghost. In the past, Xiang Shaoyun would have naturally been afraid if his enemies had come knocking. Now that he had Purple Lightning Marquis by his side, even the Di Clan would have to think twice before coming for him.

"Xiang Shaoyun, I only have one question. Are you willing to give up on our holy maiden, Yu Caidie?" questioned Yu Youcheng.

"What if I say no?" said Xiang Shaoyun.

"The Ziling Sect will be flattened," replied Yu Youcheng unyieldingly.

"The Yu Clan is still as cocky as ever. Too bad you guys still haven't learned to use your brains," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

"You're still so cocky before your death? Die!" shouted Yu Youcheng murderously.

Just as he was about to attack, the Yu Clan's Great Saint said, "There's no rush, Youcheng. Let me talk with them." His gaze landed on Purple Lightning Marquis. "Who is this, if I may ask?"

The Great Saint wasn't blind, after all. People with his strength could still sense how extraordinary Purple Lightning Marquis was. He could see through the cultivation of both Xiang Shaoyun and Devouring Ghost, but Purple Lightning Marquis, who looked like a youngster, was shrouded in mystery. He suspected that Purple Lightning Marquis was a super expert hiding his strength.

"Are you worthy of knowing my name?" replied Purple Lightning Marquis indifferently.

The simple reply caused all the people from the Yu Clan to show unsightly expressions. The Great Saint was the strongest in their group. If even he wasn't worthy, what about the others?

"Kid, you're looking for death!" A different Saint from the Yu Clan ran out of patience. With a roar, he sent a palm attack at Purple Lightning Marquis.

The Great Saint hesitated slightly and decided not to stop the attack. He also wanted to see if the person beside Xiang Shaoyun was really that strong or if he was only putting up an act. Just as the attack was about to land, Purple Lightning Marquis abruptly widened his eyes, and two lightning bolts burst out of his eyes. Before the attacker could even react, his entire body was torched black.

The people from the Yu Clan were shocked. The Great Saint hurriedly grabbed his injured companion. Upon sensing the terrifying remnant energy on his companion's body, he cried out with a trembling voice, "R-rebirth Realm!"

His companions were all stunned by his words. Who would have guessed that a man that young was a Rebirth Realm expert? Immediately, they felt a chill in the depths of their hearts.

"Th-that's not possible, right?" Completely stupefied, Yu Youcheng found it hard to believe that the man was a Rebirth Realm expert.

"Overlord, shall I get rid of them?" asked Purple Lightning Marquis as he licked his lips.

"For Caidie's sake, allow them to scam. I'll personally pay the Yu Clan a visit," said Xiang Shaoyun as he waved his hand.

He disliked the Yu Clan, but he still wished to keep the peace. After all, the Yu Clan also had their own Rebirth Realm expert. They shouldn't be too reckless yet. The visitors hurriedly scrambled off, not daring to say even one extra word.

Chapter 1323: Waking Scarlet Flame

The Ziling Sect members couldn't get a clear look at how Xiang Shaoyun had solved the dispute, but they understood that their young sect master had become even more incredible. Even powerful enemies could be easily repelled.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun had more things to think about. The Yu and Di Clans did not seem like they were about to give up on Yu Caidie. Perhaps an even stronger person would come in the future. He had to grow as quickly as possible. Only by becoming stronger would he be able to dictate his own life.

After making sure that the Yu Clan visitors had left, Xiang Shaoyun brought Purple Lightning Marquis and Devouring Ghost to the Buried Monarch Mountain Range. They were there to look for Scarlet Flame Monarch. Only when all of them were together would the reunion be complete.

Purple Lightning Marquis would also be able to help Scarlet Flame Monarch recover a large portion of his strength. As a Rebirth Realm expert who had cultivated for over 10,000 years, his strength had reached a level regular people couldn't even begin to imagine.

The Buried Monarch Mountain Range was incredibly extensive, spanning a large area. One mountain after another stood tall, surrounded by clouds and mists. Numerous ancient towering trees dotted the landscape. Birds and other animals could be occasionally seen. One could easily get lost in there, slowly losing one's life to the range's numerous dangers.

Xiang Shaoyun and Devouring Ghost might be decently strong, but they were still too weak compared to Purple Lightning Marquis. Thus, Purple Lightning Marquis would have to lead the search.

Scarlet Flame Monarch was a flame cultivator. He needed a place with dense flame energy for his cultivation. Only then would he be able to regain his full strength. To find him, they had to find a place with dense flame energy.

Purple Lightning Marquis' senses were extremely powerful and could cover a large distance. Thus, he was much better equipped to search for such a place than Xiang Shaoyun and Devouring Ghost.

The Buried Monarch Mountain Range was worthy of being an ancient mountain range. Even Demon Saints could be seen moving around. If Purple Lightning Marquis wasn't present, they would have already been attacked by these Demon Saints.

The deeper they penetrated the mountain range, the more they could feel that the mountain range was ancient. With the dense spiritual energy in the air, this place was extremely suited for cultivation.

"This is quite an ancient place," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

"Um. There are quite a lot of secrets hidden here," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He remembered that when Little White had entered this place with the old demon, they had discovered some heaven devouring canines. The heaven devouring canines were an extremely powerful species of demonic beast that could very well have a Demon God among their ranks.

"It really isn't easy to find a place with thick flame energy in this place. I wonder if second brother managed to find one," said Devouring Ghost in a worried manner.

"Don't worry. If I'm not wrong, he should be over there," said Purple Lightning Marquis as he pointed in a certain direction.

He then brought Xiang Shaoyun and Devouring Ghost to a place with multicolored rays running through the air. The place seemed near, but even a regular cultivator would need to spend several days flying to reach it. However, Purple Lightning Marquis only needed an instant to reach it.

"A dormant volcano," said Xiang Shaoyun as he looked at the reddish mountain below him.

Below him was a red mountain range formed of dormant volcanoes. It was unknown how these volcanoes had gone dormant. Numerous demonic beasts resided in the area, such as scarlet lions, scarlet tigers, scarlet bulls, scarlet scorpions, and so on. Each species held its own territory, occupying the entire mountain range. They would constantly fight against each other for territory and resources.

"Second brother might really be here." Devouring Ghost grew excited.

"Allow me to search," said Purple Lightning Marquis as he swept his senses through the mountain range. However, he couldn't find any traces of Scarlet Flame Monarch.

"Is Scarlet Flame not here?" muttered Purple Lightning Marquis.

"Let's search somewhere else?" suggested Devouring Ghost in a somewhat disappointed manner.

"There's no rush. Purple Lightning, try searching again. Do not let go of even a single detail. If possible, try searching underground as well. I have a feeling Scarlet Flame is here," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Purple Lightning Marquis nodded and started searching seriously, spreading his senses deep underground.

After a short while, joy covered his face. "Found him! He hid too well."

"Really?" Devouring Ghost was overjoyed.

"Yes. There won't be a mistake. He is concealing even his breath. No wonder I missed him during the first search," said Purple Lightning Marquis. "Overlord, do we wake him up?"

"Yes. He has rested for several years already. If he remains unconscious for too long, he might fall into a coma, which would be troublesome," said Xiang Shaoyun decisively.

"Okay," said Purple Lightning Marquis. "Scarlet Flame, wake up!"

His voice was akin to a thunderclap, bombarding the ground below him, entering Scarlet Flame Monarch's brain and forcing him to wake up.

"Who dares to interrupt my cultivation!" Scarlet Flame Monarch roared and shot up from underground.

He transformed into a fireball, displaying a strength much greater than his previous strength. A fiery palm was sent flying toward Xiang Shaoyun and the others.

"Second brother!" Devouring Ghost shouted.

When Scarlet Flame Monarch heard his voice, he shifted the trajectory of his fiery palm.

"Scarlet Flame, it looks like your temper is as bad as ever," Purple Lightning Marquis said with a smile. However, he sighed inwardly, Scarlet Flame has turned old.

Unlike Devouring Ghost, who had gotten a new body, Scarlet Flame Monarch was still using his old body. However, he looked much older than 10,000 years ago, and his vitality was much weaker than when he was at his peak.

Xiang Shaoyun could see that Scarlet Flame Monarch had recovered a lot compared to before. At the very least, his cultivation level had recovered up to the late-stage Heaven Battling Realm.

When Scarlet Flame Monarch's gaze landed on Purple Lightning Marquis, he trembled and exclaimed, "Y-you're Big Brother Purple Lightning!"

Purple Lightning Marquis still looked the same as 10,000 years ago. It was as though nothing had changed. Thus, Scarlet Flame Monarch immediately recognized him.

"Yes, it's me," said Purple Lightning Marquis as he patted Scarlet Flame Monarch's shoulders.

"Hahaha, this is great. I never expected that us brothers would be able to meet again," said Scarlet Flame Monarch as he punched Purple Lightning Marquis's chest. His eyes were covered by a layer of mist.

Chapter 1324: Recollecting The Past

Overlord, Purple Lightning Marquis, Scarlet Flame Monarch, and Devouring Ghost had finally reunited. Together, they drank and talked as though they would never run out of topics. After 10,000 years of separation, their friendship was as strong as ever. Not even time could dilute their brotherhood. That was unimaginable for an ordinary person. These were people who could trust each other with everything; their brotherhood was stronger than actual siblings.

In the past, they had waged numerous wars throughout the world, fighting alongside each other as they tried to conquer the world. Although they had failed to realize their ambition, their names had still spread far and wide.

One overlord, five generals, eight-thousand-man Xiang Army, undefeated wherever they went. Everything had changed, akin to a withered flower. Their dream was no more, and their previous comrades were also no more.

"Overlord, back then, us six brothers fought side by side, facing death together. We have survived, but Ten Thousand Slayer and Gold Clothed Blood are no more," lamented Devouring Ghost.

Scarlet Flame Monarch said, "Overlord, you have a noble ambition. Back then, we were too weak to help you. If we were more capable and managed to enter the Rebirth Realm, those bastards wouldn't have been able to do anything to us!"

"We had suffered, but we had also killed many of them. In a way, it was an equal exchange, or perhaps we had even profited. In the future, I'll still fight alongside the overlord and return to those places, unleashing boundless slaughter upon them and avenging third and fifth brother!" said Purple Lightning Marquis.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense that the flame of ambition still burned in their hearts. In a gratified manner, he said, "This overlord had spent a lifetime in war. The best thing to have ever happened to me was getting to know you guys. So long as this overlord remains alive, a day will come when us brothers will once again spread our names far and wide. The world shall learn to shudder upon hearing our names!"

"The world shall learn to shudder upon hearing our names!" the others shouted, lifted their liquor, and started drinking.

They stayed at the same place for three days and chatted endlessly. Although they still had many things to tell each other, they had managed to bring their friendship back to how it was 10,000 years ago.

When they were done catching up, Purple Lightning Marquis asked Scarlet Flame Monarch, "Scarlet Flame, how's your current condition?"

Scarlet Flame Monarch sighed and said, "I managed to reignite my astral flame, but I have too many hidden injuries. Also, my body is getting old. It will be hard for me to regain my previous strength."

He looked distressed. He had already tried his best, but time had left a deep mark on his body. There was nothing he could do about it.

"Don't be disheartened. Over the years, I collected quite a lot of treasures. Both you and Devouring Ghost can shed your bodies and exchange your bones, forging a new Saint body. With that, both of you can easily regain your peak strength," said Purple Lightning Marquis confidently.

Both Scarlet Flame Monarch and Devouring Ghost became excited. Scarlet Flame Monarch asked, "What good stuff have you collected? Is it a god-grade item?"

"Yes, it's god grade. To be precise, it's a god-grade spring that can help one reforge one's body," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

The eyes of Scarlet Flame Monarch and Devouring Ghost lit up.

If they could receive the baptism of a god-grade spring, it wouldn't take them long to regain their peak strength.

"The god spring should be helpful for the overlord as well, right?" asked Devouring Ghost.

"Of course, but before using the spring, it's better for the overlord to reach the Heaven Battling Realm first. Otherwise, much of the effect would be wasted," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

"Um. Let them use it first. My current body is very good. There is no need to use the spring for now. It won't be too late for me to use it upon entering the Heaven Battling Realm," said Xiang Shaoyun calmly.

"Let's not wait. I'll let them use the spring now," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "It's better to return to the Ziling Sect first. You can stand guard for them while you help me watch over the sect. I'll have to enter the Saintforce Realm soon. Only with your help will I leave without worrying about the sect."

"We'll follow your plan, overlord," answered Purple Lightning Marquis, Scarlet Flame Monarch, and Devouring Ghost.

At this time, Scarlet Flame Monarch said, "There's no rush to leave. Let me dig out the vein I found down there. We can further enrich the sect with it."

He then dove underground and dug up a chunk of land from under the ground. His aggressive action alarmed all the demonic beasts in the area. The more powerful ones started roaring. They were about to attack, but when they sensed Scarlet Flame Monarch's strength, they remained still.

Without a Demon Saint, they wouldn't dare to challenge a Saint like Scarlet Flame Monarch. Soon, some reddish ores appeared. This ore was actually a type of rare ore known as a scarlet stone.

A large number of scarlet stones could be found underground. They were all sovereign-grade materials excellent for forging equipment. They could also be sold for an excellent price. This was quite a bountiful harvest.

"Even the heavens are helping us. Scarlet stones of such quality are comparable to several years of the sect's income," said Xiang Shaoyun.

They worked together to mine the entire vein before returning to the sect. After returning, Xiang Shaoyun arranged the best seclusion locations for both Scarlet Flame and Devouring Ghost. Purple Lightning Marquis took out his god-grade spring water and handed it to them. They would definitely leave seclusion with greatly improved strength.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun brought Purple Lightning to the grand hall. He also called Green Ghost over, intending to further suppress Green Ghost's ambitions. Green Ghost might have sworn loyalty to him, but Xiang Shaoyun was sure that Green Ghost was still having second thoughts. He wouldn't have insisted on remaining a subsidiary organization otherwise.

Upon entering the hall, Green Ghost first bowed at Xiang Shaoyun. When his gaze landed on Purple Lightning Marquis, he trembled.

"Y-you're Lord Purple Lightning?" Green Ghost was shocked.

As Devouring Ghost's disciple, Green Ghost had naturally met everyone close to Devouring Ghost, including Purple Lightning Marquis. As the leader of the Five Skyslaying Generals, Purple Lightning Marquis had always been someone whom Green Ghost could only bow to. He had thought that Purple Lightning Marquis had died, but Purple Lightning Marquis' sudden appearance gave him a great shock.

"You know me?" Purple Lightning Marquis asked.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "This is Devouring Ghost's disciple, Green Ghost. He now leads his own organization."

"Ah, it's that kid. I never expected to see him again. Not bad, I guess," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

"It's great to see you again, Lord Purple Lightning! My master will definitely be happy to see you again," said Green Ghost excitedly.

"I already met your master. He will regain his peak strength soon," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

Chapter 1325: Touring With Beauties

Looking at Purple Lightning Marquis' face, which hadn't changed one bit, and listening to his indifferent voice, a storm raged within Green Ghost's heart. He was sure that Purple Lightning Marquis had taken that step and entered the Rebirth Realm. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been incapable of seeing through Purple Lightning Marquis' cultivation. Also, Purple Lightning Marquis was clearly strong and confident enough to help his master fully recover.

If Green Ghost could obtain Purple Lightning Marquis' help, perhaps he could also take that step and obtain eternal life? When he saw how much respect Purple Lightning Marquis was showing Xiang Shaoyun, he started cursing himself for making a stupid decision in the past.

If he had opted to help Xiang Shaoyun, he would have an entirely different position in Xiang Shaoyun's heart. He would then be able to obtain Purple Lightning Marquis' help. Due to his previous choice, that might not be possible anymore. Who would bother helping someone who had shown no loyalty?

"Green Ghost, Devouring Ghost must have prepared a place for your people to settle down, right?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as he looked at the nervous Green Ghost.

This was what he wanted to see by arranging for Green Ghost to meet Purple Lightning Marquis. Green Ghost had to be suppressed to the point he would willingly submit.

Green Ghost replied, "Xia—Overlord, yes, master had everything arranged. But in my opinion, rather than being a subsidiary organization, we might as well join the sect. Please accept Green Ghost's pledge of loyalty. Green Ghost is willing to serve you with my life!"

"Are you sure that's what you want?" asked Xiang Shaoyun with a smirk.

"Yes!" Green Ghost replied firmly. He did not want to miss another chance. Nothing was more important than entering the Rebirth Realm, becoming a God.

"Very well. From your 50,000 members, pick 10,000. As for the rest, scatter them around the Western Desert and have them work on gathering information on the various organizations. They will become the eyes and ears of our Ziling Sect. Are you confident you can complete this task?" asked Xiang Shaoyun with a sharp look in his eyes.

"Green Ghost is confident!" replied Green Ghost resolutely.

"Good. Get going, then. Remember, do not allow anyone to find out about this. I want to have the entire Western Desert dancing within my palm," said Xiang Shaoyun, displaying his boundless ambition.

Previously, he only aimed to reach the peak of cultivation. Now, he wanted to become the tyrant of an entire region. He wanted to rise in power, spreading the name Overlord far and wide.

That was a goal he had set after reuniting with Purple Lightning Marquis and the others. He wanted to avenge his dead brothers and the Xiang Clan Army. He needed sufficient strength to face the superpowers that had wronged him in his past life. In this life, he wanted to slowly rise in power. He would not repeat his previous mistake.

Xiang Shaoyun appointed Green Ghost as the first commander of the Ziling Sect, replacing Devouring Ghost's position. He wanted to let Devouring Ghost and Scarlet Flame Monarch focus on cultivation and not waste their time with trivial affairs. Green Ghost had the strength and ability to train a competent army for the sect.

Having done all that, Xiang Shaoyun brought Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin to the Brightflower Chamber. He wanted to bring Lady Shura with him as well, but she had to stay in the sect and help Green Ghost with some sect affairs. Thus, she was unable to go with him. For this trip, he maintained a low profile and only brought the two women with him.

Naturally, Hidden Rat also followed them in secret, keeping watch against the Rat Assassins. They traveled slowly as though they were going on a scenic tour. It helped Xiang Shaoyun's mind to calm down, greatly improving his mental state.

One could say that beautiful scenery could be seen everywhere in the dominion. If one paid enough attention, one would discover that a new scenery would unfold with each step.

Over the years, Xiang Shaoyun had been focusing on cultivation. He had not been able to stop and smell the flowers along his path of cultivation. Now that he was able to travel in such a carefree manner, he wanted to take this chance to fully immerse himself in the experience.

Crisp sounds of laughter would occasionally ring out from the two women accompanying him, a sight that would cause any man to be envious. When they arrived before the Brightflower City, they became the center of attention.

After all, this was a place where scholars congregated. With the good looks of Xiang Shaoyun, Tuoba Wan'er, and Gong Qinyin, it was impossible for them to not attract attention.

On a certain ship floating atop the river was a certain conceited man. When his gaze landed on Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin, he was stunned, and he exclaimed in admiration, "How beautiful."

He was the first disciple of a Brightflower Chamber elder. With a cultivation level of seventh-stage Dragon Ascension Realm, he was considered an outstanding disciple among his peers in the chamber.

His name was Yuan Lingshao. He might frequent brothels, but not many women could catch his attention with his arrogant personality. He was surprised to see two women of such quality at the same time. His heart stirred. He leaped off the ship and gracefully drifted through the air before landing before Xiang Shaoyun's group of three.

After landing, he lightly flung his long hair and revealed his confident and handsome face. "Nice to meet you, beauties."

After saying that, he unfolded his fan and started slowly fanning himself, trying to show his grace and elegance. He completely ignored Xiang Shaoyun, who was standing between the two beauties.

The two women were disgusted by the frivolous young man before them. They completely ignored him.

As Xiang Shaoyun's good mood was ruined, he said indifferently, "A good dog does not block one's way."

Finally, Yuan Lingshao looked at Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Are you not aware that trouble might come from your mouth? Out of respect for the two beauties, I will allow you to scam. Otherwise, you'll become fish food in the river."

Right after Yuan Lingshao finished his words, Xiang Shaoyun lifted his leg and kicked. Before Yuan Lingshao could react, an intense pain assaulted his belly, and he was sent flying toward the river.

Splash!

He fell into the river. The surrounding people were all stunned.

"What did I just see? Young Master Yuan was kicked into the river? Am I seeing things?"

"No, you're not. I saw it too. Young Master Yuan had provoked the wrong person and got himself bullied on his own turf."

"Who's that kid? I never saw him around before. He probably doesn't know who Young Master Yuan is. He wouldn't have dared to kick him otherwise."

"All three of them have an extraordinary presence. They probably have a strong background. Too bad this is Brightflower City. They won't be able to escape."

Chapter 1326: Enemies On A Narrow Road

After kicking Yuan Lingshao away, Xiang Shaoyun looked at the two women and sighed, "Women bring trouble. This ancient saying couldn't be more true."

Tuoba Wan'er said, "And perverts have existed everywhere since ancient times. That fellow was one of them."

"That's right. Some people are too conceited. They should look into a mirror," said Gong Qinyin.

"Alright. We have strolled around for a bit now. Let's go to the Brightflower Chamber," said Xiang Shaoyun, as he wasn't in the mood to continue strolling. He decided to head straight to the Brightflower Chamber.

But before they could go far, Yuan Lingshao leaped out of the river and roared, "You dare touch this young master? Die!"

He then slammed his fan at the back of Xiang Shaoyun's head, unleashing an incredible might as he aimed to crush Xiang Shaoyun's head with one move. Without even turning his head, Xiang Shaoyun released his aura and blasted Yuan Lingshao's attack into nothingness. With a wail, Yuan Lingshao was sent flying away.

"Don't overestimate your capabilities, or I won't mind letting you stay at the bottom of the river," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly, still not sparing Yuan Lingshao even one look.

He then left with the two women. He wasn't afraid of trouble, but he did not wish to waste his time on something this pointless. Tuoba Wan'er had been here before. With her leading the way, they soon reached an area with magnificent buildings.

On one side was a mountain, and on the other was a river. One building after another dotted the landscape, each building constructed with a unique design. The buildings each faced the river with trees, flowers, pavilions, rock gardens, and small bridges, which were everywhere. With each step one took, one would discover new fascinating scenery. When it rained, the entire place would turn hazy, further adding to the place's elegance.

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't help but say, "What a nice place."

Gong Qinyin loved the place as well. "If I could cultivate here for a bit, my zither dao would improve greatly."

"If you like this place, feel free to stay here for a while. I believe Yanran wouldn't have a problem with it," said Tuoba Wan'er.

"Um. Let's meet them first," said Gong Qinyin.

When the three arrived at the front gate, their path was blocked. After Tuoba Wan'er made her identity clear, the guard immediately went in to report their arrival. Shortly after, Liu Yanran came out. Dressed in a green outfit and walking along the stone steps, her nimble and petite body was akin to a swaying willow tree that was dainty and elegant. Her beauty was comparable to Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin while her unique temperament gave off a refreshing sensation.

Liu Yanran was unaware of Xiang Shaoyun's visit. When she saw him, she exclaimed in shock, "I wasn't aware that Young Master Xiang was personally visiting. My apologies for not welcoming your arrival personally."

"You're too polite, Miss Liu. I'm here to ask for benefits, so it doesn't matter if you don't personally welcome me," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

When Liu Yanran heard those words, her smile became unnatural. What an unromantic fellow.

"Young Master Xiang, Wan'er, please come in. Let's talk about this later," said Liu Yanran.

Xiang Shaoyun did not stand on ceremony and followed Liu Yanran inside. Instead of bringing the three to the main building, Liu Yanran first brought them to the VIP housing to get some rest.

"This is your first visit, Young Master Xiang. Feel free to stay here for a bit and enjoy the beautiful scenery. That way, I'll have a chance to serve as your host," said Liu Yanran politely.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "Miss Liu, we're not here on holiday. When can you bring us to the Brightflower Land?"

Liu Yanran feigned a happy smile and said, "I'll have it arranged. There's no rush, Young Master Xiang. There's still quite a while before it opens."

Xiang Shaoyun could see that Liu Yanran was acting in an uneasy manner. However, he did not expose her. He nodded and said, "Miss Liu, I hope you don't disappoint your ally."

Liu Yanran hurriedly said, "We won't. Please be assured."

And thus, Xiang Shaoyun's group of three settled down in the Brightflower Chamber. Xiang Shaoyun had thought that the chamber would hold a grand welcoming ceremony for them the next day, but that wasn't the case. It was as though everyone had forgotten about them the moment they had settled down at the VIP housing. Even Liu Yanran stopped visiting. By the time three days had passed, even Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin felt that something was wrong.

"Looks like the Brightflower Chamber doesn't welcome us," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

"I'll go ask Yanran about this," said Tuoba Wan'er.

"Let's go together. I'm getting bored of staying here," said Xiang Shaoyun.

And thus, the three left the VIP housing. Not long after they left, they encountered Yuan Lingshao and a few other people.

"Why are you here?" Yuan Lingshao exclaimed in shock.

Yuan Lingshao still remembered clearly the humiliation he had received a few days ago. He wanted nothing more than to take his revenge against Xiang Shaoyun. He had been searching for them to no avail. Surprisingly, they had entered the Brightflower Chamber.

"This is simply a perfect example of the saying 'meeting enemies on a narrow road,' " said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

He did not want to create trouble, but trouble kept coming. He couldn't avoid it even if he wanted to.

"Hahaha, looks like you really insist on seeking death. Since you have come to the Brightflower Chamber, prepare to die," said Yuan Lingshao with a sneer.

"Idiot," Tuoba Wan'er was losing her patience.

"Stinky woman, you will soon learn the price of offending this young master," said Yuan Lingshao. He then shouted at the people around him, "Brothers, take this kid down for me. He was the one who had injured me a few days ago."

"Junior Yuan, please step back. I can take him down myself," offered a peak Emperor.

Right after saying that, he reached for Xiang Shaoyun's throat. His attack was nimble enough that an ordinary person wouldn't be able to react in time. Unfortunately, his speed was as slow as a snail in Xiang Shaoyun's eyes. Before his hand could reach Xiang Shaoyun's throat, his wrist was grabbed. He was unable to advance even an inch forward no matter how he tried.

"You're being so arrogant with only this much strength? I truly wonder where your confidence comes from," said Xiang Shaoyun with disdain. With a twist of his hand, a crisp crack rang out.

"Ahhh!"

Chapter 1327: Conflict

All of Yuan Lingshao's hair stood on end when he heard the wail. The person attacking was the strongest among their group, yet he had his arm broken so easily. It was obvious their opponent had reached the Soul Foundation Realm. After snapping the attacker's arm, Xiang Shaoyun kicked the attacker away. Like a dead dog, that person crashed far away and remained lying on the ground.

"I-it's all over for you! You dare harm one of us on our turf? You'll die a terrible death!" said Yuan Lingshao with a trembling voice. He took out an object and aimed it at the sky. Next, he fired a shot, causing fireworks to bloom in the air.

Everyone in the Brightflower Chamber was alarmed. The shot was the Brightflower Chamber's emergency signal. Generally, it would only be used when there was an urgent crisis. Any Brightflower Chamber member would rush over at top speed upon seeing the signal.

However, this signal would normally only be used outside the chamber. Since it was being used on their own turf, it was obvious that something serious had happened. Numerous people started moving. Soon, several experts arrived near Yuan Lingshao.

"Who sent the emergency signal within the chamber?" an old voice rang out.

An old man appeared before Yuan Lingshao's group. With the powerful aura he emanated, it was obvious he was no ordinary person.

"Enforcer Lu, this person injured my senior brother within the chamber. Please arrest them!" said Yuan Lingshao.

The old man glanced at Yuan Lingshao before looking at Xiang Shaoyun's group of three. When he saw that the three weren't Brightflower Chamber members, he said harshly, "You dare harm one of us within our territory? Whoever you are, kneel down and wait for your judgment."

Xiang Shaoyun looked at the old man and questioned, "Are you not going to ask any questions first?"

"It doesn't matter. The moment you touched our man, you were the one at fault," said the old man confidently.

"Elder Lu is right. Kneel down!" Yuan Lingshao demanded.

"Is that so? I would like to see just how you are going to make me kneel," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer.

"Ignorant," said the old man as the aura of a sixth-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivation burst out of him and surged toward Xiang Shaoyun. He was intending to suppress Xiang Shaoyun with his aura alone.

Unfortunately for him, Xiang Shaoyun remained still, completely unaffected by his aura.

The old man narrowed his eyes and roared, "On your knees!"

His palm then slowly pressed down on Xiang Shaoyun's head. He wasn't about to stop before making Xiang Shaoyun kneel. Xiang Shaoyun was already in a bad mood. When he saw how overbearing the Brightflower Chamber was being, he no longer showed them any respect. Without any hesitation, he lifted his leg and kicked. Before the old man's palm could reach Xiang Shaoyun, a kick struck his belly.

Pu!

The old man had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to be so strong. Before he could react, he was sent flying while spewing blood. Yuan Lingshao and the others were completely stunned.

None of them had imagined that Xiang Shaoyun would attack even their enforcer. Wasn't that a tad bit too courageous of him? At this time, several other people arrived at the same time. When they saw Xiang Shaoyun attacking their own, they attacked unhesitatingly.

"Audacious! Surrender, or all of you will die!" one of them roared and pressed both his palms down, trying to forcefully suppress Xiang Shaoyun.

A different person threw a punch at Xiang Shaoyun's chest. Instead of suppressing Xiang Shaoyun, this person was clearly aiming to seriously injure Xiang Shaoyun. Yet another person locked his aura onto Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin. The moment they moved, he would make a move against them.

Xiang Shaoyun howled with laughter and said, "Excellent. Let me properly experience how the Brightflower Chamber treats its guests."

He released his aura, sending a dragon and a tiger soaring into the sky. An overbearing aura burst out and tore the space above him apart before crushing the incoming attacks. Then, Xiang Shaoyun clawed with both his hands, leaving numerous bloody wounds on his opponents. None of them could resist him.

The Brightflower Chamber experts worked together to suppress Xiang Shaoyun. They couldn't afford to be defeated here, or it would be too embarrassing for the Brightflower Chamber.

These attackers were all Soul Foundation Realm cultivators. When all of them worked together, their attacks were no joke. As for nobodies like Yuan Lingshao and company, they hurriedly retreated far away from the battleground.

"That fellow must die!" When Yuan Lingshao witnessed how strong Xiang Shaoyun was, fear filled his heart. He hoped that his elders could kill Xiang Shaoyun.

Unfortunately, Xiang Shaoyun's strength was beyond their expectations. He was akin to a god that had descended upon the heavens. With a dragon and a tiger swirling around him, he punched with both hands, crushing all who stood in his way.

He was akin to the most barbaric of dragons and the fiercest of tigers. With a domineering might, he suppressed all his opponents, causing their soul foundations to be completely useless. His ferocious aura caused all his opponents to tremble in fear. Each punch of his was extremely powerful, completely dominating his opponents with absolute strength.

In a flash, over a dozen Soul Foundation Realm cultivators were sent flying everywhere. More and more Brightflower Chamber members arrived, and more and more experts appeared. Among them were three peak Soul Foundation Realm experts. When they found that Xiang Shaoyun was only a fourth-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator yet so strong, they were incomparably shocked. However, they couldn't think too much and had to focus on taking him down before doing anything else.

"Kid, stop or don't blame us for showing no mercy," a middle-aged woman shouted.

"Say that after you defeat me," said Xiang Shaoyun as he threw a punch at the woman.

Unrivaled Sky Crushing Punch!

Boundless fist intent rumbled forth, flooding the area with dense gold energy that could easily rival peak Soul Foundation Realm experts. With a roar, the woman sent a palm out to meet the fist.

Boom!

The two attacks collided, and the palm collapsed. Xiang Shaoyun's fist carried with it a boundless fist intent and smashed into the woman's shoulder, causing her blood to spill. The other two peak Soul Foundation Realm experts released their nine-layered soul foundations to suppress Xiang Shaoyun and attacked with two different weapons, aiming to kill Xiang Shaoyun right where he stood.

Chapter 1328: Hidden Rat Makes A Move

Xiang Shaoyun used his gift of instincts and immediately saw through the two attacks. He first approached the Sovereign on the left, barely dodging the Sovereign's attack. He then redirected the attack to the other Sovereign, forcing the two Sovereigns' attacks to collide.

The two Sovereigns hurriedly reduced the strength behind their attacks in panic. Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to send several kicks out, giving the two a beating.

With Xiang Shaoyun's speed, which not even peak Sovereigns could compare to, none of them could avoid his attacks. All three of the peak Sovereigns were defeated. Everyone sank into silence. With Xiang Shaoyun's strength, was there anyone in the Brightflower Chamber who could stop him?

"Activate the formation and kill him!" Yuan Lingshao shouted.

"You really want me to start a slaughter here?" Xiang Shaoyun roared murderously.

He had been holding himself and hadn't killed anyone. If they really decided to use their formation, he would start killing.

"Activate the formation!" shouted a different person.

Xiang Shaoyun wasn't a Brightflower Chamber member. By creating trouble here, he was simply insulting them. They would lose all their prestige if they didn't kill him.

"Stop!" Liu Yanran's voice finally rang out.

Liu Yanran hurried over with her 17 sisters. Leading the 18 beauties were two other people, one man and one woman. Both of them were beyond the Soul Foundation Realm. The two did not look young. One was a first-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, while the other was a peak pseudo-Saint. These two were the chamber's current strongest experts.

The man was known as Grand Uncle Yue, while the woman was known as Princess Zhuang. Collectively, the two were known as Grand Uncle Princess. During their younger years, they were relatively well-known. But as they hadn't been able to progress their cultivation for a very long time, they could only conceal themselves and become the Brightflower Chamber's guardians.

Seeing how all their elders had been defeated, the two had no choice but to personally take charge. As the previous chamber master's direct disciple, Liu Yanran originally had the highest chance of becoming the next chamber master. However, the two guardians made it impossible for her to inherit the position. With Liu Yanran's appearance, Xiang Shaoyun stopped attacking. The Brightflower Chamber members also stopped.

"Lords, you have arrived just in time. That kid injured our people. He must be a spy from other organizations. We need to arrest him!" pleaded a Sovereign.

"Elders, there's no rush. He is Xiang Shaoyun, the young sect master of our ally, the Ziling Sect. The two women are his wives. They are our honored guests. There must be a misunderstanding," Liu Yanran explained before the two elders could say anything.

Everyone was stunned. How would they have known that Xiang Shaoyun was the young sect master of their new ally? They couldn't understand why he was so strong.

"As our ally, you actually harmed our people? This is unforgivable!" said Princess Zhuang.

"That's right. As allies, we should have coexisted peacefully. Since this young sect master is behaving like this is his home, there is a need to reconsider the alliance. Also, the Ziling Sect needs to compensate us for our losses," said Grand Uncle Yue.

Their words were thought-provoking.

Liu Yanran hurriedly said, "Lords, we can't do that. I believe Young Master Xiang has his reasons. We need to first understand the situation."

"Yanran, are you siding with outsiders?" questioned Princess Zhuang.

Liu Yanran explained, "No, why would I side with outsiders? However—"

Grand Uncle Yue interrupted her before she could finish, "There's no need. We need this young sect master to compensate us for what he did today."

"That's right. He must compensate us. Otherwise, he can forget about leaving the Brightflower Chamber," Yuan Lingshao took the chance to further fan the flame.

With him taking the lead, more and more people shouted, demanding compensation.

"They are completely going overboard," Tuoba Wan'er was furious.

"Looks like we had picked the wrong ally," said Gong Qinyin in a disappointed manner.

"Hahahaha!" Xiang Shaoyun howled with laughter, completely viewing the Brightflower Chamber with disregard.

"Kid, what are you laughing about? Are you courting death?" questioned someone.

"Today, I personally experienced the Brightflower Chamber's hospitality. Since you want compensation, I'll give you something," roared Xiang Shaoyun as he fully released his aura. With a stomp of his feet, a massive crater appeared below him with a loud rumble, causing everyone around him to jump in fright.

His stomp was like a type of provocation. Xiang Shaoyun was tired of trying to speak to them.

"Kid, you're seeking death!" Princess Zhuang seemed to have a bad temper. When he saw Xiang Shaoyun's behavior, she roared furiously and tried to deliver a slap to Xiang Shaoyun's face.

Just as the slap was about to land, space warped. A sword suddenly appeared and shot out like a viper.

"Princess, watch out!" Grand Uncle Yue felt a sense of crisis and hurriedly cried out in alarm. Unfortunately, it was too late for him to help.

Pu!

"Ahhh!"

Princess Zhuang's arm was severed, and her blood sprayed out like a fountain. Her wail alarmed everyone present.

"Bastard!!" Grand Uncle Yue roared and threw a punch at the attacker.

When a Saint was furious, rivers of blood would usually flow. Alas, Grand Uncle Yue was merely a Saint past his prime. Before a third-stage Saint like Hidden Rat, he was worthless. Moving like the

wind, Hidden Rat moved away before sweeping his sword forth. Grand Uncle Yue only felt a sharp pain on his arm before his arm was separated from his body.

After cutting the two arms off, Hidden Rat stopped and stood respectfully beside Xiang Shaoyun. All the Brightflower Chamber members paled. As for Yuan Lingshao, he collapsed weakly onto the ground in fear. Just what kind of monster had he provoked?

Chapter 1329: Settling The Dispute

Not even Liu Yanran knew what to do anymore. She was both overjoyed and worried at the same time. She was happy because Grand Uncle Yue and Princess Zhuang were arrogant and had shown her no respect when they had appeared. However, she was worried that they had made an enemy out of the Ziling Sect, which wouldn't be good for the Brightflower Chamber at all.

"Activate the formation and kill them!" someone shouted.

Even their Saints had been defeated. Apart from their formation, they had nothing to rely on.

"Feel free to give it a try, but I don't know how many of you will die if you do," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

Liu Yanran finally recovered from her shock and shouted, "Everyone, do not move! Listen to me! Anyone who disobeys will be punished with death!"

Finally, everyone shut their mouths and waited for her next command. Although a powerful Saint had appeared beside Xiang Shaoyun, they had numbers. In any case, this concerned the Brightflower Chamber's dignity. They naturally couldn't concede even if they had to die.

"Liu Yanran, the alliance with the Ziling Sect must be immediately canceled!" said Princess Zhuang as she held her severed arm.

She was already old. With the loss of an arm, her life force was further weakened. She wished for nothing more than to kill Xiang Shaoyun, but she was afraid that they would kill her instead.

Grand Uncle Yue remained silent, but he was also looking at Xiang Shaoyun with hatred in his eyes. He used the saint-grade spring water in his astral cosmos sea to rapidly recover. He was even trying

to reconnect his severed arm. As a Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, he could reconnect a severed arm, but naturally, Princess Zhuang couldn't.

"Truly a bunch of thankless wretches," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh. "Looks like this trip was a waste of time. Let's go."

He was truly quite disappointed with the Brightflower Chamber. After all, the Ziling Sect had spared no effort in helping them.

"Young Master Xiang, there's no rush. We can always talk this out. I believe there is a misunderstanding somewhere," pleaded Liu Yanran.

Tuoba Wan'er couldn't help herself anymore. She said, "Yanran, I see you as a sister, so I'll tell you the truth. Your Brightflower Chamber is the one at fault here. When we visited, someone from your Brightflower Chamber teased us. The holy son-in-law taught him a lesson. At the time, we still weren't aware that he was a Brightflower Chamber member. Earlier, we met him again. And then, your people tried to arrest us. The holy son-in-law was only defending himself. That person was the one who had teased us. He was also the one who kept sending people to us. You can ask him yourself."

Initially, Yuan Lingshao's entire body was limp from fear. When he heard Tuoba Wan'er's words, he instantly got back on his feet and said, "No, that's not true! This has nothing to do with me!"

"Bring him over here!" Liu Yanran commanded.

Yuan Lingshao was arrested and brought before them.

"Say the truth! Are you the one who caused this?" questioned Liu Yanran sternly.

"I-I admit my mistake! Young chamber master, I beg for your forgiveness!" Yuan Lingshao did not dare to lie and immediately pleaded for forgiveness.

"Hehe, are you aware that they are our allies and honored guests? You dare tease them? Why don't you go back and tease your mother?" Liu Yanran berated him. A green sword appeared in her hand. With a swing of the sword, Yuan Lingshao's head was severed.

All the Brightflower Chamber members were stunned. Who would have guessed that Liu Yanran would kill Yuan Lingshao so decisively? Only then did they realize how merciless their young chamber master could be when she was furious. Both Grand Uncle Yue and Princess Zhuang had complicated emotions. They found themselves looking at Liu Yanran in a completely new light.

Liu Yanran loudly said, "Young Master Xiang is the Ziling Sect's young sect master. Not long ago, we allied with them, and they helped us a lot. Since Yuan Lingshao had offended our ally and created such a misunderstanding, his death is deserved. This ends here. Stop creating trouble for Young Master Xiang. As the host, it was our fault for being rude to our guests. If this continues, it will only ruin our alliance, which is not acceptable. Does anyone disagree?"

Liu Yanran made things very clear. With Yuan Lingshao dead, she would punish anyone who continued to create trouble. Those injured by Xiang Shaoyun were unhappy, but when they recalled how Yuan Lingshao was the culprit for their injuries, they shifted their hatred toward him instead. However, a dead person wasn't worth their time, so they decided to just swallow their anger.

With the Ziling Sect's outstanding performance, which had injured even their Saints, what else could they do?

"What do you think, Young Master Xiang?" asked Liu Yanran.

Xiang Shaoyun indifferently said, "It's none of my business. However, I'm quite disappointed in your way of treating your guests. I waited for three days without receiving any news from you. One of you even came out to disturb my women. Then, your people started attacking us without asking anything. If I was any weaker, I would have been reduced to a corpse. Even my women would be subjects of humiliation. Do you think I'll let this slide?"

His words gave some of them the illusion that Xiang Shaoyun had indeed been wronged. He was right. If he was any weaker, he would have died by now. Xiang Shaoyun had picked words that were correct to the point that much of their anger diminished. Liu Yanran understood that Xiang Shaoyun was simply asking for more compensation.

"What do I need to do to alleviate your anger, Young Master Xiang? You have already injured all of them," said Liu Yanran.

"They asked for it," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Grand Uncle Yue and Princess Zhuang wore unsightly expressions upon hearing that.

"We won't take part in this matter anymore," said Princess Zhuang resentfully as she left with her old companion in tow.

If they stayed, they would be reduced to nothing but a joke. At the moment, Liu Yanran was completely ignoring them. Since they didn't want to fall out with her, they decided to just retreat.

Liu Yanran did not try to make them stay. She looked at Xiang Shaoyun and asked, "Just say it. What do you need to calm your anger? We had just allied with each other. It's not worth it to ruin our friendship over something so trivial. Outsiders would only jeer at us for doing something so stupid."

"Fulfill what you promised immediately. We can talk about the rest at a later time," said Xiang Shaoyun. He couldn't be bothered to beat around the bush.

Chapter 1330: Brightflower Land

Xiang Shaoyun had come with Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin only for the Brightflower Land. He wanted to see if it was really as miraculous as it sounded. When Liu Yanran avoided seeing him, he knew that things wouldn't be so smooth. That was why Xiang Shaoyun had decided to create a big commotion, forcing Liu Yanran to give him an answer.

Liu Yanran did not want to talk about the matter publicly. She said to the people around them, "Everyone, go back to what you were doing before."

After everyone left, Liu Yanran said to Xiang Shaoyun, "Young Master Xiang, please come with me to our office in the Brightflower Chamber. Let's discuss the details there."

Brightflower Chamber was not only their organization's name but also their main building's name as well. Xiang Shaoyun did not reject the invitation. He followed Liu Yanran to the Brightflower Chamber with his two companions and Hidden Rat. At the Brightflower Chamber, more than 10 Soul Foundation Realm cultivators were waiting. All of them were the Brightflower Chamber's core members.

Liu Yanran said, "Elders, prior to our alliance with the Ziling Sect, I had asked for your opinions before agreeing to their requests. Now, Young Master Xiang is here. As for the three Brightflower Land quotas, are we giving them out or not?"

They remained silent for a while before one of them broke the silence, "Since we had promised, we can't break our promise. Our Brightflower Chamber would be reduced to a joke otherwise."

"That's right. I never agreed with the two Saint Realm elders' suggestion that we only give up one quota. How can we break our own words?" said a different person.

Soon, more and more people answered Liu Yanran's question. They were basically unanimously agreeing to abide by the agreement. Upon hearing their words, Xiang Shaoyun finally understood why they had been left alone for three days. It had turned out that these people were unwilling to give up the three quotas.

"Very good. Since everyone has agreed, I'll bring Young Master Xiang to the Brightflower Land," said Liu Yanran in a satisfied manner.

She was borrowing Xiang Shaoyun's strength to suppress these elders. At the same time, she was building up her influence. She wouldn't have needed to kill Yuan Lingshao otherwise. If she didn't show some courage, she would probably lose her position as the young chamber master.

After dismissing everyone, Liu Yanran said, "Young Master Xiang, Yanran apologizes for delaying this for several days and allowing such trouble to happen."

"Hehe, Miss Liu is quite a thoughtful one," said Xiang Shaoyun with a profound smile. "Let's go. Show us the Brightflower Land. We'll talk again later."

"Please come with me," said Liu Yanran. She could see that Xiang Shaoyun had seen through her intentions. She felt somewhat awkward, but for the sake of power, a little embarrassment was something she could endure.

Xiang Shaoyun, Tuoba Wan'er, and Gong Qinyin followed Liu Yanran. After going through a serene aisle, passing by a pavilion, and crossing a bridge, they arrived at a serene and elegant forest. Powerful formation undulations could be sensed around the forest, and numerous experts were standing guard. Before the forest was a stele with "Forbidden Forest" written on it.

When Liu Yanran and Xiang Shaoyun's group arrived, an old voice rang out, "Visitors, please stop. Nobody is allowed to enter the forbidden zone."

"Elder, all the elders had agreed to allow our allies to enter the Brightflower Land. This is my command token. Please allow us to enter," said Liu Yanran.

"No outsiders have ever been allowed to enter the forbidden zone. It's truly unfortunate that we're now allowing outsiders to enter," said the elder with a sigh. "Fine, you may enter."

Liu Yanran brought Xiang Shaoyun and his companions into the forest.

Upon entering, Liu Yanran said, "Follow me closely. Don't go the wrong way, or you will immediately trigger the saint-grade killing formation. I won't be able to do anything if that happens."

Xiang Shaoyun and company were aware of that. They followed closely behind Liu Yanran. While traveling, Xiang Shaoyun did not forget to observe and study the forest. He found that each tree was positioned according to a certain rule, causing the trees to become one with the formations, completely isolating the forest from the outside world.

Because of that, nobody could effectively probe the forest from the outside. Not even his saint soul was an exception. He thought, Looks like the Brightflower Chamber is not completely useless after all.

After they followed Liu Yanran for a while, the space before them suddenly opened up. A lake with water so clear that the bottom could be seen appeared before them. Before the lake stood a stele with "Brightflower Land" written on it.

"This is the Brightflower Land?" Xiang Shaoyun was completely confused.

"Yes, this is the Brightflower Land. This is also where the Brightflower Landscape will appear," said Liu Yanran with a nod.

"So are we going to just wait here?" asked Tuoba Wan'er.

"Just keep an eye on the five flowers over there. When they bloom, sit down within the flowers. You will then be able to see the landscape," said Liu Yanran as she pointed at the massive flower atop the lake.

The five flowers emanated a bright glow. Abstruse patterns ran through the petals, giving the flowers a mysterious sensation. With one look, one would be able to see that they were no ordinary flowers. Even Xiang Shaoyun, with his two lifetimes' worth of experience and the numerous books he had read, couldn't determine their origin.

"So these are the so-called brightflowers?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"That's right. These are the brightflowers, and this lake is known as the Stargazing Lake. The combination of the Stargazing Lake and the brightflowers will allow one to enter a profound state that will help increase one's strength. These brightflowers will bloom once every ten years. The time for the next blooming is arriving," Liu Yanran explained.

"What an excellent place," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He could feel that the water within the lake was different from regular water and that its spiritual energy was thick. From the surroundings of the lake, he could see that the lake was a place where spiritual energy gathered. It was no wonder that something as miraculous as the Brightflower Landscape could take form here.

"The moment the brightflowers open, each person can only enter once. When the brightflowers bloom next, it won't work for the same person. Additionally, this won't work for Saints," said Liu Yanran.

"Noted. So we just need to wait here for now?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes. The flowers will bloom within a month. The flowers will last half a month before withering away. At that time, all the effects will vanish," said Liu Yanran.

"Only half a month? What can we get with only half a month?" Tuoba Wan'er felt somewhat regretful.

Gong Qinyin said, "Yeah. It's too short. I wonder how good the effects would be."

"Do not set your requirements too high. Half a month on the flower is equivalent to a year or two of cultivation. It depends on one's comprehension capabilities," said Liu Yanran.