

Overlord 1451

Chapter 1451: How Hard Can It Be To Kill You?

As someone who had stayed in the Bloodsin City for almost 10,000 years, people would know of Green Ghost no matter how low-profile he had been. As a local tyrant of the Bloodsin City, the Ghostface Sect possessed the strength to destroy a tier-7 organization even though they were judged to be a tier-5 or tier-6 organization.

And, because Green Ghost had entered the fourth layer and the fifth layer of the Devil Domain numerous times, Green Ghost's fights had naturally been observed by others. It was no secret that Green Ghost was a valiant combatant. Because of that, nobody was willing to provoke the Ghostface Sect.

He Yuan had not imagined that he would see Green Ghost as Xiang Shaoyun's follower. One ought to know that each Great Saint was the type of person that could become a tyrant of an area. It was extremely difficult for any organization to recruit an external Great Saint. Thus, He Yuan wondered if Green Ghost had any relationship with the lord guardian backing Xiang Shaoyun.

"Since you know my name, scram. Do not get involved in the conflict between the Ziling Sect and the Dragon Society," said Green Ghost with no trace of politeness.

From how fearless he was despite facing a pseudo-God, one could only imagine how strong he was.

"A mere green ghost who has always been hiding in the shadows dares to talk back to me? You're really trying to die, aren't you?" said He Yuan with a sneer. "I'll give you one chance. Xiang Shaoyun, announce yourself as a disciple of the Taiqing Sect. Green Ghost, accept your post as an elder of the Taiqing Sect. As for the Ziling Sect, it will remain under your hands. We won't interfere with what you do. Even the Dragon Society can be handed over to the Ziling Sect to help the Ziling Sect become a tier-8 organization. However, the Ziling Sect needs to announce that you're our subsidiary organization. After all, the Dragon Society has decided to come under us. By attacking them, you're stealing from us. Even if we kill you, I believe the lord guardian won't say anything."

He was basically threatening to kill Xiang Shaoyun if he did not agree.

"You really think we can't do anything against you?" said Green Ghost with his eyes narrowed.

"Precisely," said He Yuan nonchalantly.

As for Long Jun and his followers, their expressions were even more unsightly. He had invited He Yuan over to help them deal with Xiang Shaoyun. Alas, the Dragon Society had turned into a tool for the Taiqing Sect to rope in Xiang Shaoyun. He felt extremely sullen. But before absolute strength, there wasn't anything he could say.

"Green Ghost, you have always wanted to slay someone in the Rebirth Realm, right? If you can defeat him, I'll let Purple Lightning help you take that step forward," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Thank you, overlord!" Green Ghost's eyes lit up in excitement. Roaring, he charged He Yuan as he roared, "Come and die!"

A frightening strength erupted from his body as a greenish-black curtain covered the sky and enveloped He Yuan. It was as though a massive green ghost had descended upon the mortal world to end all lives in existence.

When He Yuan sensed the terrifying poison in the energy curtain approaching his entire group, he was left with no choice but to make a move. "Do you really think I can't stop you? I'll let you understand the difference between a Great Saint and a pseudo-God."

With a wave of his arm, a spatial tear appeared in the air. A suction force erupted from the tear and started dragging in the energy curtain and Green Ghost. Anyone at the God Realm would obtain spatial manipulation abilities and be able to create even greater destruction with their attacks.

Green Ghost did not dare to be careless against He Yuan. A spatial attack of such a level still wasn't enough to harm him. As he clawed the spatial opening with both his hands, two energy claws manifested and tore the opening apart.

"Die!" Thick killing intent burst out of Green Ghost's eyes, and his surroundings transformed into a region of ghosts.

When He Yuan sensed that Green Ghost wasn't any weaker than him, he started taking his opponent more seriously. As the two engaged each other in a fight, they soared high into the sky.

The Dragon Society members broke out in cold sweat when they saw how strong Green Ghost was. Without the Taiqing Sect's help, the Dragon Society would most certainly not be a match for the Ziling Sect. But even with He Yuan occupied, the Taiqing Sect still had two Great Saints and a bunch of peak Saints in their group. Could the Ziling Sect withstand the assault of such a group?

"Xiang Shaoyun, it's better for you to agree to Lord He Yuan's terms," said Long Jun with a provocative tone.

He naturally didn't wish to see Xiang Shaoyun agree to the Taiqing Sect's terms because that would turn the Dragon Society into Xiang Shaoyun's lackeys.

"Is this your so-called trump card?" asked Xiang Shaoyun indifferently. He shook his head and said, "How disappointing."

"Are you looking down on the Taiqing Sect?" questioned Long Jun loudly.

"Taiqing Sect? They really aren't anything special," said Xiang Shaoyun with disdain.

"Everyone says that Xiang Shaoyun, ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking, is capable of slaying Great Saints. Let me see if that's really the case," said a Taiqing Sect Great Saint who was becoming more and more annoyed with Xiang Shaoyun. He wanted to personally teach the arrogant youngster a lesson.

"You need to get through me before you can do anything to our overlord," said Despair as he stood before Xiang Shaoyun.

However, Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "Despair, step back for now. It's time for this to end."

Xiang Shaoyun then soared into the sky. Facing the Great Saint, he said, "How hard can it be to kill you?"

Since Xiang Shaoyun wanted to conquer the Dragon Society, he needed to show enough strength. How would he be able to make them submit otherwise? Immediately after he spoke, an aura of despair erupted from his body, and a terrifying sandstorm appeared in the sky and engulfed the Great Saint. The sandstorm seemed powerful enough to really contend against a Great Saint.

Sandstorm of Despair!

The dual elemental attack caused the Great Saint's face to sink. The Great Saint hurriedly sent 108 palm attacks out before he was able to restrain the sandstorm.

"What a terrifying attack. Is this kid a monster?" muttered the Great Saint as he broke out in cold sweat.

"Die!" roared Xiang Shaoyun, his battle intent surging. Two entirely different powers rushed out of his body.

Flamewater Discordance!

Golden Fury!

An unending stream of attacks was unleashed, not giving the Great Saint a chance to do anything other than defend. Although the Great Saint was able to block all the attacks, he had no way of counterattacking as Xiang Shaoyun was way too fast.

Overlord's Nine Nether Steps!

Before anyone knew it, Xiang Shaoyun appeared above the Great Saint. A multicolored lightning energy surrounded his body as he stomped down repeatedly. Each stomp was akin to rumbling thunder and crushed even space itself.

At the same time, countless lightning bolts rained down from the sky and became one with Xiang Shaoyun. By the sixth stomp, Xiang Shaoyun's leg had managed to reach right above the Great Saint's head. It carried boundless lightning energy that caused the Great Saint to turn pale with fright.

Boom!

Chapter 1452: The Dragon Society Submits

Just because Xiang Shaoyun had cultivated the Sky Measuring Step, it did not mean that he would abandon the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps. The Overlord's Nine Nether Steps was the footwork technique he had relied on to gain fame in his previous life. It was extremely powerful offensively, and he had presently mastered up to the seventh step of the offensive part of the technique. With it mastered, the technique's offensive ability had reached an unimaginable level.

After Xiang Shaoyun forged a pseudo-god body with the primal chaos lightning, his lightning bone was filled with primal chaos energy. Coupled with the primal chaos lightning in his astral cosmos sea, he could easily summon even more primal chaos lightning bolts.

Of course, the primal chaos lightning bolts he summoned weren't comparable with those he endured during his tribulation. However, they were terrifying enough to deal with the Great Saint he was facing.

After locking his aura onto the Great Saint, Xiang Shaoyun wrapped a layer of primal chaos lightning around his foot and stomped down. Facing the destructive attack, the Great Saint used all his strength to block it. However, he failed and was sent falling from the sky after sustaining serious injuries.

"Xun Li, I'll give you a hand!" said the other Great Saint before launching an attack at Xiang Shaoyun.

Space Shattering Palm!

The second Great Saint was even stronger than the first Great Saint. His palm attack carried a terrifying might enough to shatter space itself. After repeated attacks, the Great Saint finally managed to stop Xiang Shaoyun's attack, allowing the Great Saint called Xun Li to escape.

"Come at me together," said Xiang Shaoyun as he locked onto both the Great Saints. Using his palm as a blade, he gathered the primal chaos lightning energy in the air and slashed at the two.

Of the two Great Saints, Xun Li was only a brand new Great Saint. Nevertheless, he was still someone who had earned his name long ago in the Western Desert. The other Great Saint was He Xun, someone who had become a Great Saint for hundreds of years and was far stronger than Xun Li.

The many Saints around them were shocked by Xiang Shaoyun's decision to face two Great Saints at the same time. But when they sensed the overbearing power revolving around Xiang Shaoyun's body, they no longer dared to look down on him.

"Die!" Both He Xun and Xun Li roared at the same time and attacked with all their strength.

Space Shattering Palm!

Hundred Vanishing Palms!

Instantly, the sky was filled with palms that caused space to shatter. Additionally, numerous joined palms appeared and pierced through the void before shooting toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"Bring it on!" Xiang Shaoyun roared as his divine dao eyes flickered and shone brightly. Instantly, the openings of the attacks were revealed before his eyes. Using his hand as a blade, he slashed forward.

One slash to obliterate the stars!

The berserk lightning blade unleashed great destruction that could destroy even stars. The destructive primal chaos lightning energy instantly crushed through the two attacks. It was an extremely impressive feat for Xiang Shaoyun to rely only on the power of lightning against two Great Saints.

His lightning attacks collided against the two Great Saints again and again. The great destruction unleashed by their battle turned their surroundings into a void, and the sky above them started shaking.

The observers below them were all stunned. Xiang Shaoyun and the two Great Saints were too fast for them to see, but from the energy undulations, they could sense that the three combatants were existences they had no chance against.

"What a powerful young king among Saints. Truly worthy of being someone who was ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking," said Long Jun. He even started feeling like he was getting old.

Long Qianqiu and Jin Junyi also extinguished all thoughts of struggling against the Ziling Sect. That young man was truly too strong. His victory over the Dragon Society was well earned.

"The overlord will be victorious!" Despair suddenly roared.

Behind him, the Ziling Sect members also roared, "The overlord will be victorious!"

Their voice, their faith, and their morale formed a flower of incorporeal power that soared into the sky. The incorporeal power then clung to Xiang Shaoyun's body. When Xiang Shaoyun sensed the sudden inclusion of power that further increased his strength, he became even more ferocious in the fight.

As the battle progressed, the two Great Saints grew more and more fearful. They had never encountered a second-stage Saint capable of contending against Great Saints. This opponent was too terrifying. In their desperation, they even used their trump cards. If they couldn't suppress Xiang Shaoyun, they would be the ones to die.

"If this is all you can do, it's time for you to go down," said Xiang Shaoyun. Primal inception energy replaced the energy around his body as a nine-colored fist shot forth.

The primal inception energy was the strongest energy in existence, surpassing even the primal chaos energy, the yin and yang energies, and the other energies. It granted Xiang Shaoyun the strength to face Great Saints and even pseudo-Gods.

The two Great Saints squeezed out every bit of strength they had, unleashing different attacks that turned a massive area into a void. The collision of their attacks and Xiang Shaoyun's attack created so much destruction that even He Yuan and Green Ghost were alarmed.

"That truly is the rumored legendary energy," He Yuan exclaimed in alarm.

"Hmph. The overlord has boundless potential and the lord guardian as his backer. Your Taiqing Sect overestimates yourself. Before long, the overlord will achieve Godhood. At that time, nobody will be able to stop him. Offending him is the most idiotic decision you will ever make," said Green Ghost coldly. He did not take advantage of He Yuan's shock to attack.

As a peak Great Saint, he might be able to contend against He Yuan, but killing He Yuan was still too difficult. A pseudo-God was a completely different kind of existence when compared with a regular person. From this battle, Green Ghost had further improved. Perhaps he would finally be able to take that step forward into Godhood in the near future.

He Yuan sank into momentary thought. He sighed and said, "Forget it. The Taiqing Sect will pull out of this."

He then returned to the ground and said, "Everyone, return to the sect. The Taiqing Sect will no longer take part in the affairs concerning the Dragon Society."

He then rushed toward the two seriously injured Great Saints and protected them, preventing Xiang Shaoyun from killing the two.

"Lord He Yuan, you can't do that!" said Long Jun bitterly.

He Yuan didn't even spare him a glance. He wrapped his aura around his companions and tore space open before leaving. Xiang Shaoyun and Green Ghost did not give chase. Killing them would only further provoke the Taiqing Sect, which wouldn't be beneficial for their growth.

High in the sky, Xiang Shaoyun withdrew his energy and looked at the Dragon Society members below him. "Submit or die!"

His voice seemed to contain a certain power that reached straight for the depths of their hearts, erasing all thoughts of resistance.

Long Jun clenched his fists with indignation. Eventually, he lowered his head and said, "The Dragon Society is willing to submit."

Chapter 1453: I Want Chen Zilong

"The Dragon Society is willing to submit."

The moment those words were said, the Dragon Society's morale dropped to rock-bottom. The Dragon Monarch had existed for nearly 10,000 years. They had lived through five society masters, with the current society master being the one they were the most optimistic about. But before absolute strength, they were completely helpless. If they remained stubborn, they would probably suffer the fate of being erased from the map.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at Long Jun and said, "Don't act all disheartened just because you have submitted to me. In the future, I will lead the Ziling Sect into becoming a tier-9 organization or even a tier-10 organization, the highest rank in existence. By then, you will feel pride over your decision today."

Shrouded in a curtain of primal inception energy, Xiang Shaoyun was akin to a heavenly child. The nine-colored radiance surrounding him was mesmerizing, making his words even more believable.

A tier-9 organization could be considered a superpower. As for a tier-10 organization, it was viewed as an organization that would last for an eternity, such as the Immortal Road Chamber, Guangling Palace, and Celestial Alliance. Upon hearing those words, the Dragon Society members had a longing look in their eyes. If that day truly came, they would indeed benefit from their decision today.

"What are you waiting for, Long Jun? Invite the overlord over to your Dragon Society," said Despair.

"Members of the Dragon Society, lead the way and welcome the overlord to the Dragon Society," commanded Long Jun.

Next, the 3,000 Dragon Society members led the way and guided them to the Dragon Society. Xiang Shaoyun was not afraid that Long Jun would play any tricks. Flanked by Green Ghost and Despair, Xiang Shaoyun followed behind Long Jun with the Ziling Sect members.

The deputy society master, Long Qianqiu, was the first to return to the Dragon Society. There, he arranged for a proper welcoming ceremony, not daring to slight Xiang Shaoyun and his entourage.

Xiang Shaoyun told Long Jun not to make too big of a deal out of their submission. For now, it was better to let fewer people know about it. It wouldn't be too late to make the official announcement when the Ziling Sect was about to advance into a tier-8 organization. Long Jun naturally did not go against Xiang Shaoyun's wishes and nodded in agreement. He was rather unwilling to make the announcement anyway.

Long Jun, Long Qianqiu, Jin Junyi, and the higher-ups escorted Xiang Shaoyun and his entourage into the Dragon Society. Those with considerable status in the society were naturally aware of what had happened. As for those with lower status, they were still completely clueless. Most of them only knew that they were now a subordinate organization under the Ziling Sect when all the dust had settled.

After entering the Dragon Society's main hall, Xiang Shaoyun took Long Jun's main seat unhesitatingly. With the aura his pseudo-god body was emanating, nobody dared to say anything about it.

"From today onward, the Dragon Society will become a subsidiary organization under the Ziling Sect. In accordance with our rules, you will be required to offer a third of your income yearly to the Ziling Sect as tribute. I will have a teleportation formation constructed to connect the Ziling Sect and the Dragon Society. The Ziling Sect will provide help when the Dragon Society encounters any danger in the future. Of course, the Dragon Society is also required to provide help when required," said Xiang Shaoyun. He continued on to tell them what was required of them as a subsidiary organization.

The Dragon Society members knew very well what was to be expected of a subsidiary organization, so none of them dared to voice any objection.

After both sides reached an agreement, Tian Ji took out a contract and had the Dragon Society stamp their seal on it. The contract would be the proof of the Dragon Society's submission. With this contract, the Dragon Society would not be able to deny all that had happened today. It was also a piece of proof they had to submit to the Guardians Guild during their application for their advancement.

Long Jun had no choice but to stamp his seal on the contract. The moment the contract was completed, it flickered with a certain radiance. The incorporeal aura of the Ziling Sect grew even thicker, while the Dragon Society's incorporeal aura became thinner.

This was how the relationship between a subordinate organization and a master organization worked. The master organization was able to take a portion of the subsidiary organization's aura. On the other hand, the subsidiary organization had no way of taking in the master organization's aura.

Not only could the incorporeal aura reinforce the ruler's strength, but it could also deepen the unity of the master organization's members. Everyone in the master organization would enjoy the benefits of the incorporeal aura. For example, their cultivation speed and comprehension speed would increase. There were also many other concealed benefits that were very hard to describe with words alone.

Next, Long Jun handed over a third of the Dragon Society's income to Xiang Shaoyun. It was a massive amount of wealth and could be considered as the Ziling Sect's spoils of war.

With a rough glance, Xiang Shaoyun could see that there were 50 cubes of saint crystals; 1,000 cubes of spirit crystals; countless saint-grade, sovereign-grade, and emperor-grade herbs; ancient scrolls; battle techniques; and so on. Anyone would be overjoyed upon obtaining such wealth, but this wealth couldn't evoke any change in Xiang Shaoyun's emotions.

He knew that what he had just accepted was less than a tenth of the Dragon Society's total wealth. After all, the Dragon Society had existed for too many years. If they were really so poor, they wouldn't have lasted so long.

However, Xiang Shaoyun did not expose them. It was pointless to be overly attached to such a trivial matter. It was only a matter of them before the Dragon Society willingly offered what they should as tribute.

"Long Jun, I need one person from your side," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Who is it?" asked Long Jun in a somewhat worried manner.

He was afraid that Xiang Shaoyun would ask for someone close to him and take them hostage. It would be extremely hard for him to accept.

"I want Chen Zilong," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Chen Zilong?" Long Jun blanked out slightly. He started recalling who that person was. After all, the name sounded rather familiar.

"Long Jun, it's the disciple with qilin arms. He had offended Yugang and was being tortured in the Baleful Dragon Cave," said Long Qianqiu.

"Oh, it's him? Bring him here," said Long Jun with a look of realization.

Xiang Shaoyun thought inwardly, Looks like Chen Zilong isn't doing too well here.

Chen Zilong was someone he had met through battle. Back then, Chen Zilong was a genius disciple of both the Cloud Margin Pavilion and the Chen Clan. He eventually joined the Dragon Society and rapidly entered the Dragon Ascension Realm. Xiang Shaoyun had even attempted to recruit Chen Zilong, but Chen Zilong had refused because he was afraid that his decision would harm his clan. It was truly unexpected that he would end up being targeted and suppressed by the Dragon Society.

Before long, Chen Zilong was brought to the Dragon Society's main hall. At present, his entire body was covered by a layer of baleful energy. His hair was messy, and his presence was extremely weak,

as though he was going to drop down and die at any moment. But at the same time, his unyielding willpower was sustaining his life force, keeping him alive.

"Long Yugang, kill me if you have the guts!" roared Chen Zilong with a hoarse voice. He was currently delirious and unaware of his surroundings.

Xiang Shaoyun got off the main seat and stepped forth. A strand of life force spread out from his body and wrapped around Chen Zilong's body. Instantly, the baleful energy around Chen Zilong dispersed. A life force of high purity covered his body, and the wounds on his body started healing rapidly.

Finally, Chen Zilong was able to see the person standing before him. With an expression of pleasant surprise, he said, "Xiang Shaoyun?"

Chapter 1454: Upgraded To High-Grade Dragon Vein

After getting a clear look at Xiang Shaoyun, Chen Zilong relaxed and fainted. Although he had been healed, he had been tortured for too long in the Baleful Dragon Cave, and his body was already at its limits.

When Long Jun and the others saw Xiang Shaoyun healing Chen Zilong, they guessed that the two probably knew each other from before. A bitter feeling filled their hearts. If Xiang Shaoyun decided to pursue the issue concerning Chen Zilong, things would become troublesome for them.

"Bring him somewhere to rest," said Xiang Shaoyun with a wave of his hand.

Xiang Shaoyun did not want to further pursue the issue of Chen Zilong's torture. After all, he wasn't exactly that close to Chen Zilong. He merely intended to recruit Chen Zilong due to Chen Zilong's talent. As for the grudge between Chen Zilong and the Dragon Society, Chen Zilong would have to resolve it himself.

After the meeting, Xiang Shaoyun's group decided to spend some time in the Dragon Society. Xiang Shaoyun also took the chance to visit the Dragon Society's unique cultivation spots, the Dragon Pond and Baleful Dragon Cave.

The Dragon Pond was a pond of dragon blood. It contained a piece of dragon bone and was surrounded by dragonblood weeds. The Dragon Pond was definitely an excellent cultivation spot for those in the Dragon Ascension Realm.

As for the Baleful Dragon Cave, it was connected to the Dragon Pond. However, it was filled with baleful energy that could corrode one's body and willpower. If one stayed in the cave for a prolonged period of time, one would be erased into nothingness. The cave was usually used to punish the society's traitors and sinners.

Xiang Shaoyun could feel that the baleful energy in the cave could harm even an Emperor. If one's cultivation was sealed, even an Emperor wouldn't survive 10 days in the cave. From how Chen Zilong had survived in the cave for a year, one could see just how impressive his physique was.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun visited the nine dragon veins. After opening his divine dao eyes, a look of pleasant surprise covered his face. "The aura of nine converging dragons is even better than I imagined!"

Previously when he had observed the Dragon Society's terrain from afar, he had noticed the aura of nine converging dragons. At the time, he had thought that the nine dragon veins were merely low-grade dragon veins. Only now did he notice that the dragon veins were actually of the middle grade.

Furthermore, the veins were showing signs of advancing into high-grade dragon veins. After the advancement, the ambient energy around the Dragon Society would further increase. More and more of their members would be able to enter the Soul Foundation Realm, transforming the Dragon Society into a holy land of cultivation.

"This converging dragon aura is something created by the first society master. He knew a little bit about formations and was able to set up a proper formation of dragon veins. Unfortunately, during my generation, none of us knew formations that well," said Long Jun with a sigh. "Nevertheless, these dragon veins are the roots of the Dragon Society."

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and said, "No wonder the Dragon Society has so many elite cultivators. These dragon veins have played a great role in that. With their current rate of growth, they will probably advance to a higher grade in about 1,000 years. At that time, the various organizations will probably turn crazy with envy."

"A thousand years? With your talent, you would have entered the God Realm by then. Who would still dare to steal from us then?" said Long Jun in a slightly fawning manner.

"That is way too long. Let me give these veins a hand, and they will become high-grade dragon veins in 100 years," said Xiang Shaoyun with a confident tone before soaring high into the sky.

Using his finger as a pen, he drew in the air and instantly activated the formation surrounding the nine dragon veins, greatly alarming Long Jun. After all, that was the formation defending the entire Dragon Society, and it could kill even a peak Saint once activated.

And yet Xiang Shaoyun was able to so easily suppress the formation. As he brandished his finger repeatedly, he forcefully modified the formation, adding dozens of formation eyes and hundreds of formation lines. If a formation master was to see what Xiang Shaoyun was doing, they would probably think that he was a madman.

In truth, what formation masters hated the most was modifying the formations laid out by others. That was because they could easily commit errors and destroy the original formation when doing so. Not only would that harm others, but it might also harm the formation masters. Thus, for many formation masters, Xiang Shaoyun's actions were tantamount to suicide.

Nobody knew that Xiang Shaoyun had divine dao eyes. With how roughly made the original formation was, Xiang Shaoyun could easily see through the formation and its formation eyes. Upgrading the formation was an easy task for him.

Looking at how easily Xiang Shaoyun had modified the formation, Long Jun was greatly shocked. Xiang Shaoyun already seemed exceptionally impressive before. With such mastery over formations, his future seemed even brighter.

Perhaps submitting to the Ziling Sect really is a smart choice, sighed Long Jun inwardly.

After spending about half a day, Xiang Shaoyun finally finished the modification. The formation was upgraded to the great saint grade, allowing it to gather much more ambient energy in the society than before. When the Dragon Society members sensed the change in the ambient energy around them, they were overjoyed. Such ambient energy would be extremely beneficial for their cultivation.

"Money, come," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"I'm here, boss," said Money after flying over.

It turned out that Money had sneaked into the Baleful Dragon Cave to devour the baleful energy within. That energy might be harmful for others, but for Money, who had dragon blood in his veins, the baleful energy was merely a tonic.

Money was already a ninth-stage Demon Sovereign. It wouldn't be long before he could enter the Demon Saint Realm. As for the reason for his rapid advancement, it was all thanks to the benefits he had received from Purple Lightning Marquis.

"Make sure to catch them all!" said Xiang Shaoyun as he dragged out nine strands of draconic aura from the nine dragon veins. The nine strands were akin to nine dragons, presenting a sight that shocked everyone present. Each of the nine dragons emanated a pure and powerful draconic aura.

Any Emperor would probably reach the Sovereign Realm after absorbing one of these strands. Even a Sovereign would be able to advance by several stages after absorbing one.

Xiang Shaoyun dragged out all nine strands before tossing them toward Money's mouth. Overjoyed, Money morphed into his true form and opened his jaws wide. Instantly, he swallowed all nine dragons. His body immediately enlarged, and a large amount of draconic aura burst out of him. He started emanating a powerful pressure.

Roar!

Lifting his head, Money roared at the sky as though an actual dragon had emerged. His roar frightened the numerous Dragon Society disciples.

"Alright, alright. Stop messing around. Quickly refine the energy. This will probably push you closer to the Demon Saint Realm," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes, boss. It won't be long before I evolve yet again!" said Money in excitement before he dove down and entered Xiang Shaoyun's body. He was going to enter a deep slumber.

Chapter 1455: Give You A Chance

Having 10 percent of the veins' draconic aura extracted by Xiang Shaoyun had affected the veins greatly. However, the upgraded formation placed by Xiang Shaoyun could accelerate the energy replenishment of the veins. In a way, the 10 percent draconic aura could be considered Xiang Shaoyun's payment for upgrading their formation.

Since the Dragon Society had submitted to him, Long Jun didn't dare to say anything either. After returning to the residence arranged for him, someone told Xiang Shaoyun that Chen Zilong had awakened.

Xiang Shaoyun then went to visit Chen Zilong. After being nourished by his profundity of life, Chen Zilong had recovered considerably. However, he still needed some time before he could regain his full strength.

Xiang Shaoyun saw that Chen Zilong was already a peak Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. As Chen Zilong was only three years older than Xiang Shaoyun and was merely a member of an organization like the Dragon Society instead of a bigger organization, his cultivation speed could be considered impressive.

"I thought I was seeing things, but you were really the one who had saved me," said Chen Zilong.

"How are you feeling?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"My injuries are mostly healed. As for my strength, it will recover soon, too," said Chen Zilong. A look of deep hatred covered his face as he said, "Xiang Shaoyun, I need a favor from you. If you do me this favor, my life will be yours."

He then knelt down before Xiang Shaoyun. One could see how determined he was to have his issue resolved.

But before he could fully kneel down, an incorporeal force stopped him. Xiang Shaoyun asked, "Tell me about it. What favor do you need?"

"I want Long Yugang, the young society master, dead!" said Chen Zilong as he gnashed his teeth in fury.

Long Yugang was a descendant of Long Jun's family branch. Therefore, this was a difficult favor to ask from Xiang Shaoyun because Xiang Shaoyun had just subdued the Dragon Society. His current priority should be earning their loyalty instead of causing their loyalty to waver. But after hearing Chen Zilong's story, he decided to give Chen Zilong a chance to have his revenge.

It turned out that after joining the Dragon Society, Chen Zilong had displayed great talent and was accepted as a direct disciple by one of the society's peak Sovereigns, which enabled his strength to grow rapidly. Eventually, he even defeated one of the crown princes in the society, becoming a crown prince himself.

Generally speaking, the Dragon Society would nurture anyone capable of becoming a crown prince with great care. If the crown prince was able to perform well, he even stood a chance to become the next society master.

Unfortunately for Chen Zilong, he was a newcomer in the society and was too young. He still needed a lot of time before he could catch up to the three crown princes before him and the young society master, Long Yugang.

Furthermore, the society's old members were prejudiced against newcomers like Chen Zilong. Thus, Chen Zilong was the target of numerous suppressions. Of course, none of that could stop his growth. With his unrelenting hard work, he aimed to become a Sovereign or even a Saint as quickly as possible.

After spending some years in the Dragon Society, Chen Zilong had naturally found himself his other half as well. He fell in love with a similarly talented female disciple of the Dragon Society. The two cultivated and progressed together, becoming a couple that many envied.

Alas, after a chance encounter with the female disciple, Long Yugang was smitten by her and wanted to take her as his concubine. Of course, Long Yugang wouldn't blatantly snatch someone's woman to protect his prestige. Rather, he had someone mention his intention to Chen Zilong in a roundabout manner. If Chen Zilong was willing to offer him the woman, he would promise Chen Zilong more resources.

However, no man with even a tiny bit of courage would accept such an offer. Chen Zilong resolutely refused the offer and even scolded Long Yugang badly. By doing so, he offended Long Yugang. Greatly infuriated by the refusal, Long Yugang started thinking of ways to separate Chen Zilong and the female disciple.

Eventually, he made up a groundless accusation and imprisoned Chen Zilong. As for the woman, she was defiled by Long Yugang before being mercilessly killed. Chen Zilong was too weak to put up any resistance and was detained in the Baleful Dragon Cave to suffer eternal torture. Fortunately, with the qilin blood in his veins, he was able to resist the baleful energy. Otherwise, he would have been dead by now.

"Xiang Shaoyun, I beg you! Please help me with this!" Chen Zilong pleaded.

"I can't take revenge on your behalf," said Xiang Shaoyun. Just as a disappointed expression appeared on Chen Zilong's face, Xiang Shaoyun said, "But I'll give you a chance. I can help you enter the Soul Foundation Realm immediately. I can also sponsor you with resources and help you

advance rapidly in your cultivation. When you reach Long Yugang's cultivation level, I'll give you a chance to challenge him. As for whether you can kill him, it will rely on your capability."

Xiang Shaoyun's arrangement was naturally for the sake of giving Chen Zilong the motivation to rise up again. After all, he did not save Chen Zilong just so he could have a useless individual by his side.

A look of deep hatred covered Chen Zilong's eyes as he said, "Ok! I'll kill Long Yugang with my own hands!"

"Ok. Follow me back to the Ziling Sect, then. The Dragon Society has surrendered to me. Your enemy won't go anywhere," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

"As long as I can take my revenge, my life will be yours," said Chen Zilong solemnly.

"Presently, your life is nothing to me. I hope a day will come when you prove your life useful," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

In the past, Xiang Shaoyun had considered Chen Zilong his equal. But after experiencing such a tragedy, it was no longer possible for the two to return to their past relationship. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun felt somewhat regretful.

After Xiang Shaoyun, Chen Zilong, and the 108 riders left, the Dragon Society members finally heaved a breath of relief.

News of the Dragon Society becoming Ziling Sect's subsidiary organization couldn't be hidden. Before long, it spread throughout the Celestial King Province and Soaring Dragon Province.

Any tier-7 organization was a major power of an area. And when a tier-7 organization was subdued by another tier-7 organization, it signified that something big was about to happen.

Before long, a different piece of news started spreading. The Brightflower Chamber, a tier-7 organization, had also submitted to the Ziling Sect. Finally, the masses started guessing that the Ziling Sect was probably getting ready to advance into a tier-8 organization.

Everyone could feel the massive ambitions of the young king among Saints, Xiang Shaoyun. In the near future, the Ziling Sect would most likely become one of the major powers of the Western Desert.

At the same time, another piece of major news was also spreading. A certain hermit clan had ended their seclusion and had rapidly conquered a small province. The province was previously named the Raging Flame Province. But after it was conquered, it was renamed Di Flame Province.

Before long, it was made known that the Di Flame Province had been conquered by the Di Clan, an organization that had a God Realm expert and was also a former imperial clan hailing from an ancient dynasty from 10,000 years ago.

The entire Western Desert was shocked.

Chapter 1456: Primal Chaos, Bloom

With the entire Di Flame Province falling under the Di Clan's control, it proved that the Di Clan had a terrifying accumulation of strength and wealth. They might not be comparable to the ancient Yu Clan, but they definitely weren't weak.

The various organizations of the Western Desert were on high alert. They all realized that the Di Clan probably harbored big ambitions. With the rumors that the Di Clan was an imperial clan, there was a possibility that the Di Clan would try to conquer the entire Western Desert in the future. That was not something any of these organizations wanted to see happen.

Before long, news of the Di Clan's marriage alliance with the Yu Clan spread. The marriage was between the Di Clan's prince, Di Mie, and the Yu Clan's holy maiden, Yu Caidie. Xiang Shaoyun was unaware of all of this because he had gone into seclusion after returning from the Dragon Society.

After Xiang Shaoyun formed a true star within his body and fused himself with the primal inception energy, his body no longer had any flaws. Despite having the strongest battle physique in existence, he still had a long road ahead of him. He needed to master his usage of the various profundities to maximize his combat strength.

Apart from the nine profundities, he had also grasped the profundities of time, life, and devil dao. All these profundities were enough to set him apart from any genius cultivator in existence. After all, nobody had such a terrifying perception that they could comprehend so many profundities.

At present, Xiang Shaoyun still needed to comprehend the profundities of primal chaos and primal inception. He was confident he would grow into the strongest cultivator in existence if he could comprehend these top profundities as well.

With the Desolation mantra as the foundation, Xiang Shaoyun activated the Light of Wisdom. His understanding of the various profundities started deepening, while the relationship between the five elements became clearer to him. He circulated the five elements incessantly. Water countered fire, fire countered gold, gold countered wood...earth supported gold, gold supported water, water supported wood...

Xiang Shaoyun was completely enveloped in a revolving five-colored radiance. As the radiance revolved around him, the ambient energy in the air around him was affected. The ambient energy started moving in accordance with the five-colored radiance. Before long, the entire cultivation room was flooded with the five-colored radiance.

Sitting in the middle of all that, Xiang Shaoyun's body turned incorporeal, appearing and disappearing again and again. His comprehension of the elements continued deepening, reaching a point where he seemed to be able to witness the creation of the world and the birth of primal chaos. The sensation was vague, but it was enough to give him massive benefits in his cultivation.

"Primal chaos, bloom!" Xiang Shaoyun suddenly roared. The five-colored radiance grew even brighter before transforming into a primal chaos lotus. The petals unfolded one after another while strands of primal chaos energy danced about in the air, transforming all the ambient energy in the room into primal chaos energy.

This was a sight capable of shocking countless people. Since when was primal chaos energy something a human could create? One ought to know that every strand of primal chaos energy was as powerful as God Realm energy. It could increase the strength of a cultivator and improve the physique of a cultivator. It could also cleanse the body of newborns. One could say that primal chaos energy was the basis of all creation. Therefore, creating primal chaos energy was an extremely shocking feat.

Unfortunately, Xiang Shaoyun was unable to maintain the primal chaos lotus for long, making it impossible for him to generate primal chaos energy without limits. After all, his cultivation of the primal chaos energy was still rather shallow. Just this feat alone was already a massive improvement for him.

As the lotus faded, Xiang Shaoyun opened his mouth and absorbed all the primal chaos energy around him.

"The primal chaos energy is still somewhat lacking compared to the primal inception energy. However, it is still an incredibly valuable energy for a regular person," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh. "Before I go looking for Father, I need to leave something for the sect. Only by encouraging the growth of the future generations would the sect stay strong."

Instead of ending his cultivation, he took out some battle techniques and went through them rapidly. With his Light of Wisdom, he could easily memorize a massive number of techniques. These were the techniques he had plundered from the many Saints he had killed. The only reason he was learning so many techniques was so that he could better control the many energies he had. Only then would he be able to deepen his understanding of the energies and further his mastery of the dao of time and dao of primal chaos.

Only after memorizing all the techniques did Xiang Shaoyun end his seclusion. With one step, he arrived before the Books Pavilion. He left all the battle techniques below the saint-grade in the pavilion. This place would be made available to all the overseers and disciples that had made a great enough contribution to the sect.

Any organization would need to maintain a competitive environment. A lack of competition would only cause one to be lazy and stagnant.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun arrived before several mountains near the sect. With his divine dao eyes, he saw through everything in the area before selecting nine mountains. He then laid out a powerful formation to link up all nine mountains.

A large number of demonic beasts resided on these mountains, but Xiang Shaoyun did not drive them away. Instead, he allowed them to stay. After placing the formation, he blasted a considerable amount of saint crystals deep into the mountains. Soon, a saintly radiance started hovering above the mountains, forming an enchanting scene that caused the Ziling Sect members and the nearby demonic beasts to exclaim in shock.

"Why is there suddenly a phenomenon? Is some treasure about to appear?"

"It seems to be the power of a formation. In our sect, the young sect master is the only one who can lay out such a powerful formation."

"Look, it's the young sect master up in the air. Looks like he's trying to do something."

"The young sect master is already a Saint at such a young age. I believe he will probably become a God before he reaches 100. He's too incredible. From now on, he's my role model."

"If I can grow to be half as strong as the young master, I can die without regrets."

...

The formation Xiang Shaoyun had just placed was called the Nine Stars Palace. It was a top-tier saint formation that was almost as powerful as a god formation. The Nine Stars Palace gathered the powers of nine stars to form a supreme palace.

After placing the formation down, Xiang Shaoyun had people construct nine Star Pagodas at the peak of the nine mountains. These pagodas would be the most dazzling buildings in the Ziling Sect.

Purple Lightning Marquis suddenly appeared beside Xiang Shaoyun and asked, "Overlord, what are you planning to do?"

"I'm building an inheritance system for the profundities I've mastered. If every member of the sect can comprehend a profundity, the Ziling Sect will grow stronger. A day will come when we grow to a point where we're comparable with the four ancient academies," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"The overlord has grand ambitions. The Ziling Sect will only grow stronger and stronger," said Purple Lightning Marquis. "The Xiang Clan is ready. They can move into the Ziling Sect at any time."

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "They don't need to come. Let them establish a headquarters where they are hiding. When the Ziling Sect becomes a tier-8 organization, we will announce an alliance with the Xiang Clan."

"You're planning to separate from the Xiang Clan?" asked Purple Lightning Marquis.

"My father was a member expelled from the clan. His sole purpose for founding the Ziling Sect was to one day surpass the Xiang Clan. As his son, I must achieve this goal on my father's behalf."

Chapter 1457: Tier-8 Organization Advancement

While Xiang Shaoyun was waiting for the construction to be completed, a Dragon Phoenix Academy envoy arrived. The envoy was Xiao Wei, the person who had brought Xiang Shaoyun into the Dragon Phoenix Academy and the elder who had helped him a lot in the academy.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw Xiao Wei, he politely said, "Elder Xiao, how have you been?"

If this was any other elder, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't be so polite. But since he still felt grateful to Xiao Wei, he naturally gave Xiao Wei better treatment.

"Shaoyun, I finally get to see you again. It truly isn't easy to see you nowadays," said Xiao Wei with a sigh.

He had always been optimistic about Xiang Shaoyun's future. Unfortunately, there were some villains in the academy who had forced Xiang Shaoyun to leave. Xiao Wei had been resentful about that. Xiang Shaoyun had now grown into a young king among Saints whose fame spread throughout the dominion. Alas, he no longer had anything to do with the Dragon Phoenix Academy. Xiao Wei had always felt regretful about that. He was here to invite Xiang Shaoyun back to the academy.

When Xiang Shaoyun heard of the invitation, he replied unhesitatingly, "Elder Xiao, don't talk about my return anymore."

When he was in the academy, he was mercilessly suppressed. Apart from his master, nobody had even bothered to help him. Thus, his heart was filled with resentment toward the academy.

"Shaoyun, do not be so quick to say no. If you're willing to return, you will no longer be a disciple. Instead, you'll be a high-rank elder," said Xiao Wei.

The elder of an ancient academy was an extremely prestigious position. This was a position many would want to obtain even in their dreams. However, Xiang Shaoyun had no interest whatsoever in the position. He made his choice clear, "Whatever position I'm offered, I do not wish to let that place restrict me anymore. I only want to stay in the Ziling Sect."

"The principal and the elders all wish for you to return," Xiao Wei tried again, unwilling to give up so easily.

Xiang Shaoyun shook his head without saying anything else. With his firm willpower, how could he waver so easily?

"The grand elders also wish for you to return."

"Don't bother, Elder Xiao. I won't agree."

"Sigh, I knew this would happen. Nobody would be willing to return after suffering such mistreatment from the academy," said Xiao Wei with a sigh. "However, you really need to agree. Even the gravekeeper elder wishes for you to return."

"What? Master wants me to return?" Xiang Shaoyun could no longer keep his calm when his master was in the picture as well.

The only person worth his respect in the academy was his master.

"That's right. You can check with the gravekeeper elder to see if I'm telling the truth once you return to the academy. He ended his seclusion for you and shook the entire dominion with his actions," said Xiao Wei solemnly. "Of course, the gravekeeper elder is not asking you to return for nothing. He has managed to obtain a lot of benefits for you. So long as you agree to return, all the benefits will be yours."

Left with no choice, Xiang Shaoyun nodded and said, "Fine. I'll find some time and return once. If this is really my master's wish, I won't say no."

"Good. I'll be staying here for a bit and return with you when you're ready, then. You don't mind having me as a guest, right?" asked Xiao Wei.

"You're always welcome here," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He then had some people prepare a feast to welcome Xiao Wei's arrival. He also told Xiao Wei that the Ziling Sect was preparing to advance into a tier-8 organization. Because of that, it would take him some time before he could return to the academy. Xiao Wei did not push him to return faster. Everything could wait until he was done with all his affairs at the sect.

After some time, the Ziling Sect finally fully took over the Dragon Society, the Brightflower Chamber, and their subsidiary organizations. The number of cities under their rule increased to 58 cities, with 2 tier-7 subsidiary organizations, 7 tier-6 subsidiary organizations, 37 tier-5 subsidiary organizations, and so on. They now met all the requirements to become a tier-8 organization.

After collecting all the subsidiary contracts, Xiang Shaoyun gathered all the Ziling Sect members. When the massive number of members were gathered in one place, a powerful aura bloomed above the sect.

At the same time, all the subsidiary organizations under them were also holding their respective assemblies. An incorporeal resonance seemed to form between all of them, causing the Ziling Sect's incorporeal power to grow further. Instantly, a curtain of boundless radiance appeared above the Ziling Sect.

Xiang Shaoyun, Scarlet Flame Monarch, Green Ghost, Despair, Bing Busi, Tie Ta, the turtle, the toad, and the other Saints all stood atop the stage. All in all, 30 Saints had been gathered together. Originally, the Ziling Sect only had several Saints. The Ghostface Sect had contributed the largest number of Saints, and the Army of Despair had also contributed several Saints. Most of these Saints weren't the direct members of the sect, but they still represented the strongest group of combatants the sect possessed.

Also gathered were 180 Sovereigns, each with a solemn expression and powerful aura. Behind them were the Emperors and Kings, totaling to about 10,000 people. There were so many experts gathered here that it was scary.

On the stage, Pang Tongyuan assumed the task of a priest as he started providing incense offerings to the altar. Looking at the sky, he said, "Heavens beyond the dominion, the Ziling Sect was founded 145 years ago. Today, 30 Saints, 180 Sovereigns, and over 10,000 Emperors and Kings have been gathered. To the east, our young sect master, Xiang Shaoyun, conquered the Dragon Society. To the south, we conquered the Brightflower Chamber. Two tier-7 organizations fell under our fold during the two campaigns. We now rule a total of 58 cities. Today, we are applying to the Guardians Guild to have our sect upgraded to a tier-8 organization."

"Xiang Shaoyun and the sect members hereby apply from the Guardians Guild to have our sect upgraded into a tier-8 organization," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Upgrade the Ziling Sect into a tier-8 organization!" the Saints behind Xiang Shaoyun roared.

Next, the 180 Sovereigns also roared, "Upgrade the Ziling Sect into a tier-8 organization!"

"Upgrade the Ziling Sect into a tier-8 organization!"

"Upgrade the Ziling Sect into a tier-8 organization!"

...

The rumbling voices merged with the sect's flower of incorporeal power. It bloomed and spread in all directions. At this time, everyone in the Celestial King Province seemed to have heard these voices in their heads. Even in the Soaring Dragon Province, some were able to hear the voices as well. The voices and the incorporeal power broke through the sky, turned into a river, and flowed straight toward the Guardians Guild.

At the central part of the Western Desert was a massive city hidden in the void. From this city, the entire Western Desert could be observed. The voices from the Ziling Sect were also heard here. A certain power left the city, broke through space, and appeared beyond the Ziling Sect. At this time, all the Ziling Sect members had a sensation that they were being overlooked by something. It was as though they were completely incapable of hiding from that thing overlooking them.

"The Ziling Sect has met the requirements for advancement. Please accept the promotion token."

Chapter 1458: Advancement Complete

Promotion token!

The so-called promotion token wasn't an actual physical token. Rather, it was something formed from a strand of God Realm energy of a super expert from the Guardians Guild. That strand of energy was the guild's means of assessing whether an organization was qualified for advancement. If the Ziling Sect wasn't able to withstand the descent of the promotion token, it would prove that the sect still wasn't qualified to become a tier-8 organization.

Only by successfully withstanding the promotion token would the Ziling Sect officially become a tier-8 organization. The token appeared out of the void and filled the sky with boundless radiance. Those in the Celestial King Province, Soaring Dragon Province, and some other provinces could all see the change in the sky.

The birth of every tier-8 organization could be considered a major event of a province. The cultivators of the various provinces were alarmed.

"It's the Guardians Guild's promotion token! An organization is trying to advance into a tier-8 organization. It seems to be happening in the Celestial King Province."

"It's the Celestial King Province's Ziling Sect. That young king of Saints is finally showing his strength."

"It is rumored that the Ziling Sect and the Di Clan are enemies. After the advancement, a war will definitely start between them."

"I wonder if they can successfully advance. The advancement test isn't simple."

...

The promotion token rushed toward the sect. Like the sharpest of weapons, it dropped down with the might of a God Realm expert. All the ambient energy above the Ziling Sect was squeezed out as a boundless force descended upon the sect.

Looking at the massive power above him, Xiang Shaoyun released all his strength and wrapped his body in primal inception energy as he roared, "The Ziling Sect is willing to become a tier-8 organization!"

"The Ziling Sect is willing to become a tier-8 organization!"

"The Ziling Sect is willing to become a tier-8 organization!"

All the Ziling Sect members roared as they released all their strength. A massive amount of incorporeal power erupted from all the members and gathered around the sect's flower of incorporeal power. The flower of incorporeal power started growing incessantly, eventually taking the form of a lotus that hung above the Ziling Sect and blocked the descending promotion token. A massive sound of collision erupted, causing the entirety of the Ziling Sect's territory to shake, tormenting all the Ziling Sect members with a massive pressure.

"The Ziling Sect is willing to become a tier-8 organization!"

"The Ziling Sect is willing to become a tier-8 organization!"

Xiang Shaoyun continued roaring as his aura became one with the flower of incorporeal power. He soared into the sky, formed a dragon claw with his hand, and reached out for the promotion token.

The promotion token had been stopped by the flower of incorporeal power. It wanted to charge through the flower, but Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't give it the chance to do so as he caught the token in his hand.

The promotion token was an object formed of God Realm energy. It represented the birth of a tier-8 organization and the acknowledgment from the Guardians Guild. The moment Xiang Shaoyun caught the token in his hand, the token dispersed into a myriad of rays of light that rained down on the Ziling Sect's territory.

The rain of pure God Realm energy would benefit all Ziling Sect members. As the person taking the brunt of the rain, Xiang Shaoyun could feel a collection of boundless energy before him. As he opened his mouth, a large amount of energy was absorbed into his astral cosmos sea, instantly increasing his energy accumulation by a large amount.

Thanks to the God Realm energy, he instantly reached the peak second-stage Saint Realm.

He could absorb even more of the energy, but he hurriedly stopped because he didn't want to monopolize the energy. He allowed more energy to rain down upon the Ziling Sect members. The moment the Ziling Sect members felt the energy entering their bodies, they sat down cross-legged unhesitatingly and started absorbing the incoming energy.

Those below the Heaven Battling Realm all benefited greatly, especially those young disciples who were able to break through several stages in one go. As for the Kings and Emperors, they were also able to advance by one or two stages.

Even Sovereigns were breaking through. As for the Saints, they had benefited greatly as well. For example, Green Ghost finally succeeded in taking that step forward, becoming a pseudo-God. A powerful phenomenon formed from his breakthrough, further strengthening the Ziling Sect's incorporeal power.

The promotion token's energy continued raining down for about half a day. The eight-petaled lotus hanging above the Ziling Sect became more and more corporeal as the sect completed their incorporeal power's formation. They had successfully advanced into a tier-8 organization!

More than half of their members had broken through during the promotion while the rest had also benefited greatly. This was a day the Ziling Sect left their mark in the annals of history.

"Haha, I actually broke through three stages in a row! This is amazing!"

"I broke through two stages. It's a pity that the rain is so short. I'm only a tiny bit away from the next stage."

"I actually entered the Dragon Ascension Realm? How inconceivable."

"This is the blessing of a God Realm expert. The Ziling Sect has advanced successfully. We are all truly lucky to be able to encounter something like this."

...

Looking at the changes in the Ziling Sect and their collective growth, Xiang Shaoyun was filled with pride. He faced the sky and muttered, "Father, do you see this? The Ziling Sect has finally advanced into a tier-8 organization!"

Once, he was a youngster whose sole goal was to reclaim the Ziling Sect. Now, he was over 30 years old and had successfully turned the Ziling Sect into a tier-8 organization. As he looked at the sight before him, he thought all the sweat and blood he shed was worth it.

At this time, he raised his brows and looked in a certain direction. With his divine dao eyes, he saw through everything. A figure appeared in his vision, causing his expression to turn complicated. After some hesitation, he rushed over with the Sky Measuring Step.

As for the Ziling Sect members, they were still intoxicated in their growth. Only a few people noticed Xiang Shaoyun leave, but it was not their place to control what Xiang Shaoyun did. In any case, they couldn't sense any danger, so they assumed that Xiang Shaoyun must have comprehended something or was leaving to get something done.

The visitor remained motionless even after seeing Xiang Shaoyun come his way. He was absolutely confident that Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't notice him. The visitor was an imperial nether devil, and he was using the Invisible Nether ability to hide. As a Devil God, he had managed to escape the human

supervision at the South Divine Devil before coming over to Xiang Shaoyun's place. He had been able to approach without being discovered by anyone, proving how skilled he was at concealment.

"Lord, may I ask what you're doing here? Are you here for me?" asked Xiang Shaoyun when he arrived near the imperial nether devil.

Chapter 1459: Imperial Nether Clan's Visitor

Ming Ruohe was a newly advanced Devil God residing in the dominion. The two abilities he had awakened were the Invisible Nether and the Imperial Nether Domain. As the surface world was an unsuitable living environment for the devils, Ming Ruohe had his clan elders to thank for his breakthrough. Of course, his pure bloodline also played a great role in his success.

The moment the news that Xiang Shaoyun was a devil broke out, the South Divine Devil's Imperial Nether Clan had tried their best to contact him. They believed that he was their hope to return to the Devil Domain.

The Imperial Nether Clan might be powerful, but after years of suppression in an unsuitable living environment, they had lost the ability to contend against the humans. If they tried leaving the South Divine Devil, the human experts would not hold back from killing them, making it extremely difficult for this branch of the Imperial Nether Clan to continue their lineage.

With great difficulty, Ming Ruohe was finally able to escape the human experts. After some searching, he was able to find Xiang Shaoyun. That was why he had arrived near the Ziling Sect.

He was incredibly shocked to learn that Xiang Shaoyun was actually able to discover him. With a frown, he asked, "Even if you have the imperial bloodline of our race, it still shouldn't be that easy for you to discover me. How did you do it?"

Xiang Shaoyun replied indifferently, "You don't need to know that. You must be someone from the dominion's branch of the Imperial Nether Clan?"

"You're quite a proud one. Are you not afraid that I'll kill you?" asked Ming Ruohe coldly.

"If you try, you won't be able to escape either," said Xiang Shaoyun calmly.

With Purple Lightning Marquis nearby, if Ming Ruohe tried anything, he would be discovered immediately.

"How confident," said Ming Ruohe unhappily. "Take a trip back with me. The patriarch wishes to see you."

He used a commanding tone, making it clear that if Xiang Shaoyun refused, he would use force. If it wasn't for their patriarch warning him to try not to use force, he would have kidnapped Xiang Shaoyun already.

Xiang Shaoyun remained calm as he said, "I can't go for now. But it won't be long before I take a trip to the South Divine Devil."

"You must come now," berated Ming Ruohe.

He had taken a huge risk coming all the way here. Whatever the cost, he had to bring Xiang Shaoyun back. With his aura locked onto Xiang Shaoyun, he was confident he could take Xiang Shaoyun away with force if he was refused once more.

Unfortunately for him, the moment he released his devilish energy, Purple Lightning Marquis sensed his presence. Instantly, Purple Lightning Marquis appeared before Xiang Shaoyun, giving Ming Ruohe a great shock. He had not imagined that a tiny place like this would be guarded by a God so powerful.

"Are you fine, overlord?" asked Purple Lightning Marquis. With his powerful senses, he could sense the aura of a Devil God. Thus, he was immediately sure that a Devil God had appeared nearby. Even though he couldn't see anyone apart from Xiang Shaoyun, he trusted his senses.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "I'm fine for now. Wait here for a bit."

Purple Lightning Marquis nodded and used all his senses to search the area. Before long, he discovered Ming Ruohe and said, "You hide well."

"Leave. I'll pay the Imperial Nether Clan a visit after I'm done with my business here. Trust me," said Xiang Shaoyun as he activated his rune, making Ming Ruohe believe his words.

The moment Ming Ruohe saw the rune, he knew that he was left with no choice. Although he wasn't afraid of the human God before him, he was afraid that he would attract the attention of more Gods, which would ruin the patriarch's plans.

"How long do you need?" asked Ming Ruohe.

"From half a year to a year," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He had promised the Nether Monarch to complete the mission in five years. Three years had passed since then. He wasn't in any rush because he still had two years left. In any case, he still had no idea what the Nether Monarch's intention was. He did not want to do something that would bring disaster to the dominion.

"Fine. I hope you'll keep your word," said Ming Ruohe. He tossed a token to Xiang Shaoyun and said, "You'll be able to locate our place with this thing."

He then left.

"Overlord, has he left?" asked Purple Lightning Marquis.

"Yes. Let's return," said Xiang Shaoyun as he returned to the Ziling Sect.

Purple Lightning Marquis did not ask any questions. He would never doubt Xiang Shaoyun no matter what Xiang Shaoyun did. Because the Ziling Sect's promotion into a tier-8 organization was a major event, Xiang Shaoyun announced a celebration of three days. Because of that, the entire Ziling Sect became bustling with joy and excitement. After the celebration was over, Xiang Shaoyun focused on the sect's affairs. When he was finally done with everything, he called Despair over.

"Despair, are you nearing the Great Saint Realm?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes. At this point, I only need a single opportunity before breaking through," said Despair with a nod. "This is all thanks to your help, young sect master."

Despair had benefited considerably from the sect's promotion.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "This is the result of your strong foundations. I need you to advance into the Great Saint Realm in six months. Can you do it?"

"Six months would be hard. By my estimation, I'll need five years," said Despair with a helpless smile.

The Great Saint Realm was a realm many couldn't reach even after trying for their entire life. After all, that was a realm where one's saint body was completed, reaching a point where one could regrow severed limbs and advance into a higher life form. Only by reaching that realm would one stand a chance to enter the Rebirth Realm.

"Not even the resources you've plundered all these years can help you advance rapidly?" asked Xiang Shaoyun doubtfully.

"Most of the resources I plundered were distributed to my brothers. I haven't been lucky enough to obtain any top-tier saint-grade resources. It won't be easy for me to break through in such a short period of time," said Despair.

"Fine. I'll lend you a hand. I believe you'll be able to break through in six months with my help," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He then brought Despair to the mountains with the nine Star Pagodas. There, his formation had created an environment rich in ambient energy. After the construction was completed, he would be able to lay out a great saint-grade formation that could even advance into a god-grade formation in the future.

Despair had no idea how Xiang Shaoyun intended to help him, but he believed in Xiang Shaoyun. After all, this overlord was a young man whom he could never see through. When they arrived, Purple Lightning Marquis and Scarlet Flame Monarch were already waiting there.

Chapter 1460: You've Finally Returned

The previous time Despair met Purple Lightning Marquis and Scarlet Flame Monarch was when Xiang Shaoyun first returned to the Ziling Sect. When he found himself unable to see through their cultivation, he knew that these two were probably existences no weaker than Green Ghost.

Now that he was meeting them again, he found himself still incapable of seeing through their cultivation. Rather, a single glance from them gave him a feeling of great unease, especially from the purple-haired youth. The purple-haired youth had a pair of eyes akin to rumbling lightning, giving him a terrifying sense of oppression. Despair did not even dare to look straight into the purple-haired youth's eyes.

He can't be a Rebirth Realm God, right? thought Despair to himself.

"Despair, these two are the grand guardians, Purple Lightning and Scarlet Flame. Both of them are stronger than you. If you have any issues in your cultivation, feel free to seek guidance from them," introduced Xiang Shaoyun.

Both Purple Lightning Marquis and Scarlet Flame Monarch had unique identities. Although they had disappeared for 10,000 years, the moment their past enemies found out about their reappearance, the Ziling Sect would be faced with a great disaster.

Despair did not dare to show the two any disrespect. He hurriedly bowed and said, "Greetings, lords."

"Someone the overlord is personally introducing to us is definitely not an ordinary person. You may be my little brother from now on," said Scarlet Flame Monarch.

"If he can become a pseudo-God, he can probably become one of us, one of the five great generals," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

Evidently, the two thought highly about Despair. They liked the feeling Despair gave off, as his aura was the aura of a killer, proving that he shared a similar personality to them. Despair did find their words agreeable. Although he was weaker than them, he would become a Great Saint soon. He was also confident that he would enter the Rebirth Realm in the future as well. Apart from Xiang Shaoyun, he wouldn't be willing to become anyone's little brother.

"I want him to become a Great Saint in six months. Do your best," said Xiang Shaoyun before leaving.

"Little brother, you're already on the brink of breakthrough. Come, I'll give you nice training and help you break through in six months," said Scarlet Flame Monarch as he clawed at Despair.

As Scarlet Flame Monarch had regained his peak strength, his movement was incredibly fast. Instantly, his hand reached Despair. No matter how fast Despair was, a bloody claw-mark was still left on his chest.

"Hiss!" Despair took a deep breath as his battle intent soared. Drawing his saber, he slashed at Scarlet Flame Monarch.

He was very clear that with the guidance of a peak Great Saint, he could realistically reach the Great Saint Realm in six months. Soon, the two were high in the sky. Battling up there, they wouldn't cause any damage to the sect.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun met Gong Qinyin, Lady Shura, and Guo Po. He cleansed their bodies with primal inception energy, greatly enhancing their bodies and smoothening their paths of cultivation.

Gong Qinyin's zither dao had reached an incredible level, helping her reach the Sovereign Realm. As for the Seven Severing Tune, she had mastered five tunes, which granted her the ability to fight those with cultivation level two stages higher than her.

As for Lady Shura, she was worthy of being a Dragon Phoenix Academy disciple. In the past, not even Long Yugang was her match. Now that primal inception energy had cleansed her body, her combat strength had increased even more. In fact, Xiang Shaoyun planned to bring her back to the Dragon Phoenix Academy with him.

Meanwhile, Guo Po had reached the Skysoar Realm after receiving the guidance of several Ziling Sect elders and Xiang Shaoyun's teachings. His eyes had also become more and more powerful and could now release beams that could instantly kill those stronger than him.

He was now an 18 years old young man. He might not look too handsome, but his pair of eyes was incredibly spirited. With a steadfast face and a straight figure, he looked like a talented young genius.

During Ziling Sect's promotion, Guo Po had managed to enter the fourth-stage Skysoar Realm after absorbing the rain of energy. With his ability to punch above his class, he now possessed enough strength to stand on his own.

Xiang Shaoyun started teaching Guo Po some powerful battle techniques. He also imparted upon Guo Po his comprehension of the profundity of powers, hoping that Guo Po could comprehend the profundity of earth and saber intent.

After the primal inception energy cleansed Guo Po's body, his physique improved even further. He started traveling the world, trying to gain some accomplishments with his own strength to live up to what Xiang Shaoyun had taught him.

Xiang Shaoyun did not stop Guo Po. Rather, he supported Guo Po's decision. After all, if all Guo Po did was stay in the sect, it would be very hard for him to grow into a real expert.

Right before Xiang Shaoyun set off for the Dragon Phoenix Academy, Devouring Ghost returned with Du Xuanhao and Hua Cheng. Xiang Shaoyun was naturally overjoyed to see the two.

"Big Brother Du, Big Sister Hua, you're finally back!"

Du Xuanhao and Hua Cheng both dropped to their knees and said, "Du Xuanhao (Hua Cheng) greets the young sect master. We beg for your forgiveness for our tardiness."

Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly helped them up and said, "Big Brother Du, Big Sister Hua, there's no need for all that. I was merely worried that something bad had happened to you two. That was why I had Devouring Ghost look for you. Fortunately, both of you are fine."

Xiang Shaoyun could sense that Du Xuanhao had reached peak Sovereign Realm. As for Hua Cheng, she had also reached the third-stage Sovereign Realm. They had grown much stronger than before. But when he saw that Du Xuanhao only had one arm left, his eyes flickered murderously.

In the past, Devouring Ghost brought Du Xuanhao to go looking for the Saber Devil's inheritance. Du Xuanhao had successfully obtained the inheritance and had since grown rapidly. However, he hadn't managed to reach peak Sovereign Realm at the time. Thus, his further growth in cultivation must be due to his subsequent fortuitous encounters.

Du Xuanhao was about to tell Xiang Shaoyun what he had done all these years when Xiang Shaoyun stopped him. Everyone had their own secret. Xiang Shaoyun did not need to know Du Xuanhao's secrets. He only needed to know the culprit behind Du Xuanhao's severed arm.

Du Xuanhao did not hide anything. After leaving the sect to take his revenge, his enemies had managed to sever one of his arms. However, he had also successfully killed his enemies.

Upon hearing that, Xiang Shaoyun's killing intent faded away. He said, "Don't worry, Big Brother Du. It won't be hard to regrow your arm. Have Old Yao refine a lifebone pill for you. With the pill, you can even temper your physique somewhat, which will help you reach the Heaven Battling Realm sooner."

"Thank you, young sect master," said Du Xuanhao gratefully. He took out a damaged map, handed it to Xiang Shaoyun, and said, "Young sect master, this might be the map of a ruined dynasty. I had obtained it accidentally, but it is of no help for me. You should be the one to have it instead."